

1 NEWS



171ST INFANTRY BATTALION, SEPARATE

VOL II NO 19

CAMP SHELBY, MISSISSIPPI

3 January 1945

HAPPY NEW YEAR!!

171ST SEES DUKE BEAT ALABAMA

Happy New Year! And happy it was for 125 men who saw the annual Sugar Bowl game in New Orleans. The fellows took off in the middle of the night, and arrived in the Pride of the South, about 0930. A few of the men didn't have any tickets, but the Young Men's Business Club soon fixed that up; and all men who went down, saw the game.

Did I say—"All"? My error. One of the sad individuals who DID NOT see the game was the reporter from the NEWS who evidently had a little too much "Xmas Cheer"—'er New Year's Stuff. Anyhow, after the first few plays, all became a happy, alcoholic, dream to him. Therefore this is strictly a second-hand account of the game.

I need not mention that the game was one of the most colorful tilts of the season. All who saw it were on the edge of their seats most of the time (except our reporter). Before the game and during the half, many thrilling exhibitions were put on.

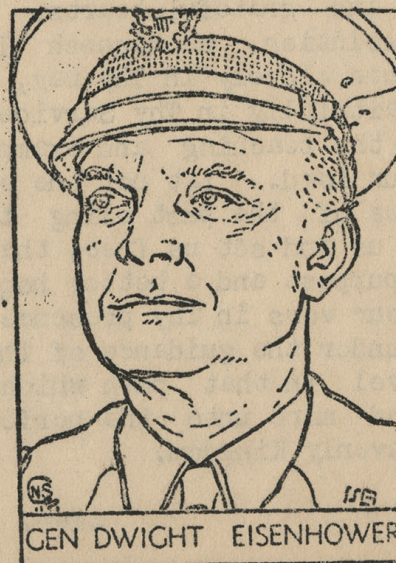
We thank the men and women who made it possible for our fellows to attend, and we think that you should thank them too.

NEW YEAR'S GREETING TO MEN OF THE 171ST INFANTRY BN, SEP

It is a pleasure to look forward to the New Year with the prospect of serving with such a fine unit. Although we have sent away many of our friends, we who remain are finding our burdens heavier to bear. There are definite reasons for all this, as each of you can well realize. However, I know that you will carry the Battalion forward to new successes, no matter how hard the tasks will be.

As we face the New Year, let us all resolve: to do our duty; to be considerate of our hardships and privations; and to make every effort to bring the war to a successful conclusion.

Harrison L. Larkley
Lt. Col., Infantry
Commanding

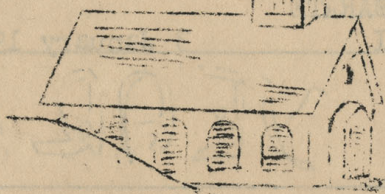


Camp Shelby, Mississippi

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CHAPEL NOTES



CHAPEL SERVICE

Last Sunday the final Chapel Service of the Year (1944) was held. Eighty officers and men attended the service. The Chaplain thanked the men and the officers for their cooperation in this great spiritual work that goes on regardless of the condition of the world.

WATCH NIGHT SERVICE

At quarter of twelve PM on the 31st, 14 men showed up for the traditional Watch Night Service. The service commenced at 2350 and closed at 2400.

PRAYER FOR THE NEW YEAR

Ever-living God, by whose mercy we have come to the gateway of another year; grant that we may enter it with humble and grateful hearts. Confirm our resolution, we beseech Thee, to walk more closely in Thy way, and labor more faithfully in Thy Service, according to the teaching and example of Thy Son, our Lord. Let not the errors and offences of the past cling to us but pardon us and set us free, that, with a purer purpose and a better hope, we may renew our vows in Thy presence, and set forth under the guidance of Thy Spirit, to travel in that path which shineth more and more unto the perfect day of Thy Heavenly Kingdom.

Amen.

GO TO CHURCH, SOMEWHERE, NEXT SUNDAY.

THAT'LL COST YOU A DIME!

Tuesday, 2 Jan 45, marked a change in the lives of the Battalion and Personnel Sections in Battalion Headquarters, for on that day, there was introduced a club that was so strict that it would make even the toughest Sgt shudder. The name of the club?—THE NON-SWEARERS CLUB. Rules: 10¢ (one tenth of the U.S. buck) every time you say a "cuss" word in the presence of another member of the club. That brain child, Cpl Takeo Kasahara, originated the idea; and guess who has contributed most to the pot? That's right, Cpl Takeo Kasahara—the same.

Rules and regulations go somewhat as follows: We pledge ourselves to the use of clean, decent language and agree to forfeit the sum of ten cents (\$0.10) for the utterance of any profane, vile, or indecent language, including instances where the Lord's name is taken in vain. Said forfeit will be paid when the offense is noted by one or more members of the "Non-Swearers Club".

Today, business has been fairly good to the tune of \$5.50 at the time this edition went to press. However, it must be noted that this was a quite day in the office, and so the boys weren't easily aroused. Members of this money making enterprise are: M/Sgt H. Masuoka T/Sgts T. Utsunomiya & T. Akimoto; S Sgt D. Matsumoto; Sgts K. Uchiyama & W. Tanamachi; T/4s E. Ansai, R. Terauchi, L. Bessho, L. Ashida; Cpls K. Shinno, S. Hirokawa, T. Kasahara, T. Kuremoto, A. Kubota; T/5s E. Ono, G. Toriumi, S. Kato Pfc F. Mizukami; and Pvt Y. Maruyama.

Honorary member is Chaplain Aki. Oh well, we couldn't get anything out of him even if he was a regular member.

Well, well, what the h___, I'm all through—that'll cost you a dime!



COMPANY NEWS

COOKING WITH BAKER CO

From Calif., Oregon, Wash., Idaho, Colo., Wyo., the Middle West, and as far as New York, train-weary GIs are back "home" from their furloughs, only to spend the Yuletide holiday in their gloomy hutments. Only the Spirit of Christmas Past (with apologies to C. Dickens and his Christmas Carol) with a reminder of those much cherished (?) civilian days at home with brightly lit conifers, pyramided at the foot by neatly-wrapped packages, helped to keep the chins from dragging on the floor.

Your columnist made the jaunt to distant Seattle and his visit was coincided by the announcement of the lifting of the ban upon Japanese migration to the west Coast. A pretty young co-ed reporter for the University of Washington Daily interviewed this GI for a nice front-page spread on whether the Niseis would be returning to the Coast. Of course, that was only part of the interview.

Several GI's from this company who were returning by way of Chicago on Christmas Day along with other servicemen were guests of the Illinois Central for a free Christmas Dinner in the diner. Yes, the GIs were not forgotten.

Now that the GIs have returned, the "advanced training" they are getting seems to be preparing them for post-war jobs. Lately, most of the men have been involved in company or battalion detail work.

The first arrival to this company from Camp Blanding is one Pvt Taniguchi. Baker's welcome to him came in the form of an important responsibility... KP on the third day of his stay.

GIVE GENEROUSLY TO THE "MARCH OF DIMES"
FROM THE FOURTH TO THE THIRTY FIRST

"DOG" TALES

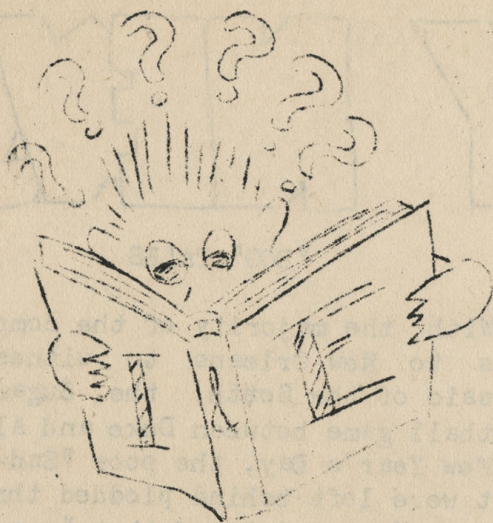
With the majority of the company on pass to New Orleans to witness the classic of the South, the Sugar Bowl football game between Duke and Alabama, on New Year's Day, the poor "Sad-Sacks" that were left behind plodded through a full day's schedule of that "grand" old G.I. version of a New Years celebration along with the rest of the Battalion.

And that sudden change of weather didn't help out any either, did it Fellas? Most of us must have started to believe that we were in the Paratroops the way they were making us double time around the place; don't you think so Kuroki? (and I don't mean Ben either, Sammy ole boy!)

The Dog Company dayroom, the pride and joy of all the men in its company, is really a well occupied place nowadays and a swell place to spend those spare moments before and after meals. The dayroom has helped a great deal towards giving the men in our company a chance to get to know all the Fellas, and not only those who are in their own respective huts!

The favorite pastime in our dayroom, at the present time is to try out all sorts of tricks on one another and see how well they can deceive each other; tricks with cards, string, coins, and handkerchiefs are just some of the many "I'll-fool-you-for-sure" gags that are attempted!

The Fellas have also found a card game that they can indulge in without the investment of their whole months pay check! You will practically always find a Bridge game in session in our day-room nowadays, and the newest enthusiast in this very intriguing pastime is T-5 Johnny Oda, our old Company Mail Clerk; some fun, eh John?



Lately you've heard a lot about this I & E or Orientation. The program has become more strictly supervised, and a higher percentage of the personnel are actively taking part. Why? Well, one good reason is to let you know what's cookin'---and another is to give you a chance to keep your brain sharpened up for that return to civilian life.

After all fellows, out there in that busy world that the civilians live in, you won't have your good old 1st Sgt or your hutment leader (that second mother of ours) to look after you. You'll be on your own. You've been on your own before? I know that, but now there are a lot of minor things that have come into the picture which will make it sort of hard on you. That species of animal known as WOMEN are one of these minor things. Today women hold a lot of jobs that men used to hold, there are welders, draftsmen (er women), and even taxicab and bus drivers! What's that? You don't need an education to become a taxicab driver? Well, perhaps not, but you know---all the fellows who get out of the Armed Forces won't be a taxicab driver---at least we hope not.

All this gab boils down to one thing---USAFI. Is that animal, vegetable, mineral, or a disease? Frankly, it takes in just about all of them. USAFI stands for the United States Armed Forces Institute, which is located in Madison 3, Wisconsin. And if you're overseas, USAFI has branches located all over the world

in every theater of operation, whether active or inactive. USAFI makes it possible for you to get an education while serving in the Army, Navy, Air Corps, Marines, or Coast Guard.

The courses? You can get either a self-teaching or a group study course. The subjects range from bookkeeping to spoken French. What would you want French for? Listen bub, just hear one of those jokers from the ETO, and you'd beg for this course in French---those babes over there have to be talked into it! And to top this off, you can take one of those University Extension Correspondence Courses and get CREDIT in any one of the major universities in this country.

I think I know what will come next---cost? Yes, there is a cost to this---\$2.00. Only two bucks for the course and if you want another after you've finished one? It's ABSOLUTELY FREE---and I ain't just bumpin' my gums. Now, in this country, you can take only one course at a time; but overseas, you can take as many as you like (within reason) and get credit for all of them. Yes, there is another "catch"---all this is done on off-duty time. But what the heck, if it's going to get you somewhere, it's worth it, huh?

I guess the payoff comes the same day VE day comes. Because after that day---(if you're overseas)---your MILITARY DUTY will be to go to school in one of two branches: I&E or A&R (Athletics & Recreation). When this happens, just think how far ahead of the rest of the jerks you'll be. And that's a good deal. Think it over, fellows, and this dope'll give you more dope on it in the next issue.

STRICTLY I & E

You've heard of that well-known slogan:

LS/MFT, LS/MFT

I & Es version of same:

TS/POE, TS/POE

That's all folks!

AMBLING WITH ABLE

S/Sgt Toshio Tokiwa, the "Duke" of Able, after finishing four intensive weeks of training in chemical warfare, returned the other day with scars from mustard gas burns and the odor of phosgene still tickling his nasal passages.

"Everything was tough," he remarked. There is no such thing as TS in Edgewood Arsenal, Md. but tough everywhere. Yep, he is an expert on chemical agents now...his certificate of graduation states.

Somewhat the mail seems to be lagging, especially the incoming reports from the outside world, since corporal Shinno took up the responsibilities of the most important personality of the company. He is pinch-hitting for T/5 Shogo Nakamoto, now on his three day pass, and "Chaplain" Shinno is trying his best not to show favoritism but somehow T/Sgt Osamu Anzai seems to be getting practically all of the sugar reports that come in...bless his heart.

A brand new second-hand radio was put into the dayroom last week. It looks a little beaten up but it brings in music as well as news reports from the Hattiesburg station and this is all that matters since radios are pretty hard to find these times for there is a war going on.

Everyone of Able company will never forget the New Year's Eve dinner which was something different and something a bit of simple and delicious. Fried rice and cold cuts. This is a far cry from that which the men had known at home, but everyone's happy (?)

BASKETBALL
170 ST VS:

THUR: STN HOS 8-9

MON: 93rd CHEN 7-8
BACK OUR TEAM!

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DON'T FORGET THE "MARCH OF DIMES!"

MALE CALL

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

LEG LOG

THE NAVY'S SHIP AND AIRCRAFT NOMENCLATURE IS OFTEN CONFUSING TO LANDSMEN... SINCE CANIFF THINKS OF THEIR SHIPS AS FEMALE, THIS CHART WILL MAKE IT SIMPLER TO UNDERSTAND SOME OF THOSE GROUPS OF LETTERS...

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DD (DANCING DEVIL) A FAST OPERATOR... SHE'LL ROLL YOU IF YOU DON'T LOOK LIVELY

SS (SILENT SENDER) WHEN YOU GO OUT WITH HER SHE HOLDS YOU SO CLOSE YOU SELDOM EVEN COME UP FOR AIR!

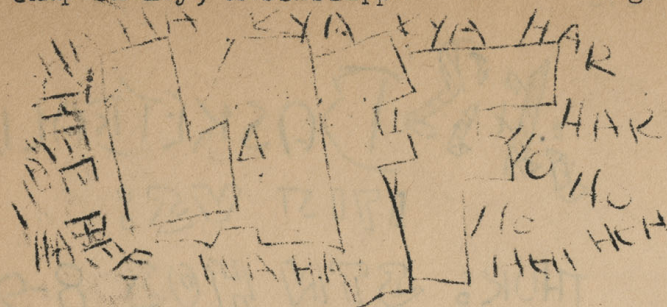
PT (PARTY TYPE) SHE LIKES TO GO PLACES AND DO THINGS... SHE STAYS UP TILL THE SUN GOES DOWN!

BB (BROAD BEAM) SHE'S BIG AND TOUGH -- AND A GOOD GAL TO BE WITH IN BANDIT COUNTRY...

CV (CHARMING VIXEN) SHE LIKES TO TOSS OFF A FEW NODS AND THEN... NO MATTER HOW OFTEN YOU RUN OUT ON HER, SHE'S ALWAYS WILLING TO TAKE YOU BACK....

AR (ALWAYS RELIABLE) SHE'S THE MOTHERLY EYES -- NOT GLAMOROUS, BUT HERE TO TURN TO WHEN YOU NEED SYMPATHY

FOR LIGHTEES ONLY
DD - DESTROYER
PT - PATROL TUGBOAT
SS - SUBMARINE
BB - BATTLESHIP
AO - OILER
CV - AIRCRAFT CARRIER
AR - REPAIR SHIP



"Dearest Michi", wrote Kaz, who was hopelessly in love. "I could swim the mighty ocean for one glance from your dear eyes. I would walk through a wall of flame from one touch of your little hands. I would leap the widest stream for a word from your lovely lips.

As always, your Kaz.

"P.S.---I'll be over Saturday night if it doesn't rain."

"My memory is excellent," said T/Sgt Onaga. "There are only three things I can't remember. I can't remember names I can't remember faces, and I forget what the third thing is."

1st Sgt Mizuno: "And you say radio announcers have small hands?"

Pvt Ed Sato: "Sure. Wee pays for station identification."

PVT REP SENT
THE NEW YEAR

THE WOLF

by Sansone



Jim Kurokawa had been peeling potatoes until his hands ached. Turning to a fellow K.P., he said: "What's that Company 'A' Sgt mean when he calls this K.P.?"

"I don't know," replied Cal Suguro, "but from the look on his face, I think he means 'Keep Peelin'".

Sgt - E/amada

