

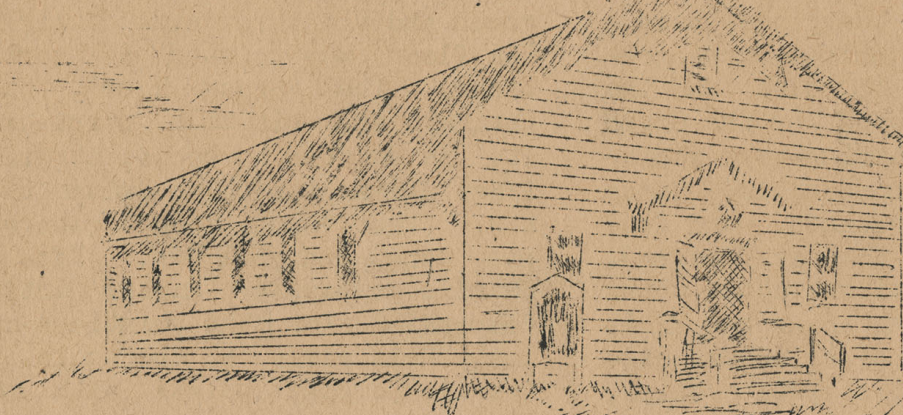
# 1 NEWS

VOL III NO.1

CAMP SHELBY, MISSISSIPPI

17 JANUARY 1945

## INAUGURAL SERVICE



### --OUR CHAPEL--

Last Sunday, everything was tuned towards a fine, and worshipful Inaugural Chapel Service. Approximately 95 men, officers and civilian personnel attended this fellowship. The beautiful organ music in the hands of Cpl Alfred M. Kuote made us realize the feeling of being in a Chapel.

We were very fortunate in having the first sergeants of all companies present as ushers: 1/Sgt Yutaka Gamba; 1/Sgt Ray Hugo; 1/Sgt Satoru Nakamura; T/Cpl Thomas H. Mishimura (acting), S/Sgt Ben Y. Iguchi (acting) and S/Sgt Joe Y. Saito. 1/Sgt Henry Kasaoka read the Scriptures for us.

The message of the morning swelt on the theme: "Too Young To Die!" The Chaplain pointed out that in our statement that one is Too Young to Die, there

is an implication that there can come a time in anyone's life when he is NOT Too Young to Die. And these words were quoted from a PT Skipper. "Perhaps it is not that I am too young to die, but I haven't done anything with my life that I can count really worthwhile." And from then on, there was built on the idea that great worthwhile tasks are waiting ahead. The sermon was concluded with these words: No one need be too young to die, whether one is 17 or 71, because not one of us is too young to have our lives count for something.

The printed chapel programs are available for those who wish them. The Sermon next Sunday will be "The Glory of a Liar".

LET'S GO TO CHURCH ON SUNDAY!



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# COMPANY NEWS

## AMBLING ALONG WITH ABLE CO.

The I & E NCOs have been painstakingly renovating the new day-room, including the Orientation Center; and everything looks quite sharp and new. A new coat of white and 2 shades of blue have been painted, giving a rather modernistic touch to the dayroom. A new felt has been put on the pool table by Pvt Handa, who had some experience running a pool room in his former years.

On Monday, last, there was held a grand opening of the Anzio's Exchange--the sub-branch of the NCO club and the PX. Music was furnished by the Grand Orchestra from the standing-type radio-phonograph combination Ensemble. Games were held, drinks furnished, and food was served --- all of them self-served. To give a brief idea of the whole thing the able-men are having their own PX in the day-room where candies, cokes, cigars, cigarettes, cookies, potato chips, etc., are sold on the Honor-System.. Prices are listed for these items, and the men take what they want and drop the amount of price into the box. No profit will be realized from this exchange, but should some generous G.I. offer some extra change, this money will be used to help keep the day-room up to date.

Captain Robert S. Blake has now been assigned to the staff of the Battalion Headquarters as S-3. The company executive officer: 1st Lt Glenn E. Pyle, has taken over the responsibilities and duties of company commander. Three more able-men were transferred to the medics from this company. They were Privates Uyemura, Uyesaka, and Okazaki. This makes twelve men now, from this company who are having their training with the medics. It won't be long before the medics will be made up entirely of very able men.

Now that both A and B companies are messing together, we are having better pasteries. How else could it be, in having Able-Bakers doing the baking?

## DAYROOM VIEWS FROM "C" COMPANY

From the C. O. to the private, the talk is about our new day-room. Headed by the efforts of Charlie company's hustle-bustle morale Non-com, S/Sgt. Ninomiya, the drab affair we first walked into has been transformed into a colorful home complete with library, radio, pool-table, and soft easy chairs. The dayroom was cut in half by a partition. One side was painted a light green and the other side a light blue. The floor was painted a contrasting brown. The "Green Room", as S/Sgt Morimoto and his able paint crew call it, is devoted to books, magazines and T/Sgt Abe's attractive Orientation Center. The "Blue Room" caters to the ping pong and pool fan. Pfc. Ishida, Charlie company's master artist, is responsible for the paintings of those lusty hula girls on the walls. All of Charlie Company points with pride to their dayroom as the best in the whole Battalion.

Our congratulations to Pfc's Uchida, Furashiro, Teshima, and Shiramizu, who were promoted to the grade of corporal this week.

The latrine chatter of late has turned from idle rumors to the constant praise of those wonderful showers. Just stand there under the shower and let the never-ending stream of hot water soak in. Ah, 'tis heavenly!

## THE "DOGS" GROWL

Orchids in this neck of the woods are very rare, but this week we'd like to hand out garlands of orchids to the staunch six of Dog Co. After the heavy toll of men falling out for the motor classes, it seems that these six were the only men available for detail. The men on whose shoulders details are falling fast and furious are Pfc's Taukamoto and Kenmatsu, and Pvt's Hoshino, Kajikawa, Toda, and Fujioka.

Happy as the proverbial lark were  
(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)-----



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Pfc's Sakamoto, Iwakagawa, T. Tanita, K. Furukawa and Hironaka, who cut out on their respective trails of furlough bliss. I guess first furloughs are always the best.

Speaking of high spirits, 1st Sgt. Clarence Osaki was also radiating with the inner glow, as he, too, left on a furlough to Cleveland. A person answering to the name of Mrs. C. Osaki awaits him there.

Stepping into the vacated shoes of the too kick was the dynamic little atom, S/Sgt. Bennie Iguchi.

If anybody has a notion that pool tables are light, don't come into Dog Co. and mention the fact; for twenty good and true men will tell him otherwise. It took that number's grunting, groaning, and lugging, to get the table from Hq. Co. area and into our dayroom. Now pool addicts can go at their favorite pastime at their heart's content.

The height of diplomacy: To say on surprising a lday in a bathtub, "I beg your pardon, SIR".

Laugh here.....end.

## CHAPLAIN AKI SAYS -

Six men of the 171st are in the Cp Shelby Regional Hospital at the present time. From Hq Co, there are Sgt Henry H. Nogari and S/Sgt George Iwata in Ward 69; they are coming along fine. Sgt Iwata will be confined a little while longer. Pfc Iwao L. Sugita is in Ward 56 with his leg in a cast but he is not complaining. Pvt George L. Hamada is in Ward 62 and is a very difficult person to find in the hospital... a sign that he is well on his way to recovery. Sugita and Hamada are both from Baker Co. From Co C, we have Cpl James H. Ishihara in Wd 38 and Pfc Tad Kato in 96. There is nothing to worry about either of them.

If you get a chance to go to the hospital, visit them since it boosts their morale 100%. The visiting hours are 2-4 PM and 6-8 PM on Sundays and 3-4 PM, 6-8 PM on week days.

GO TO CHURCH SOMEWHERE, NEXT SUNDAY!!

## FROM YANK

NEW YORK - The average Japanese soldier is an ignorant peasant and a bandy-legged runt of a weakling who is no match physically or mentally for an American soldier. That's what Americans believe who haven't had anything to do with Japanese Soldiers.

Americans who have fought them know better, reports YANK, The Army Weekly.

The Jap soldier has great strength and endurance. Jap patrols have been known to start out at midnight and make a point sixty miles away by next afternoon, marching steadily without a break.

In a recent report, the OWI also scotched the commonly held belief that the average Jap is an illiterate dope: 99.6% of the total population can read or write -- better than we can say for the U.S. -- and the average Jap soldier has had at least two years in high school, which is also the average for the American GI.

According to OWI, the Jap soldiers are just about our equals in fighting a billy, endurance and all other departments except one. Their one fault is lack of individual initiative.

On the other hand, the Japs are hard fighters and dangerous because they place a low value on human life, particularly their own. They have two great incentives to risk their lives: 1) The belief, taught from infancy, that their Emperor is divine and that the greatest glory of the Jap is to die for the Emperor; and 2) the fear encouraged by their officers, that if they surrender, they will be tortured and killed.

A full length portrait of the Jap as a fighting man is featured in the January 26 issue of YANK, The Army Weekly.

## JOIN THE "MARCH OF DIMES"!

VISIBLE TOTAL TO  
DATE: \$20.73



## INFORMATION

&amp;

## EDUCATION



Some 17's roared over the other day, a few of the fellows looked up and made such remarks as: "Lucky guys", "Wish I was up there, instead of here, in Shelby". Envy? You bet! Then there were other remarks: "All they do is ride around", "Gold-Bricks".

Some 17's roared over the other day, and all the fellows looked up, for the scene was a bit different now. Out of their fox holes, the mud-caked Infantry men watched the bombers winging their way toward enemy lines and thought: "Now we can move", "Give 'em hell, Air Force" Admiration? You bet!

For on the battle fronts, the rest of the services realize that the AAF, too, has to take the hard-ships that they do.

Flying in sub-zero temperatures at heights where the thin, cold, air would sap the life of any who dared defy it without proper protection, the AAF has carried the fight to the capitols of the Fascist nations, Berlin and Tokyo. By this, they have helped to lower the morale of the peoples of Japan and Germany, and crush the plants that make those war-machines possible.

The Air Force is proud - its history is comparatively short, but its traditions are high. Their "raunchy" caps, polished sun-glasses, and "AC" salutes, are just a few of the things the men like to display. Just as our fellows

say, "I'm a BAR man" or "My job is with the Mortar section", the fighter pilot, and the flight engineer are as proud of their jobs and they brag about them, too.

We have all known fellows who got their commissions at nineteen, and made captain or major at twenty-one. The "Kindergarden" squadron has become a legend, with a twenty-three old Lt Col, and all officers and men under that age. A lot of older Infantry officers and men will say: "What the hell, he's just a kid!" True, but he's doing a man's job. Combat Aviation is definitely not kid stuff.

A T/Sgt from the 8th Air Force told one of our fellows about the raids over Germany, about the raid where sixteen planes went out and none came back, and also about the casualties. The percentage of casualties there, in relation to the number of men was greater than that of the Infantry! If any of you have read: "Target, Germany, the story of the 8th Air Force", you can realize how true the statements were that the Sgt made.

Here's a story from the AAF in England that is worth passing on:

A colonel went on a mission as an observer. The flight ran into serious opposition from both fighters and flak over Europe, and the B17 was hit. A 20 mm shell struck the top turret, and the gunner fell to the floor, covered with blood. The colonel rushed back to give first aid, saw the boy's still form and thought he was either dead or close to dying. The officer was about to administer a hypodermic when the gunner opened his eyes. The colonel bent over him, placing an ear close to the boy's lips, expecting some last, feeble words. "Geez, Colonel," the gunner said, "I'm beginning to think there's not much future in this racket."

So, when you hear the "Off we go, in to the wide blue yonder" and see the silvery gleam of the 17's overhead -- don't dismiss it with: "There goes our flying auxiliary". We're taking a lot of stuff, but so are they.



# "SPORTS"

## OUR TEAM --

The 171st basketball team played the top civilian team of Hattiesburg, the Top Quality's, last Tuesday night at the Hattiesburg High School Gym. The team played a hot game, but came out on the short end of a 60-44 score.

During the 1st half, our team put up a game fight, trailing only by a point. The final half was a different story, as the civilian team's height proved too much for our boys.

High scorer for the 171st was Irenaga and Hirota with 8 points each.

In a regular league game, the 171st basketball team was outscored by a tune of 32 - 13 by the loop-leading STU outfit. Our boys gave the STUs plenty to worry about during the 1st half, but again, in the final half, height changed the complexion of the game.

Captain "Tak" Goto was top man with 8 points. He played a swell floor game.

If arrangements can be made, the team will be off to Rohwer to engage the Rohwer All-Stars, next Saturday.

Yes, we're going to get basketball suits... 12 of them, with trunks and jerseys. The colors will either be green and white, or scarlet and royal. Someone said there's a war going on, so we can't get the colors that we want. We hope to have them for the opening of the Post League - January 22.

## MAN OF THE HOUR

The honor of the first basketball player to be painted up, goes to Capt. "Tak" Goto who in G.I. life is known as Pvt. Takahashi Goto of Able Company.

Twenty-six years ago "Tak" saw his first ray of light in Seattle, Washington. It was there, at Broadway High School that he learned the three R's.

He acquired his basketball training playing with the Lotus Troy's, which were always a top contender in the Japanese Courier League of Seattle. Although stacking up to only 5' 4", he makes up for the lack of height with his speed and clever ball handling.

Thus far in the Non-Divisional League, his cool and steady playing has proved a valuable asset to our team.

--T/Sgt E. Anzai

## A&R BASKETBALL

### MON-22 JAN 45 8-9

## USO SHOW - FREE

### "HAVE A LOOK"

### WED 24 JAN - 1930

### WD THEATER #4

COP: "You can't sleep in this park."

HE and SHE: "Who's sleeping?"

## MALE CALL

by Milton Caniff.

## DADDY, WOULD THEY BUST A MARINE FOR THIS?





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## LAFF PAGE

## THE ARMY CHAIR CORPS SONG

Here we go into the file case yonder  
 Lying deep into the drawer,  
 Here it is, buried away down under  
 That snafu'd stuff we've been search-  
 ing for,  
 Off we go, into the C.O.'s office  
 Where we get one helluva roar,  
 We live in miles of paper files  
 But nothing will stop the Army Chair  
 Corps.

Here's a toast to the host of those  
 who slave  
 With feet on desks so high,  
 To a friend we will send a message of  
 The trials of the swivel-chair guy,  
 We type and file and though we have  
 no prop,  
 We're either in a spin or else we blow  
 our top,  
 A toast to the best of men who curse  
 The Army Chair Corps.

Here we go into the file case yonder,  
 Keep the margin level and true,  
 If you live to be a grey-haired yonder,  
 Keep your nose out of the glue,  
 Office men, guarding the Army's  
 Red Tape,  
 We'll be there followed by more,  
 With dictionary, stationery,  
 Nothing can move the Army Chair Corps.

---DWIGHT DYES

A pessimist is one who thinks that  
 all women are immoral. An optimist is  
 one who merely hopes so.

A necking party is an affair that in-  
 variably lasts until somebody gives in,  
 gives up, or gives out.

With graceful feet, a maiden sweet,  
 Was tripping the light fantastic;  
 Then she suddenly tore for the dress-  
 ing room door-----  
 You can't trust this wartime elastic.

---Taken From ARMY TIMES.....



"You mean the only thing you miss at  
 Camp is your mother's cooking?"

## THE WOLF

by Sansone

