

Souvenirs
"G.I. Camp"
etc.

MIS WAC DETACHMENT

By GI Jane

Our WAC diary for the past year: As we recall the first of the year, we were merely going through our basic training, way down in the deep south, trying to learn our AR's. Those were the days, days when we couldn't keep up with the "hut-two's." We couldn't help it, the dew being so heavy. We kept losing our shoes in the mud. But we weren't going to leave them behind, although the sergeant already had it against us. It was either our neck or a statement of charges. . . It ended up to be both.

We still remember our first trip into town. Yes, we were proud WACs, trying to impress everyone. Saluting was fun, and brass was plentiful, until we found ourselves saluting. . . a doorman.

KP! Pvt Hargrove can't walk off with the honors of being the best garbage cleaner. We had our share of it.

Ah, graduation! The day to be assigned to a permanent post. "The Hilly Ozarks" was the place assigned for yours truly. After sweating out eight months of serving as a surgical technician on training casualties, I found myself transferred up to Fort Snelling. We've found this a wonderful place and I witnessed my very first White Christmas which was beautiful.

But there are so many wolves up here. We hope it won't be so bad by the end of next year.

WAC DETACHMENT

By GI Jane

We of the WAC Detachment are proud of Pvt Alice Shimoyama, you know boys, the pretty "Air Wac", who is now working in the Personnel Section. Come on now you soldiers, can't you find some excuse to visit this department, say to sign up to buy a bond or something? Pvt Shimoyama has a brother serving in France and recently received reports that he has been wounded in action.

Her family, formerly from Kent, outside of Seattle, Washington, boasts of three sisters serving in the WACs. Two other sisters are in the Air WACs, one stationed at Patterson Field, Ohio, and the other serving at MacDill Field, Florida. Come on you fellows, guess why Alice, that's her first name, and her sisters are air-minded.

Our WAC Detachment has many pin-up boys—already? Our newest additions being from Company "H". They have everything—even voices. They're known to us as "Mike" and "Tets". Ohhh, sigh—sigh—sigh! And we don't wear bobby socks either.

Who's this Uncle "Walt" we hear one of our Pfc's and Cpl talking about? Give now girls, and what's this we hear about a big nice shiny car, three "Zebras" and three WACs spotted in a famous night-spot in Minneapolis. Who's the fella with the mustache that courts you every day, Pfc Iris Watanabe? Remember now girls, we belong to one big happy family and there should be no secrets.

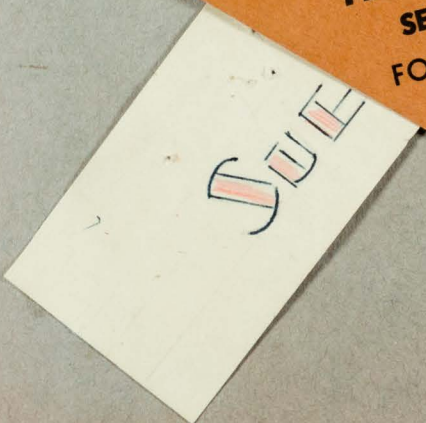


"E" COMPANY
SCHOOL BATTALION
PRE-VALENTINE PARTY

063

REC. SUE OGATA
NAME

FEBRUARY 3, 1945
SERVICE CLUB
FORT SNELLING,
MINN.



You are cordially invited to attend
The Easter=Spring Dance
 given by
Company F., School Battalion
 Saturday, March 31st, 1945 . . . 8:30 P. M.
 Service Men's Club = Ft. Snelling