"I'd rather be with them... than waiting"

G.I. JANE WRITES HOME FROM OVERSEAS
DEDICATION
"I wish I could think of some way to tell the gals what being in the service would do for them — nothing like uniforms, wages, or male companions — but the intangibles.

"The feeling of gladness when you see the boys marching by in fatigues with sweat pouring down their faces. Inside you can say, 'I am doing something. I am helping those boys.'

"The satisfaction and pride that comes with being part of any large group devoted to an unselfish and single purpose — believe me, the gals would be better off for their WAC training.

"I shall continue doing all I can with all I have and be grateful for the chance."
The Wacs Are Nancambatant Soldiers Backing Up the Front Lines —
"We’re Stationed in All Foreign Theaters at War"

"The Women’s Army Auxillary Corps in Afxice has proved that
women can render definite contributions to the winning of the war,
and that their capabilities in this
regard extend to an actual theater of operations."

DWIGHT D. EISENHOWER
General, U. S. Army
Theater Commander
June 5, 1943

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LEAVING THRILL — "The ride to the ship with all our equipment, the ocean trip aboard a regular Army transport, the thrill of standing on deck and looking at the other ships in our convoy cutting through the water... all made me realize that I was starting on the biggest thing in my life."

FLIGHT TO POST — "I swore they'd never get me in a plane unless they ordered me up, and look at me — I volunteered — and we were flown to our post at Goose Bay, Labrador."
KING NEPTUNE'S COURT — "What fun we had in crossing the Equator initiation. We had to do plenty that was silly. We had to wear our shirts backwards for two days, and paint our faces with big red crosses. We had to stand many watches on deck looking out to sea through spy glasses made of two coke bottles held together with tape... At the conclusion of the ceremony before King Neptune's Court they dumped us in a large pool of water."

FIRST Wac ON HEBRIDES — "I am only here temporarily waiting for transportation to my destination. This is a beautiful place. The jungle flowers and vegetation are gorgeous. There are nice beaches and a cool breeze all day. I'm the first Wac who has ever been on this island and I have really been feted. The captain has been driving me everywhere in his jeep."
PREPARING FOR D DAY — "In field clothes with full packs and helmets, we are getting our field training for service in France."

CAN KEEP SECRETS — "Office work in the WAC is very exciting when it means the responsibility of being in an secret information such as a complete picture of shipping facilities on the famous D Day."

A CHANCE IN A MILLION — "We have never had such a chance before to be in so many interesting things and to learn so much. We feel that we are playing an important part in this history-making war."

ENEMY ATTACKS — "Wacs are highly instrumental in the plotting room and the control tower for the raids carried out by the Marauders. They also plot the course taken by enemy aircraft attacking this country."

HISTORY MAKERS — "One girl said to me: 'Why just think. We will probably be in future history books and our children will read about us.'"

ON THE NORMANDY BEACHHEAD — I'm so excited I could scream, but I don't intend to let the others down by giving way to the impulse."

G. I. JOE WRITES FROM NORMANDY BEACHHEAD
"They (Wacs) are proud of themselves and the people back home should know that we are proud of them."
G. I. Jane Writes Home — From England

CAN SPIN YARNS TO GRANDCHILDREN — "We're in England — the same old England you always read about, except now the green fields and valleys are tastefully dotted with G. I. barracks and WAC areas . . . Let me tell you how details of this trip are going to bore my grandchildren for years."

ETON AND WINDSOR CASTLE — "Dad, I have been through Eton! . . . I have seen the beams that were part of the Spanish Armada which were given to this school by Queen Elizabeth . . . Gosh, I could keep talking on about Eton but I want to tell you about Windsor Castle."

YOUR SOLDIER GAL REPORTING — "Your soldier gal reporting . . . Strange as it may seem right now there are things available to us here that we couldn't get in the States . . . Our biggest worry such as laundry, dry cleaning, shoe repair, are all taken care of, and let me tell you, Dad, that's a blessing."

SEEING LONDON—"I've visited Buckingham Palace where I saw the changing of the guards and that is like something out of a fairy tale. I have ridden across the famous London Bridge . . . have seen the Tower of London . . . houses of Parliament, the Olde Curiosity Shoppe . . . Have been in Hyde Park and in the streets at Piccadilly and Leicester Square. Westminster Abbey is a spectacle to behold and the services are wonderful."

EXCITING JOB — "My own job is exciting. I'm permitted to say that I am with the Eighth Air Force Intelligence. It's good, clean, hard work — but it's exciting. Add to this mix a strange land with new places to explain and you’ve got a glimpse into the life at a Wac in the ETO."

CAUSE FOR ENVY — " . . . hope you're anxious enough to make up your mind and join. It's an experience no amount of money can buy."
G. I. Jane Writes Home — From North Africa and Italy

UNIQUE QUARTERS — "Through dark and narrow streets we roared, until tired, but still excited when arrived at our quarters, see old French seviet outside of lowe. The seviet was still occupied by the eee eed by orthonn and gives to French children. But we were quickly assigned to bedroom and thun formed eq for a more then welcome meal."

RELAXATION AND PLEASURE — "Though we work hard, we have time off for relaxation and pleasure. No War can be lonely or have no place to go get here for all soldiers try hard for the honor of pleasing a War and taking her to beach parties, movies, socials, etc, etc."

MUTT AND JEFF IN AFRICA — "One of the strangest nights I saw was in North Africa, which in much like the Middle East, wee a camel hitched eq with a liey donkey both pulling a plow. It reminded me of Metl and Jeff."

MOTHER, DON'T WORRY — "Mother, don't you dare worry abon it! I love it here and have the best of everything. I have traveled extensively and expect to see a lot before this terrible mess is over. I'll be joke, Mom, and thin war is no picnict."

SECRET DOCUMENTS — "Thee one day I eolooel who le Executive Officer modn and his secretary, moved me to the Administrative Office where the wall are covered with memo appropriately decorated with batters and strees legs leading fighting eel eed the treed. Here I filled my secret desire of every Wep — headless secret decmement. I still get a thrill oel of writing 'SECRET' . . , on oamers, and sealing the envelopes with sealing wax.

KEEPS NORTH AFRICA AND WORLD TOGETHER — "All my lile I wanted to travel eed see elereeights, eed now I am doing just that in the Womeen's Army Corps. Just think what a lucky woman I am, operating a telephone switchboard which connects North Africa with the rest of the world."

NERVE CENTER OF CAMPAIGN — "Wee goes no twelty four hoers a day, holidays eed See days, and we take our term at all the mists. It is a thrill, whenever we have limn to blue and think abon it, to be part of the eor seater of the North African campaign. We breth shoulder with some of the most important ees in the world; and thin nice thing about important mon is that they are pleasant ned everlasting."

PRECIOUS HOURS — "Oll dey hoers are precious. We mind thom et the Red Cross Seeldees, thn shows, thn beauty ondors, or perhaps with some French lemmly thel hea beirinded ns."

PROUD OF REPUTATION FOR NEATNESS — "We feel very glad of the fact that many equipment have been paid un on beilg the eecteal ned cleanest woman in uniforms, eed we are doing all that we can to keep that phrase ringing wherever we may go."

"COSMOPOLITE" — "Thin world we live in is so cosmopolite. Freesb, Britisb, Soth Africasses, Amtralians, New Zealades, Canadis, ned Amorises. Uniforms in eery song, of every type, people of every race, of every creed — but an Gaddyl see said 'A mytorious God of brotherhood makes all men eee' — for they are all working toward one goal — to finish thin job as soon as possebly and return to their homes. their owe way of life."

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A general salutes his secretary — "I didn't know what to expect. I hadn't even seen the general. So I walked in and saluted just as smartly as I could and he saluted right back. Then he smiled and sat on his head. General Clark gives direction perfectly. All his sentences are concise and clear."

Home front is wrong — "Back home I hear girls hesitate to join because they worry about homesickness and Army environment. Actually these two things have been no problem at all. We are so busy we just don't have time to worry about anything else. The environment is just what we hoped it would be. We get so special attention, yet everyone is very nice."

Vesuvius and Pompeii — "I've seen Mount Vesuvius and the ruins of Pompeii, and hope to visit Capri."

Unforgettable — "I'm really proud to be here — the places I've been, the things I've seen, the great people I've met, that certain feeling I get when I stand relaxed, the smile that the Star-Spangled Banner sends down my back and the lamp that comes in my throat when I salute the flag... the letters I get from Dad saying 'I'm proud of you'... these are things I'll never forget."

Secret desire — "Our favorite means of transportation is the jeep... and I've a secret desire to take one home with me."
TRIP OVER — “They did everything to make our voyage pleasant. We ate in the Officers Mess... there were dances every night, movies, shows by the GI’s, swimming pool... like a pleasure cruise, and best of all I wasn’t the least bit seasick.”

WELCOME DANCE — “We got a wonderful reception... bond... hngo WELCOME WAC floral wreath... wn redn between cheering people. At the big welcoming dance for us the GI’s ‘mobbed’ us, not having seen American girls, some of them, for over two years.”

“HUTMENT” LIFE — “We have nice living quarters in a little hutment... six Wacs to each hutment... scatter rings on the floor, large mirrors. There are laundry buildings with ironers supplied by the Red Cross... beautiful scenery all around.”

HUSH-HUSH JOB — “I have a very interesting job in the HQ of Army Forces in the Far East, in Supply, and I love it. It’s very hush-hush and vital, just the sort of thing I wanted, and I feel very close to the war indeed.”
G. I. Jane Writes Home — From Australia

DIFFERENT LAND — "Here in Australia many things are backward, traffic passing on the left. Even snow race horses run clockwise Saturday, my day off. This Saturday I'll try these Interesting antique shops... and visit the Chinese section."

FOOD AND FRIENDS — "I'm on a per diem allowance for food... It's quite generous. Food is delicious and very inexpensive... steak dinner five shillings or 80 cents. I'm often taken out to dinner. The boys can't do enough for us and beg for our company. It's very flattering."

THREE MUSKETEERS — "I'm with a very nice bunch of girls... I pal around with Sandy and Kaye. We're the three musketeers. It's such an adventure being here. I'm so very glad I joined the WAC. How else would I ever have gone to Australia?... Between Hal and me, we'll have plenty to tell our children."

DREAMS — "Won't it be wonderful when all this is over and everyone is home again? 'Cause adventure and Interesting experience notwithstanding, I'd sure settle for Hal and peace — you see I'm just a softie at heart."
ALL I HAD EVER DREAMED — "On an off-duty day recently, I flew with a party of British and American officers to the Taj Mahal and we went in the Supreme’s plane. The Taj was all I had ever dreamed. All these things are of course a tremendous thrill to me because I never had the faintest idea of seeing them before I joined the Women’s Army Corps."

CONTACT WITH BRILLIANT MINDS — "It has been a privilege to work with some high-ranking officers on Lord Lornia’s staff, and I am constantly thrilled with the brilliant minds of these and other officers. I am delighted with my experience in Army office work which I didn’t have before."

"LITTLE WASHINGTON" — "Living and working in New Delhi is much like being at some small city in the United States; in fact, they call New Delhi 'Little Washington.' "

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REUNION IN INDIA — "G'ness who came with the new contingent of Wacs tho ethos day! Datty Drews. So my old 'bnnk mate' in a dable-decker is with me again. And Helen is here. It's like old home week."

BARRACKS VISTA IN ELEPHANT TILES — "One new barracks have been built just back of a mansion and I do mean a mansion. It was probably a palace. Blue elephants in white discs bared the roof. Each entrance is topped with a blue elephant."

BARBECUE IN INDIA — "One social life is something to shant about. There are invitations galore for dances, dinners, and parties. Last Sunday I went to an antdass barbecue at an American home."
OUT OF THE SKY — "And then our planes swooped down from the blue Guinean sky, steel were rolled up to it side, the door eased and out we came — Wacs in full field dress carrying about 30 pounds of equipment and clothing."

MAIL CALL — "It's a grand feeling to know that the boys up front will be getting more mail because of the work we do."

A FEELING OF UNITY — "The fellows were so thrilled to have a mailing, and someone to give it for... And most important of all, the outfit had something we hadn't met up with before, a feeling of unity about it from living together and sweating it out through plenty of hot spots! They carried the troops by air to Bana and saw their passengers walk off the strip into action just a few yards away, for one thing that gave us, in turn, a feeling of being honored to make their acquaintance and share an evening in their club!"

WHY WE'RE HERE — "It (the war) is all around us, and it's why we're here."

THE PHILIPPINES AHEAD — "We've got the Philippines ahead of us, and the kind of reunion is Manila that will be worth all the fighting and at least one double-chocolate-malted victory!"

SOME OF THE MEN CAN NOW GO HOME — "Well, anyway, it's nice to know that because we're here some of the men can go home now, before it's all over. And there'll be more of us."
“Quotes”

Letters quoted in this booklet were written by the following members of the WAC:

From Somewhere In

Pvt. Helen C. Brandon,
Larabon, N. Y. New Guinea

Pvt. Dorothy Jane Brown,
Coy, Ind. England

Pvt. Mildred J. Cmarano,
New York, N. Y. England

Sgt. Helen Corey
New York, N. Y. England

Col. Helen Coox
New London, Ohio Indin

Sgt. Averil Currin
Wenten, W. Va. England

Col. Dorothy Druce
Randolph, N. H. Indin

Sgt. Cecilia Dunn
Greenville, Miss. Africa

Lt. Margaret Earsay
Washington, D. C. Australia

Lt. Velma F. Griffith
Scottisbury, Ind. New Guinea

Col. Geraldine Harman
Lucedale, Miss. Italy

Pvt. Ethel E. Horton
Ashville, N. C. Africa

Pvt. Mary H. Kirk
Waybawken, N. J. Africa

Pvt. Noreen McKnight
Marengo, Iowa Africa

Col. Mildred Mayer
Brona, N. Y. France

Pvt. Catherine O’Malley
Brooklyn, N. Y. Africa

Sgt. Elizabeth O’Malley
Alamanda, Calif. India

Col. Agnes Ruth
Brooklyn, N. Y. India

Lt. Suzanne Scratcherich
Darien, Conn. Australia

Col. Sybil Sklar
New York, N. Y. Australia, New Guinea

Col. Joyce Smith
Africa

Col. Miriam E. Stahl
Africa

Col. Lotli J. Tameza
Garfield, N. J. African

Sgt. Margaret Teschendorf
Detroit, Mich. England

Sgt. Elise G. Wright
Kalamazoo, Wash. Africa
What War Correspondents Say about the Wacs

DREW MIDDLETON, New York Times, 7/18/43

PLEASE THE BRITISH. TOO — Allied Headquarters, North Africa — "The Wacs in Africa are a gross of extremely hard-driving, competent young women, notable for their ability to keep their morale high about forthcoming military operations and for a lively interest in their surroundings . . ."

"One British major general, noted throughout his army for being difficult to please, told me: 'These girls would work twenty-four hours a day if you let them. And they keep their masts high. Most of them know more secrets than the average general, but we have never had a single case of breach of security by a Wac.'"

ERNIE PYLE, New York World-Telegram, 7/8/43

FOND MOTHERS NEEDN'T WORRY — North Africa — "The fond mothers of Wacs in Africa may have visions of their poor little girls all alone over here in this big bad world of fighting off olive-skinned rogues with axe and nails with the other . . ."

"They needn't worry. The girls are perfectly safe. The rity they are is as modern, than to be in Europe as to be cities both home. These sons of Fresh was was and girls, dressed just as Americans dress, crowd the streets at all hours. There are Americans Army on and British . WAC's, WAAC's, WREN's and ATS girls, and five different kinds of French service girls is anilorm.

"There are the thrill of being in the midst of vital things here, without the drawbacks of either physical danger or spiritual evil.'"

RITA HUME, Philadelphia Record, 4/13/44

GENERAL CLARK PROUD OF WAC'S — Allied Force Headquarters, Italy, April 12 (INS) — "They are the first to be on the front line of the battle in Europe. They are the farthest forward Wacs in the world. The front where tanks run, and the ability to slide quietly into the unseen fox hole are essential to survival. A volley of Wacs is coming into the line of fire life is their work . . . They have done the most admirable assignment is the Women's Army Corps. In this job they are the envy of the entire Corps and Lietenant General Mark Clark's best morale builders.

"We honestly ron't — do didn't — do without them,' declared the General. 'Their work on the mobile telephone switchboard is not only valuable, it has released men who are now laying important communications wires close in the enemy lines. They're great girls, enthusiastic and hard workers.'"

CATHERINE COYNE, Boston Herald, 7/17/44

BETTER FOR THEIR PRESENCE — U.S. Marshelling Area, England, July 12 (Delayed) — "The first WAC detachment scheduled to invade France . . . is parked and ready to shave off across the Channel tonight. This small hand-chosen group of airmen, commanded by Captain Isobel R. Kase of Tennessee, Washington, will be an important part of the forward aerial communications zone of the First Army of the U.S. in France.

"Today the girls were trying to make more babies. They played several hilarious softball games with the boys or just sat on the grass talking. 'Just talk, just talk Americans,' the boys pleaded, and though at first the girls thought they were being teased a lise, they loved the boys were serious.

"Tonight is the cartoon the girls are giving the boys an assignment . . . The whole area echoed with raucous laughter tonight. 'This bleak and barren jamming-off area certainly was better for the boredom of these daring Wacs. Now they are looking toward France.'"

JUDY BARDEN, New York Sun, 7/17/44

WAC LANDING IN FRANCE — Cherbourg Peninsula, July 28 (Delayed) — "The firstランス of Wacs has arrived in France for Brest. The girls traveled across the Channel two or three in a cubicle in the reconnaissance truck carrier ship which made the trip . . . As a newspaper correspondent was able to go aboard the ship, and was impressed by the men's devotion Captains Thomas Freiheit, 455 West 23rd Street, Manhattan, whom I had met soon after his arrival in England. . . Over lamplight, he told me how each the Americans boys were at their War Army.

"'They are scared of all themselves,' he said. 'And the men bark home should know that we are scared of them.'"
WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS FOR EVERY WAC

A share in the honor and glory . . . a deep rich taste of the fruits of victory.

A dream of service fulfilled. A tremendous pride in a job well done.

The eternal respect and gratitude of the Army of the United States . . . and of all America.


A new ability to take her place in a postwar world. A better chance to make her dreams and ambitions come true.

This is what the future holds for a woman who has truly shared the work of war with men . . .

This is what the future holds for a Wac.

If you, too, would "RATHER BE WITH THEM THAN WAITING" . . . go to your nearest U. S. Army Recruiting Station for full information today.
GOOD SOLDIERS... the WAC

*Women's Army Corps

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THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA
GREENSBORO, N. C.