

Soldiers Meet WAACS at Wyoming Party

Fort Warren, once a frontier outpost, entertains its first women in uniform



RECIPE FOR FUN WHICH WORKS WELL IN KHAKI OR MUFTI: TAKE ONE GUITAR, MIX WITH YOUTH AND FLAVOR WITH GOOD SPIRITS. HERE'S THE RESULT

Fort Warren, Wyoming, is bleak, windswept, desolate. It is no wonder that the soldiers stationed there looked forward to the arrival at the lonely post of a unit of the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps.

On the way to their new post the 150 members of the 56th WAAC Headquarters Company wondered what effect their coming would have on Fort Warren's social life. They did not have to wait long to find out. The men of Company H, Fifth Quartermaster Training Regiment, sent over an invitation to a party. Through their company commander, Third Officer (Second Lieutenant) Marthalou Hunter, the WAACs accepted.

The party was informal but military. The hosts marched in formation to their guests' barracks where the two companies fell in behind their respective officers for the return trip. The evening included a buffet supper, attendance at boxing matches and refreshments afterwards.

The girls were escorted to their quarters before 11:00 after an evening of wholesome fun and congenial talk. A new Army precedent had been established. And Fort Warren, though still bleak and windswept, is not desolate. For the first time in 76 years it has girl soldiers, too.



PREPARATORY BARRAGE of bobby pins is laid down by Auxiliary (Private) Shirley Colker, of Pittsburgh, Pa., who gives her roommate, Auxiliary Evelyn Dybwad, of Fort Worth, Tex., a hand with her hair before the soldier hosts arrive. WAACs reconcile charm and military uniformity.



THE SOLDIERS, after marching over to the WAAC barracks, formed up in alternate files with their guests and marched back to the soldiers' barracks where a buffet supper was prepared. The guests helped themselves, came back for seconds. No introductions were made—they just "mixed."

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AFTER SUPPER the hosts and the visitors had an informal get-together in the company's dayroom. Wyoming nights are brisk and the open fire added a cozy touch to the evening. Later the girls were taken to the boxing matches in the post gym, treated to soft drinks at the post exchange.



TAPS SOUNDS for the WAAC at 11:15. All had to be in quarters by 11:00. The hosts escorted them back, said good night at the door. WAACs and male soldiers from the same town or locality tended to pair off but since the men outnumbered girls the latter had slight chance to play favorites.

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