

AMERICAN RED CROSS

Co. C" 1873<sup>rd</sup> E.A.B.  
APO #322 c/o PM  
San Francisco, Calif.  
6 June 1944

Dear Mr. Nabrit,

It gives me great joy to know that the remaining Howardites and those who are newly come, are remembering those who have gone from the portals of learning, putting aside their implements of learning for implements of war. However just, the cause may be, they have not questioned but gone boldly into all parts of the world to defend the country that they love, America; for they know no other.

It was my pleasure to know Otto McClassin, in Philadelphia; for he was an outstanding student at Central High School, my alma mater. I think it was a very fine suggestion to begin these newsletters and am sure that it meets with the approval of all Howardites, no matter where they are.

I am now in a hospital, somewhere in New Guinea, recovering very rapidly from a jungle fever. I expect to be fully in a few days.

If this letter could be shown to Miss Camille Nickerson, I would be very grateful. Miss Nickerson was formerly my piano teacher and instrumental in my coming to Howard.

I will close with one remaining wish; that everyone of us who is alive today, whether he is a graduate or former student, will one day return to the University that we all so dearly, Howard, if for no more than a day of reunion. For those of us who have gone to the great beyond, I am heartily confident that they too, will be present in spirit.

Yours sincerely,

Sgt. Herbert H. Dickerson