

Feb. 12

Camp Pickett, Virginia

Hello Colonel,

I arrived in the States on Monday Feb. 5, at Charleston, South Carolina staying in an army hospital there until Sunday, Feb 11, when shipped here.

I am still in the process of recovering. At present both my left arm and left leg are in casts. Altogether now this is better than 12 weeks.

I wrote to you once while in France, but am puzzled as to whether or not the letter reached you. Overseas mail is quite a problem. A friend of mine said she wrote to me every other day as did members of my family, but I received mail only twice.

When we arrived, forms had to be filled out and you were asked where you preferred to be sent. I checked Walter Reed but had no influence, but others who knew someone managed to be sent there. I consoled myself by saying that one can get well here too.

This is a very nice hospital. My only regret is that it is too far from home or from people who might visit me. Since being injured, I've been the only colored person in so many places that it is beginning to seem natural.

I'll be down for about a month then crutches should be given me. It really will feel good to be upright again.

I must close now, Sir. In closing let me say that my hat is off to the infantry. It really is a rough life even for the quartermaster, but one good thing, everyone has the thing you often emphasized—guts—and if any of your students ever go over they'll plainly find out what you meant.

Let me hear from you when you find writing convenient.

Yours truly,

Hugh Goodwin

Bolling is doing well with his rifle platoon. I understand he was recommended for promotion and silver star.

Cunningham Bryant is CO of an engineering company even though still a second lieutenant.