



"It seems strange how our aversion to seeing suffering is overcome in war—how we are able to see the most sickening sights, such as men with their limbs blown off and mangled by the deadly shells, without a shudder; and instead of turning away, how we hurry to assist in alleviating their pain, bind up their wounds, and press cool water to their parched lips, with feelings of only sympathy and pity." (page 32)

"I gave my service willingly for four years and three months without receiving a dollar. I was glad, however, to be allowed to go with the regiment, to care for the sick and afflicted comrades." (page 21)

Susie King Taylor, c. 1902 Courtesy East Carolina University

Excerpts from Reminiscence of My Life in Camp with the  $33^{rd}$  United States Colored Troops Late  $1^{st}$  A.C. Volunteers, Susie King Taylor, 1902.

