

1<sup>st</sup>  
Adm. Co. 7<sup>th</sup> F. A. Brigade,  
France, Jan. 14, 18.

My precious Son,

Your letter  
dated Dec 8 came with  
mother's yesterday. You  
did not mention the  
school but I am sure  
you are doing well. I  
am glad you keep in  
touch with Corp 47.  
It is nice to encourage  
the younger boys. The

troop played an important  
part in your childhood  
and I shall always be  
grateful to the scout-  
masters and big boys  
who were kind to you.  
I hope you will learn  
to dance, but it is best  
to go to a dancing  
school. Bernice and Nancy  
will help you practice.  
I was 15 when I went to  
dancing school and  
learned the waltz, polka

out shotwiche (I don't  
know if that is spelled  
right).

I have passed today for  
another move, but I  
can't tell you where. It  
is all right and I am  
doing what I want  
to do.

Today I saw Col. Filbey  
from West Point. It  
seemed so odd for him  
to be here.

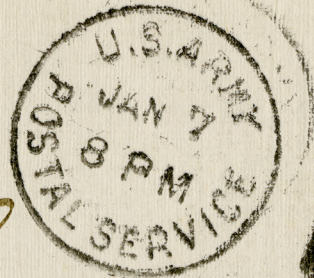
There is a great deal of  
snow but not so much

ice. I have been away  
from the Chateau a  
good deal lately but it  
is cold everywhere.  
Tell mother that the Postal  
Agent has inquired if I  
desire my mail. I  
have received ten letters  
Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 7, 9, 13 (Dec.  
8) and one, no number.  
Six letters and the Christmas  
things are missing. I write  
frequently and suppose my  
letters do not reach you. I  
send my love and kindest  
you both. You living with

Summerall  
Brig. Gen.

1/14/18

Saldino Lita



Master C. P. Summerall Jr.  
The Westmoreland  
Washington  
D.C.

Summerall  
Brig. Gen.

