

# THE CITADEL

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Headquarters  
1st Field Artillery Brigade, A.E.F.,  
France June 1, 1918.

My precious son,  
I am writing  
in my gas mask and  
you would laugh to see  
me. But we all wear them  
4 hours each week for  
practice. The enemy uses  
a great deal of gas but  
our men are so well drilled  
that it has little effect on  
us. The skill in using the

trask makes us independent  
of gas attacks.

Your letter of May 8 came  
a few days ago. It is fine  
to get just in your report  
and I think 99 in worth.

is wonderful. It is more  
than your best ever got in  
any examination. You put  
mother and my only 100

per cents. It is funny for  
Bob to be an officer but  
he has done well and I hope  
my old child will succeed

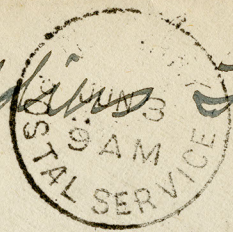
me too in his turn. Your  
birthday will soon be  
here and I shall think  
of you many times  
with love and a heart  
full of good wishes. I  
hope you and mother will  
celebrate both your birth-  
days for me! You might  
have Bernice to dinner  
or Bob, Oliver and some  
others a home a movie  
party or something.  
Your old Dad, he's here

carefully busy with the  
questions against the plan  
we took that Tuesday  
and still hold. The artillery  
attack was crushing  
and overwhelming and  
the infantry followed to  
bridge right through. But  
the enemy has fought hard  
to drive us out without  
any success.

I send my love and kisses to  
you at night and all my  
living wishes for your birthday.  
Your loving  
Dad.

Sumner  
Brig Gen.

Soldiers Letter



June 20th 9am

Master C. P. Sumner Jr.,  
The Westmoreland  
Washington

DC

Sumner  
Brig Gen.

