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BATTLESHIP AND TWO TRANSPORTS COME IN WITH 8,000 SOLDIERS

Newport News, Va., April 27.—Eight thousand troops from France including men of the Rainbow division from Missouri, of the 35th division from Missouri and Kansas and of the 87th division from Arkansas, Louisiana and Mississippi, reached this port today on board the battleship South Carolina and the transports Antigone and Princess Matoika and began to disembark in preparation for the last stage of their trip home. Champ Clark, former speaker of the house of representatives, accompanied by his son, Lieut. Col. Bennett Clark, who had previously arrived with other Missouri troops, welcomed the Missouri men.

The 117 field signal battalion of the Rainbow division, formerly the first battalion of the Missouri national guard signal corps, came on the battleship South Carolina.

The Missouri and Kansas troops of the 35th division came on the transport Antigone. They consisted of 110th field signal battalion companies A, B, C and several detachments numbering in all 515 officers and men; 110 sanitary train, ambulance section, ambulance companies 137 to 140th inclusive; headquarters field hospital section and field hospitals 137th to 140th inclusive; totalling 946 officers and men; 129th machine gun battalion, companies A, B, C, and D, numbering 741 officers and men 130th machine gun battalion, companies A, B, C, and D, numbering 804 officers and men; detachments of the 139th and 140th infantry and 64 sick and wounded officers and men.

The 87th division men arrived on the transport Princess Matoika and consisted of 898 officers and men from the 346th infantry including field and staff and companies A, B, C, and D, first battalion with sanitary and supply detachments.

Also on the Princess Matoika were base hospitals Nos. 1, 9, 17, 20, 58, 67 and 68, totalling 1,186 officers and men; evacuation hospitals Nos. 1, 2, 4, with 511 officers and men; mobile hospital No. 1, unit K.

Headquarters Detachment of the 69th infantry brigade, 110th supply train headquarters company, sanitary detachment, companies A to F, inclusive, and motor transport corps detachment, all of the 35th division, numbering 713 officers and men also were on the Princess Matoika as well as casual companies and sick and wounded numbering 491 officers and men.

Seven Transports Bring In

New York, April 27.—More than 12,000 American troops returned today to the homeland on seven transports docking here.

The 11th, 12th, 15th, engineers 'came home' on the steamers Chicago, Cape May and Santa Clara, respectively; the 58th, coast artillery on the Santa Barbara, the 308th, ammunition train, transportation corps companies 20, 92, 93, 94, 98, 102 and 129, 248, aerial squadrons and casuals on the Orizaba; the 106 and 109 field signal battalions, 404 engineer pontoon train and casuals on the Siboney and the 628th, casual company of Illinois men on the Westgaleta.

Claiming to be the youngest "buck private" in the American army Frank Sanlieri, 14, of St. Jose, Cal., who served with base hospital No. 2 as interpreter arrived as a casual with the 11 engineers.

After landing in France he was sent to a school in a southern province but later enlisted in the American forces.

A delegation of Pittsburgh citizens today were accused of violating port rules by boarding the Santa Clara unaccompanied by an army officer. A rigid investigation has been ordered. The delegation is said to have been headed by Representatives Porter and Campbell, both of Pittsburgh.

With the 104th aero squadron on the Orizaba was Lieut. Mortimer M. Lawrence, of Beaver Dam Wis., officially credited with having shot down near Moulins, the last German plane of the war.

CAPT. DAVID W. LILLARD HAS WONDERFUL RECORD

Chattanooga, (Tenn.) Times.

By all odds the hero of the 30 division was Capt. David W. Lillard, Company L 117th infantry. Capt. Lillard was severely wounded while in action on Oct. 7, 1918. He was leading his company in an attack upon the Germans in the neighborhood of Poncheaux, France. They were moving under a heavy machine gun fire and had approached their objective when Capt. Lillard was hit by a machine gun bullet. Two magazines of fourteen bullets each were thereby exploded in his side, lacerating his abdomen and hips frightfully. Regardless of the fact that he was thus wounded, Capt. Lillard conducted the further advance of his men to their objective, a railroad cut.

Later, the fire in that place became so intense that his orderly carried him to a shell hole that was a little to the rear. While in this shell hole he was able to direct his men, writing their orders on small scraps of paper. It was not until about 10 o'clock that night that he received first aid. Capt. Lillard was wounded early in the morning, about 6:30 and while in this shell hole he was in water up to his waist.

As soon as the captain was able to make the trip he was taken to London, where he underwent several operations. So far he has submitted to six operations and he is to undergo another soon. He has stood them all remarkably well.

Capt. Lillard's home is in Etowah, and he is a hero that the entire state is proud to recognize. Col. C. F. Spencer, of the 117th infantry, has sent a citation to Washington recommending him for the distinguished service cross. Fellow-officers speak of him as not the hero of the 30th division, but as the hero of the entire army.

General orders No. 14, posted at the headquarters of the 117th Tuesday on the eve of the final mustering out of the regiment, contained an eloquent citation of Capt. Lillard. Including in the orders were citations also for Corp. S. R. Bass, of Company C; Corp. J. R. Yardley, Company C, and five others of that company who distinguished themselves in the fight at Premont. The order follows:

Headquarters, 117th Inf., Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga., April 15, General Orders No. 14.

The following citations for acts of meritorious conduct described are published to the command:

1. Capt. David W. Lillard, Company L, 117th infantry.

On the morning of Oct. 7, 1918 when Capt. David W. Lillard was directed to attack and straighten out a line near Poncheaux, France his company was moving forward under heavy machine gun and trench mortar fire and reached within about 75 yards of its objective (a railroad cut) when Capt. Lillard was hit, about 6:30 a. m., by a machine gun bullet which exploded two magazine clips containing 14 shells. All of these shells entering his body making a fearful wound. Although terribly wounded and knocked down, he got to his knees and waved and directed the further advance of his company to its objective. He then, while lying on his side on the ground, wrote three orders and sent runners for assistance. The fire was so intense that his orderly carried him about 75 yards to the rear to a shellhole where he was unconscious for a few minutes. Regaining consciousness, he continued in command of his company, issuing verbal orders from time to time and remained in command for about six hours. One of the runners who reported back to Capt. Lillard had just made his report when he was shot through the head by a machine gun bullet. Another one of his runners who had delivered his message and who was on his way back to make his report was shot through the left elbow by machine gun fire. Capt. Lillard remained in command of his company, though part of the times practically unconscious and suffering severely from his wounds, until about 2 o'clock in



1—Scottish soldiers loading on a British ship some of the gold bullion with which Germany is paying for food from the allies. 2—German government sniper on a roof picking off Spartacus. 3—Obverse and reverse of the gold medal which will be presented to President Wilson by leading citizens of Switzerland.

the evening when he was carried in a blanket to the rear by his orderly and the first sergeant of the company. This officer displayed great personal bravery and self-sacrifice above and beyond all call of duty, so conspicuous as clearly to distinguish him for gallantry and intrepidity above his comrades the omission of which would not justly subject him to censure for failure in the performance of his duty.

INJURED STOPPING RUN-AWAY. SOLDIER SHOWS HIS TRUE WORTH HERE.

Private Nett Underwood is in Ward 25, East Hospital, suffering from a fracture of the skull and two fractures of the right and left jawbones.

Last Saturday Private Underwood, soldier and hero-veteran of a half-dozen hard-fought battles for liberty and democracy, winner of the Croix de Guerre and Distinguished Service Conduct Medal, decided that he would like to give Petersburg the once-over prior to leaving for his home in North Carolina.

Out of the quiet of the city street there issued forth a slight commotion, which increased in intensity.

A fright-crazed horse, hitched to a light buggy, came galloping frantically down one of Petersburg's congested streets. It all happened suddenly. There was the flash of a form through space, then a struggling kicking horse and an overturned buggy.

A crowd gathered and an emergency call was sent in for medical aid. An army ambulance responded.

He doesn't remember what happened precisely, and he is vaguely aware that there was some excitement or other in and around Petersburg at a certain time on Saturday last week.

Six foot of brawn and muscle, strong features, kindly blue eyes and possessing a splendid personality, Private Underwood is the hero born and when he leaped for that runaway horse, the great incentive that impelled him undoubtedly came from the thought that other lives were endangered notwithstanding the fact that in protecting others by his action he might have sacrificed his own life.

A Read Here.

In a dug-out on the Soissons battle front Private Nett Underwood and six of his bunkies were resting up after a hard night which had been principally in occasional raids on enemy trenches and one or two reconnaissance patrols into the enemy lines, while at intermittent periods during the night Fritz would drop an occasional reminder of his presence in the form of a salvo of Big Berthas or gas shells, evidently calculated to increase the tension and enhance general restlessness throughout the sector where the Yanks billeted.

With all due respect and with full consideration for the bravery, self-sacrifice and spirit of loyalty characteristic of those who shared the dugout with Nett Underwood, this story has to do with Nett himself, principally because Nett insisted on be-

stowing all the credit for one of the most spectacular and daring exploits accomplished in this war upon those who co-operated with him, thereby manifesting a modesty and reticence typical of the real hero that he is.

Nett and his six companions, recuperating from an especially eventful night, the theme has to do with the capture, well-nigh phenomenal in its immensity, of a certain Hun contingent, which had excavated deep into the inner recesses of a huge chalk cliff and in due course of time had constructed an elaborate system of subterranean channels or caves, which, upon completion, provided ample living quarters for a division.

It so happened that this Hun rendezvous occupied a position some two or three hundred yards from the dugout in which Underwood and his six pals had ensconced themselves, preparatory to a few hours' snooze and surcease from the nerve racking turmoil of intensive warfare.

The fact that they might not seem to have entered their minds, but as usual fate held a hand in the game.

About twenty minutes after their entry into the dug-out, one of the boys was grazing through the dug-out entrance, and there, in the near vicinity of the chalk, he espied three or four Huns blatantly exposing themselves, within full view of the American lines.

Immediately a little party was organized and Nett with his gang started out to delve into the motives which had prompted three or four imprudent Huns to stand up and show themselves in such an insolent manner.

Just how the interview began, Private Underwood does not seem to recall, but he does state that there was considerable confusion throughout and that it seemed best, just when things began to warm up a bit, to commandeer the services of a friendly "tank" which fortunately sloughed in the mud nearby. Apparently there was a little game of leap frog, wherein the Germans excelled to a degree that enabled them to quite evade the Americans and with surprising agility they leaped right into the chalk cliff and disappeared entirely.

Then came the mammoth "tank." Thinking that there were only three or four, possibly eight or ten Hunyaps at the most, availing themselves of the inside securely afforded by the chalk cliff, the seven intrepid American go-getters commanded those on the inside to come outside and surrender. As they received no response they began walking away with the tank's guns. Immediately response from within. A response far exceeding the most sanguine expectations of the attacking party.

From hidden crevices, secret passages and underground channels, that old chalk cliff spewed forth a mess of Hun putrefaction, that from a standpoint of numbers fairly staggered the little group composing the American attacking party. Huns, Huns everywhere. The

whole German army seemed to have emanated from that cliff.

"Holly smokes," ejaculated Private Underwood, "I never knew there were that many Huns in all Germany," and he further acknowledged that he had a queer feeling but realizing that it was a show-down, he with his six comrades gave them the alternative of yelling "Kamrad," with their hands stretched hard to skyboard, or contending with the marvelous shooting qualities embodied in that tank.

About an hour later American headquarters was startled by such a sight as had not disturbed the tranquility of that comparatively quiet sector for some time, for off in the distance appearing what seemed to be an entire regiment of Germans, hands raised aloft, apparently coming in to surrender without a struggle. Unprecedentedly, surely. But imagine the amazement in evidence, when the fact that this mob had been captured by a mere handful of Americans, was disclosed. Imagine seven men capturing 678 prisoners, all from Kaiser Bill's Select Shock Troops, and marching them right up to division headquarters. Conceive of the magnitude of it all!

Several weeks later Private Nett Underwood, Company C, Twenty-eighth Infantry, was decorated with the Distinguished Service Conduct Medal for his participation in "the little coup" as he modestly terms it.

Private Underwood wears three gold stripes on his right arm and three gold stripes on his left. He was wounded at Soissons, Cantigny and Argonne Forest.

At Cantigny, Underwood again distinguished himself. This time he was wounded while going into action. He lay for some time out in No Man's Land and when stretcher bearers came to carry him to the rear, he declined assistance and directed them to go to the relief of men more seriously wounded than he, this, in spite of the fact that he was seriously wounded himself. For this splendid act of self-sacrifice and indomitable courage he was awarded the Croix de Guerre.

Being a member of that valiant first contingent which sailed for France June 17, 1917, he went into training shortly after his arrival overseas and has participated in practically every important engagement fought since the entrance of the United States into the world war.

Shortly after the armistice was signed, Private Underwood was invalided home and assigned to the Convalescent Center, Camp Lee, Va., preparatory to receiving his honorable discharge from the service.

There is a father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Underwood, in Jonesville, N. C., who in spite of their sorrow, must thrill with pride at the thought of their beloved son's splendid achievements.

Up in Minneapolis there is a little sweetheart who—Private Nett Underwood is going to pull through with flying colors, and will soon be homebound, he says so himself and that's half the battle.

MOTHER AND CHILDREN ARE BURNED TO DEATH.

Reidsville, April 26.—In a frantic effort to rescue her three children from their burning residence early this morning, Mrs. Alfred Seales Galloway was burned to death and the children, Lou, aged eight years; Sallie, aged five years and Alfred S., Jr., aged three years, also perished.

The charred bodies were found in the bedroom when the firemen had conquered the fire, the children being in bed and Mrs. Galloway in a kneeling attitude before the bed as if in prayer, or where she had fallen suffocated in an effort to reach her children.

Mrs. Galloway was awakened about 3:30 o'clock by the crackling flames and rushed downstairs and called the fire department. As she hurried back up the steps the back door fell in and the flames swept into the hallway, cutting off her retreat. It is believed that she was so suffocated by the heat and smoke that she fell unconscious as she reached the room where the children were sleeping.

Mrs. R. M. B. Ellington and J. F. Claybrook, roomers in the Galloway home, narrowly escaped death, Mr. Claybrook being painfully burned in carrying Mrs. Ellington to safety. He was awakened when Mrs. Galloway gave the alarm and immediately tried to awaken Mrs. Ellington. She thought he was a burglar and locked the door, being forced to go around and enter the room through a window in order to carry her to safety. By this time it was impossible for him to re-enter the building and rescue Mrs. Galloway and children.

Mr. Galloway, who is a brother of A. H. Galloway, of Greensboro and Winston-Salem; a cousin of A. M. Seales and uncle of Misses Kitty Mai and Sarah Irvin, of Greensboro, was in Greenville, S. C., being a traveling man with headquarters there. He is expected to reach home late tonight.

The funeral of Mrs. Galloway and children will probably be held some time Sunday, though the arrangements had not been made this afternoon.

Mrs. Galloway was 33 years of age and was the daughter of the late H. C. Harris, and was prominent in the social life of the city. The city today was under a pall of sorrow over the tragic death, as Mrs. Galloway was widely known and greatly beloved by all.

The fire, which originated in the kitchen wing of residence and spread to the main portion of the home when discovered, and by the time the firemen reached the scene was rapidly eating its way through the main structure. It was only by hard work that the firemen saved any part of the residence. A large crowd gathered soon after the alarm was turned in, but by that time it was impossible for anyone to enter the burning building.

Reidsville's need of an adequate firefighting apparatus was again demonstrated, only one man being kept at the firehouse and the volunteer members having to depend on the telephone operator at the central office to warn them of fire at night. Consequently, this morning much valuable time was lost as a result of the lack of equipment and organization, though the men responded promptly when notified.

MR. T. N. GREENE TENDER-ED PLEASANT SURPRISE

Honor thy father and mother; which is the first commandment with promise: That it may be well with thee and thy mayest live long on the earth." Ephesians 6:2-3.

On last Friday, April 25 about seventy-five children, relatives, and friends of Mr. T. N. Greene gathered at his home near Jonesville and tendered him a genuine pleasant surprise in honor of his 56th birth day.

It was a very glad day for all—everything conspired, united to make it so.

About noon a long table was prepared by the gentlemen present, on the lawn in front of the

REMAINS IN THE AIR OVER TWENTY HOURS

Washington, April 26.—A naval seaplane of the F-5 type, propelled by two Liberty motors of 400 horsepower each and carrying a crew of four men, remained in the air at the Hampton Roads naval base for 20 hours and 10 minutes yesterday, establishing what naval officials said tonight was a world's record for seaplanes. The machine covered a distance of about 1250 miles, averaging a little more than 60 miles an hour, despite the fact that a gale of from 20 to 30 miles was blowing.

Twenty hours is the time officers here have estimated will be necessary for the three naval seaplanes to make the trans-Atlantic flight from Newfoundland to Ireland if a direct route finally is decided upon, and they said that as the machine making the record at Norfolk is much smaller than those to go overseas, yesterday's performance augurs well for the success of the attempt to cross the ocean.

The distance from Newfoundland to Ireland is slightly more than 1,900 miles, but the planes to be taken overseas under Commander John H. Towers are capable of faster speed than those of the F-5 type. Their cruising speed probably will be about 70 miles an hour, although it is admitted that this will be governed largely by the direction and velocity of the wind.

Officers manning the machine which established the new record yesterday were Lieut. Commander H. B. Crow, of the regular army, and Ensigns H. S. Souther, D. H. Thomas and R. Irvine, of the naval reserve force. So far as could be learned tonight, none of these men has been selected for the trans-Atlantic flight.

Capt. Noble E. Erwin, director of naval aviation, said tonight that the record made by Commander Crow's plane had only once been exceeded by a heavier than-air machine, a German airplane having remained in the air for a longer period just before the great war begun. The previous records for American naval seaplanes was about 10 hours, it was said.

Captain Erwin declared that frequent efforts are made by naval aviators to better the navy endurance records and that the flight of this machine had no particular reference to the trans-Atlantic flight.

Officials still maintained tonight that the route of the trans-Atlantic flight had not been definitely decided upon, but in some quarters the belief was expressed that the seaplane fleet would fly direct to Ireland both because the distance is shorter and because the prevailing winds are in that direction during the month of May.

Should the machines go via the Azores they probably would be 20 hours in getting there from Newfoundland. They would stop at the islands for fuel and then continue on to Ireland. This route is several hundred miles longer than the direct one.

house. Then the baskets, well filled with all good things to eat were spread by the noble women whose loving hands had prepared them.

The splendid assemblage of interested friends gathered around the table and enjoyed the tempting dinner. After all were done several baskets of fragments were gathered up.

Mr. Greene is a deservedly good man, who has a host of friends who wish for him many more happy birthdays. He, too, seemed to enjoy and appreciate it, if it was a surprise—gave all a hearty welcome.

Friends all mingled together for a while and left for their homes, all feeling good, for they had made some other heart glad.

With grateful hearts we thank Thee for the noble occasions. For the increase of loving kindness which is the soul of all religion. It brings the good people of the community more closely together.

One Present.