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## GOV. BICKETT MADE GREAT SPEECH HERE AUGUST 24.

In a manner forceful in its sincerity, convincing in its directness and broad in its presentation Governor Thomas Walter Bickett reviewed and clarified the issues of the present great world struggle before a crowded Court room here Saturday morning from 11 to 1 o'clock. Following an introduction by Chairman of War Savings John Graham after the singing of America and benediction by Rev. E. W. Baxter, Gov. Bickett assumed the role which he fills with distinct credit and delighted and charmed his audience with the presentation of the World War, Our Part therein, and the great issues depending upon this last appeal of arms.

After expressing his pleasure at being present, the Governor proceeded: "There is involved in this war Savings proposition something vastly bigger and finer than two billion dollars. I deal with the question in terms lasting and eternal. We learn to sacrifice for the common good and as we help fight the battles over yonder we are building a great bulwark of financial independence in the Nation and helping win for the world a freedom lasting and a heritage unequalled."

Speaking of our entrance into the war, he continues "God knows I didn't want war; God knows that the most peaceably inclined President we have ever had didn't want war; He knows that America didn't want War. We hate war, we are a peaceful people, but Germany wouldn't have it so. Time and again President Wilson sent notes to the Imperial German Government contending for the right of the seas, and their fate was as the 'scrap of paper' which was torn into shreds as the dogs of war leaped upon Belgium in the days of 1914, but until the announcement of the unrestrained submarine warfare, we held back. Then it was either fight or fade into insignificance, for once a people lose their respect a Nation is condemned. We had to fight, our backs were to the wall—for America it was either to go in or go under."

"Common gratitude, which I hold as one of the finer virtues, drew us to France for it is to her that Old Glory owes its birth. This higher sense of gratitude, beautifully exemplified by the story of Johnathon and David, exerted itself and in the entrance to the struggle manifested itself as we cast our lot with noble France who in the days of 1776 had more soldiers at Yorktown than did the Colonies and whose fleet blocked the escape of Cornwallis as Lafayette and Rochambeau by their deeds gave birth to the land of Freedom. Wistfully France during the bleeding years of 1914, 1915, 1916 turned her eyes to this Young Giant whom she had befriended and with the Hun at her breast, but with nobility of soul unequalled, uncomplainingly wondered how long before America would come. We came, we continue to come and all France knows that gratitude still lives in the heart of America."

Some folks say that this is sentiment, but my friends, that's the quality which designates one from the hog; that's a finer quality which appeals to the ideals of a people—it touches a spot deeper than materialism and stirs the quick of patriotic action.

"However fine this sense of sentiment, gratitude and appreciation was, America had other reasons for going into this war. It was either fight Germany now with the ring of Big Powers and the sentiment of the world at our back or to battle with the Hun later when he was at the helm of Europe. Sensible men had realized that this was the issue. Germany in cold blood had made its plans for world conquest. The Kaiser had told Mr. Gerard, our Minister to Germany, 'Just you wait 'till I'm through over here and I won't stand any foolishness from America.' It was a question of self-preservation of America and the ideals of the world."

"We went in—France was led white, Italy was torn by dissension, England was bleeding at every pore. The American morale has revived the Allies and the offensive has been wrested from the hands of the Hun; yet there are men who say 'We should have wait 'till the Hun was at our doors, that then we should have rung

the farm bells, gathered up the hoes and hoes and gone out and finished the job before supper."

"Suppose we had waited. What next? The Germanization of the World by arms, the possession of Canada and a German army in Mexico and the Dominion. Its purpose to write Germania over the entire world was foremost in the Kaiser's mind when we were in the war with Spain and but for the roar of the British Lion at the battle of Manilla Bay a German battleship under the command of von Dietrich would have fired upon Dewey. England say 'no', France stood with her, and the Kaiser backed off till he could strike in the back in the days of 1914."

"The treachery of the whole affair is repulsive in its conception for while we entertained the German Embassy at Washington and were at Peace with that Government, von Boy-Ed and eBnstorff were intriguing to have Japan war upon us, to arouse Mexico, and to destroy life and property in a friendly state by bribing its citizens of German origin."

"Showing how deep died was its purpose, over ten years ago the German Emperor had a map made of the World showing Berlin as the capitol and with Germania stamped in red across its face, but not only must it be stamped in red but saturated in red before this shall come to pass," said Gov. Bickett with emphasis and the hearty applause of a crowded house echoed from every corner "righto."

The Governor told then of his trips to the cantonments and the duty of the folks back home to cheer the boys. He stated that the men were better fed, better clothed, leading cleaner, more wholesome lives in the United States army than were men of the same age in civil life. They are a fine, sturdy, clean lot, and will do their part. Its up to us to measure to their standard of service."

In urging the writing of cheerful letters from home, he told the following: A young man on transport duty had received a letter from his spouse, and in answering it said, "Dear Sally, don't try to boss me while I'm 3000 miles away fighting for my country. Please let me have a little pleasure and enjoy myself while the war is on."

In this task of cheering up the boys there are none better than the women and exemplifying this he told the following story: "An old Confederate was attending a re-Union and after other brother soldiers had given states rights, the Constitution and etc., as their reason for going into the fray, he arose in the Reminiscence meeting, 'Boys, there has been a plum lot of lying here today. I'll tell you the truth. I was mighty in love with Sally Anne—her eyes were as bright as the midnight stars, her cheeks of the tint of a blushing rose and her smile would make you look like you wondered where you were. One day I went over to see her. We walked down the lane, she running on with her silly nonsense, then she suddenly got serious and turned to me said, 'Bill has gone to the war.' Yes, I replied. 'Jack is in the fight; Henry is helping the stars and bars, Harry is going next week, and Jim I was just a wondering when you were going?' 'Right now, Sally Anne,' I thought I would come over and say good-bye."

Women can help mould public sentiment and the atmosphere for a slacker is becoming intolerable for such a specimen of yellow hound dogdom. He told of one old farmer, crippled with rheumatism who had four sons in the war and of a banker whose lone son had escaped by developing smallpox, chicken pox, lumbago, rheumatism, pneumonia, etc., when he came up to be examined and who for some reason was exempted. "Good morning, Mr. Smith," said the banker's boy." The old farmer turned upon him, threw that wooden leg to an angle of twenty-five degrees and with all the contempt possible exclaimed "Young man, who told you I had come so low as to speak to any damned slacker." Today that young man is in the army. Public opinion is knowing where you stand."

Speaking of the advantages of the military system of today, the Govern-

(Continued on page four)

## W. S. S.

—W.S.S.—

### The Work That You Do Every Day.

(By James E. Clark, Secretary Conference Committee on National Preparedness)

LET the work that you do every day be dedicated—  
To the memory of the babies of France and Belgium who were impaled on bayonets and carried off over the shoulders of German soldiers—that your baby may never be in danger of a like death.

LET the work that you do every day be dedicated—  
To the memory of the little boys in the invaded districts of Europe who have been crucified—that your own boy may not be in danger of being crucified.

LET the work that you do every day be dedicated—  
To the memory of the little girls of Belgium and France who have been carried into a slavery far worse than death—that your own daughter may not be in danger of thus falling a victim to German barbarians.

LET the work that you do every day be dedicated—  
to the memory of the mothers of Europe who have seen their children slaughtered and their husbands with bound hands driven away to a fate unknown—that the mothers here may not see similar processions in your own streets.

LET the work that you do every day be dedicated—  
To the white-haired women of Belgium and France who have seen honest men dig their own graves—that the white-haired of your family may not suffer a like agony.

LET the work that you do every day be dedicated—  
To the memory of the Allied soldiers who have been crucified upon doors because they fought for civilization and justice—that justice may be done you and yours.

LET the work that you do every day be dedicated—  
To the memory of the beautiful cities, villages, orchards and fields of Europe, now blackened wastes—that your own beautiful towns and fields may not be turned into places which men will avoid.

LET the work that you do every day be dedicated—  
To the memory of the once happy homes in Europe which the Hun burned after murdering the inmates—that your home may not become the funeral pyre of your family

LET the work that you do every day be dedicated—  
To the memory of the nations that have been crushed and scattered—that your own nation may not be destroyed and that your people may not be driven forth like the migrating multitudes who have died in the fields and highways.

LET the work that you do every day be dedicated—  
To the manhood that is in you—that you may not desert your brother who has gone to the battlefield, that you may not desert your nation now that it needs you, that you may not be tricked into imperiling the safety of your wife, your daughter, your mother, when the smooth-tongued enemies of your country come whispering to you.

LET the work that you do every day be dedicated—  
To the manhood that is in you, that you shall have no remorse when broken men come back from the battlefield—so that empty sleeves and sightless eyes shall not as instruments of your own conscience reproach you by day and haunt you by night because you at home failed to support our men while they fought in France.

LET the work that you do this week be dedicated—  
To the success of the War Savings campaign in old Warren and in supporting our flesh and blood upon the battlefields of France—Carry on to Success this Campaign.

## Buy W. S. S.

### LT. SAM CONNELL HAS CLOSE CALL

MACHINE WENT INTO NOSE SPIN 800 FEET ABOVE

Country Club Grounds At Cincinnati; Remarkable Luck Saved Warren Boy. The Account From the Cincinnati Post:

Luck, which deserted "Jimmy" Fitz Morris, British flier, in his supreme need, stood by Lieutenant Sam Connell Thursday and prevented a second tragedy in Cincinnati's "air circus."

It was so thrilling, this thing that happened to Connell, that those who watched from the Western Hills Country Club golf course, turned away their heads so as not to see the brave young American birdman plunged downward like poor Fitz Morris did when he was killed Wednesday.

Connell, circling the field at 800 feet, was suddenly seen to waver and point the nose of his plane toward the earth.

He had lost control—at 800 feet! It meant death, unless a miracle happened.

The great bird came down—down—down, like a silver streak. It all seemed so hopeless.

Crash Is Avoided

Then it happened, the miracle. With in a few feet of the ground—it looked like a scant 10 or 15—the lunging plane straightened and shot like an arrow, parallel to the earth until it came down, as light as a feather, upon the level course—under perfect control.

It was a stunning exhibition of nerve and skill on Connell's part.

But it was luck that saved him from Captain Fitz Morris' fate, because neither knowledge nor courage had dictated to him that he should circle over the starting place instead of streaking directly for his destination at Dayton.

"Just Luck," Connell says. And so, when his motor "went dead" he was able to descend upon even ground instead of taking "pot luck" with threes and telephone poles and trolley wires, which he would have had to do had he started immediately across country after taking the air.

"By George!" said Connell, when he got his breath after his narrow escape. "By George, it was just luck!" He grinned as he shook hands with a dozen men, all of whom tried to get to him at the same time.

It was pointed out that Connell's danger had been chiefly his low elevation at the time of the time of the accident to his motor—the same thing that accounted for Captain Fitz Morris' death during the flying late Wednesday.

—W.S.S.—

### Men Who Registered Here Aug. 24th.

- Junius Alston, Macon col.
- Jerry Bell, Macon col.
- John W. Bennett, Warrenton wh.
- Luther Bobbitt, Littleton wh.
- Nathaniel Bullock, Manson col.
- Matthew Bullock, Macon col.
- Odie Canady, Morganton col.
- Lewis Benj. Cawthorne, Norlina wh.
- Gustav A. Daeke, Ridgeway wh.
- Horace A. Darnell, Ridgeway wh.
- Jos. Solomon Davis, Shocco wh.
- Josh Dowtin, Alston col.
- W. Maurice Fleming, Manson wh.
- Alton Jackson Gardner, Macon wh.
- Willie P. Harris, Embro wh.
- Eddie Lee Jones, Norlina wh.
- Sam Jones, Warren Plains col.
- William Judkins, Henderson col.
- Ulysses S. Kearney, Alston col.
- Hilery Herbt. Pearce, Littleton wh.
- Fred Powell, Grove Hill wh.
- Joseph Cook Powell, Warrenton wh.
- Somerville Roberts, Warren P wh.
- Henry Eugene Sadler, Macon wh.
- Harry Strong, Vaughan col.
- Jessie Sylvy, Grove Hill col.
- Jas. Wm. Taylor, Macon wh.
- John Wesley Thompson, Arcola wh.
- Geo. Washington Thompson, Arcola wh.
- Isham C. Vaughan, Norlina wh.
- Alexander C. Walker, Macon wh.
- Jack West, Grove Hill col.
- Bryan Williams, Warrenton wh.
- Simon Wright, Macon col.

### BOCHES CONTINUE THEIR RETREAT

LARGE REINFORCEMENTS FAIL TO STOP ALLIES

French, British, and Americans Hammering Way At Hun. Advance Continues Steadily and Roye In Great Danger

While the Germans were busily engaged in defending themselves against the attacks of the British and French armies from the Ancre river to the region of Soissons, Field Marshal Haig early Monday morning struck another surprise blow over a new front north of the old battle zone. The new offensive was launched from the east of Arras on the Scarpe river and southward to the Cojeul. All along the front the British pressed forward, at some places to a depth of more than two miles, and captured a half dozen or more villages, among them Monchy-le-Preux, Guemappe and Wancourt.

Across the Cojeul, the new British attacks on the old battle front brought them to the villages of Mory and St. Ler and farther south the small town of Favreuil, one and a half miles northeast of Bapaume, from which the British pressed on eastward about a mile. Farther south the British are reported unofficially to have reached the western outskirts of Thillooy in the nipper movement they are carrying out against Bapaume. With Haig's men standing well within gun range of the town it seems likely that the Germans will be forced to evacuate Bapaume in short order.

Allies Better Positions.

Additionally gains also have been made by the British east of Albert and on both sides of the Somme river. In fact, notwithstanding the efforts of the Germans through the use of large reinforcements to hold them in check, the British and French all along the line from Albert to Soissons have materially bettered their positions and carried further forward their plan of making the Picardy battleground untenable for the enemy.

The French again are hammering away at the environs of Roye, one of the strong points of the Somme-Oise front, the capture of which doubtless would cause the giving up by the enemy of the entire salient from the Somme in the north to Noyons, Fresnoy-les-Roye, to the north, and St. Mary to the south of Roye, both of which have been captured by the French, despite the desperate resistance of the Germans, and Roye, like Bapaume in the north, apparently is in danger of being pinched out of the line in an enveloping movement. More than six hundred prisoners were taken by the French in the operation.

Germans In Heavy Counter-Attacks.

The Germans have thrown further heavy counter-attacks against the French in the region north of Soissons, where the French continue their pressure northward, in maneuvers which seriously threaten to out-flank the Chemin-des-Dames and Laon sectors and to put the entire German line from Ypres to Rheims in jeopardy.

All the attacks have been sustained by General Mangin's forces and the French even have pushed back the Germans beyond the points from which they started. The famous Prussian Guard has been thrown into the battle to check the French, but, as in their efforts against the French and Americans in the Vesle sector, they met with defeat. The operations of the British on the northern part of the front from the east of Arras to the region of Bullecourt have brought them virtually upon or very near the old Hindenburg line.

There is still considerable activity on the east part of the battle front in the Vosges, where forces of Americans recently have been fighting. The operations, however, continue of the nature of raids and small surprise attacks. Several of the latter maneuvers have been put down by the French.

There has been an increase in the activity in the Albanian theatre. Here the Austrians twice attacked the Franco-Italian troops but were repulsed. Later the French slightly withdrew their line in order to maintain liaison with the Italians.

—W.S.S.—

Help in every way possible the War Savings Drive this week.