

GIVES UP HIS LIFE NOBLY

HEROIC ACTION OF SEAMAN EDWARD LEE DAVIS WHO PLEAS FOR MATES IN HOUR OF DEATH

Mr. Ed D. McConky, nephew of Mr. John A. Pipkin, of this city, and a representative of a Baltimore house, writes Mr. H. A. Mosly of this city enclosing a clipping of the sinking of the Ticonderoga on September 30th from which we make extracts.

Mr. McConky who comes here as salesman saw in the article in the Baltimore Sun, the reference to the Warrenton boy, Edward L. Davis, and forwarded the article to Mr. Mosly.

The heroic act of this Warrenton boy, the town's first to give his life, is here related. Edward L. Davis is a son of Mr. and Mrs. William Jones Davis and many relatives and friends read with deep pride of the heroic spirit manifested by him in the face of death—"Greater love has no man than this, that he lay down his life for his friends."

The account, which entire Warren county will read with pride, follows: The story is told by Edward Leonard, first class seaman, eye-witness and one of the three members of the crew to escape:

"It was shortly after 5 o'clock on the morning of September 30 that an explosion on deck brought me out of a sound nap. I ran to the bridge and shrapnel was flying in every direction. I saw the bridge was afire and Captain James Madison wounded. I had hardly got my bearings when I heard the order to get ready the life-boats.

"Everything was topsy-turvy, but I heard still another order to send the gun crews to the six-inch piece aft. It was then that I discovered the three inch gun forward had been shot away by the Hun. That was Bobby's gun. (Bobby Burns famous light-weight champion and friend of Leonard—Ed)

"Going aft I saw our men dropping with the shrapnel still sweeping the deck. There lay little Bobby with a wound in his head. He had been hit on his way to his new post of duty. I ran to him. He was still conscious. I took his head in my arms and he opened his eyes. Looking straight into mine, he said:

"Leonard, you've been a friend to me and I'm going to ask you one more favor. If you get away safely, which I don't believe possible, please go to my home and tell them how I died."

"A minute later Bobby was dead and I ran on to help with the life boats. As the sub was on our starboard side, we lowered on the port side, thinking they would not hit us, but as fast as we dropped a boat into the water the Germans fired upon it. We had fourteen boats and most of them were crushed to pieces before our eyes. We could not fight any longer because they had shot away our other gun. We didn't hit them once—at least I saw no marks on the sub later. Yet, I have seen our gun crews split a barrel, at practice, many a time. We were helpless then and they kept firing.

Gives Life For His Mates

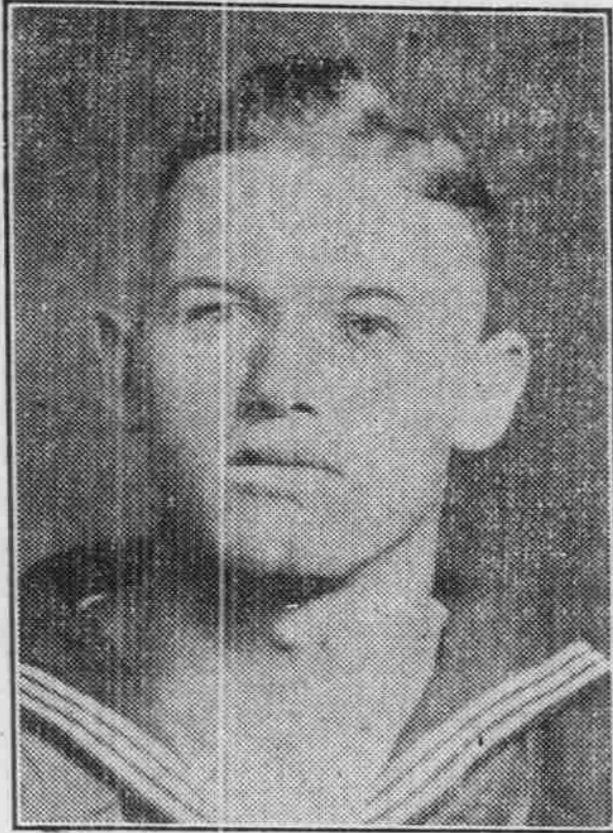
"One of our crew, a lad named Edward Davis, from Warrenton, N. C., as game a boy as ever lived, swam to the side of the U-boat, which was hardly a thousand yards away, and pleaded for the lives of the men aboard the sinking ship. When he told the Huns they were killing everyone a German officer stepped forward and shot him through the head.

"When the ship quickened her downward pace, stern first, we lowered our boat No. 7, on the starboard side, for by that time the sub, confident she had completed the job, submerged. We were rowing as hard as we could and our ensign was encouraging us, but the sub came to the surface again. With her reappearance we concluded she would let drive at our boat.

"The ensign was a man. There on the bottom of the boat lay our captain and there were others wounded too badly to help, but the ensign instructed us how to act.

"Thy'll order us alongside," he said "and we must go, but I want each man to be a true American. Do not answer their questions. Let them sink

EDWARD LEE DAVIS



First son of Warrenton to die for the Cause, the victim of a German officer's bullet fired upon him from the submarine as he begged for mercy for his mates of the Ticonderoga on September 30th. A direct descendant of Nathaniel Macon, and a brave man who went to his death asking that mercy be shown his mates.

us if they desire. Be a real American and die for your country."

"We promised, and when we drew alongside, as ordered later, an interpreter, who was brought upon the deck by the German commander, endeavored to pump us.

"None of the fellows answered."

"It was then that they ordered the captain to stand forward, but it was explained that he was very badly wounded and we requested some surgical dressings.

"The reply to our request came from one of the Huns, who said the only thing he would give us was an 8-inch shell. Finally they took our executive officer and demanded the engineer, but our chief was killed in his room, so they took the assistant and submerged again.

Tried To Drag Them Down

"All during the conversation we were tied to the sub, our bowline having been made fast to their stern. When the hatches were closed the U-boat started below with our lifeboat attached, but somehow the rope broke or was cut, for we were free at last. After four days of drifting we were picked up and brought home."

—W.S.S.—

In Memory of City's Soldiers

Our town was touched as it had not been since the present war when we heard of the death at the front of the brave Lieut. Louis Armistead Freeman—a former resident of our town. Then the death at sea of Edward Lee Davis, the noble son of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Davis stirred our souls with sympathy for his loved ones.

But John D. S. Harris was the first of our boys who was brought home for burial.

John always optimistic was particularly happy over the certainty of soon getting his commission as an aviator when he was claimed as a victim by the terrible epidemic that is sweeping over our land. Every boy in the service of his country whether he dies in camp or in battle is a hero making the great sacrifice for the world's freedom. John's brother brought home the casket containing his body, wrapped in the flag of his country.

Though church funerals have been prohibited a large concourse of friends some from a distance were at the grave to do him honor; and although the florists could furnish few flowers there were many floral offerings sent from private homes fashioned by loving hands.

The Red Cross organization sent a beautiful, large cross of red dahlias, and the Baptist Philatheas made a large design of red and white dahlias and ferns tied with broad blue ribbon with narrow streamers of the national colors red, white and blue. The Norlina Canteen also did him honor with a beautiful and artistic floral wreath.

The funeral services were conducted by Dr. T. J. Taylor assisted by Rev. E. W. Baxter. Gently he was laid to rest

"To sleep the sleep that knows no breaking,

Morn of toil, nor night of waking."

—V. L. P.

LT. SAM CONNELL VISITS HIS HOME IN AIR PLANE

Surprises Friends Here By His Flight Over Town Sunday Making Trip From Langley Field In One Hour And Half

Entire Warrenton and surrounding territory paid its respects Sunday and Monday to handsome, smiling Lieut. Sam Martin Connell who flew the first airplane in Warren county and who was the guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Connell at the Connell home between Warrenton and Warren Plains.

Leaving Langley Field, Newport News, at 9:30 Sunday morning, Lieut. Connell rode the breezes into Warrenton at five minutes to eleven, circled the town at the elevation of several hundred feet, and landed at 11 o'clock in the field just beyond home. The trip of 115 miles was made without a hitch.

Seeing the big bird of the air, its totally unheard approach, until the sound of its eight cylinders in perfect tune, sent some of our devout colored citizens to their knees, brought the greater portion of Warrenton to the streets—despite the condition of several late-Sunday morning risers—and sent a thrill of pride through all as investigation proved it to be a son of old Warren who had first visited North Carolina in an airplane on a flying trip home.

The old days of the Circuses, the memorable occasions of big fires never saw as many people headed for one place at the same time as was witnessed Sunday morning. Automobiles, bicycles, buggies and Nature's two cylinder automobiles were put in high and headed for the landing field.

With every face radiating interest excitement and pride Warren county friends crowded forward to welcome and congratulate the pilot. Jupiter Pluvius began his mischief, but the ardor of the occasion could not have been dispelled by a downpour, and interest played the sky as a limit when Lieut. Connell told that he would fly at two o'clock that afternoon.

Two o'clock came and with the hands of old Pap Time came several hundred people from the surrounding countryside who crowded the edges of the field as Warren's aviator donned his flying clothes. Mounting the machine, Connell speeded up his propeller and moved off. Bated breath could force no cheer—it was a moment of tense nerves and superb interest. The spells is broken, under greater speed and the master control of the pilot the machine leaves the earth and sails on and upward. He climbs to three hundred feet as the crowd stares, he banks his machine, makes an emmelman turn and swoops, like some great hawk hungry for prey, back toward the crowd. With lightning rapidly he comes, uneasiness develops, many fall flat, he shoot the juice to his plane at twenty-five feet up and climbs gracefully, beautifully, upward. The crowd moves back feeling more interest but less willingness to undergo another close visit from the air-chariot under Connell's control. He rises, makes many graceful turns and glides to the ground, kissing it as softly and easily as velvet. He comes to a stop.

A small basket of flowers finds its way at his beck and call to the pilot's seat. Again the plane sails gracefully upward, all eyes follow it as it straightens out toward Warrenton, in the distance it is seen to spiral downward and from the pilot's seat flowers drop upon the grave of John Daniel S. Harris, Warrenton's first aviator claimed by death. Thus he honor him and rising again to the heights the plane comes back above the crowd. He circles the field and glides again to mother earth. Flowers for him are brought forward in appreciation of his thoughtfulness and in recognition of the esteem in which Warren held his son.

On account of the weather conditions—low-hanging clouds and rain—Connell didn't do any "stunts" flying but promised this feature Monday morning at ten if it was fair. The weather man threatened but didn't

strike and yesterday morning at ten thirty the plane rose to an elevation of three thousand feet and sailed among the clouds. Interest was at its heights as he performed the loop, tailspin, spiral, stall, side-slip and emmelman turn; finally sailing to earth amid cheers of home-County friends and a shower of flowers.

Monday at 12:55, after goodbyes were said, he rose from the field and started on the trip to Langley Field. Seaboard Telegraph operators kept the Connell family posted as well as the people along the route to Portsmouth. Interest in the flight was manifest all along the line. The time record follows: Warren Plains, 12:55; Macon, five miles, 1:01; Vaughan, 10 miles, 1:06; Littleton, 16 miles, 1:11; Thelma, 22 miles, 1:17; Weldon, 35 miles, 1:29; Gumberry, 40 miles, 1:33; Seaboard, 45 miles, 1:36; Margarettsville, 47 miles, 1:42; Branchville, 57 1:47; Boykins, 60 miles, 2:00; Franklin, 77 miles, 2:08; Carrsville, 83 miles, 2:13; Purvis, 88 miles, 2:19; Kilby, 94 miles, 2:25; Suffolk, 97 miles, 2:28; Bowers, 107 miles, 2:38 and Seaboard Shops, Portsmouth, 114

JOHN DANIEL SHEARIN HARRIS



Warren's first aviator to sleep beneath the sod and the second Warrenton boy to make the supreme sacrifice for country, above whose grave Lieut. Connell circled on Sunday afternoon and dropped flowers from his plane as tokens of respect and appreciation.

miles, at 2:45—one hour and fifty minutes after leaving Warren Plains Connell was at Langley Field.

Lieut. Connell was flying a Curtis JN6HO plane, equipped with a Hispanio-Suiza eight cylinder 150 horsepower motor with a propeller turn of 1500 per minute. The machine was fifty feet from wing tip to wing tip, and forty-five feet from propeller to rudder.

Lieut. Connell who is stationed at Mitchell Field, Hemstead, Long Island, is now on duty as pilot for Major Garrison, U. S. Inspector of Air Service and Air Stations, on inspecting tour over the country. Major Garrison and Lieut. Connell left New York last Wednesday proceeding to Harrisburg, Washington, Richmond, and Newport News. The return trip to New York will be made before the end of the present week.

Lieut. Connell has a unique record to his credit as flyer. He received a discharge from Company H. after the return from the Border in the spring of 1917 and entered the Officer's Training Camp at Fort Oglethorpe. He qualified for entrance into Aviation corps here and was sent to Georgia Tech, Atlanta, for technical training. Later he was sent out West for practical training, then to Kelly Field, Texas, to Lake Charles, Louis-

LIEUT. SAM MARTIN CONNELL



First North Carolinian to visit home in an airplane. His visit during the past week end has occasioned much interest over the County and State. Son of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Connell who is winning fame with the Colors.

ana, and to Long Island, New York. While here he was chosen one of seven pilots who at a later date will fly across the Atlantic in 17 hours on a \$100,000 wager of the New York and London Times. Lieut. Connell was also among the seven aviators who made a tour of the West and brought his machine unscathed to its airdome after making thousands gasp in wonder at the superhuman accomplishments of his machine and those of his six companions—two of whom were killed before the tour ended.

His trip home proved a source of pride to his many friends and of honor to Warren county in that the first plane to visit North Carolina under the control of a Tar Heel found its haven on Warren soil.

—W.S.S.—

Liberty Loan Over In Nation

The Nation rested yesterday from its Liberty Loan labors.

Just what the specific result of those labors was will not be known until final reports have been made to the twelve Federal Reserve Banks, and those reports are not due until next Thursday.

But the loan was a success. Yesterday brought renewed assurance of that. The reports to the Treasury Department in Washington were called "most encouraging" in their details of the achievements of the last day of the campaign.

Reports reaching the department during the day indicated that the number of subscribers to the loan might reach 25,000,000. This would be nearly 7,000,000 more than the record breaking total of the third loan.

Confident Goal Has Been Passed

"Secretary McAdoo is not making any predictions," a despatch from Washington added, "declaring that it would be unwise to so until all the returns have been received. Other officials were not prepared to make any estimate, but they were confident that the \$6,000,000 mark had been reached, and that when the actual figures were ready they would show that this sum had been exceeded by several millions."

Warren County Does Not Go Over

Warren county, awaking to a late start Thursday night, made an earnest drive Friday and Saturday for the Fourth Liberty Loan.

The county raised \$250,000 on its quota of \$440,000. Of this \$152,000 goes to the credit of the Woman's Committee, Mrs. Kate P. Arrington, chairman.

The influenza and late organized work was cause of the Warren's failure to go over the top.

—W.S.S.—

NORLINA OVER THE TOP

Our slogan "Watch Norlina Grow" is verified by the Fourth Liberty Loan. Quota \$10,500, subscribed \$24,000. "Watch Norlina Grow."

ALLIES DRIVE ON TO VICTORY

15,000 RETREATING GERMAN SOLDIERS INTERNED IN HOLLAND—AMERICANS ARE HOLDING UPPER HAND

London, Oct. 20—Fifteen thousand retreating German soldiers have been interned in Holland after being cut off by Belgian troops moving northward from Ecoloo, according to reports from the frontier reaching Amsterdam and transmitted by the Exchange Telegraph Company.

Belgian soldiers took charge of the Dutch-Belgian border last night and were received enthusiastically by the populace.

OUR BOYS HOLD UPPER HAND

With the American Army Northwest of Verdun, October 20—A German attack in the region of Grand Pre was repulsed. The Americans for strategic reasons at first gave a little ground then rushed forward and swept the Germans off their feet.

The German artillery shelled the entire district, including Belleoouse farm and the woods to the south and between there and Grand Pre. Fierce fighting took place throughout Sunday, despite the heavy rain, the Americans holding the upper hand.

London, October 22—The British have advanced their line to the left bank of the Ecaillon River and have captured the western part of the village of Thiant, five miles southwest of Valenciennes, it is announced officially.

The British after sharp fighting have advanced to within less than a mile of Tournai.

Paris, October 22—Further progress was made last night by the French on the Serre front, the war office announces. The French reached the railway northeast of Assia-Sur-Serre and also the St. Jacques farm, northwest of Chalandry.

GUN BOMBARDED DUNKIRK

London, October 22—Allied forces which have swept the Germans out of Belgian Flanders captured the big 15-inch cannon with which the Germans have been bombarding Dunkirk during the past year. The gun was undamaged, according to an official statement issued at the war office.

The statement reads: "The group of armies commanded by the King of Belgium has maintained its pressure along the whole front. In their hurried retreat before the Belgian army the Germans were forced to abandon all their coast defense guns of which a number were intact. The big 38 centimeter gun at Haegenboom, which was fired up to the last minute on the city of Dunkirk, was also captured undamaged.

"French detachments which crossed the Lys have repulsed a violent enemy counter-attack and succeeded in improving their bridgeheads east of the river.

"The second British army is on the bank of the Escaut from Bailleul to Helchin. In spite of enemy resistance it has advanced more than 1500 meters between Th Escaut and the Lys."

—W.S.S.—

Election Red Cross Officers

The Executive Committee of the Warrenton Red Cross Chapter, and the chairman or representative from each Branch and Auxiliary in the County as well as others interested in the Red Cross work are asked to be present Wednesday night, October 23rd, at 8 o'clock in the home of Mrs. Kate P. Arrington on Ridgeway street.

The annual election of officers will take place at this time, and the importance that every organization be represented cannot be over-emphasized

—W.S.S.—

EIGHT O'CLOCK EACH NIGHT

A SHORT PERIOD OF PRAYER

Beginning tonight the town's electric lights will be flashed out each night at eight for one minute as a period of prayer for men in Service.

The angelus will not be sounded at 7 as heretofore but all heads will bow in prayer at eight for the safety and comfort of our soldiers and sailors and the cause they uphold.