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A SEMI-WEEKLY NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WARRENTON AND WARREN COUNTY

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## LETTER FROM WARREN BOY

SON OF MR. W. H. STSING WRITES INTERESTINGLY

Tells of Trip Across To France, Of Life There, Of Flying Over Paris, and Other Interesting Side-Lights.

Somewher in France  
Nov. 23, 1918.

My dear father:—  
As I am thinking of you, and the "Censorship" has been lifted for this letter, I am going to have a little friendly talk with you, and tell you all about what I have been doing.

On May 7th I left New York for France. After 10 days of sailing I landed in Bordeaux, France, a beautiful city in Southern France. My trip over was the most wonderful trip I have ever taken, for I always did like sailing. The ocean was as calm as a lake, and nothing happened to cause any trouble. We came over on the French boat Rochambeaux. It was not a very large boat, but we fully enjoyed coming across on it.

Well, when we landed we had to take a five mile hike out to the camp. It was called a rest camp, but I would not say that I had much rest as we were kept very busy drilling. After three days there we again prepared for another move. We were taken to the train, and when I saw it my eyes opened with amusement, for it was the funniest little train I had ever seen. It was a French train, and it was divided up in section, so 8 of us were put in a section.

The train began to move, which was to take us over many miles of "Beautiful France." When night came we had a hard time finding a place to sleep. Some of us slept up in the hat and coat rack. Just imagine what kind of sleep I had in this place which projected out about 18 inches from the wall, and a hard wooden floor under you. Nevertheless I slept enough to be feeling good next morning. After two days and nights riding we landed in St. Maipient, France. We were taken out to our next camp which was not very far. This was a swell camp, with nice concrete Barracks. From my window I could see the old cathedral where Napoleon quartered his troops when he was fighting in France. We were at this camp two weeks and during that time we went on several long hikes. I liked the hikes very much for it gave me a chance to see more of France. One day while we were there we went for a nice swim. After we had begun to like this place we were again told to get ready to move.

Late on a beautiful afternoon we were again placed on the same little train, to begin another journey, we knew not where. We rode all that night, the next day, and on the following night about 11 o'clock we landed in Paris. I will never forget that night, for as we came into Gare-de Orleans a big "Air Raid" was going on, and the shrapnel was falling about the station. We could see the Boche shell as they fell on the beautiful city of Paris. We were taken from the train and hustled down into a small dugout. We remained there for several hours. After the raid was over we were taken out and placed into a hotel close by the station. We were given beds to sleep in. Two of us were placed into a bed, and they were only made for one. But we appreciated them very much after our trip on that crowded train. The city was in complete darkness all the time the air raid was on. This was on the 29th of May.

Next morning we awoke to find the beautiful sun shining on the outside and everything seemed to be happy. After breakfast was over, we again boarded the train for our next camp. When we had ridden about an hour we landed at Orly France. Orly is a beautiful little town on the Seine river. We were then hustled into formation to take our final hike for the camp where we are at present. However it was only a short hike.

We landed in what is called "American Aviation Acceptance Park". There were only two squadrons here when we landed. At once we were again placed on duty. I spent only one night with the squadron before I was given a 45 Automatic Colt and placed

MARVIN W. HARDY



Son of Editor J. C. Hardy, who as a first lieutenant is in command of the Home Organization in France. He was educated at the Scotland Neck High School and Trinity college where he spent one year. He joined the Warren Guards in December 1915, and has seen over six months service Over Seas.

on main guard. I was on guard for about three weeks and nearly every night there was an "air raid". I could hear the Boche motors very plainly as they flew over me. Those raids were beautiful to look at, but very frightful for I could hear the shrapnel as it flew thru the air. Some pieces almost hit me, but as luck would have it I never was hit. There were air raids during the night and Big Bertha in the day time. The air raids and Big Bertha both did some damage to Paris and Big Bertha dropped a shell very close to me: so close I did not feel very safe to stay longer.

When I was taken off of guard I was placed in the Hangars to work on the planes. I have been there ever since preparing planes for the front. I have had a great opportunity to learn about planes, as we have had so many different types to work with. My work has been very pleasant, and I have fully enjoyed every day. Being only 14 kilometers, or about 6 miles from Paris I have had the pleasure of visiting Paris nearly every Sunday since I have been here. When we first came to the field we had auto trucks to take us to and from Paris and surrounding towns. Paris is a wonderful city, and I have taken every opportunity to see all I could of it. I can't tell you about it as I don't have time.

France is a very beautiful country. You never see a wooden building anywhere. They are all of concrete, stone or brick. Practically every building is surrounded with a high wall. The buildings are entirely different from ours. I am sure when I say France is beautiful I speak the truth, for I have seen a great part of it from the air and on land. I was up to day in a Salmson plane, for about 30 minutes. I flew over Paris, and it was wonderful to look down on this great city of many ages. What was most interesting to me was going over the Eiffel Tower. I had never realized or thought I would ever fly over this great tower, about which I had studied so much. I am sure you never thought you would raise a son that would do it. I have never seen anything more beautiful in my life than to be many thousand feet above the earth and to look down at it. I have been so high

C. MAYNARD HALE



Son of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Hale, of Littleton, who went to Camp April 26th, 1918. He was promoted to sergeant and has faithfully served his country.

that I could not see anything but clouds. I have moved thru the air at the rate of 90 miles an hour, that's going some, isn't it? I have many interesting things to tell you when I get home.

I have enjoyed the hospitality of the French people very much. I have had the pleasure of visiting in their home and every time was treated fine I like the French people very much, but I am for America all the time.

I have been very happy in France. I was until the sad news reached me of the death of my dear brother. Now I am very anxious to get back home to you and mother. I hope it will not be long until I do come home.

Father I am well tonight and very happy as I wrote you. Tell mother that I wrote her a few days ago and I hope to find where Vance is buried before I return to the States.

Father, I think I have written you all for this time. You can give this letter or a copy of it to the Warren Record for publishing if you like. But save the letter for it is almost a diary of what I have done in France.

your loving son  
Corp. David M. Saintsing  
660 Aero Squadron  
A. A. P. No. 1 A. P. O. No. 702  
American Exp. Forces  
France.

—W.S.S.—  
SAFE OF CENTER WAREHOUSE ENTERED SATURDAY NIGHT

The office of Rogers and Hunter was entered here Saturday night by an unknown and unsuspected party and about \$100.00 taken. The thief left no clue.

JAMES H. WILLIAMS



James Hornaday Williams, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Williams, of Hawtree, who left here May 25th for Camp Jackson. Later transferred to Camp Sevier, then to Long Island, and on to France where he is now stationed. His many friends will be pleased to welcome him back to the States.

## Verses From Children of Aurelian Springs

The following original verses were written by Fifth Grade children from the Aurelian Springs School:

Santa Claus comes in the snow,  
When the North winds blow.  
He comes on Christmas night,  
And gives us great delight.

He comes down the chimney knocking  
To fill our stockings  
With his nose all red.  
And finds us in bed.

If you move your eyelashes,  
He fills them with ashes.  
He is always slumb'ring,  
While we are slumb'ring.

Christmas is to-day.  
Santa Claus comes in a sleigh.  
It gives joy  
To each girl and boy.

The lights shine bright  
On Christmas night.  
And there's lots of fun  
For every one.

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When we are all snug in our beds,  
With the cover tucked all round our heads,  
Santa Claus comes with his Xmas pack,  
With a doll for Nell and aball for Jack.

Christmas is here—  
Next comes New Year.  
It makes some hearts glad  
And others sad.

—Anna Shaw.

## LIEUT. PATTERSON IN GERMAN CAMP

Grandson of Dr. Robt. A. Patterson, of Halifax, and Nephew of Mrs. Walter Fleming and Mrs. Jack Dowtin.

First Lieutenant Robert A. Patterson is in a German military prison at Karlsruhe, Germany, according to a cablegram received by the International Red Cross. Lieutenant Patterson's wife and baby reside in Havre as does his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roger A. Patterson, and his sister, Mrs. H. W. Wheeler.

Lieutenant Patterson was in the aviation branch as an artillery observer and ent through all the fighting at St. Mihiel, the Argonne Forrest and Sedan. He was probably taken prisoner in the last of the fighting just before the armistice was signed.

When he was shot down his pilot was killed but he was uninjured. As far as his relatives know he is all right but it is not known when he will be released.

—W.S.S.—

## Resolutions Respect From Warren Plains

"God's finger touched her and she slept." On Thursday night, October 31st, 1918, Mrs. W. T. Felts, our friend and co-worker, laid down at that pertains to this life and went up to meet those gone on before. Therefore be it resolved:

(1) That while we keenly realize her absence and deeply feel our loss, we bow with humble hearts in submission to our Heavenly Father, who doeth all things well.

(2) That the Warren Plains Baptist church has lost a faithful worker in its Missionary Society and its B. Y. P. U. and that its Sunday School has lost the faithful teacher of its Infant Class.

(3) That we extend to the bereaved husband, her four daughters and her noble son, "somewhere in France", our sincere sympathy and commend them to the tender mercies and loving care of our Father.

(4) That these resolutions be inscribed on the records of our church, Sunday School, Missionary Society and B. Y. P. U.; that they be published in the Warren Record and the Biblical Recorder and that a copy be furnished the bereaved family.

Mrs. G. R. FRAZIER,  
Mrs. W. S. TERRELL,  
Mrs. J. F. HILLIARD,  
A. P. RODWELL, Committee.

The All-wise Father in his providence has called from the home of his loved ones, and from our church Earnest Frazier, one of our noble young members.

In early childhood, he gave his heart to the Master, and entered upon a life of service in the vineyard of the Lord, where he served faithfully until he heard the voice say: "Well done, enter into the joy of thy Lord."

When his country called him in early manhood, he cheerfully obeyed, went forward and fought valiantly until September 29th, 1918, when he was killed on one of the battlefields of France. Therefore be it resolved:

(1) That we the members of Warren Plains Baptist Church miss our young brother, but we bow submissively to the will of God, knowing that He who doeth all things well promoted him to a better service, and called him to dwell in the "house not made with hands." We miss him, but we feel that he has only passed beyond the folds of the parted curtain, to "be forever with the Lord."

(2) That we express our deepest sympathy to the bereaved loved ones, and commend them to the tender care of our Heavenly Father, who will help them to say: "Thy will be done," he cannot come to me, but I can go to him.

(3) That these resolutions be inscribed in the record books of our church and Sunday School; that they be sent to the Biblical Recorder and the Warren Record for publication; and that a copy be furnished the bereaved family.

Mrs. G. R. FRAZIER,  
Mrs. W. S. TERRELL,  
Mrs. J. F. HILLIARD,  
A. P. RODWELL, Committee.

—W.S.S.—

"Tis a mark of distinction to belong to the Red Cross".

CHARLES GAY CORDLE



Called to service on July 8th, 1918, he is now serving in the 45 Artillery Supply Company in France. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Cordle, of Littleton. He is a graduate of Trinity College and taught Latin and German there for three years. He is serving with the rank of corporal.

—W.S.S.—  
YOU'VE GOT THE "FLU."

Mrs. J. P. Caldwell, in her "One Minute Interviews," in the Charlotte Observer, says that a Charlotte citizen sends the following "pome.":

When your back is broke and your eyes are blurred  
And your skin bones knock and your tongue is furred,  
And your tonsils squeak and your hair gets dry,  
And you're doggon sure that you're going to die,  
Put you's skeered you won't and afraid you will,  
Just drag to bed and have your chill,  
And pray the Lord to see you through  
For you've got the "Flu," boy,  
You've got the "Flu."

When your toes curl up and your belt goes flat,  
And you're twice as mean as a Thomas cat,  
And life is a long dismal curse,  
And your food all tastes like a hard-boiled harse;  
When your lettuce aches, and your head's a-buzz,  
And nothing as it ever was,  
You've got the "Flu," boy,  
You've got the "Flu."

What is it like, this Spanish "Flu?"  
Ask me, brother, for I've been through.  
It pulls your teeth and curls your hair;  
It thins your blood and breaks your bones,  
And fills your craw with groans and moans;  
And, maybe, some time, you'll get well,  
Some call it "Flu"—I call it hell.  
We've had ours—have you?  
—Anonymous.

—W.S.S.—  
RED CROSS CHRISTMAS ROLL CALL WILL APPROACH 3,000

Though bad weather conditions have hampered the work to a great extent it is expected that near three thousand members for the Red Cross have been procured by the drive ending yesterday. Final reports are not available. This over doubles the membership of the Warren Chapter. Chairman R. B. Boyd has spared no effort, nor time, nor energy to make the Call a success.

HENRY C. MONTGOMERY



Son of Mr. James Montgomery, of Afton, who has been for a number of years in H. Company. He saw Border duty and has been with the organization in France which has won its niche in fame. He is a sergeant.

## SCHOOLS TO OPEN ON 6TH

HEALTH BOARD LIFTS BAN ON INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC

Certain Wise Restrictions Are Adopted To Safeguard Children's Health; Compliance With Spirit of Order Asked.

The Board of Health met in called session at 8 p. m., December 23rd: present Mr. Chairman Hunter, Mr. Palmer, Dr. Holt, Dr. Peete, Dr. Perry and Superintendent Jones. The Chairman stated that the purpose of the meeting was to consider the health conditions of the County in respect to Influenza, and if conditions justified, to fix a definite day for opening the schools of the County. After discussion and full interchange of views, the Board made the following order:—

"That the schools of the County be permitted to open on Monday January sixth: provided, that no child found to be sick, or from a family in which Influenza is known to exist shall be admitted to the schools. Provided further, that no child having a cough or cold shall be admitted to the schools, and that no child shall be admitted to the schools within ten days after recovery from Influenza."

The above order was unanimously approved.  
The Board adjourned.  
HOWARD F. JONES,  
Acting Secretary.

—W.S.S.—

## Affairs of Farm Loan Association Are Good

The farmers of Warren County will be interested in the following:

The Federal Land Bank, Columbia, S. C., December 3rd.  
Mr. F. B. Newell, Sec-Treas.,  
Newell N. F. L. A.,  
Warrenton, North Carolina.  
My dear Mr. Newell:

I wish to take this means to express my appreciation for the prompt manner in which you have handled the matter of interest due this Bank by the members of your association.

This spirit of cooperation which you are displaying is very gratifying to the officers of this Bank and we assure you that we are not unmindful of it. It will be our pleasure to assist you in every possible way to keep your association on the high plane which you have placed it, and I trust you will take the liberty to call on us at any time.

With sincere good wishes, I am,  
Very truly yours,  
D. A. HOUSTON, President.

—W.S.S.—

## T. D. McLean Commends Newell's Work

The following letter will be of interest to Mr. Newell's friends in Warren:

Aberdeen, N. C., Dec. 11th  
Mr. F. B. Newell,  
Warrenton, North Carolina.  
Dear sir:

I have just received your letter in which you state your private business makes it impossible to continue in the Demonstration work, and in reply I desire to say that in giving you up from the service, we are losing the association of one of the pioneer workers of North Carolina. We know that you have learned to love the work and that you doubtless feel that you are giving up service which you have rendered to your county and state, which has been a pleasure for you to perform and a source of much benefit to those whom you served. We have always enjoyed your congenial association and will doubtless miss you when those of us who continue in the work shall be called together from time to time. I desire to express to you my appreciation of the service that you have rendered and to wish you abundant success in the management of private affairs to which you have retired.

Yours very truly,  
T. D. McLEAN,  
District Agent.