

The Filson Historical Society

Mss.

A Haldeman Family
H159 Papers, 1843-1985.
253

Eckstein Norton Papers, G. Frederick Norton letters newsclippings, and will, 1917.

82x53

[July 1916]

I, G. FREDERICK NORTON, of the Town of Goshen, County of Orange and State of New York, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, do hereby make, publish and declare this my Last Will and Testament, as follows:

FIRST: I revoke any and all other wills and testaments by me at any time heretofore made.

SECOND: I direct my executors hereinafter named and the survivor of them to pay all my just debts and funeral expenses as soon as possible after my decease.

THIRD: I, give, devise and bequeath in fee simple to my brother, William P. Norton, of the Town of Goshen, County of Orange, State of New York, if he shall survive me, all my lands and premises lying and being in the said Town of Goshen, county and state aforesaid, which were purchased by me from the Rama Realty Company of New York, a domestic corporation, and conveyed to me by said corporation by deed dated June 28, 1915, and recorded in the Orange County Clerk's office on the 28th day of June, 1915, in Liber 558 of Deeds at page 363. And I further give and bequeath in fee simple to my said brother, William P. Norton, in the event that he shall survive me, all my personal property that shall be on said lands above described at the date of my death. In the event that my said brother, William P. Norton, shall predecease me, I give, devise and bequeath all the lands and premises above mentioned to my ^{other} brother, Eckstein Norton, of Morristown, Morris County, New Jersey, together with all personal property which shall be thereon at the date of my death.

FOURTH: I give, devise and bequeath in fee simple to my nephew, Frederick Norton Leonard, of Morris Plains, Morris County, New Jersey, all those three sections of land belonging to me and situated near Stanton, in the County of Martin, State of Texas, which were received by me as a part of the distribution heretofore made to me from my father's estate.

FIFTH: All the rest, residue and remainder of my estate and property, real and personal, of every nature and kind whatever, and all other estate and property, real or personal, with respect to which I have or may hereafter have the power of disposition or appointment by my last will and testament, I give, devise and bequeath in fee simple equally to and among my surviving brothers and sisters, and the lawful issue of any and each deceased brother and sister, per stirpes and not per capita.

SIXTH: I give to my executors hereinafter named and the survivor or successor or successors of them, power to sell, mortgage and lease all and every part of my real estate, whether in the State of New York, Texas, New Jersey, or elsewhere, with power to lay out ways over the same and to sell the same in lots if they deem it advisable at public or private sale at such time and upon such terms and in such manner as to them shall seem meet.

Seventh: I nominate and appoint my brothers William P. Norton and Eckstein Norton above mentioned and the survivor of them to be the executors of this my last Will and Testament and I direct that neither of them shall be required to give security for the faithful performance of his duties, either in this or any other state

where my will may be proved or recorded on the ground of non-residence or otherwise. And I authorize my said executors and the survivor of them to continue to hold any investments I may leave at the time of my death so long as they shall think it advisable without any liability on their part for any loss resulting from so doing and I do not restrict my executors above named or the survivor of them to invest the moneys of my estate in what are technically known as "legal" investments, but I authorize them to invest in any property, real or personal, whatsoever, which they may select.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF I have to this my Last Will and Testament subscribed my name and set my seal on the
day of July in the year One thousand nine hundred and sixteen.

E. Frederick Norton (SEAL)

Signed, sealed, published and declared by the said G. Frederick Norton, the testator above mentioned, as and for his last Will and Testament in the presence of each of us who have at his request at one time in his presence and in the presence of each other hereunto subscribed our names as witnesses.

George W. Martin, 963 Lexington Ave., New York City

W. E. Hanna, 88 Decator Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

George M. Clarke, 24 East 74th St., New York City

Probated at Goshen, Aug. 27-1917

Letters issued " " "

ELwood C. Smith, spl. surrogate.

Sec. 21 - Block 36 Township 2 North

" 29 - " " " " "

" 33 - " " " " "

(School on sec. 33)

(COPY)

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

-of-

G. FREDERICK NORTON.

DATED, July 1916.

Ex. Norton.

30 Madison Ave

Morrisstown

New Jersey.

office - my intentions were good.

Do take care of yourself - am
sorry to leave you with such
a heavy cold.

I know you realize, even more
than I do, the serious situation
we all are facing. and I do hope
you are going to use your influence
to make the people in Goshen
understand it all and help them
to keep up their interest in the
Home Guard and the 'Red Cross'.

You, naturally, will occupy
a good part of my thoughts

[1917]

☒ GOSHEN, NEW YORK
2-5-4

SUNNYDALE FARM

My dear Will:

Just an added word
of good bye and of appreciation
for the splendid way you have
made my trip to France possible.

I feel selfish at leaving you
but at the same time I firmly
believe I am doing my duty in
making this move. You certainly

what better death could a fellow
wish. Should I be wounded
please all of you wait here
at home until I can join you.
I don't want to ask any favours
or have any asked for me.

I know I shall look
forward to getting back, but
things are too uncertain to make
plans or promises.

Am sorry not to have left
things in a little better shape
about the place and in the

have the hardest end and as I
have said, I shall always be
deeply grateful to you for the
bully way you have taken it.
I hope you all won't worry
about me. I certainly expect
to return. But of course there
is always 'that' chance - and
what I want to say is this.

My love for my country is
very deep, and for France also -
and under such circumstances

[1917]

☒ GOSHEN, NEW YORK
2-5-4

SUNNYDALE FARM

William P. Horton Esq.,
Sunnydale Farm,
Goshen,
N.Y.

and will have my best wishes
always. I will write as often
as I can but you understand
how uncertain mails must be
at such a time. I hope things
will run smoothly and that
you may find some congenial soul
to keep you company, at least
part of the time. Good bye Will and
thank you. Affectionately your brother
H. H.

82X53

82X53

The Filson Historical Society

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The Filson Historical Society

[2 June 1917]

Eckstein Horton Esq.,
30 Madison Avenue,
Morristown,
New Jersey,
U. S. A.

82X28

The Filson Historical Society

"P. D. Rochembeaux"
Off the Coast of Spain,
June 2nd 1917

My dear Et:

Like all voyages, the time
was passed in idleness with nothing
much having been accomplished
but a complete rest. The weather has
been exceptionally fine, the crowd
is pleasantly large, not interesting in
spots and as I have said the time has
 flown. We have been on the look
out for submarines to day. The boats
are being "prow" "out-board" the gunners
are on watch at the 'fore' & aft guns,
we have been assigned to our life boat,
warranted to remain in our clothes

follows around is like.

Give a great deal of love to Jan and the children. Take the best of care of yourself and accept a great deal of brotherly love from

F. M.

from now on and to have our life belts handy. instructions have been issued in case the ship has to be abandoned. The weather is fine and clear and our ~~45~~ 55 passengers do not seem very much worried - I for one do not look for any trouble and expect to walk ashore from the good old Rochambeau.

I trust my dear fellow that you have made progress every day since I was with you and that by the time this note reaches you, you will be at home in Morris Lane building as you did during your college days.

After I get to Paris I will be able to write with more comfort. The wind on the ship is every where and you know what having 25° college

[8 June 1917]



COLLER

25c

EN HAUT & A DROITE

DE L'ENVELOPPE

Eckstein Horton Esqr,

30 Madison Avenue,

Manhattan,

New Jersey,

U. S. A.

82453

The Filson Historical Society

Paris - June 8th 1917

ADRESSE TÉLÉGRAPHIQUE
CONTENTAL · PARIS

HÔTEL CONTINENTAL
3, RUE CASTIGLIONE
PARIS

My dear Ex:

Sorry I can't write you any-
thing definite about my plans -
but as a matter of fact I do not
know when I will have a chance
to move out to the front - many of
the men who started with the Amer.
ambulance have switched to the
British, French. I don't want to do
this if I can help it - but the Amer.
ambulance have been getting so many

men that they move forward slowly.
Am hoping for the best and trust
I will be on the job before long.

I ran into Lincoln Edsworth of
New York, several days ago
and tomorrow we are going
to get out in the country for the
day. He is a nice fellow who
spends most of his time in the
mountains shooting.

The papers are quite full of Gen. Pershing's
arrival in England - Our troops will
certainly get a great reception on their
arrival here. We have a tremendous
job on our hands and the sooner

it is realized at home the better.
I hope your improvement continues
steadily and that you and the children
are well - Love to each one while
I am going to get great satisfaction
out of each day and make spent
at the front, I will be glad when
the whole business is over and
I am at home again.

Write when you can and take
the best of care of yourself.

Loving your brother

G. Frederick Hodson

[16 June 1917]

EX. NORTON
30 MADISON AVENUE
MORRISTOWN, N. J.



S.S.U. 1 CONVOIS AUTOMOBILES
PAR B.C.M.

Mr. Frederick Norton Esq. 1

~~Aux Ambulances Field Service~~

~~21 Rue Raymond~~

John Blend

~~Paris, France~~

8243

The Filson Historical Society



30 MADISON AVENUE
MORRISTOWN, N. J.

June 16th 1917.

My dear Fred.

We were delighted to hear of your safe arrival in France, last week. It seemed to me that the most dangerous part of your experience would be the voyage over, and it is a great relief to know that you have passed safely through the war zone.

I returned from Baltimore on the 5th inst. Dr. Miller said I was entirely cured, and I feel like a different man. My weight is $20\frac{3}{4}$ lbs greater than when I went there, and am better in every way.

If you are in Richard Norton's Amb. Corps, please make yourself known to him. His brother Eliot Norton and I have had considerable correspondence, and Jackie and Mrs Chapman, have sent several consignments of clothes etc to Richard Norton, he will re-

member the Monistemon French relief work, as his brother wrote him of these shipments. When I have the opportunity will get Eliot Norton to write his brother that you are over there.

Jane and the children are fine, also all at Jackies, had a chat with Will a few days ago, he seems very happy and well.

You are constantly in our thoughts my dear boy, and we are all very proud of you for taking the step you did, & hope you will keep well and it will always be a satisfaction to you, that you did your part in this great war.

Jane lost her father last week, but is bearing up very well, has accepted it with resignation and courage, as have all the family including Mother.

We went to Louisville and



30 MADISON AVENUE
MORRISTOWN, N. J.

returned here day before yesterday.
we expect to spend the month of
July at Easthampton with Mrs
Belm.

will be glad to hear from
you when you have time to
write. Our government's \$2,000,000,000
loan, was \$500,000,000 over-
subscribed, which speaks well for
the war enthusiasm of the
American people.

Jane and the children join me
in much love my dear fellow,
affectionately,
E. Barton.

P.S. We are all getting along splendidly,
Jackie this family seems to be Nantucket,
and will keep busily occupied on
the farm.

E.B.

EX. NORTON
30 MADISON AVENUE
MORRISTOWN, N. J.

[23 June 1917]



S.S.U. 1 CONVOIS AUTOMOBILES
PAR B.C.M.

PARIS
y. Friedrich Norton Esq.

S.S.U. 1 CONVOIS AUTOMOBILES
PAR B.C.M.
PARIS

~~to Morgan Hayes & Co.~~
31 Boulevard Haussmann

82453
~~21 Rue Raymond~~
Paris, France,
~~2.16.16~~

The Filson Historical Society



A. PIATT ANDREW,
Inspector General of the American
Ambulance Field Service, Recently
Decorated by General Rague-
neau with the Cross
of the Legion
of Honor.
(Kael &
Herbert.)

[23 June 1917]



30 MADISON AVENUE
MORRISTOWN, N. J.

6/23/17.

G. Frederick Norton Esq.
31 Boulevard Haussmann
Paris, France.

My dear Fred,

We were all very much interested in hearing of your voyage and safe arrival in Paris.

I hope you received your uniform and designation of service in good time, and are now a full fledged ambulance driver.

We are all well here. Will is getting along nicely, is busy on the farm, and always cheerful and bright. Jane and Lucy are at Easthampton, but will be back in a couple of days, and we all go there on July 2nd for a month's visit to Westham.

It was announced in the papers this morning that the Liberty Loan

subscriptions aggregated 3,035,000 000
which is one billion more than asked for
by the government.

Jack and family are well, they go
to Mantucket Station, sometimes next
month.

Dr. Geo. Katsopis has enlisted in the
Ambulance Corps, which is mobilizing
at Allentown, Pa. It is to be a
medical unit, comprising 125
doctors and about 2000 enlisted ^{men},
who will drive ambulances, motor
trucks etc.

Everything over here now is
distracted for the war, and nearly
everybody you know is doing
active duty of one kind or
another.

You were wise to ^{have} gone in
when you did, as soon after
you left, no more ambulance
drives were accepted, and those
who wished to go, were taken to

[23 June 1917]



30 MADISON AVENUE
MORRISTOWN, N. J.

drive munition truck etc, which is
not as interesting as driving an
ambulance, although it is an
essential part of the war game.

Received the Patent attorney
while in Baltimore, and will put
it away carefully, and only use
as you direct.

The children are all fine and
fair in much love, my best
wishes.

affectionately,
O. Newton

O. Newton

[23 June 1917]

AMERICAN FIELD SERVICE IN FRANCE

SERVICE AUTOMOBILE AMERICAIN

AUX

ARMÉES FRANÇAISES

TÉLÉPHONES :

PASSY 60-21 - 60-27

TÉLÉGRAMMES :

AMERIFIELD-PARIS

SIÈGE CENTRAL :

21, RUE RAYNOUARD

PARIS (XVI^e)

My dear Ex:

Am off tomorrow to join Section I - which has a great reputation for good work and naturally I am tremendously pleased at my good fortune. The long delay here in Paris is forgotten now though it seemed hard while it lasted - for the past two weeks I have been in the general office at H. Q. having charge of the Registration of the new men which means a lot of red tape when 150 or more new men appear in a bunch. Of course it helped pass the time in good shape but it left time for nothing else unfortunately - could not even count on a dinner engagement - two thirds of the work was just being there.

Will write that you had gained 17 1/2 pounds (under date of June 2nd) I am so glad and am sure

[23 June 1917]

the change will be permanent. Tell Jane, I expect to get great use out of my 'house wife' she gave me.

Had my photo taken today and will send them along when finished - I felt like a 'wooden Agav Indian' and am sure they will be rotten.

I will be mighty glad when the time comes to see you all again but for the present I am truly thankful to be over here and am delighted my work is to begin tomorrow a heart full of love to you all my love. Write often if you can

Your affectionate brother
F. H.

June 23rd 1917.

The Filson Historical Society

3928

always address as follows-

G. Fredrick Horton

S. S. U. I Convois Automobiles

par B. C. M.

Paris - France

June 29th 1917.

My dear Ex:

Am sorry I can not give you names of places that our cars are stationed at etc - but as you know it is not allowed. However, I can tell you that we are in the heart of the Champagne district, vineyards cover the surrounding hills - the country is very beautiful. We are comfortably situated, the food is good, as is the weather and I am well and quite happy.

Our head quarters are 8 miles or so from the trenches

- we are almost out of all hearing of the war - though of course war scenes are passing before us

hourly - our little village is crowded with soldiers resting up after their time in the trenches - wagons

and motors of all descriptions are constantly passing through the town - every thing painted war gray.

It is a lovely run to our main post at the

front - as you pass over the crown of the hill after a long gradual ascent the Cathedral of Rheims

stands out in the distance, making a lovely picture.

This sector is not very active at present - though there

is heavy shelling of one or two of our posts each day. I have not been on duty at the front posts yet but have been out several times learning the roads etc.

Today I went with an ambulance to a small town just back of the front line trenches that had been shelled heavily with big guns for several days.

The place was certainly a mess - the villagers of course had long since departed and only soldiers were left, and they were living in the wine caves.

The one I went into, being 30 or more feet under ground - Trees were broken in all ways and shape

the road was full of shell holes - some houses had entirely collapsed others had one half remaining

the better ones had only the roof or upper story gone. I was off to one side several days

previous when they were shelling the place and

the shells were arriving at regular intervals of about 1 a minute. Fortunately they were

not shelling the place while we were there

this morning. We got a gas victim and

hurried him off to the hospital.

I like the section I very much. there are some nice fellows in it and the section has done good

Wrote. am looking forward with pleasure to ^[29 June 1917] home mail
which should arrive in a day or two. I hope very much
you are feeling as you did during your college days. And
sure the doctor in Baltimore had the right dope on your
case. The big guns are at it again - can hear the
constant boom though they are quite a way off. Have
heard shells whistling all about in the air, though
I was perfectly safe from harm where I was.

A great deal of love to you and Jane my dear
fellow - and the youngsters. Shall write Jackie
as soon as I can. Hope every one is well.
Don't worry about me - the only kick I have is
that we are kept too far away from the lines.
The amusing thing is that they are drinking
more of the cars than the men. But we are well taken
care of & pretty well fed and made comfortable
generally. I hope you get up to Dennydale one
in awhile.

Your aff. brother
E. Frederick Weston.

POSTAL ADDRESS
AMERICAN AMBULANCE
L'AGEE BASTIEN
NEUILLY-SUR-SAINE

TELEPHONE
Western : 42-84
42-85
42-86
42-87
CABLE ADDRESS
AMERICAN AMBULANCE

Duplicate letter

July 14th, 1917

W. G. Norton Esq.

Goshen, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Norton;

It is with the deepest grief and regret that I have to announce to you the death of Mr. George Frederick Norton on July 13th, 1917 at 10 PM.

He was killed while on duty near the front lines by an aeroplane bomb which fell beside his post. His death was instantaneous, an éclat cutting the jugular vein and another piercing the heart.

Although your brother had only been out with us a short time his charming personality and quiet, unassuming manner, no less than his marked ability as a driver and mechanic had endeared him to us all and, as commander of the section, I transmit to you the great sorrow and sympathy of his comrades.

He was buried in the cemetery of Ludes, a small town about ten kilometers ^{from} ~~west of~~ Reims. The ceremony was held July 13th at nine oclock P.M. with full military honors in the presence of many high officials of the French Army. The necessity for the night burial was because the locality was in view of the Germans.

I have the honor to announce to you that the General commanding the Army Corps to which we are attached awarded George Frederick Norton the Croix de Guerre which will be sent to you shortly. He died on duty at his post like a soldier and a gentleman and in a great cause.

[14 July 1917]

FIELD SERVICE OF THE AMERICAN AMBULANCE

POSTAL ADDRESS
AMERICAN AMBULANCE
LYONS PARKWAY
NEWLY-SPRING

TELEPHONE
Western : 48-84
48-40
48-87
CABLE ADDRESS
AMERICAN-NEWLY

8"

W. York K. 21 even ton

Papers, trinkets and money found on him will be sent you by the Government. We have a trunk-full of rather elaborate field equipment. Do you wish us to send it to you or shall it be distributed among those of our men who are in need of such articles-?

Faithfully yours

[Handwritten Signature]

Commander S.S.U.#1

Enclosed 2 photos -

The Filson Historical Society

Cablegram received by W. P. K. Williams,
July 19th 1917.

Frederick Norton:- Very much regret
that it is impossible on account of
army regulations to bring remains
from front until after the war,
also impossible to have remains placed
in temporary receiving vault.

Pitt Andrews, who attended funeral
informs me that Norton killed
instantly without suffering, and
that body was buried immediately
at night in military cemetery with
military honors. The grave is situated
at Aulus, near Rheims, after the
war remains can be shipped to
America.

Norton's effects have been located
and will be sent as requested to
W. P. Norton, Yonkers, N.Y.

H. W. Hayes-



W.F. & John Clifford Hammett
of Detroit Mich on
observation tower
near Tournai and
also Buzay in the
Champagne District
France.

2 93

4
18

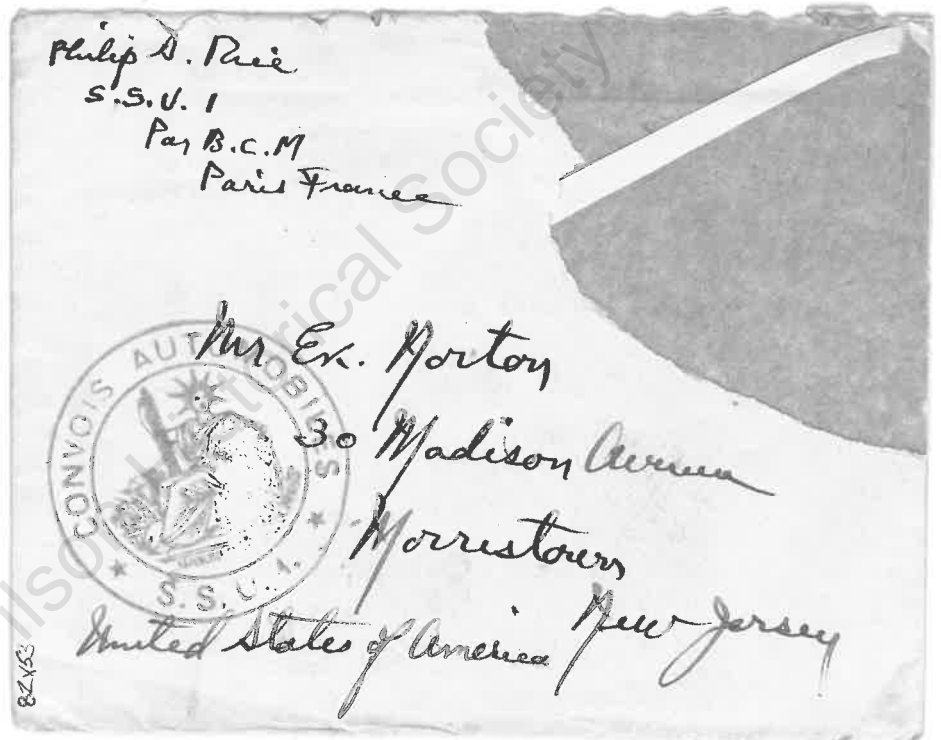
Canard-Duchêne
LUDES près REIMS.

1

3 93

The Filson Historical Society

NORTON.—G. Frederick Norton,
son of the late Eckstein and Lucy
Moore Norton, aged 40, killed on
duty with American Ambulance
Field Service in France.



[18 Aug. 1917]

overhead dropped a bomb which struck a short distance away and your brother was hit by pieces of the shell. Although death must have been instantaneous and without pain he was rushed to a hospital just a short distance away in the rail box. That something might be done. He appeared in death as he had in life. The members of the section were frequently speak of him and express deep genuine and deep regret that such a fine man as he might not have been spared to serve longer with us. I think it must be the fortune of but few men to impress his associates in so short a time, with his sterling worth. You may be sure that my sympathies as well as the sympathy of all the section continues to go out to you in ever very great admiration.

My Stevenson has asked me to tell you that the certificate of his death will be forwarded to Morgan Stanley so that his affairs there may be closed

55428

[8 Aug. 1917]

Dear Mr. Horton

Your letter written on the 22nd of July has just been received by me and I have no doubt received by this time, the letter which I wrote to you immediately after your brother's death.

Your brother's grave is on the side of a peaceful and undisturbed hill which overlooks the towers of the Cathedral at Rheims just a few miles away. The funeral services were most impressive and I am sure would have gratified you as well as all his friends. High military honors marked the occasion just as if he had been an officer in the French Army. G. Pratt Underwood, Inspector General of the American Field Service came on from Paris. The funeral services attended by several officers in the French Army, by the Chaplain who officiated, a priest, a Red Cross nurse, the members of the section and a quartet of honor. The services were conducted at nine

55428

With feelings of deepest sorrow for you

Always sincerely yours

Philip S. Rice

August 8th 1917

S.S.U. #1

Autas Couvois

Par B. C. M.

Paris France.

P. S.

I expect to return to the States the latter part of November, at the end of six months and if possible will call on you at that time.

o'clock of the evening following his death, in a little chapel adjoining the hospital. The coffin was draped with an American and a French flag, and covered with flowers picked in the fields by his friends in the section. After the services in the chapel, the guard of honor carrying muskets marched by the hearse while we all followed to the field where he was laid to rest. Short brief services were also read and the Chaplain spoke of Norton's brave unselfish services, how he had come as a volunteer and given up his life even though he had not been obliged to come at all. It was the noblest sort of service that anyone could possibly perform.

at the time of his death your brother was on post duty waiting for a call to take him out for the wounded. He was standing in the window of the little Swiss Chalet at the post, when a German aeroplane passing

flowers they gathered on the hill. The service was held in the chapel in the Chateau grounds, and very beautiful just as dusk was falling. The minister made an address on the theme of 'Soyez-prêts', describing your brother's varied experiences.

Norton had been at the section three weeks but he was deeply missed and generally liked by his comrades and though I had known him a short time I had seen much of your brother and considered his loss a very personal one.

Rice had an operation in store for him so I doubt that he could stay long in France, tho for all I know he is still with the section.

Joining you in deep sympathy,
I am
very sincerely,
Edward LaNauze Straley

1110 Third Ave.
Louisville Ky

[10 Dec. 1917]

Rec. 1917

✓
12/10/17

E.H.C.

Dear Mr. Norton -

I am sorry not to be able to accept your hospitality at Morris-town, but I am en route at any moment to Louisville where I will be until the next Officers Camp opens. Evidently a letter I wrote to you in July must have miscarried.

Returning that night from the advanced posts with blisses I found that a bomb had been dropped very close to the little chapel which the four men on duty waiting their turns to go out were guarding. This little town of houses tho in plain view of and less than two miles from the Germans on Ft.

Pompelli, had rarely been shelled as it comprised a tranquil sector - but recently the Germans had bombed Epernay, a town in the rear. Presumably this night weather conditions had prevented them from reaching Epernay, and so the aviators were forced to drop their bombs indiscriminately behind the French lines rather than run the risk of landing with them and of blowing themselves up.

The three others on duty with Horton had just gone to bed but Horton was just preparing to do so and consequently was standing. He seems to have walked over to the window to try and see the plane but as there were no lights he was well within bounds. Three bombers were dropped in such quick

succession that there was no time to duck before the 3rd which came near the Chalet. German aeroplanes were not infrequent sight flying above, but as they had not been dropping bombs near us the several weeks we had been there this of course was an unforeseen event.

The three in bed over their close escapes to the protection of a stone wall between them and the bombs but it did not extend high enough to protect a man standing. I am glad to say Horton was not mutilated at all, but of course he died instantaneously.

He was awarded the Croix with a palm as you know the highest form for his work and death on duty. He was accorded the funeral of a Fr. Lieutenant ^{and a very high officer.} The cortege and file of soldiers and the section covered his grave with the red white and blue with

Daily Kentucky New Era
(HOPKINSVILLE, KY.)

16 July 1917

FRED NORTON BOMB VICTIM

KILLED BY GERMAN AVIATOR
WHILE WITH AMERICAN AM-
BULANCE CORPS.

Native of Hopkinsville and Son of Late
Ex Norton, President of the
L. & N. Railroad.

RELATIVES AND FRIENDS IN
HOPKINSVILLE RECEIVED THE
SHOCKING NEWS TODAY OF THE
DEATH SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE
OF G. FRED NORTON, OF NEW
YORK, FORMERLY OF CHRISTIAN
COUNTY.

MR. NORTON WAS A NATIVE OF
HOPKINSVILLE. HE WAS BORN IN
THIS CITY IN 1876 WHILE HIS
PARENTS WERE HERE ON A VISIT
TO KINSMEN.

HE WAS KILLED BY A BOMB
HURLED BY AN AVIATOR FROM A
GERMAN AEROPLANE.

THE DISTRESSING INTELLI-
GENCE COMES IN A PRESS CABLE-
GRAM AS FOLLOWS:

PARIS, July 14.—A bomb drop-
ped from a German aeroplane
killed G. Fred Norton, of Goshen,
New York.

Norton was a driver in the
American ambulance corps, sec-
tion one.

He was the third American dri-
ver to be killed during service in
France in the last two months.

Norton had been on duty only a
few days.

He was a farmer of Goshen, N.
Y., and was forty years of age.

He left New York on May 26.

Norton was watching the Ger-
mans from his ambulance while
they were retreating from a raid,
under the fire of French airmen
and the anti-aircraft guns.

The bomb from the German ma-
chine fell down in front of the
ambulance and the fragments
killed Norton instantly.

MR. NORTON WAS A NEPHEW OF
MRS. FANNIE VENABLE AND MRS.
DR. JEFFERSON.

HE WAS A SON OF THE LATE
EXSTEIN NORTON, FOR MANY
YEARS PRESIDENT OF THE LOUIS-
VILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

MR. NORTON MADE HIS HOME IN
CHRISTIAN FOR A TIME WHILE
HIS BROTHER, WILL NORTON,
OWNED AND OPERATED A LARGE
FARM IN THE SOUTHERN PART OF
THE COUNTY, ON THE CLARKS-
VILLE PIKE.

THE NEWS OF HIS DEATH WILL
CAUSE GENERAL SORROW HERE.

*Daily Kentucky New Era
Hopkinsville - July 17/1917*

35X72

16 July 1917

G. FREDERICK NORTON OF THIS CITY IS KILLED "SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE"

LOCAL MAN MEETS DEATH

**Killed By German Bomb While
Driving Ambulance of the
Princeton Unit on French
Front.**

The world wide war has claimed its first victim from Orange County in the death of G. Frederick Norton, word of whose heroic death was received in this city on Sunday. Brief announcements in the New York newspapers told that Mr. Norton met death as the result of the explosion of a bomb close to the ambulance he was driving "somewhere in France."

Mr. Norton was well known and very popular with a large circle of friends in this city and Goshen. He had been a resident of Orange County for a number of years. Of independent means he came from New York several years ago and purchased the Howland farm on the lower Road near Denton. Later he disposed of this property and purchased the old Macardell farm later known as the Rankin place on the trolley line between this city and Goshen where he made extensive improvements.

Mr. Norton was a man who loved adventure and had travelled all over the world in search of it before settl-

NORTON.—G. Frederick Norton of Goshen, Orange County, New York, enlisted early in May in the American Ambulance Corps field service, sailing from New York on the S. S. Rochambeau May 26. For two weeks after reaching France he was stationed at the American Ambulance Headquarters in Paris, registering recruits to the ambulance corps. About June 23 he was assigned to Section 1, on duty near Rheims, where he was on duty until July 13, when he met his death, being instantly killed by a fragment of a bomb dropped from a German aeroplane. He was buried the same evening in a military cemetery with military honors.

G. FREDERICK NORTON OF THIS CITY IS KILLED "SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE"

(Continued from page one.)

ing down in Orange County. He had visited unexplored parts of Labrador, South America and in many foreign countries and was one of the most interesting gentlemen one could meet.

From the moment that the great war broke out in Europe Mr. Norton had taken the greatest interest in it and many times expressed the desire to go to the front. When America entered the war he announced that he would give his services to the United States at the first opportunity.

Accordingly when it was announced that the Princeton Ambulance Unit was being formed and that his friend Rainey Taylor son of Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Taylor, of this city, was going with it, he entered his name and was accepted.

Mr. Norton and Mr. Taylor sailed with the Princeton unit on the French liner Rochambeau from New York on May 26th last and a week later were reported as having safely arrived in France. Later word came that they were off to the front since which time nothing had been heard from them until the news of Mr. Norton's death come on Sunday

Mr. Norton was bachelor. He was very popular socially and was one of Orange County's most highly esteemed citizens. It is understood that the body will be brought back to this country but that some time may elapse before it's arrival. The details of his death are meagre the only statement being that he was instantly killed by a bomb.

30 July 1917

TELL HOW HERO MET HIS DEATH

7/30/17
**G. Frederick Norton is
Killed Instantly**

**COMMANDER OF
SECTION WRITES**

**Tent-mate Also Sends
Message Expressing
His Appreciation**

Learning that William P. Norton, of Synnydale Farm, near Goshen, had received from "Somewhere in France," a communication describing the circumstances attending the death of his brother, G. Frederick Norton, of the American Ambulance Field Service, a reporter of the Times-Press visited Sunnydale Sunday afternoon, when Mr. Norton kindly consented to the reproduction of the two communications which were received on Saturday. They are as follows, the first one coming from the commander of the section to which the hero belonged and the second from his friend and tent mate:

The Commander's Letter.

"American Ambulance Field Service,
"S. S. U. No. 1.

"July 14, 1917.

"W. P. Norton, Esq., Goshen, N. Y.,
"Dear Mr. Norton—

"It is with the deepest grief and regret that I have to announce to you the death of Mr. George Frederick Norton, July 12, 1917, at 10 p. m. He was killed while on duty near the front lines by an aeroplane bomb, which fell beside his post. His death was instantaneous, an éclat cutting the jugular vein and another piercing the heart.

"Although your brother had only been out with us a short time, his charming personality and quiet, unassuming manner, no less than his marked ability as a driver and mechanic, had endeared him to us all and, as commander of the section, I transmit to you the great sorrow and sympathy of his comrades.

"He was buried in the cemetery at Ludes, a small town about 10 kilometers east of Rheims. The ceremony was held July 13, at 9 p. m., with full military honors, in the presence of many high officials of the French army. The necessity for the night burial was because the locality was in view of the Germans.

"I have the honor to announce to you that the general commanding the army corps to which we are attached awarded George Frederick Norton the Croix de Guerre, which will be sent to you shortly. He died on duty at his post, like a soldier and a gentleman, in a great cause.

"Faithfully yours,

"W. YORK STEVENSON,

"Commander S. S. U. No. 1."

The Tent-mate's Tribute.

"Mr. W. P. Norton, Goshen, N. Y.,

"Dear Mr. Norton—

"To the note of sympathy which you have no doubt already received

from Section 1, I desire to add a personal word, because your brother Frederick and I had become close friends. He was indeed my closest friend in the section.

"I first came to know your brother in Paris, we found that we had mutual friends and I was greatly pleased when I learned that he and I were to be sent to the same section together. He was kind enough also to express pleasure over the fact. At a time like this and in a place like this men get to know one another more quickly and more intimately than at home when following the peaceful and sometimes artificial pursuits of life. Here it is all real. We share the same pleasures, the same hardships, the same dangers. Your brother and I were together much of the time. When off duty we took long walks together, we tented together and his bed was next to mine. I admired him and trusted him, and looked forward to a long, pleasant and intimate friendship with him.

"He was recognized by all in the section as a gentleman, modest, unassuming, unselfish, courageous, possessing all the qualifications of an ideal soldier and comrade. It may comfort you to know that he passed on to his honorable rest without pain.

"I tender to you my deepest sympathy in the bereavement which is yours and which was also mine, for he was my friend.

"When I return to the States I hope I may have the privilege of expressing to you in person the admiration which I held for your brother.

"Sincerely yours,

"PHILIP SIDNEY RICE."

"July 13, 1917."

Hopkinsville, Ky.
17 July, 1917

Newspaper Unidentified
NO DATE

A STEP NEARER.

Closer and closer creeps the war to Hopkinsville. The tragic death of Fred Norton is one more expression of its imminence.

Kinsmen and friends remember him for his many attractive qualities and rejoice in the bravery and humane spirit which made him abandon a life of luxury to serve the wounded on the battlefields of France.

To countless others his death comes as a graphic evidence of the meaning of war. From this region hundreds of young men are going forth in their strength and valor. And, whether it is kept or not, each will have a rendezvous with death.

How wonderfully Alan Seeger expressed it:

"I have a rendezvous with Death
At some disputed barricade,
When Spring comes back with rustling shade
And apple blossoms fill the air—
I have a rendezvous with Death
When Spring brings back blue days
and fair.

"It may be he will take my hand
And lead me into his dark land
And close my eyes and quench my
breath—

It may be I shall pass him, still
I have a rendezvous with Death
On some scarred slope of battered hill
When Spring comes round again this
year
And the first meadow-flowers appear.

"God knows 'twere better to be deep
Pillowed in silk and scented down
Where Love throbs out in blissful
sleep,
Pulse nigh to pulse, and breath to
breath,
Where hushed awakenings are dear.
But I've a rendezvous with Death
At midnight in some flaming town,
When Spring trips north again this
year,

And I to my pledged word am true—
I shall not fail that rendezvous."

Like Fred Norton, Alan Seeger, not many months after writing this poem which critics have called "the finest single thing produced by the war," fulfilled his pledge and gave up his life in a charge on a German trench.

God grant that the horrible struggle brought on the world by the Emperor of Germany and his war party may be ended and Prussian militarism crushed forever from the face of the earth before any of our splendid boys have to pour out their life blood at "some disputed barricade" or "on some scarred slope of battered hill."

AN AMERICAN PATRIOT.

Fred Norton, a cousin of W. F. Norton of Liberty, who was recently killed in France, had been at the front but little over two weeks when he came to his death. He was greatly interested in the service, and fully realized the dangers of war, but he was a patriot through and through, as is evidenced by a letter he wrote the night before leaving his home in New York for France, in which he said:

"My love for my country and for France is very deep. I expect to return, but if not, what nobler death could a man die?"

A noble sentiment and a splendid sacrifice, in keeping with the death of Nathan Hale, the Revolutionary patriot, who regretted that he had only one life to give for his country.

When killed, Mr. Norton, who was an ambulance driver, was watching the Germans from his ambulance while they were retreating from a raid, under fire of French airmen and the anti-air craft guns. A bomb from a German machine fell in front of the ambulance and Norton was killed by fragments when it exploded.

Mr. Norton was a son of the late Eckstein Norton, for years president of the Louisville and Nashville railway, about 40 years old and unmarried. He was a native of Kentucky. He was buried with military honors in a military cemetery in Ludes, near Rheims, in France.

Jerseyman
NO DATE

GEORGE F. NORTON KILLED IN FRANCE

Brother of Morrisionian Was in Ambulance Service.

Word has been received by Mrs. Thomas Leonard, of Morris Plains, and Ex Norton, of this city, that their brother, George Frederick Norton, of Goshen, N. Y., a member of the American Ambulance corps, Section 1, while on duty near Rheims, France, was killed in the service of his country on the French front Friday, July 13th.

Both Mrs. Leonard and Mr. Norton were grief-stricken upon the receipt of the news which was chronicled in a brief cablegram sent from Paris Sunday by Inspector General of the American Ambulance Service A. Platt Andrew to William P. Norton, another brother, of Goshen, N. Y. Mr. Norton had been a frequent visitor at either his sister's or brother's residence.

Mr. Norton had only been on French soil six weeks and on duty but one week before being killed, having sailed determined to "do his bit" on the French steamer Rochambeau, on May 26th from New York. While details of Mr. Norton's death are lacking press dispatches say that he was struck by a fragment of a shell which exploded directly in front of the ambulance he was driving while watching the return flight of the Germans from a raid under the fire of French airmen and anti-aircraft guns. He was killed instantly.

Mr. Norton, who was the third American ambulance driver of his corps to meet death in the service of his country, was an extensive traveler, having done much big game hunting in the wilds of Alaska, making a trip around the world in 1907 and also accompanying Rear Admiral Robert E. Perry on his last arctic trip. He was a member of the firm of Ex Norton company, Wall street affairs, and a member of the Racquet and Tennis club and Explorers' club, of New York city, besides several other clubs in Goshen.

He is survived by two sisters, and four brothers, Mrs. E. N. Outerbridge, of Charlottesville, Va.; Mrs. T. D. Leonard, of Morris Plains; Ex Norton, of this town; and William P. Norton, of Goshen, N. Y.

Herald
NO DATE

G. F. Norton Is Killed in France

Was Noted Big Game Seeker, Traveller and Explorer.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.]
MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Sunday.—A brief cable message from an officer on General Pershing's staff in Paris to-day announced that G. Frederick Norton, of the American Ambulance, had been killed Saturday on duty. The message stated that details would follow.

William P. Norton, a brother, received the cable message at his summer home, Sunnyside Farm, between Middletown and Goshen, G. Frederick Norton having given that brother as his "nearest friend."

Mr. Norton, who was forty years old, was a son of the late Eckstein Norton, for many years president of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad. Another brother is E. Norton, of Morrisionian.

The man whose death is reported was a noted big game seeker, traveller and explorer. He was on board Rear Admiral Peary's supply ship that went to Greenland in 1903 to establish bases for the "dash to the Pole," and on that expedition killed polar bear and musk oxen. He had travelled extensively in the West, in Canada and in Mexico, and gathered what is believed to be the most comprehensive collection of arrow heads in existence. He gave the collection to the Smithsonian Institution in Washington.

Mr. Norton left this country on May 26 last, to join the American Ambulance in France. At that time it was understood that he desired active work at the fighting front and soon after his arrival in France his brother received a letter from him stating that on the following day he was going with an ambulance unit to the trenches.

Mr. Norton was not married. He was a member of several clubs in New York city, of the New York Zoological Society and of several similar associations throughout the country.

NEWSPAPER UNIDENTIFIED
NO DATE (pg 1)



G. FREDERICK NORTON.
First Orange County Man to Meet Death in the European War.

FIRST SON OF ORANGE MARTYRED

Soldier of Fortune and
Big Game Hunter

ONCE SAILED WITH
CAPT. R. E. PEARY

Left N. Y. on Rocham-
beau With Rainey S.
Taylor of This City

G. FREDERICK NORTON KILLED

BY BOMB FROM AEROPLANE

George Frederick Norton, of Goshen, who was among the first to enlist in the American Ambulance Service for duty in France, was killed while in the service of his country on the French front on Friday. This information was contained in a cablegram received by his brother, William P. Norton, early Sunday. While details of the tragedy were lacking in the brief message from A. Piatt Andrew, Inspector General of the American Ambulance Service, it is stated in press dispatches that Mr. Norton was struck by a fragment of a shell, that exploded near the ambulance he was driving.

Brief dispatches to newspapers state that Mr. Norton was watching the Germans from the ambulance he was driving while they were returning from a raid under the fire of the French airmen, and the anti-aircraft guns. The bomb fell directly in front of the ambulance and the fragments of the shell struck Mr. Norton, killing him instantly. His body was badly mutilated. Mr. Norton was a driver in the American Ambulance Corps, section 1, continues the dispatch, and he is the third American driver who has been killed while doing service in France within the past two months. Mr. Norton is the first man from Orange county to be killed in the war against German militarism and for democracy.

Sailed on May 26.

On May 26, this year, George Frederick Norton sailed from New York city on the French steamer Rochambeau for service under the Stars and Stripes upon foreign soil. On the same ship with him sailed Rainey S. Taylor, son of Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Taylor of Middletown. Mr. Norton successfully passed the examinations for enlistment in the service of his country, and sailed determined to "do his bit" upon the French front, in caring for the wounded companions who fell while fighting Prussianism. It is not thought that he had been on duty for more than a week before the tragedy. Telegraphic dispatches received here several weeks ago announced his safe arrival after an uneventful voyage across the Atlantic, but the unit was not sent to the front for several weeks after their arrival at a French port. Mr. Norton had been in France for six weeks before the shell exploded, inflicting mortal injuries.

Message Very Brief.

The cablegram, chronicling the death of Mr. Norton was sent from Paris at 10:04 o'clock on Sunday. It ran:

"W. P. Norton, Goshen, N. Y.
"G. Frederick Norton killed on duty. Will wire details later.
"Andrew."

When the telegram was received at the home of the deceased by his brother, William P. Norton, he was prostrated with grief. Friends were immediately notified and it was a great shock to the circle with whom Mr. Norton had been acquainted.

Had Traveled Extensively.

Mr. Norton had traveled extensively

ly throughout the United States and its possessions. During his travels he spent much of his time in big game hunting in the wilds of Alaska, where he went on four or five occasions. On the last two trips to Alaska he went to study the habits of the glacial bear for Dr. C. Hart Merriam, Bureau of Biological Survey, in Washington, D. C. His studies there proved of a most valuable nature, and his collection of bear heads in the Museum in the Nation's capital is one of the largest and most complete in the United States. The last trip to Alaska was an eventful one for him. He remained there for nine months, spending all of the time in the company of two Eskimo guides, in the wildest parts of the country. He secured many valuable specimens on these expeditions.

Not satisfied with his experiences in the wilds of Alaska, Mr. Norton took a trip around the world in 1907. He was taken down with typhoid fever at Colombo, Ceylon, and was removed from the steamer to a hospital there, where he was confined for 100 days. After he convalesced he began the trip homeward. His route took him through China and Japan, and he sailed for Seattle, Washington. A large part of his life was spent in big game hunting, and when Rear-Admiral Robert E. Peary started on his last Arctic expedition, Mr. Norton took passage on the Eric, the supply ship for the expedition, and went as far north as Etan, where he, in company with Harry Whitney, a prominent resident of New Haven, and other notables, disembarked and spent several months in hunting big game in that region. He left in July for this trip, and returned in September of the same year after a delightful experience. Upon his return from the last Arctic expedition, Mr. Norton came to Orange county, where he first located near Slate Hill. Here he leased a farm which he called "Breeze Hill." At the expiration of the lease he moved to Goshen, where, with his brother, William P. Norton, he resided for about one year. Meanwhile, the brothers were seeking a new farm and three years ago purchased the property where William P. Norton now resides. This place is called "Sunnydale Farm," and is located a short distance from the village of Goshen, along the line of the Walkill Transit Co. The farm was formerly known as the Rankin place.

Born in Kentucky.

The deceased was born in Christian county, Kentucky, about 40 years ago, a son of Eckstein and Lucy Moore Norton. He was single and acquired his education in Lawrenceville, N. J.

The deceased is survived by two sisters and four brothers, Mrs. E. N. Outerbridge, of Charlottesville, Va.; Mrs. T. D. Leonard, of Morris Plains, N. J.; Eckstein Norton, of Morris town, N. J., and William P. Norton, of Goshen.

Prominent in Wall Street.

Prior to moving to Orange county, Mr. Norton was prominent in the affairs of Wall street. He was a member of the firm of Eckstein Norton & Co., stock brokers, but owing to ill health determined to move to a locality where the climate would be more agreeable.

Mr. Norton was prominent in club circles. He was a member of a number, among them being the Racquet and Tennis Club and the Explorers' Club, of New York city. He was connected with the Museum of Natural History in the Bronx Zoological Park. He was active in both the Goshen Club and the Goshen Driving Club. Mr. Norton was an ardent golfer, and was affiliated with the Orange County Golf Club. His love for hunting led him to join the Middletown Rifle Club where he established many good records in the National Rifle Club shoot last winter.

Prominent in Athletics.

Mr. Norton took a deep interest in athletics, and was accomplished in all out-of-door sports. His favorite diversion was skiing and snowshoeing. It was at the Lake Placid Club where he did most of his skiing, and he became a popular member of the club. A close pursuit of these diversions brought back to him his original health, and when the war broke out between the United States and Germany, he offered his services to the government.

18 July 1917

KILLED IN FRANCE

ONE OF THE STATEN ISLAND NORTONS MEETS DEATH IN WAR.

G. Frederick, Son of "Ex." Norton, Was on Duty at the Western Front With the American Ambulance Field Service—Father and His Family Long Resident and Socially Well Known on Staten Island—Beautiful House and Grounds at St. George Now Unoccupied—No Particulars of His Death Yet at Hand.

"Ex." Norton, as he was generally known on Staten Island, and his charming family, are still remembered with pleasure in the club and social circles of the Island, especially by those of the generation who were his contemporaries in the activities of the borough. His beautiful house and grounds at St. George, which were the haunt of hospitality, on St. Mark's place, are deserted. These things and many others were recalled to Staten Islanders by the following death notice in a Manhattan newspaper: Norton.—G. Frederick Norton, son of the late Eckstein and Lucy Moore Norton, aged 40, killed while on duty with the American Ambulance Field Service in France.

No particulars have yet been received, but are expected. The news came by cable from an officer on General Pershing's staff in Paris to Mr. Norton's brother, William P. Norton, at his summer home between Middletown and Goshen, N. Y., which stated that G. Frederick Norton had been killed on Saturday. Another brother is E. Norton, of Morristown.

The brother who died in France left the United States in May. He desired active work at the front and soon after his arrival in France his brother received a letter stating that on the following day he was going with an ambulance unit to the trenches.

Mr. Norton was not married. He was a member of the New York Zoological Society and several similar associations throughout the country and was known as a great hunter of big game, and was a traveler and explorer of note. He was on board Rear Admiral Peary's supply ship that went to Greenland in 1908 to establish bases for the "dash to the pole," and on that expedition killed polar bear and musk oxen. He had travelled extensively in the west, in Canada and in Mexico, and gathered what is believed to be the most comprehensive collection of arrow heads in existence. He gave the collection to the Smithsonian Institute.

8 AUG. 1917

PRINCETON MAN DIES AT FRONT.

John Verplanck Newlin of Field Service Was Wounded by Shell.

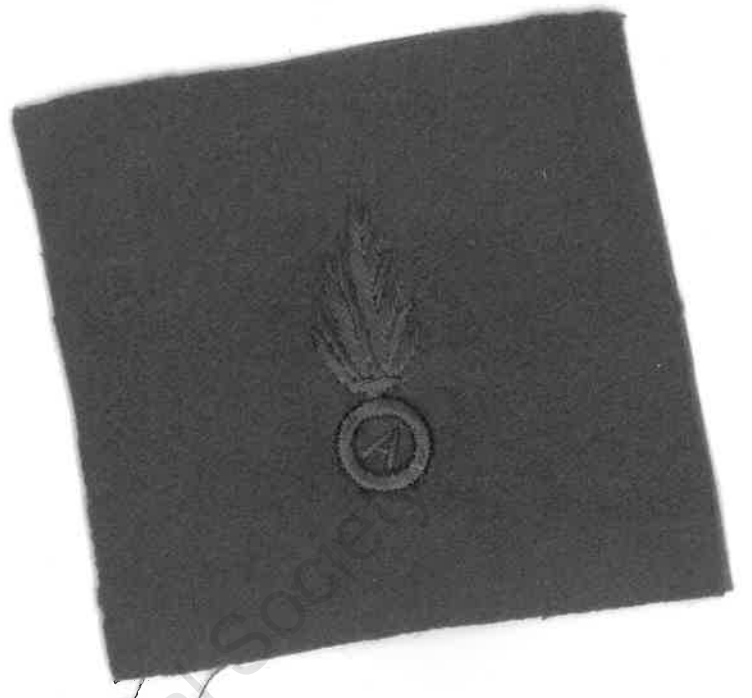
PARIS, August 8 (by A. P.).—John Verplanck Newlin, of Whitford, Pa., an American Field Service member, who was seriously wounded by a shell at his post on August 3, died in a hospital at the front on August 5. Newlin, according to the Paris edition of the New York *Herald*, was a member of Section 29, and left Paris less than a month ago. He was a Princeton student, and was the second man from that university to be killed in field service within the past week.

The same shell which struck Newlin wounded Julian Broome L. Allen, of New York, the section's leader. The latter is the son of Frederick Allen.

8/8/17

Wilson Historical Society

5



The Filson Historical Society

AIR MAIL

INTERNATIONAL PRODUCTS CORPORATION

CABLE ADDRESS:
INPROD BAIREB

29 BROADWAY
NEW YORK N. Y.
U. S. A.

PALMA 26
ASUNCION
PARAGUAY

CODES USED
ACME - SCHOFIELD

RECONQUISTA 341

BUENOS AIRES

Buenos Aires, November 8th, 1944.

Ex Norton, Esquire,
Hopkinsville,
KENTUCKY.

Dear Ex:

I am just in receipt of your letter of October 8th, and I again thank you for your annual letter on the occasion of my birthday. My only regret is that only then do I hear from you, and years have passed since we have been together.

You were quite right in your recollection of my years which, truthfully, do not weigh very heavily. Of course, I try to save myself more than formerly, but recently I have assumed greater business responsibilities than ever before, which entails an additional amount of work.

I have now been in South America for more than a year except for one week in New York, following the sudden death last May of my only son, Presley.

Fortunately Marionne is content here and I find much of interest to keep me fully occupied. Business difficulties here, as elsewhere, are very great, but I find many compensations in the life we lead.

We expect to return to New York in March and will probably spend most of the Summer at my farm in Hebron, New Hampshire. I wish you could find it possible and have the inclination to visit us, for it would be a very real pleasure to be with you again. Please see if you cannot do so.

With all best wishes and sincere affection,

As ever yours,

W. C. C.

EHN:EG

82453

62X55

EX NORTON

BROTHER
TYPHOID
COOK

ILL
FEVER



101111 STREET NORTON

HOSPITAL
NO

SEVERE
COMPLICATIONS

[Handwritten signature]

The Filson Historical Society

RÉPUBLIQUE FRANÇAISE

MAIRIE
DE
LUDES

—*—
Arrondissement de
REIMS
—
(MARNE)

Ludes, le II Décembre 1917.-

Monsieur Ex. NORTON ,

30 Madison Avenue , MORRISTOWN. (N.J) U.S.A.

Monsieur ,

Nous avons reçu votre lettre 14 Novembre , renfermant un Chèque "Société Générale" Fcs:50.00 , que je transmets à notre Conservateur du Cimetière , pour la pose d'une pierre tombale sur la fosse de Monsieur votre Frère .

Nos Sépultures sont bien entretenues ainsi que vous le verrez par les deux petites photographies que vous trouverez inclus .

Entièrement à votre disposition ,

Veuillez agréer , Monsieur , nos cordiales salutations.

Le Maire :



MAIRIE
DE
LUDES
(Marne)



Nécessité
de fermer
LE MAIRE

Monsieur Ex. NORTON ,

30 Madison Avenue ,

à MORRISTOWN

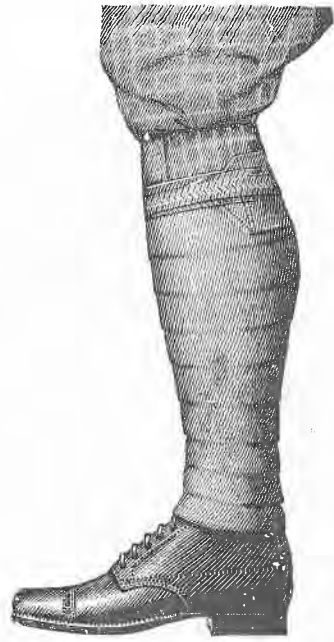
(N-J)

U.S.A.

82X53

The Filson Historical Society

5



FOX'S

Improved
Puttees.

"F.I.P."

New
Non-fray
Spiral

(Patented)

The Filson Historical Society

82x53

INSTRUCTIONS.

Each Puttee is marked
in the Corner :—

R Right Leg or

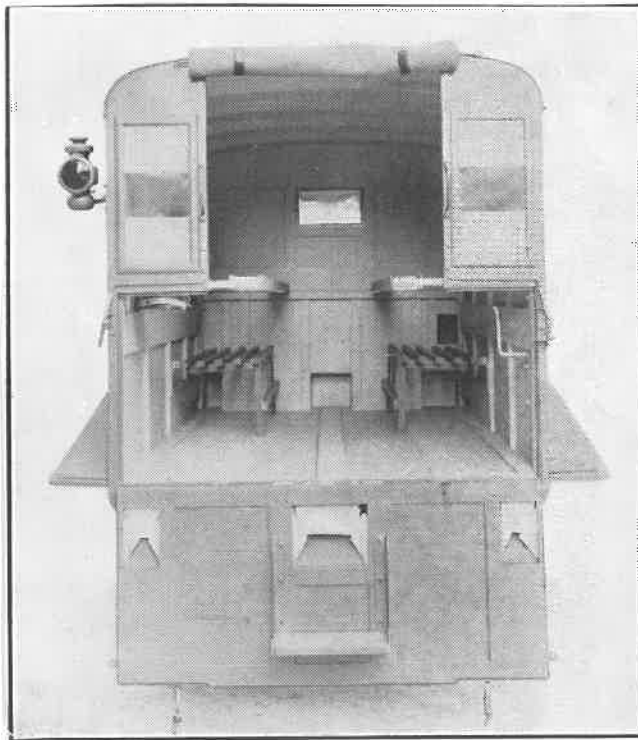
L Left Leg

To put on, start from the
ankle (with the marked
corner uppermost and the
mark outside) and wrap

the Puttee spirally Round
the leg to the knee.

Wind the tape round
below the knee like a
garter, and tuck in the
end.

After use roll up the
Puttee inside out from
the tape end ; it will then
be ready for putting on
again.



82453 Interior view of ambulance, showing seats and arrangement for third stretcher.

Passing Souls:

A Hymn for War-Time, to be sung kneeling

(This Hymn has been adopted for use in His Majesty's Chapels Royal. All profits on the sale of it will be devoted to war Charities.)

For the passing Souls we pray,
Saviour, meet them on their way
Let their trust lay hold on Thee
Ere they touch Eternity.

Holy counsels long forgot
Breathe again 'mid shell and shot
Through the mist of life's last pain
None shall look to Thee in vain.

To the hearts that know Thee, Lord,
Thou wilt speak through flood or sword:
Just beyond the cannons' roar,
Thou art on that further Shore.

For the passing Souls we pray,
Saviour, meet them on their way;
Thou wilt hear our yearning call,
Who hast loved and died for all. Amen.

C. C

OXFORD;
SYDNEY ACOTT & CO. LTD.,
124 HIGH STREET.



82453 An ambulance of the Field Service of the American Ambulance.

AN APPRECIATION

("From Daily Argus, Middletown, N. Y., July 16.")

Bringing home the first realization of the great war to the people of Middletown and Orange County, Sunday morning came sad news of the death from a German bomb of G. Frederick Norton of Goshen and Middletown, I say for the reason that while Mr. Norton lived on his country place in Goshen Town he was as often seen on our streets as on those of the County Seat. Here too was the fountain head of his acquaintanceship with and attachment for Orange County, for it was hither he came to proceed to the possession of his first holdings in the county, the Howland farm in the Town of Wawayanda, from which he came here daily on business and pleasure bent and forming the beginning of that select circle of friends and admirers to whom the word of his death on the battlefield of France made Sunday a day of sorrow and poignant grief.

But it was not only that select circle whom Fred Norton's taking away struck with such telling force. I for one did not know him well and never had reason to believe that he counted me among his friends. But in his death I feel that sense of irreparable loss that comes to a man but seldom.

The world today to me seems richer that he lived in it, poorer than it could afford now that he has been taken away. For Fred Norton had in him all the attributes of a man and of a Christian gentleman. Quiet, reserved and undemonstrative, how many of our people knew that he was a member of the final and successful Peary expedition to the North Pole, furnishing part of the funds and accompanying the party as far as Etah; that in the Smithsonian Institute at Washington is a specimen of a grizzly bear, the first of its kind brought to the knowledge of the Scientific world, shot by him in Alaska and so appropriately named the Norton Bear; that he had made several trips around the world; and that only the fact that he could not then obtain an aeroplane, prevented him taking out an aviator's license. Unostentatious in manner and simple in his way of living few of us knew that he was born to high estate and forsaking the idle, easy-going way of the rich had taken up the life of a country gentleman farmer that he might live the closer to Nature and those ideals which appeal only to those who love the world of out-of-doors. And then the manner of his going to France. Just an announcement that with others G. Frederick Norton would sail to take up the duties of an ambulance driver on the front and he may be away. But not, I am informed, without a simple word of appreciation of the ties of friendship and goodbye to everyone who knew him, both high and low.

Today our friend—Fellow countryman and patriot—lies buried in France, a martyr to those ideals of citizenship of which his whole life spoke. But as he lived here and went to France, so will rise up in his stead on the battlefield his counterpart in untold numbers, each one impassioned and emboldened by examples such as his to smite the foe and to make the cause for which he died—Your cause and my cause, the long, permanent everlasting reality in the legends of which all heroes never die.

A. B. MACARDELL.

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Oct. 28th
1876

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War and War Notes.

Run

IN the following verse, writ-
Hill meet for the first time in
an incident of a Lawrenceville-
the Second Form, to his father

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School's name
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Secretary Daniels, was making arrangements for an investigation.
The *Michigan* is at the League Island Navy Yard. * * * Men of
the crew said that a huge fragment of the gun carried away a section
of the bridge close to where Mr. Hammond, Captain Brittain and about
ten other officers were standing. They had gone to the bridge to
watch the results of the experimental shot, and their escape from
death was remarkable."

The Youngest Driver in American Ambulance Service
Given the War Cross

Russell W. Tapley, of Springfield, Massachusetts, last year a mem-
ber of the Second Form in the Kennedy House, sailed for France
June 2d, the youngest driver in the American Ambulance Field Service.
He has been awarded the French War Cross. His name is included
in a list of twenty-three American ambulance drivers decorated for
conspicuous bravery early in September.

Although Tapley had not written to his parents for some time, it
is evident from a letter received from a friend who is in France, that
the lad displayed remarkable bravery on at least one occasion. Mrs.
Kilroy said that Russell had written her, acknowledging the receipt of
some candy and cigarettes she had sent him, and said that he had "run
into a gas attack."

Apparently he escaped without injury, for he tells later of driving
his ambulance, filled with wounded soldiers, into a curtain of shell
fire. The engine, after the manner of all engines at the crucial mom-
ent, stalled. Tapley climbed down from the driver's seat and squirmed
under the automobile to adjust the mechanism. A shell crashed into
the car, overturned it and killed four of the wounded soldiers. Because
of his position, Tapley again escaped unhurt.

Often men are awarded the war cross in recognition of their cool-
ness under fire. It may be that he was given the cross for his conduct
in this instance.

One of the Most Prominent Members of 1916
Writes of Lawrenceville and Laurentians

I enlisted as a seaman and have been working a twenty-five hour
day in order to fit myself for a commission. Just three weeks ago
to-day I received a wire from the War Department to report at
Philadelphia Navy for examination. This lasted three days, including
a nine-hour written on seamanship, naval customs, ordnance and navi-
gation.

My heart is set on foreign service. A commission will give me
more voice in the service I am to do. It has been a hard school, but
when a man gives himself to the "Cause of the World" he should
spare no labor or study in fitting himself for an efficient unit.

I cannot realize that the School year is here again. Lumps rise in
a fellow's throat when you suddenly realize that this is not a summer
vacation, but real business. To think that School and college can
only be the subject of a spare moment's conversation! It is a weak-
ening thought, but a fact that will bring out the real man in our
young fighting units. We will now see men of twenty rising to the
ability and importance of twenty-five years. Sherman was right; but

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THE LAWRENCEVILLE ALUMNI BULLETIN

I firmly believe that it is the making of a nation. Without, we strangle in our own perfection or imperfection.

Every now and then I meet an old Lawrenceville face. They are either in the drab, or blue, but always there is a long-lost brother greeting and a "Godspeed." I wish that I might explain the changes that these boys have gone through since leaving School. Always for the better, it is so marked in some cases that it makes you feel glad of a war. I am interested to know everything about the School this year. If I land the commission I hope to be attached to the _____, but my other wish is for a visit to Lawrenceville before leaving.

Lawrenceville's First Hero a Son of France

The first Lawrenceville man known to have died fighting in the Great War was Robert Eugene Fischof, ex-'04, of Paris, France, who was killed August 18, 1916, while in service for his country. Both Robert Fischof and his brother Pierre (see page 101) spent three years at Lawrenceville in the Wayside House, and were very popular. They were slight boys, very engaging, alert, and full of fun and resource, who quickly adapted themselves to their strange surroundings and developed splendidly. Robert Fischof was a sub-lieutenant in the First Regiment of Zouaves and Tirailleurs, to which he was transferred at his own request from the cavalry. While at the head of his squad, which was about to take the objective assigned to it, he was hit in the thigh by a shell and died during his conveyance to the first aid station. His commander's letter to M. Eugene Fischof, the father of Lieutenant Fischof, expresses simply but beautifully the spirit in which the young hero met his death:

"le 12 Octobre, 1916.

"Le Colonel Gillois
Commandant le X Cuirassiers
Secteur X

"CHER MONSIEUR :

"C'est avec une vive peine que j'ai appris, dernièrement seulement, le malheur qui vous a frappe si cruellement. J'avais pu apprecier toutes les qualites de generosite de coeur de votre fils pendant le temps qu'il a servi sous mes ordres et j'avais conserve de lui le meilleur souvenir.

"Il avait la fougue et l'entrain de la jeunesse, toujours pret a remplir bravement les missions qu'on lui confiait. S'il peut vous etre donne une consolation, vous avez celle de savoir qu'il est mort en heros, et qu'il a eu la plus belle mort que puisse rever un Francais.

"Bien tristement a vous.

"A. M. GILLOIS."

G. Frederick Norton, '94, in Death Wins the Croix de Guerre

George Frederick Norton, of Goshen, New York, was the second Laurentian, the first American born, to meet his death in France. He was killed while in the service of his country on the French front on ~~June 1, 1917~~ ^{July 12th, 1917}. He had, as he expressed it simply to a friend, "no one dependent on him," and so "he felt it his duty to go." He tried to

MNI BULLETIN

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THE LAWRENCEVILLE ALUMNI BULLETIN

enter the aviation corps, but, finding it impossible ^{at the time to buy} ~~a machine~~, he became a member of the Ambulance Corps. Mr. Norton was watching the Germans ~~from the ambulance he was driving~~ while they were returning from a raid under the fire of the French airmen and the anti-aircraft guns. A bomb fell directly in front of the ~~ambulance~~ ^{parade} and the fragments of the shell struck Mr. Norton killing him instantly. ~~His body was badly mutilated.~~ He had sailed on May 26th on the French steamer *Rochambeau*, and was assigned to the American Ambulance Corps, Section 1. He could not have been on duty more than a week before his death.

The commander of his section in the following letter to his brother reveals the personality of Mr. Norton:

"American Ambulance Field Service, S. S. U. No. 1.

"July 14, 1917.

"W. P. Norton, Esq., Goshen, N. Y.

"DEAR MR. NORTON—It is with the deepest grief and regret that I have to announce to you the death of Mr. George Frederick Norton, July 12, 1917, at 10 P. M. He was killed while on duty near the front lines by an aeroplane bomb, which fell beside his post. His death was instantaneous, ~~an éclat cutting the jugular vein and another pier-~~ ^{cing the heart.}

"Although your brother had only been out with us a short time, his charming personality and quiet, unassuming manner, no less than his marked ability as a driver and mechanic, had endeared him to us all, and, as commander of the section, I transmit to you the great sorrow and sympathy of his comrades.

"He was buried in the cemetery at Ludes, a small town about ten kilometers east of Rheims. The ceremony was held July 13, at 9 P. M., with full military honors, in the presence of many high officials of the French army. The necessity for the night burial was because the locality was in view of the Germans.

"I have the honor to announce to you that the general commanding the army corps to which we are attached awarded George Frederick Norton the Croix de Guerre, which will be sent to you shortly. He died on duty at his post, like a soldier and a gentleman, in a great cause.

"Faithfully yours,

"W. YORK STEVENSON,

"Commander S. S. U. No. 1."

Mr. Norton was a fine-grained American of the highest type—courageous, adventurous, generous, animated with the highest idealism, a reserved, undemonstrative Christian gentleman, "Unostentatious in manner and simple in his way of living, few in the home of his adoption knew that he was born in high estate, and, forsaking the idle, easy-going way of the rich, had taken up the life of a country gentleman farmer that he might live closer to Nature and those ideals which appeal only to those who love the world of out-of-doors."

He was a great traveler. On one of his trips, in 1907, around the world, he was taken down with typhoid fever at Columbo, Ceylon, and was confined to a hospital there for one hundred days. He spent much of his time in big game hunting in the wilds of Alaska. In his last two trips he made a valuable study of the habits of glacial bear

To enlist being over age
limit of 33
From the
cholet in
which he
was
billeted.

THE LAWRENCEVILLE ALUMNI BULLETIN

for Dr. C. Hart Merriam, Bureau of Biological Survey, in Washington, D. C. His collection of bear heads in the National Capitol is one of the largest and most complete in the United States. Among them is a specimen of a grizzly, the first of its kind brought to the knowledge of the scientific world, shot by him in Alaska and appropriately named the Norton bear. When Rear Admiral Robert E. Peary started on his last successful Arctic expedition, Mr. Norton helped finance the party and accompanied it on the *Eric* as far as Etah.

Mr. Norton was born in Christian County, Kentucky, about forty years ago, a son of ~~Eckstein~~^{Ex} and Lucy Moore Norton. He was single, and received his education at Lawrenceville, where he was a Dickinson boy, slight of stature, quiet, always the gentleman, and very popular. He is survived by two sisters and four brothers, one of whom Ex Norton, is a graduate of Lawrenceville of the Class of '93. Before he moved to Orange County, New York, where he had a farm, he was prominent in Wall Street as a member of the firm of ~~Eckstein~~^{Eckstein} Norton & Company, stock brokers. Mr. Norton was a member of the Racquet and Tennis Club, and the Explorers' Club, of New York City; and of the Goshen Club and the Goshen Driving Club, of Goshen, New York. Being an ardent golfer, he was affiliated with the Orange County Golf Club. He established last winter several good records in the National Rifle Club shoot, as a member of the Middletown Rifle Club. He was also a member of the Lake Placid Club, at Lake Placid, New York.

Oct 28th
1876

Imagination and Reality Somewhere in France to Two Young Laurentians

"I hope you and father won't worry too much. It is a lot harder for you than it is for us. You probably know the picture the mind paints is always different from the picture in reality. My mind painted a picture of darkness, storm, rain and death over this entire land, but in reality the picture has changed. I hope your minds' picture will change. Try to picture in reality beautiful sunshine, fields of grain and wild flowers, a well conducted business; no confusion; a matter-of-fact disposition; smiles in predominance; an abundance of confidence in success; self-denial a pleasure; self-sacrifice a privilege."

For other War news, see *Roster of the War* and *War Notes*.

Jack Bancroft's Run

It is appropriate to print this year in the BULLETIN the following verse, written by an old football player, as Lawrenceville and Hill meet for the first time in over a decade on the gridiron. The poem recounts an incident of a Lawrenceville-Hill football game told by Bill Jones, a youngster in the Second Form, to his father when he visited his son at the School.

O Dad, you should have seen that game!
'Twas a peach! We live it still.
It was fight and fight for the old School's name
'Gainst the weight and the skill of the Hill.

We needed a touchdown to save the day,
And we fellows were deep in the blues;
On Jack's bad fumble, to our dismay,
They had scored—'twas awful to lose!

8253

Philip D. Rice

D. D. V. 1

Autos Corvois -

Dear Mr. Norton Par B. C. M. Paris Times

I was very glad indeed to receive your letter a few days ago. It is very kind of you to ask me to visit you and I sincerely hope I may have the opportunity of accepting the invitation at some future time. I expect to sail for home about November first and upon arrival in New York will go on to Wilkes Barre, but perhaps I may have the opportunity of seeing you for a few minutes at least at that time. The members of the section were all deeply interested in reading the editorial clipping.

which you enclosed. I am
very glad to keep it.

I am sending you photographs
of Norton's grave. One was taken
by lieutenant Raymond and one
by Commander Stevenson. I am
also sending you a copy of
letter which Stevenson wrote
at the time of your brother's
death and which he fears
did not reach you.

Hoping I may have the
pleasure of seeing you at
an early date, I am

Sincerely yours

Philip S. Rice

The Vozes Oct. 8, 1917



The Filson Historical Society

Grave of
George Frederick
Norton.

Ludes,
Province of
Champagne
France.

Taken by
Commander
Stevenson

S.S.U. 1.

101 Repose
Norton, George Frederick,
conducteur, ssul, Américaine
deceased 12 July 1917
mort par la France.

The Filson Historical Society

CROIX DE GUERRE AFTER HIS DEATH

BEAUTIFUL RECORD OF
GEORGE FREDERICK NOR-
TON, SON OF THE LATE
ECKSTEIN NORTON,
WELL KNOWN ON
STATEN ISLAND,
AND HIS DEATH
AT FRONT.

Now that the great conflict is over and The Staten Islander is endeavoring to get a complete list of names of the brave boys who have gone to the Great Beyond on the field of honor, there is just one that cannot be consistently included in our Roll of Honor because the person in ques-



GEORGE FREDERICK NORTON
Former Resident. One of First to be
Killed in War.

tion did not reside here when he entered the service. He was George Frederick Norton, son of the late Eckstein and Lucy Moore Norton, whose beautiful Staten Island home, with its spacious grounds, is still in charge of a caretaker on St. Mark's place, opposite the Beverley apartments, New Brighton. It was while residing there that the late Eckstein Norton died, and all the members of the family lived on Staten Island afterward, until one after another they moved away.

Through the kindness of EX. Norton, a brother, who now resides at No. 30 Madison avenue, Morristown, N. J., The Staten Islander has obtained a picture of the late hero. He met his sad fate very shortly after he started upon his military career in France a year ago last July, but very few of his old friends here know of his tragic end. The Croix de Guerre which was awarded to forever memorize his character and heroism is now in the possession of his brother at the Morristown address.

The Lawrenceville "Alumni Bulletin," published by the noted school in New Jersey where George Frederick Norton was educated, has on record the following account:

"G. Frederick Norton, '94, in Death Wins the Croix de Guerre.

"George Frederick Norton, of Goshen, N. Y., was the second Lauretian, the first American born, to meet his death in France. He was killed while in the service of his country on the French front on July 12, 1917. He had, as he expressed it simply to a friend, 'no one dependent on him' and so 'he felt it his duty to go.' He tried to enter the aviation corps, but, finding it impossible to enlist, being over the age limit of 33, became a member of the Ambulance Corps. Mr. Norton was watching the Germans from the ambulance he was driving when they were returning from a raid under the fire of the French airmen and the anti-aircraft guns. A bomb fell directly in front of the ambulance, and the fragments of the shell struck Mr. Norton, killing him instantly. He had sailed on May 26 on the French steamer Rochambeau, and was assigned to the American Ambulance Corps, Section 1. He could not have been on duty more than a week before his death."

Buried With High Honors.

The commander of his section in a letter revealed the personality of Mr. Norton as follows:

"... Although your brother had only been out with us a short time, his charming personality and quiet, unassuming manner, no less than his marked ability as a driver and mechanic, had endeared him to us all, and, as commander of the section, I transmit to you the great sorrow and sympathy of his comrades."

"He was buried in the cemetery at Loues, a small town about ten kilometers east of Rheims. The ceremony was held with full mili-

ary honors, in the presence of many high officers of the French army.

"I have the honor to announce to you that the general commanding the army corps to which we are attached awarded George Frederick Norton the Croix de Guerre, which will be sent to you shortly. He died on duty at his post, like a soldier and a gentleman, in a great cause."

The letter was signed "W. York Stevenson, Commander S. S. U. No. 1" who said that Mr. Norton was buried at night because the locality was in view of the Germans.

Born in Kentucky,
October 25th 1876

Mr. Norton, a fine-grained American of the highest type, was born in Christian county, Kentucky, on ~~October 30, 1874~~ ^{October 25, 1876}. He was courageous, generous, animated with the highest idealism, a reserved, unemphatic Christian gentleman. He had traveled around the world and was a member of many prominent clubs. Before he moved to Orange county, N. Y., where he had a farm, he was a member of the firm of Eckstein Norton & Co., stock brokers of Wall street, where his late father, a millionaire, was so well known for many years as the president of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad.

As a young man on Staten Island he was well known in clubdom, and was held in the highest esteem by all who knew him here. He was never married.