

# Private Emory M. Cox Is Killed In Action

Son of Minister at Newburg Gives His  
Life in War That There May Be  
Lasting Peace.

WAS A BRAVE AND  
FAITHFUL SOLDIER

Extracts from Manly Christian Let-  
ters Showing Eternal Faith in  
Right and Justice.

Next Sunday at two o'clock Newburg  
will hold a memorial service in honor  
of its soldier boy who lies buried on  
the field of honor somewhere in  
France.

The soldier, Emory M. Cox, was born  
in Calhoun county, July 5th, 1888. The  
telegram to his father announcing his  
death, signed "Harris, Adj.," says:  
"Deeply regret to inform you that Pvt.  
E. M. Cox, infantry, is officially re-  
ported killed in action Sept. 12." This  
telegram was received at the Newburg  
home nearly a week before it was  
given out by the war department for  
publication last Thursday.

Pvt. Cox was thus a little over thirty  
years old. His parents lived at New-  
burg when he was a boy, so he was  
well known there, altho he had not



EMORY M. COX.

been an actual resident there for a few  
years. His father, Rev. David L.  
Campbell, is pastor of the Church of  
God at Newburg, now in his third  
year. Before that time he had been  
preaching in northwestern Iowa and  
has a son farming near Hawarden.  
Emory Cox was with his brother when  
he registered in the draft June 5, 1917,  
and claimed Newburg for his home.

The young man was not called until  
the April call in 1918. He came to  
Camp Dodge April 30 and was placed  
in the artillery. Inside of three weeks  
he was transferred to Camp Travis,  
Texas, and in another month was at  
Camp Mills ready for over-sea duty.  
He sailed for France in June, and  
must have got into action in August.

Letters received by his parents, from  
which we clip a few passages, show  
that he was a manly, clean-cut Chris-  
tian, ready to do his all, and hopeful  
for the future.

Just after he left Camp Dodge for  
Camp Travis the parents received a  
lovely letter from Robert R. Vernon,  
of the Camp Dodge Y. M. C. A., testifi-  
ng to the young man's high Christian  
character and genuine worth.

From a letter written from France  
July 9, we quote:

"Dear Father and Mother: I have  
been to church and just got back. I  
am feeling fine and hope you all are.  
This is a pretty country. There are  
mountains all around and we take  
hikes over there. We took a hike of  
eight miles yesterday and a nice swim.  
The water was cold and clear as glass  
so we could see the bottom, and it was  
over our heads. We stopped at a can-  
teen on our way back and got what we  
wanted to eat. We sure have good of-  
ficers in this company. They  
couldn't be better. I and one other  
boy went out in the mountains and  
prayed last night. He wants to be  
saved and I pray for him. He says  
it is too late but I think he will feel  
saying grace soon. Pray for him and  
me too. Don't worry about me. I'll  
be all right."

Under date of July 11 he wrote:

"Dear Father and Mother: I know  
you are praying for us boys over here,  
and that is what is going to win the  
war. If there were no Christians at  
home praying for us we could not win.  
• • • They are all good to me. We

Emory Cox  
GA 10/15/1918

had prayer meeting Sunday night.  
There were a couple non-com officers  
with us and we had a good time.  
• • • We have the best L. • • • He  
sure does treat us boys fine and we  
all think lots of him, and every one of  
us would fight for him to the last  
breath. • • • I was in the field ar-  
tillery at Camp Dodge and the country  
is so different. • • • We go up on  
a mountain to drill. It is level there  
and more like home."

Again on Sept. 9 he wrote his last  
letter. We quote in part:

"Dear Father and Mother: I got six  
letters the 6th and 7th. It sure makes  
a fellow feel good to get mail from  
home even if it is a little late. • • •  
I just got back from the front line  
trenches and believe me there was  
some noise. Fritz sure could send  
over some shells. The boys call them  
G. I. cans, but Uncle Sam could send  
over a few more. I won't say I  
wasn't a little nervous because I think  
every one of us was. It wasn't so bad  
when a fellow could get in a dugout.  
I feel thankful we all got back safe.  
I know God is with us. We can't  
have prayer meetings now. We have  
no place to hold them, but I have  
them all by myself. • • • I am  
now in a Y. M. hut and there is a real  
American woman here, the first I've  
met since I left the U. S. A. • • •  
I think I may send you some money  
from here when I get paid, but it  
won't be much. I want you to use  
it any way you can to help the most.  
I would like to have the Church Advo-  
cate to read. I could get lots of good  
from it. • • • Don't write any bad  
news. - You know more about the war  
over there than we do here. Write  
often. I will write when I can. Pray  
for us. I know you do. I have  
lots to tell you when I get home."

"PVT. EMORY M. COX,  
360th Inf., American Expedi-  
tionary Forces."

Three days after writing his last  
letter the soldier gave up his life for  
his country.

He belonged to the devoted sturdy  
stock which has done so much to make  
America the land of the free and all  
his letters breathe the same faith in  
God which made the soldiers of the  
Revolution sacrifice all to lay the founda-  
tions of a government based on  
equality and justice.

His sorrowing parents have the as-  
surance that he lived the life of a  
high-minded soldier and died a brave  
soldier's death with his face to mur-  
derous Huns.