

Joseph Warren Davis

My name is Joseph Warren Davis. I was born August 23, 1893 in Louisville Kentucky to Joseph A. Davis and Mary J. Holsclaw. My father worked as a policeman in Louisville. I am the eldest of five children. My brother, Private George Kinney Davis, was born in 1895, then another brother Sidney Isaac Davis was born in 1897. In 1899, my only sister died as an infant (I'm sure leaving my parents heartbroken). In 1903, my parents gave birth to my youngest brother James Allen Davis. I'm sure a house full of boys was fun for my parents :-)

As the years passed I meet my future wife and mother of my two amazing sons Gertrude Doris Burns. She was a stunningly beautiful woman. In 1915, we married and welcomed our first born son Jack Warren Davis. He was a strong independent child later who proudly served our country in World War II. Five years later our last child was born. Joseph Albert Davis was a remarkable child. The years seemed to pass so fast. I worked as a bookkeeper for the electric plant and we owned a house at 1817 Garland Avenue. Unfortunately, our house is no longer standing.

This is part of my story placed me at Eastern Cemetery. On March 3, 1927, I was reported missing. Then 27 days later, on March 29, 1927, I was found unresponsive in a body of water. My death certificate indicates possible suicide, but I was not alive to tell them if this was true or not. My widowed wife eventually remarried. I'm pleased she moved on and her new husband helped raise my boys to be great men. I am at rest in Eastern Cemetery along with some of my mother's family.

Written by Mary Cruz