

SCRAP
BOOK



-1328-

Leaders: Mrs. Leonard G. Key, President, Roanoke Chapter

They that turn us from the stars for ever and ever
as the stars for ever and ever
They that turn us from the stars for ever and ever
as the stars for ever and ever

Dedication Service

Confederate Memorial, Roanoke Chapter

United Daughters of the Confederacy

May 29, 1954

3 O'Clock

Mountain View Cemetery, Roanoke County

-PROGRAM-

Leader: Mrs. Leonard O. Key, President, Roanoke Chapter.

O send out thy light and thy truth, that they may lead me, and bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy dwelling.

They that turn many to righteousness shall be as the stars for ever and ever.

The righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance.

-HYMN-

People: "Faith of Our Fathers"

Faith of our Fathers! Living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword;
O how our hearts beat high with joy,
Whene'er we hear that glorious word:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers! faith and prayer
Shall keep our country true to thee;
And through the truth that comes from God,
Our land shall then indeed be free.
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

Psalm 67

Leader: God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us.

People: That thy way may be known upon earth, and thy saving health among all nations.

Leader: Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

People: O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Leader: Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

People: Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

Leader: God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

Prayer

Leader: Almighty God, who has given us this good land for our heritage; We humbly beseech thee that we may always prove ourselves a people mindful of thy favour and glad to do thy will. Bless our land with honourable industry, sound learning, and pure manners. Save us from violence, discord, and confusion; from pride and arrogance, and from every evil way. Defend our liberties, and fashion into one united people the multitudes brought hither out of many kindreds and tongues.

Endue with the spirit of wisdom those to whom in thy Name we entrust the authority of government, that there may be justice and peace at home, and that, through obedience to thy law, we may show forth thy praise among the nations of the earth. In the time of prosperity, fill our hearts with thankfulness, and in the day of trouble, suffer not our trust in thee to fail; all which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Sure as thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be giv'n
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heav'n.

The Presentation of the Memorial on behalf of the United Daughters of the Confederacy.....

Mrs. A. M. King, Chairman of Confederate Grave Marking, Roanoke Chapter.

Mr. W. R. Stradley, Marsteller Corporation.

The Acceptance of the Memorial on Behalf of Mountain View Cemetery.....

Mr. James Edward Gish

Psalm 121

Leader: I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help .

People: My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

Leader: He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

People: Behold, he that keepeth Isreal shall neither slumber nor sleep.

Leader: The Lord is thy keeper: The Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

People: The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

Lead er: The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

People: The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

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Hymn

People: "God Bless Our Land"

God bless our native land;
Firm may she ever stand
Thro' storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

For her our prayers shall rise
To God above the skies;
On Him we wait;
Thou Who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the state!

The Presentation of the Confederate Flag
by Members of the Dixie Gray Chapter, Children of the
Confederacy.

Prayer

Leader: May the blessing of God Almighty, the
Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost,
rest upon us and all our work and wor-
ship done in his Name. May he give us
light to guide us, courage to support
us, and love to unite us, now and for
evermore. Amen.

"Requiem" Mrs. Robert Cochrane and
Mrs. E. E. Graham

Taps Jerry Weld and James Aleshire

Prayer

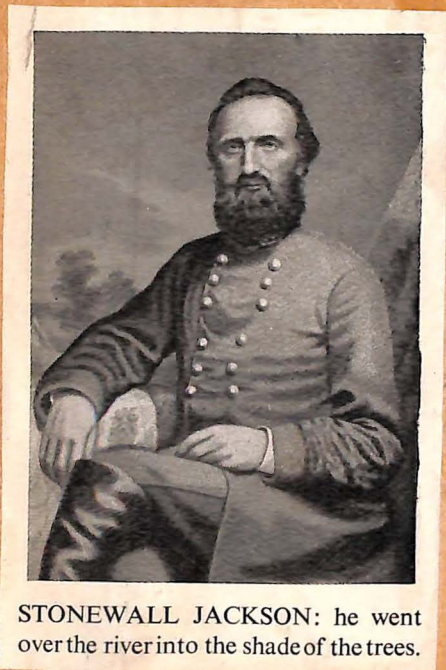
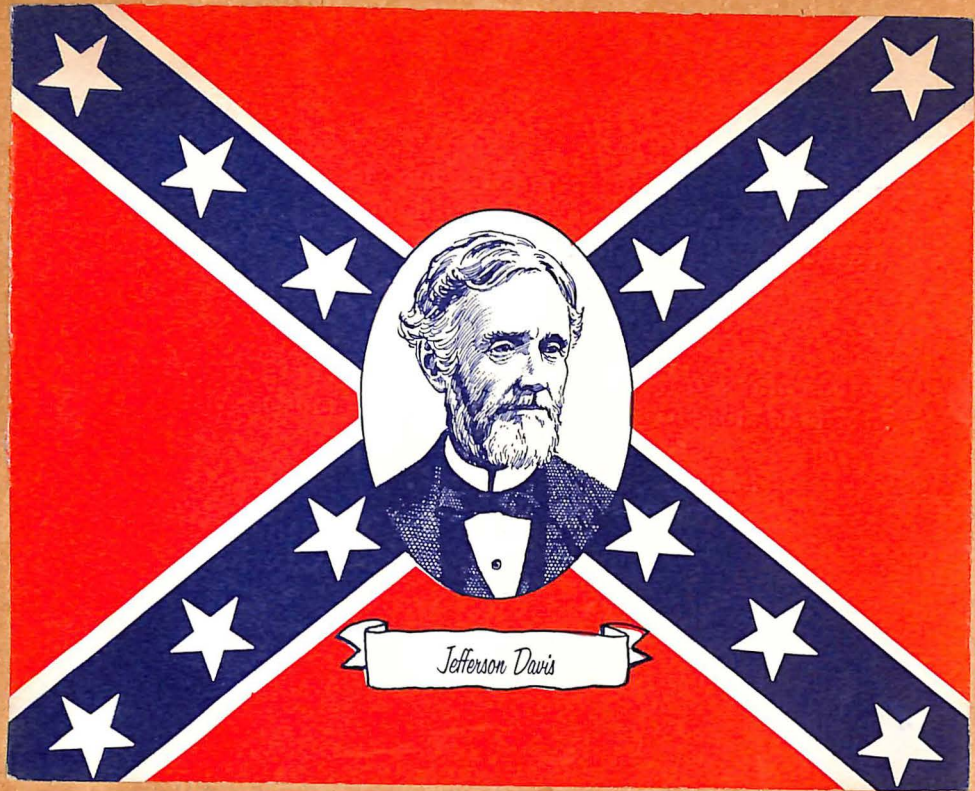
Leaders for the blessing of God, Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
Grant upon us and all our work and way-
wardness in His love. May He give us
light to guide us, courage to support
us, and love to unite us, now and for
evermore. Amen.

"Prayer" by Rev. Robert Cushman and

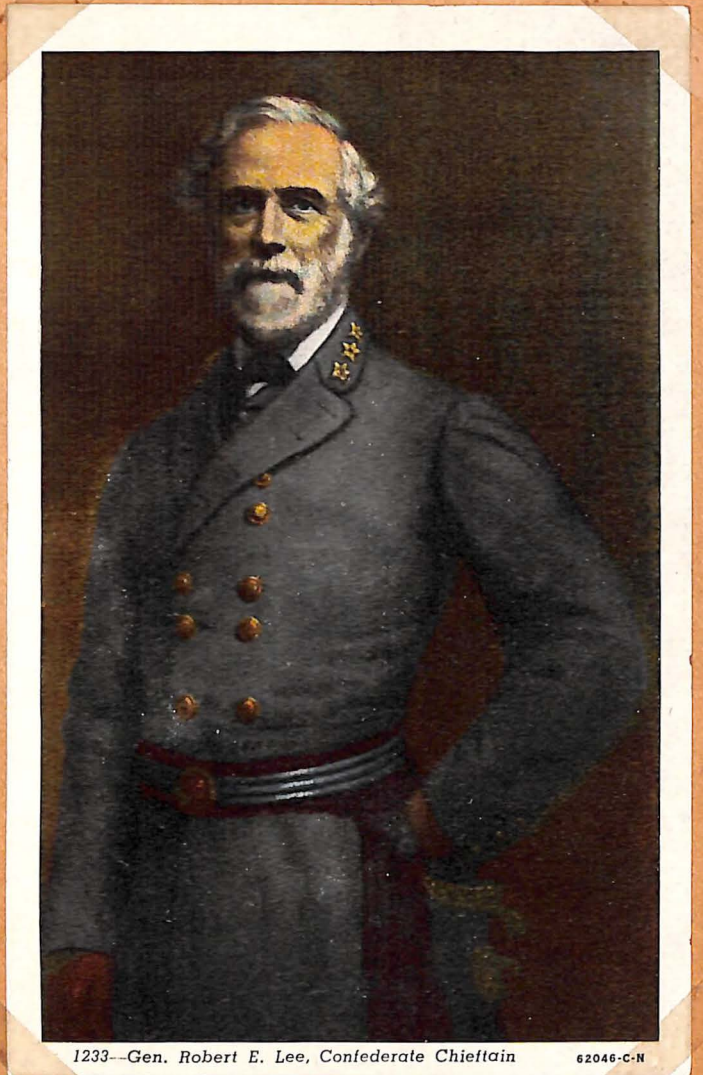
Rev. W. H. Graham

Jerry Wald and James Williams

1922



STONEWALL JACKSON: he went over the river into the shade of the trees.



1233--Gen. Robert E. Lee, Confederate Chieftain

62046-C-N

Lee Took Command A Century Ago Today

1964

Roanoke Times

By BEN BEAGLE
Times Staff Writer

Three days before, Robert Edward Lee, with 30 years of service in the "old army," had been a full colonel in the 1st U.S. Cavalry.

Then, on April 23, 1861, he was given command of Virginia's state forces, a job which didn't hold a lot of promise. But Robert E. Lee was used to jobs which didn't hold promise. Thirty years had given him only the eagles of a colonelcy.

A century ago today, Lee took over the Virginia forces and there are still people — many of whom should know better — who insist on connecting the date with Lee's taking over command of "the Southern forces."

Lee never had command of the Southern forces, mainly because President Jefferson Davis never relinquished it. He was one of seven full generals in the Confederate Army and he commanded only, and eventually, the Army of Northern Virginia.

Virginia had passed the ordinance of secession on April 17, answering a huge and plaguesome question with which the states which had already gone out of the Union wrestled. Virginia would secede rather than fight her sister states.

On April 18, Lee had an interview with aging Gen. Winfield Scott. Indications were strong that Lee was offered command of a federal force which would invade Virginia. He refused.

In writing Scott of his decision to resign from the U.S. Army, Lee spoke of the "struggle it has cost me to separate myself from a service to which I have devoted the best years of my life, and all the ability I possessed."

And then Lee set down the cornerstone of his decision to stay with the Confederacy, more explicitly to stay with Virginia.

"Save in defense of my native state," he wrote Scott, "I never desire again to draw my sword." Under the same date, April 20, 1861, Lee tendered his brief, formal resignation to Secretary of War Simon Cameron.

Today, Virginia starts her observance of the Civil War Centennial on the date that Lee took over the Virginia forces. It was to be more than a year before his genius would bloom, somewhat clumsily, during the Seven Days Battles before Richmond.

Eleven a.m. special church serv-

Color Photo

Perhaps the two greatest and best-loved generals of the Confederacy were Robert E. Lee and "Stonewall" Jackson.

Their combined strategy led to what has been called Lee's "most brilliant victory" over Hooker at Chancellorsville, May 2-5, 1863. The photo, made available to The Times through the courtesy of American Heritage, shows the two generals in their last meeting at dawn on May 2 near Chancellorsville.

The victory was bought at heavy cost, for Stonewall Jackson was mortally wounded, shot down by his own troops in the confused fighting on the night of May 2.

ices in Richmond will start officially Virginia's centennial observance.

At 2:15 p.m. in the old hall of the House of Delegates there will be a re-enactment of Lee's acceptance of command of Virginia's forces.

At 2:30 p.m., Rep. William M. Tuck, former Virginia governor, will be the principal speaker at ceremonies on the south portico of the Capitol. Tuck is also chairman of the executive committee of the National Civil War Centennial Commission.

At 3:30 p.m. a 35-minute parade will enter Capitol Square and pass in review.

At 5 p.m. there will be special memorial services at the Confederate Memorial Chapel at the Old Soldiers' Home on Grove Avenue near the Boulevard.

In the parade will be several Western Virginia units.

Included in the line of march will be the Virginia Military Institute Cadet Corps and regimental band; the Virginia Tech "Highly Tighties" band; Roanoke's 1st Battle Group of the 116th Infantry, National Guard; the 90th Army Band from Roanoke, and the George Wythe High School Band and cadet corps.

The VMI cadets and the Roanoke National Guard outfits have histories which date back to the war. The National Guardsmen will march under a Stonewall Jackson Brigade flag given them by the City of Roanoke.

During the week a series of activities with Civil War angles have been planned. These include the Apple Blossom Festival at Winchester will have a

civil War theme, Garden Weck, the opening of an exhibition on Confederate medicine at the Richmond Academy of Medicine Building and the opening of a new wing depicting "The Civil War at Sea" at the Mariners Museum.

The glamour item for the first year of the centennial is the re-enactment, July 22-23, of the Battle of First Manassas, a battle at which Gen. Robert E. Lee was not even a spectator.

On June 14, a local rededication ceremony is scheduled at Bedford and a re-enactment of the Battle of Big Bethel at Hampton is scheduled for June 10.

The first weeks of spring and summer 100 years ago were big ones for the new Confederacy. But for Robert E. Lee they held only routine and trying duties.

One day after he took over command of the Virginia troops, the state entered a military alliance with the Confederacy. Soon, there would be no state troops as such.

It was not until May 23, that voters — excepting those who dissented and formed West Virginia — ratified the secession ordinance. On May 24, federal forces crossed the Potomac in an invasion that was to last four years.

Lee remained in command of the state's forces until June 8. Then he began the unglamorous task of transferring them to the Confederacy.

From July to November, he fought politics and the West Virginia mountains. He was sent to the Alleghenies to patch up a quarrel between the commanders there. Although he managed to hold the western approaches to the Shenandoah Valley and to save the Virginia-Tennessee Railroad, he failed to push the federal forces back.

On his return from the mountains, he went to the newly formed military department composed of Georgia, Florida and South Carolina. Lee, the engineer, put in a sea fort at Savannah which didn't fall until Sherman took it from the rear much later in the war.

In March of 1862, he returned to Richmond and was occupied with desk work and wearisome administration.

On May 3-June 1, 1862, the Confederates under Gen. Joseph E. Johnston fought the Battle of Seven Pines. Johnston was wounded and Lee took over what he was to weld into the Confederacy's only successful army—the Army of Northern Virginia.



Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson at Their Final Meeting

House Where Jackson Died Is Being Restored As Shrine

By John C. Goolrick
Fredericksburg Free Lance-Star

GUINEA (AP)—The death of one man in a small room of a little frame house here a hundred years ago altered the course of the American Civil War and gave this tiny Caroline County settlement an unwelcome but major claim to fame.

On that day, May 10, 1863, General Thomas J. "Stonewall" Jackson, the quiet college professor who had become a mainstay of the Confederacy, died here of pneumonia eight days after he had been accidentally wounded by his own men during the battle of Chancellorsville.

Years later when David Lloyd George, once prime minister of England, visited Guinea he said of Jackson's death place, "that old house witnessed the downfall of the Southern Confederacy."

And many historians agree that it may well have, for after his death no other Confederate corps commander of Jackson's brilliance emerged.

Since that memorable day, the house in which Jackson died has weathered a century of changes, but soon the house and the scene around it will be amazingly similar again to the way it looked on the day Jackson died there.

The National Park Service, which took over the property in 1937, is engaged in a project to restore the house to its Civil War appearance when it stood as part of a plantation complex.

To do this, a Fredericksburg park historian, Ralph Happel, has compiled a detailed history of the property, accompanied by available photographs, and a park architect, Orville Carroll, has been called in to work on the project, assisted by Walter (Junior) Snellings, Jackson shrine custodian.

For those involved, the job requires the wits of a detective, because it can be accomplished only through skillful use of scraps of information and old photographs.

For example, though some eyewitness accounts are available giving a general physical description of the house at the time of Jackson's death, the descriptions are by no means complete in detail and important changes have been made in the structure since 1863.

No extraordinary interest was exhibited in preserving the house and grounds until it was purchased by the late William H. White, president of the Richmond, Fredericksburg & Potomac Railroad, in 1909 and deeded to the railroad in 1911.

super-structure over the pit to represent a typical icehouse of the period; reconstruction of an old porch; possibly a reconstruction of a lean-to used as a wood-house.

Interior study is continuing, but major changes will include replacement of floors on the bottom level to make them conform more to the period and relocation of several mantles. In the Jackson room, the bed in which the general died, a clock which was

on the room's mantle, and probably a part of the blanket which was on the bed will be exhibited. In a small adjoining room, a museum will be established and artifacts of the period displayed.

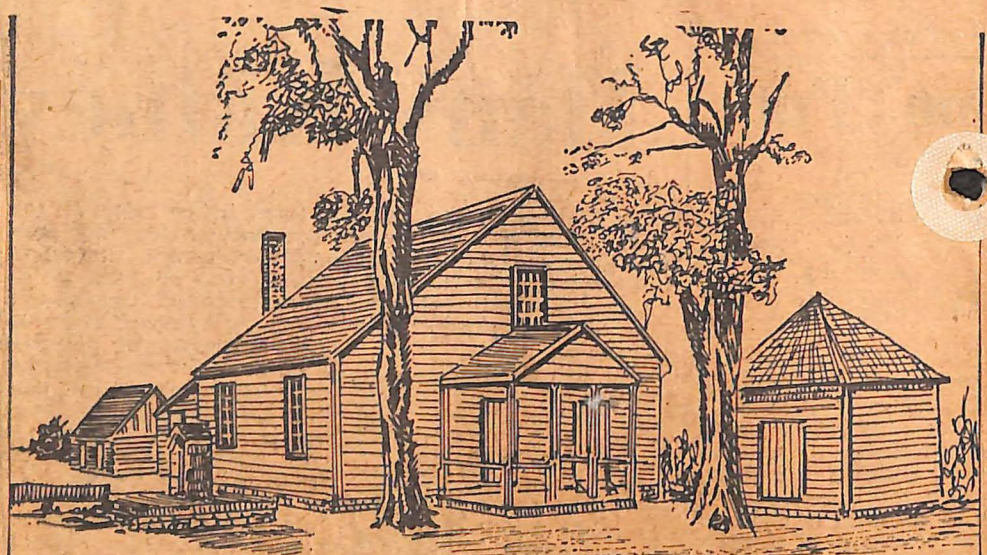
Though the shrine is in a relatively remote location, it receives a steady trickle of visitors. And park officials expect even more once Interstate 95 is opened about a mile away with an interchange convenient to motorists wishing to make a trip to the shrine.

In 1927, railroad officials decided on a complete reconstruction of the Jackson shrine and by 1928 this was completed. There is no doubt the railroad's action saved the building from decaying beyond repair, yet Happel points out that the reconstruction did not restore the building to its 1863 appearance.

At dedication exercises the same year, the speaker was Dr. Douglas Southall Freeman, now deceased, who had worked actively toward preserving the shrine.

Major exterior changes at the shrine will include replacing of a tin roof with a wooden-shingled roof; elevation of two chimneys to their original heights; reconstruction of gardens and terraces; reconstruction of a smokehouse and log structure; cleaning out of an icehouse pit and building of a

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THE STONEWALL Brigade was composed of the 2nd, 4th, 5th, 27th, and 33rd Virginia infantry regiments, and the Allegheny and Rockbridge Artillery batteries. Made up solely of men from western Virginia and what is now eastern West Virginia, it became the most famous fighting unit in all the Confederate armies. It was the only brigade ever to be given an official name. This was done as a result of its own daring and accomplishments and the fame of its first commander, Stonewall Jackson.



Architect's sketch of famed house

Confederate Battle Flag

The Confederate Battle Flag was adopted Sept 1861 after Genl Beauregard decided that a new flag was needed in the Battle of Manassas July 21 '61 to be less confusing than the Stars and Bars or the First Natl Flag of the Confed. which resembled the U. S. flag (union) in the dust, smoke and heat of battle.

The official size of the Confed Battle Flag was - 52 in square for the infantry 38 in sq for the Artillery and 32 in sq for the Cavalry. It is the insignia of the Sons of Confederate Veterans.

The Navy Jack is the rectangular version of the battle flag.

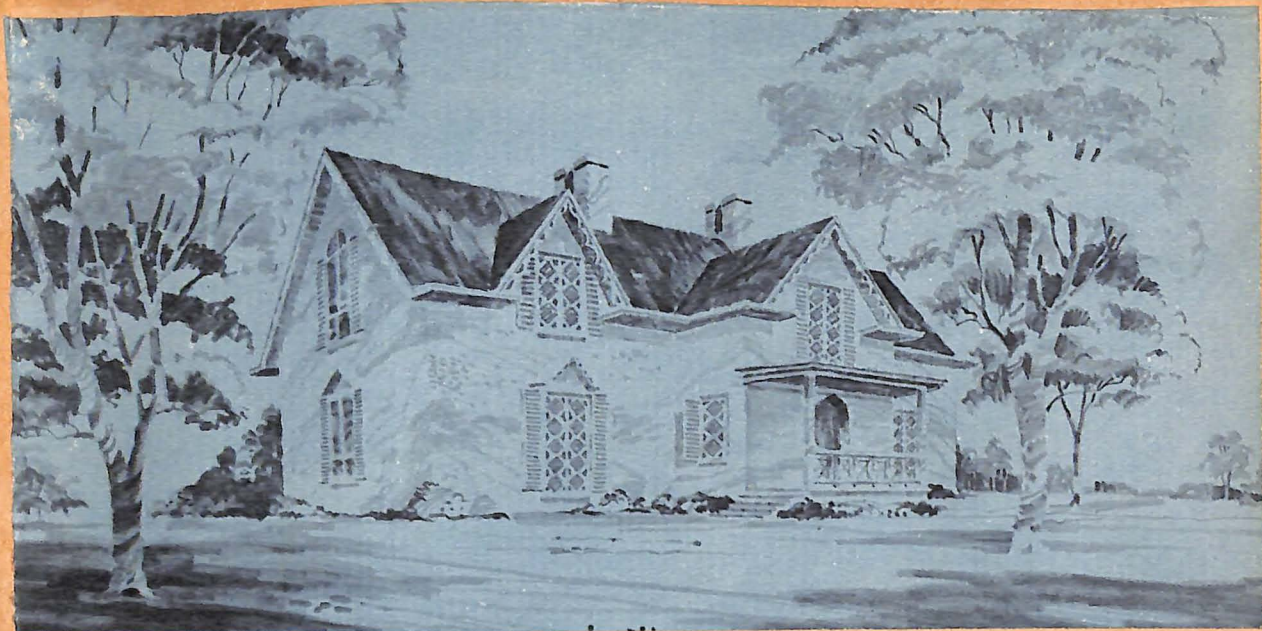
Published in interest of Civil War Centennial 1861-1865

From Booklet

The Battlefield of Pitketam

In the site now occupied by the Myers heirs on the Cemetery Hill, northside, during the battle stood a little log cabin owned by Peter Marrow & then used for temporary quarters for a hospital and while standing there, were brought from the field somewhere two soldiers who said their names were Yankee Blue & Johnny Rebel.

The story goes that, about while they were in this house & being treated a shell came & went straight through the body of both of them and they were buried by John Grice, John Spong & John Davis in the Lutheran Burialyard under the old locust tree near the old Lutheran Church which was practically destroyed by shells.

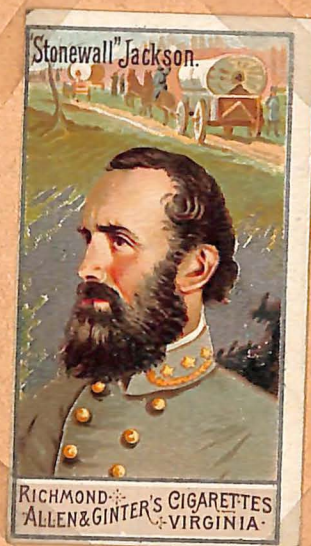


ABOUT THE COVER

STONEWALL JACKSON'S HEADQUARTERS from November 1861 to March 1862 was located in this building in Winchester. It was here that Mrs. Jackson lived during her long wartime visit with the general.

The office in which General Jackson worked is papered today with a reproduction of the gilt wallpaper which he considered the most beautiful he had ever seen.

Many of the furnishings throughout the cottage-style house are antebellum. There are also many valuable Jackson relics. This Headquarters is just one of the properties relating to the career of Stonewall Jackson being developed by the Stonewall Jackson Memorial, Inc. All are open to the public without charge.



In Our Own Opinion

April 17, 1861--1961: Day of Memories

Today, April 17, 1961, is a day of proud and solemn remembrance for Virginia.

One hundred years ago, April 17, 1861, the Secession Convention repealed this state's ratification of the U.S. Constitution, passed an ordinance of secession and resumed the powers our state had helped delegate to the federal government.

The step was not taken without long and soul-searching debate, as is witnessed in the final vote of 103 to 46, for Virginia had taken the lead in creating that Union.

George Washington presided at the Constitutional convention in 1787 and served as the first president. Five other Virginians—Thomas Jefferson, James Madison, James Monroe, William Henry Harrison and John Tyler—had followed his footsteps. Madison had largely authored the Constitution. George Mason had written the Bill of Rights.

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Virginia had tried hard to prevent the Great Schism which was to result in four awful years of blood-letting with its soil as the chief battleground. It had called the Peace Convention in Washington on Feb. 4 with Ex-President John Tyler presiding.

But unfortunately the nation was in no mood for compromise or for calm thinking. The U.S. Senate on March 3 defeated, 34-3, the Convention's proposals which would have halted the march of slavery and provided the beginning of a way out.

The next day Abraham Lincoln was inaugurated President. All southern states save Virginia and North Carolina already had seceded and on the 11th they adopted a Constitution.

Virginia still refused to leave the Union, with a two-to-one vote against in the Secession Convention as late as April 4. Fort Sumter fell on the 13th and was evacuated the next day. On April 15 President Lincoln called for 75,000 volunteers to "suppress the rebellion." April

16 Governor John Letcher refused to send a single man to help subjugate Virginia's sister states. Within 24 hours and with heavy hearts our state voted to secede. On the 23rd Robert E. Lee accepted command of Virginia's military forces. Exactly a month later the people ratified secession at the polls.

By May 24 the Confederate capital was in Richmond with President Jefferson Davis arriving five days later. On June 10 in the first real battle Union forces were repulsed at Big Bethel. The war was on. From then until April 9, 1865, more than 600,000 men in gray and blue were to die. Virginia was destined to bear the marks until this day.

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The Union was preserved but only at horrible cost. The awful fratricidal strife was to hold back the nation's development for decades — the South's for nearly a century.

We of the South know even as those who fought came to know that the defeat, bitter and galling, was for the best. What a tragedy had there been two rival nations where now there is one!

Slavery was abolished illegally amid the shooting but it was already on the way out and would have disappeared quickly had men been willing to reason.

Virginia and her sister states fought not for slavery but for principle, for rights set forth in the Constitution and which still exist in the Tenth Amendment which Congress, courts and people ignore today.

Revering the Stars and Stripes, we yet lift a proud salute to the Stars and Bars . . . an honorable emblem which should rest in hallowed peace . . . and with tearful memory to those who fought, bled and died beneath it.

We are today one nation, the better for having suffered together. It need not have been. It should not have been. But it was.

Gen. Lee's Famous War Horse

Account Recalls Traveler's Life

By J. W. BENJAMIN

IN LEXINGTON, one can still see the home of Traveler, Gen. Robert E. Lee's famous war horse. As a garage, the old building may contain more mechanical horsepower than it did in the 60's; nothing kept there since has equaled Traveler in heart-power.

The horse was born and raised in Greenbrier County, W. Va. In the early 1900's an account of Traveler's early life and his death was written for the Lewisburg Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, by (then) Miss Polly Johnston, a niece of Traveler's first owner. I count myself fortunate to have obtained it, and feel it is indeed well worth preserving.

Traveler (she wrote), Gen. R. E. Lee's celebrated war horse, was raised by Andrew D. Johnston near the Blue Sulphur Springs, Greenbrier County, (W. Va.)

HE LET his son J. W. Johnston have him when the horse was a three-year-old and had taken first premium at the Greenbrier County Fair—both as a sucking colt and again as a yearling or two-year-old, I don't remember which. His grandsire was an imported Arab, his dame, Flora, a good mare—pedigree not known.

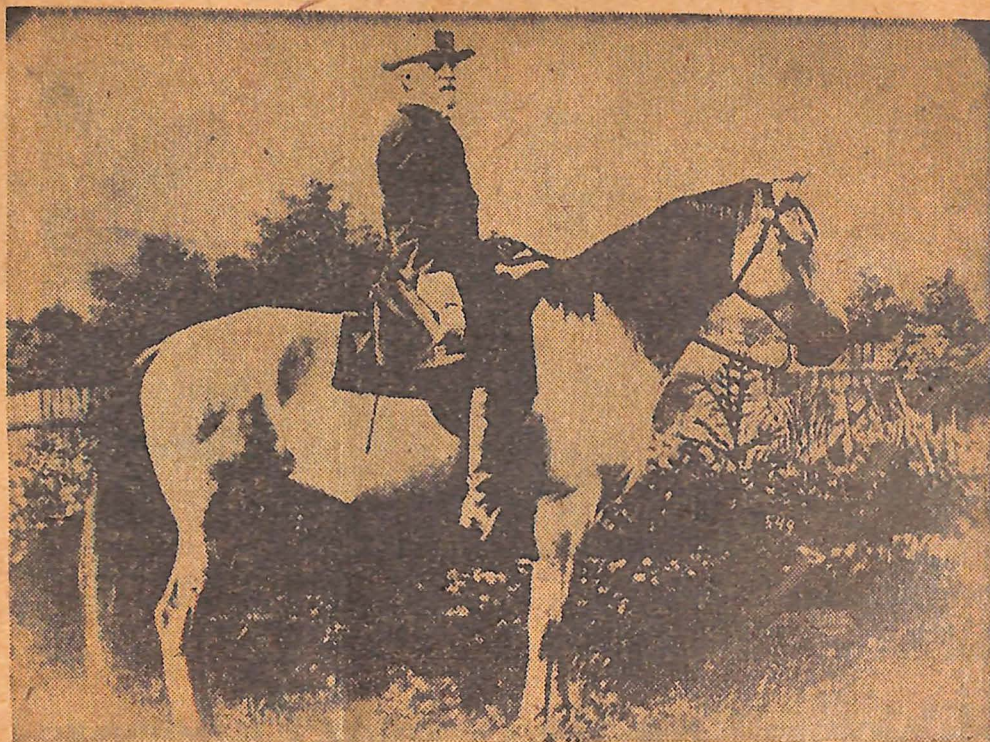
Gen. Lee first saw Traveler as a four-year-old on Big Sewell Mountain and admired him at once, and asked if he could be bought. (The writer here switches to the first person.) I (J. W. Johnston) promised him that I would see that he got him. I had promise Capt. Jas Brown to let him have the horse as soon as I had to return to my company (I was on detail duty that required the use of a horse—I belonged in the infantry).

In the winter of 1861 we were ordered to South Carolina to report to Gen. Lee (he having left us at Sewell). We took the horse and turned him over to Gen. Lee in South Carolina.

Capt. Brown proposed presenting him to Gen. Lee, but the general would not accept him and so paid \$200 for him.

Traveler was a Confederate gray with black mane and tail and was a stylish high-headed fellow that always attracted attention. He was about 16 hands high and weighed 1,100 pounds, had a deep chest, short back, flat legs, small head, round forehead, delicate ear and a quick eye.

He had a rapid springy walk, high spirited, bold and courageous, needed neither whip nor spur, and would walk five or six miles an hour over mountain roads with his rider hold-



Gen. Lee in Familiar Picture Astride Faithful Mount

ing him in check with a light rein.

He moved with vim and eagerness as soon as mounted. He had a quiet, good disposition, loved to be petted and was just as intelligent as possible for a dumb brute to be. There was no limit to his endurance of toil, hunger, heat and cold and all the sufferings through which he passed.

Miss Mary Lee, in speaking of Traveler's death which occurred in June 1871, says: "There is not much to tell, though it was pathetic that a horse that had borne the brunt of the whole Civil War had endured so much and had

run so many risks, when he might have looked forward to a peaceful and honored old age, should have to be taken off by lockjaw. He did not long survive his master.

"IT WAS in June following his master's death that the end came. Traveler seemed to be lame and a very small nail was extracted and the wound was so slight it did not even bleed. In the course of a few days the hostler reported him unwell. The two doctors who had attended my father in his last illness devoted themselves to the sufferings of his famous war horse.

"Everything that skill and devotion could do was done. He was chloroformed and liquid nourishment forced down his throat, and when he could no longer stand upright a feather bed was laid on his stable floor to give him all the relief possible.

"Our little town, indeed the whole neighborhood, was intense-

ly sympathetic and came to offer suggestions and condolences.

"The efforts to relieve him only prolonged his suffering. Poor Traveler's cries and groans were heart-rending in the extreme and could be plainly heard in the house.

"I don't think any of us were able to sleep the last night and it was a relief when all was over.

"When I went to look at him after death, from being a powerful well-grown horse Traveler seemed to have dwindled away to the size of a colt.

"I am sure we almost felt like we had lost a member of the family."

Lee Gave New Chapel at Lexington Top Priority

WHEN GEN. LEE RODE Traveler into Lexington on Sept. 18, 1865 to assume the presidency of Washington College, the college property was in bad shape. No home was available for his family. The president's residence where Dr. George Junkin and his son-in-law, Maj. T. J. ("Stonewall") Jackson, had lived was occupied by a renter whose lease had not expired, and besides, it was badly in need of repair. A portion of the campus had been plowed and was planted in grain or vegetables or both.

After the surrender at Appomattox a federal garrison had been stationed in Lexington, and when Gen. Lee arrived it was using some of the college buildings as barracks. In mid June of the year before Gen. David Hunter had taken Lexington with his raiders. He did not burn the college buildings as he did those of VMI, but his soldiers looted them so thoroughly that little was left except the bare walls. Some buildings were so badly damaged that expensive repairs had to be made before they could be used.

In the summer of 1865, when the trustees mustered courage to invite Gen. Lee to be president of their little school, they borrowed \$5,000 to make necessary repairs on the property. While he waited for the house to be ready for his family Gen. Lee lived alone at the Lexington Hotel. He was inaugurated on Oct. 2, 1865. Dr. Douglas Freeman wrote: "The trustees had planned to make it a great occasion, by which the college and Gen. Lee's connection with

it would be advertised to the country. But the general did not desire the ceremonies to be elaborate, and out of deference to his wishes, unpretentious exercises were held. Faculty guests, and students assembled a little before 9 a.m. in the physics class room, on the second floor of the college building next to the south dormitory. On the hour, the trustees entered with the general. The little company of spectators rose for a moment. Prayer was offered by Rev. W. S. White, the oldest minister of the city, who did not omit to invoke divine guidance for the President of the United States." Judge Brockenbrough made a few appropriate remarks and then called a justice of the peace to administer the presidential oath, president Lee then signed a document containing the oath he had just taken so the county clerk could put it on record. There was a brief shaking of hands. Then the general went with the trustees into his office, a nearby room that Lexington ladies had furnished for his use.

Gen. Lee soon worked out a comprehensive plan for enlarging the college both in curriculum and in physical plant. He gave first priority to building a new, more commodious, and more impressive chapel, that would tend to put the worship of God at the heart of his enlarged program. Accordingly on July 18, 1866 the trustees authorized a new chapel to cost not more than \$10,000.

That chapel is now perhaps the best known and the best loved historic shrine in the South, the Lee Memorial Chapel

at Washinton and Lee University. More than 30,000 people visit it each year.

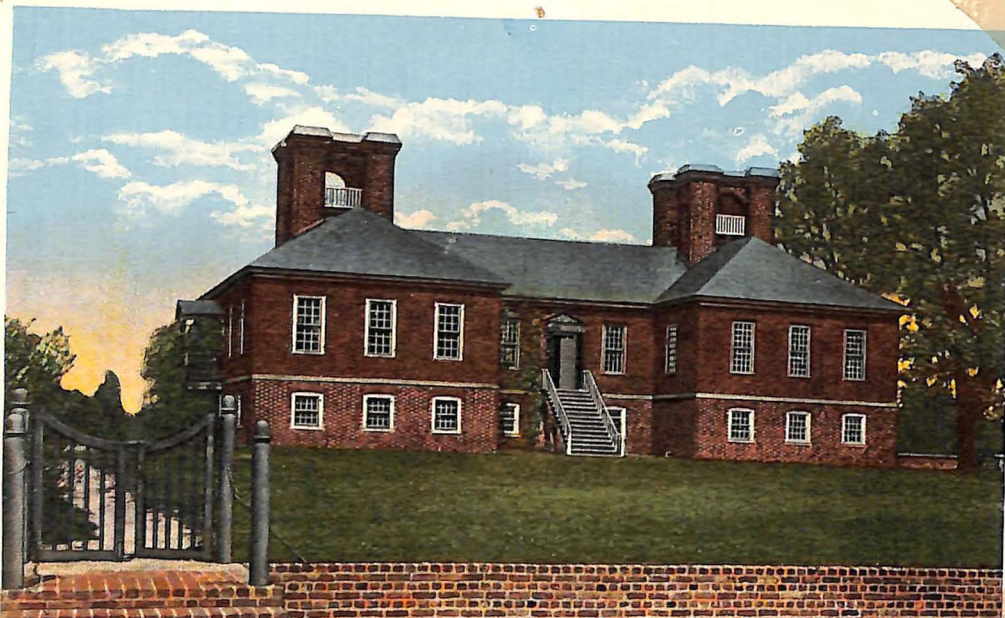
Concerning the building of it Dr. Freeman wrote: "General Lee was most anxious to have a larger, more appropriate place of worship, because of anticipated influence on the spiritual life of the students. He devoted himself to building the structure economically and within the allowed appropriation. With Custis's assistance, he gave to it daily supervision and the experience gained in dealing with labor when he had been an army engineer. The slow progress of the construction and the strait limits of his available funds seemed only to make him the more determined to complete it. He had personally selected the location for it, conspicuously opposite the line of older buildings on the hill, and intended it to be the center of college life."

The "Custis" mentioned was the old chieftain's bachelor son, Gen. G. W. Custis Lee who succeeded his father as President of the University and was living with him at that time, while teaching engineering at VMI. The building, a plain red brick structure with artistic lines, was completed and opened for use in 1867. Chapel services were conducted in the auditorium every morning, and Gen. Lee was always in attendance unless kept away by illness or absence from his home. Commencement exercises and other public functions or student assemblies were held there. When the building was

completed, his office, or study, was moved to a room in the basement, fitted out with plain but substantial and adequate furniture. There he counselled with students and professors, and there he attended to the enormous detail of official and personal business and correspondence. The room has been kept to this day with its furniture and his papers, writing material, etc. just as they were when he left it for the last time.

Gen. Lee was born Jan. 19, 1807 and died at his home in Lexington, Oct. 12, 1870. His funeral service was conducted in the chapel. At the suggestion of the faculty the trustees had a vault built in the college library where his body was kept until a suitable memorial could be erected.

In 1872 an organ built by Henry Erben was installed in the chapel. In 1883 the crypt, containing the vaults in which the body of Gen. Lee and members of his family are placed, was erected at the rear of the chapel. In that same year Valentine's recumbent statue was completed and put in place at the rear of the auditorium. In 1928 the museum in the basement was started. In 1961 the U.S. Department of the Interior declared the chapel a National Historic Landmark. In the summer of 1963 a great work of restoration and needed modernizing on the chapel, made possible by a gift of \$370,000 by the Ford Motor Co. of Dearborn, Mich., was completed.



Stratford Hall (Built 1727) near Fredericksburg, Va.



THE COVER

The gracious, formal gardens at Stratford Hall, home of the Lees, are one of the historic gardens authentically restored by the Garden Club of Virginia. Historic Garden Week in Virginia is a highlight of springtime in the old Dominion and is scheduled for April 18-25, 1964.

Stratford, located in Westmoreland County, 42 miles from Fredericksburg, is said to be "of prime architectural importance" by the American Institute of Architects. The brick mansion, of the earliest Georgian period, was built over 200 years ago by Thomas Lee, native-born Governor of Virginia. It was the birthplace of Richard Henry Lee and Francis Lightfoot Lee, signers of the Declaration of Independence, and Robert E. Lee.

The main building and its four smaller associated structures stand today unmarred by structural change. Even the hand-carved paneling is still in perfect condition. Authentic furniture and draperies further capture the past. And, in the rich fields that are a part of the 100-acre plantation, thoroughbred horses and cattle graze. Just as Williamsburg portrays a town of the 18th century, visitors at Stratford can catch a glimpse of rural life of the period.

"Dixie," the Confederacy's unofficial national anthem, was written by an ardent Union supporter for a minstrel show in New York City in 1859. The song was a favorite of Abraham Lincoln's and was used in the 1860 presidential campaign before the South took it over.

As the long, bloody war progressed, the militant tone of the songs changed drastically. Some, such as "When This Cruel War is over," and "Weeping, Sad and Lonely," produced such homesickness and melancholy among the troops they were banned by many commanding officers.

Songwriters Also Fought Civil War

By JOHN BECKLER

WASHINGTON (AP)—The centennial celebration of the Civil War shifted from battles to ballads Saturday with observance of the 100th anniversary of the stirring song "The Battle Hymn of the Republic."

Soldiers were not the only combatants during the war. Songwriters of the North and South waged a fearsome struggle, firing an estimated 10,000 songs at each other.

Julia Ward Howe, who wrote the verses beginning "Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord," in a Washington hotel during a sleepless night on Nov. 21, 1861, was a towering figure in the musical war. But many of the others would have to be classed as unsung heroes.

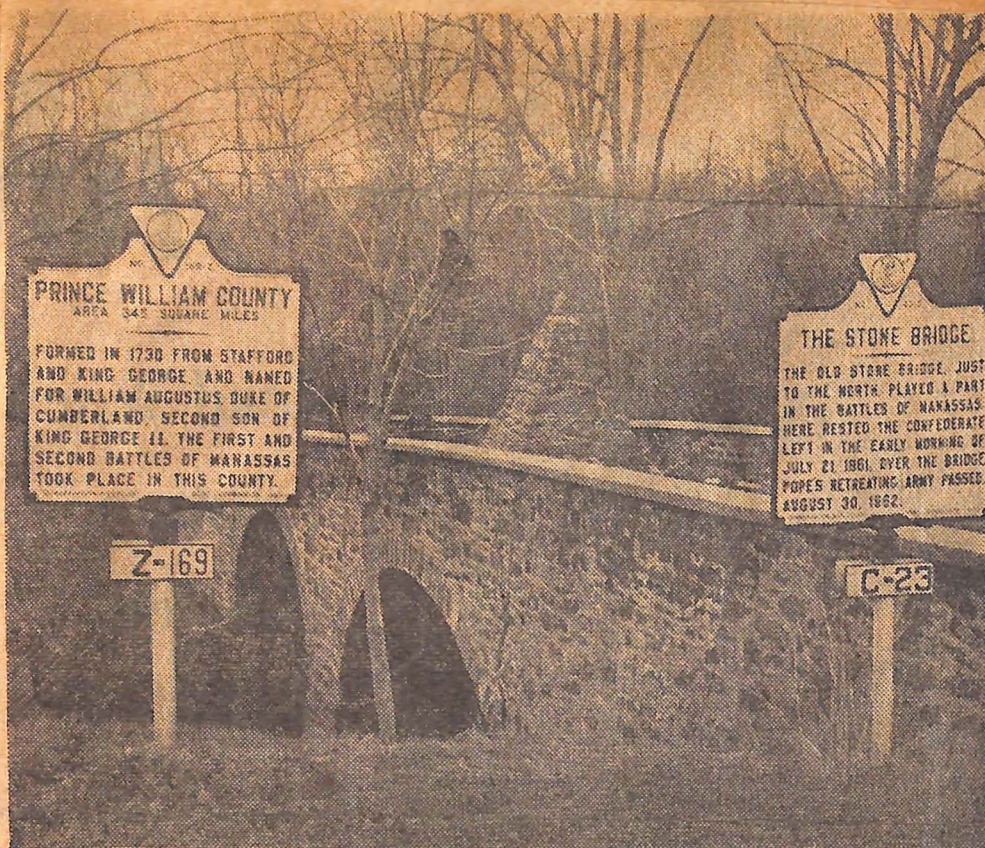
Stephen Foster, for instance, tried many times but failed dismally to come up with a Northern war song comparable to his great folk songs of the South. Although best known for Southern themes, the composer was a Pennsylvanian.

The South struck the first chord, coming up with a musical salute to South Carolina for seceding from the Union on Dec. 20, 1860.

But the surrender of Ft. Sumter in April 1861, uncovered the Ulysses S. Grant of the Northern songwriters, George Frederick Root of Chicago.

Less than a week after Sumter fell, Root was out with a strident call to arms entitled "The First Gun is Fired! May God Protect the Right!"

He never let up on "The Traitorous Foe," as his songs usually called the South, from then on, pouring out dozens of songs. Among them were "The Battle Cry of Freedom," and "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," two of the war's best known.



Historic Stone Bridge Gets \$13,000 Sprucing

MANASSAS — Historic Stone Bridge, spanning Bull Run Creek near the Manassas Battlefield Park, is undergoing a \$13,000 facelift as part of the National Park Service's Mission 66 program.

Stone Bridge, worn from age and the legions of tourists which walk its hallowed span each year, has developed several structural defects according to Francis Wilshin, superintendent of the Manassas National Park:

- A crack in the center span is endangering the whole structure.
- The creek is eroding the stone base on the north side of the bridge.
- Tree roots growing near the bridge are buckling and weakening its base.

A **STONE MARKER** which once stood in the middle of the bridge and was knocked down for the First Battle of Manassas reenactment will not be replaced, says Wilshin. "It was foreign and not part of the original bridge, therefore it won't be put back," he reported.

This is not the first time that Stone Bridge has been repaired. According to Wilshin the original center section of the bridge was blown up by Gen. George B. McClellan's troops on March 8, 1862. It was replaced by a wooden span

which was again destroyed by Yankee soldiers; this time by the Pennsylvania "Bucktails" on Aug. 30, 1862. Confederate troops replaced the damaged section with another wooden one, which lasted until 1886 when a stone span was put in place.

In this condition the bridge served as a crossing for the Warrenton Turnpike, which ran from Camp Washington To Warrenton.

"While the bridge is being rehabilitated the land surrounding it will be restored to the condition it was in during the Civil War," Wilshin said. This project has been made possible by more Mission 66 funds and several 19th Century photographs of the Stone Bridge area.

Mission 66 is a 10 year program designed to improve the development and conservation of the National Park system. It was started in 1956 after a one year study by the Park Service showed deficiencies and over-use of the parks.

THE NATIONAL Park organization hopes that by 1966, the 50th anniversary of that Service and the last year for Mission 66, its parks can be staffed and reprogrammed to accommodate the increased tourist traffic.

"The number of people visiting national parks each year has grown by leaps and bounds since

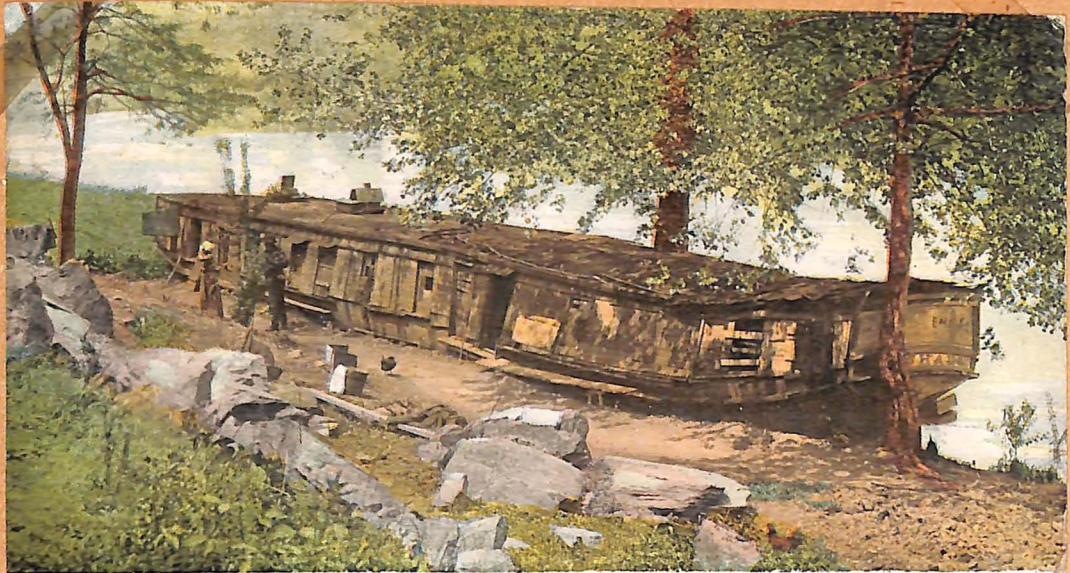
1950 and we haven't been able to keep up with them," said Maurice Cutler, of the National Park Service.

In 1950 over 33 million people visited national parks throughout the country. By 1955 this number had jumped to 50 million and last year over 72 million tourists were recorded at the 190 park areas.

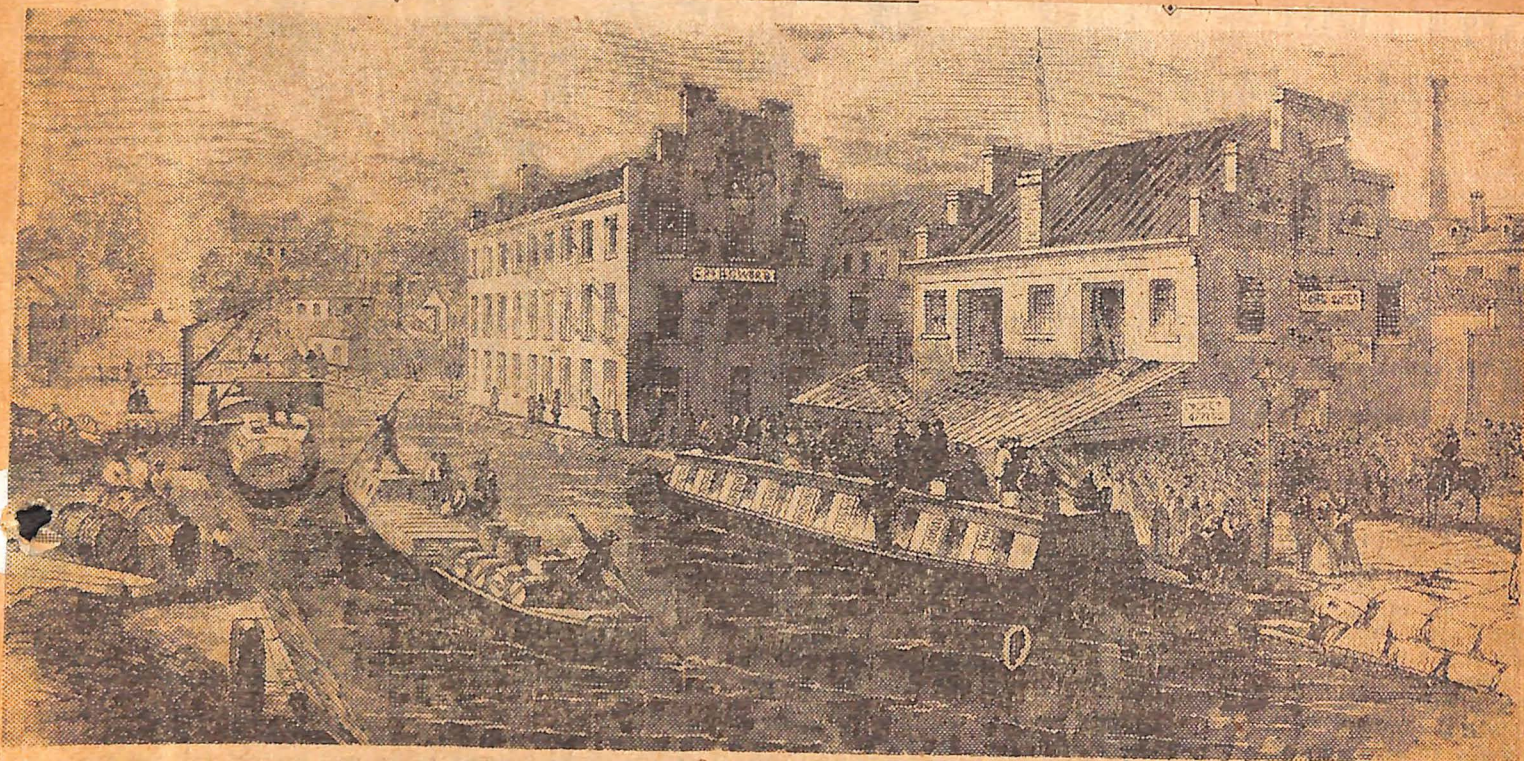
During 1950 less than 47,000 people visited Manassas National Park but by 1960 this figure had soared to 160,000. However, through July of this year over 288,000 tourists had seen the Battlefield, many of them coming to see the reenactment of the First Battle of Manassas.

Funds from the Mission 66 program have already paid for the reconstruction of the William Henry House at the Manassas Battlefield Park and will pay for the restoration of the Stone House, adjoining the Manassas grounds. Stone House was used by the Confederates during the war as a hospital.

According to Cutler all grounds in the Manassas Park will be restored to their condition at the time of the Civil War.



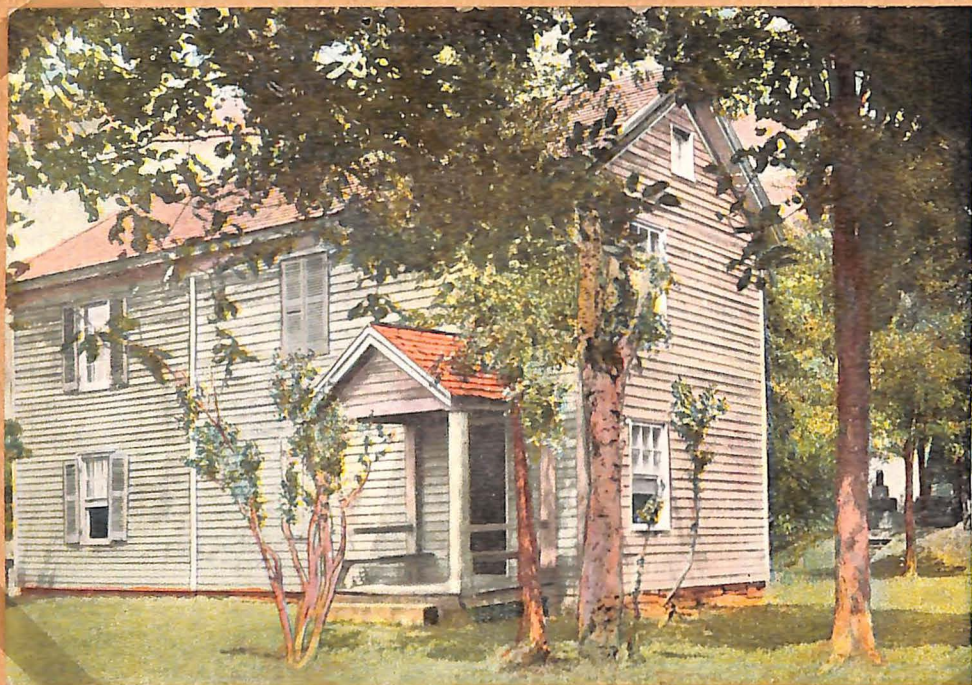
THE OLD PACKET BOAT (AS IT LOOKS TO-DAY), ON WHICH THE REMAINS OF "STONEWALL" JACKSON WERE CARRIED FROM LYNCHBURG TO LEXINGTON, VA.—(6)



RICHMOND CANAL SCENE—Pictured above is a packet boat of about 1865 in the Richmond basin. At the left is a bateau being poled by two crewmen. (Photo Courtesy Chesapeake and Ohio Railway Co.)

The Henry House was
in the direct line of fire
on Manassas Battle Field.
Mrs. Henry was killed in
the house and a servant
girl hiding under the
bed, wounded in the
foot.

Wade Hampton & Senator
John W. Daniel were both
wounded a short distance
from this spot.



HENRY HOUSE, MANASSAS BATTLE FIELD, VIRGINIA.—(402)



General R. E. Lee's Farewell Address.

General Orders HEADQUARTERS ARMY NORTHERN VIRGINIA,
No. 9. APPOMATTOX C. H., April 10, 1865.

After four years of arduous service, marked by unsurpassed courage and fortitude, the ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA has been compelled to yield to overwhelming numbers and resources.

I need not tell the survivors of so many hard-fought battles, who have remained steadfast to the last, that I have consented to this result from no distrust of them; but feeling that valor and devotion could accomplish nothing that would compensate for the loss that must have attended a continuance of the contest, I determined to avoid the useless sacrifice of those whose past services have endeared them to their countrymen.

By the terms of the Agreement, Officers and men can return to their homes and remain until exchanged. You will take with you the satisfaction that proceeds from the consciousness of duty faithfully performed, and I earnestly pray that a merciful God will extend to you His blessings and protection. With an unceasing admiration of your constancy and devotion to your Country and a grateful remembrance of your kind and generous consideration of myself, I bid you all an Affectionate Farewell.

R. E. Lee

Robert E. Lee's Contribution to Education

(Robert C. Anderson is director of the Southern Regional Education Board.)

John F. Kennedy takes office as President of the United States on January 20, 1961. His predecessor, President Eisenhower, could leave him no more fitting inaugural gift than one of the pictures which now hangs on the White House office wall — the likeness of Robert E. Lee.

The President's office pictures came into the news late last summer, when he mentioned publicly the fact that his collection included portraits of three great Americans: George Washington, Benjamin Franklin and Robert E. Lee. He was roundly criticized, from some quarters, for the latter choice.

"He was a great American," the President said, and added that America would do well to raise a new generation of young people with Lee's devotion to principle, his dignity in defeat, and his intelligence as a military leader.



ANDERSON

Washington, Franklin and Lee had much in common. They helped to forge the United States of America on the anvil of travail and disaster. Each had a driving concern about the education of Americans — a concern which led them to sacrifice time and money to the service of education.

In 1865 Robert E. Lee was a controversial figure, but he was one of the most sought after men in the nation. He had made a reputation as a leader of men and causes, and many people here and abroad were offering him financial comfort to help them with their causes.

He was offered \$50,000 a year to go to New York to head a firm which was to promote trade with the South.

An insurance company offered him \$25,000 a year to act as president. Another company offered \$10,000 a year just to use his name. But he accepted the offer of Washington College in Lexington, Va., of \$1,500 a year and a house to become its president.

On October 2, 1865, General Lee was inaugurated as president of the historic, but inoperative Virginia college, destroyed in the War Between the States and used in part for Northern headquarters.

His first class included only 50 students, a number which grew to more than 100 before the end of the first year.

His personal efforts won financial and civic support for Washington College (now Washington and Lee University) and for other schools and colleges in the South. It was Robert E. Lee who convinced the Northern philanthropist George Peabody that he could best serve the South by supporting its education. The result was Peabody's endowment of the teachers' college in Nashville, which now bears his name.

Washington College was named for George Washington, whose personal efforts had established it as a seminary in Virginia originally called the Liberty Hall Academy.

For many years Washington had been agitating politically and personally for a national university to be established in the Federal City. His efforts met with failure.

"It has always been a source of serious reflection and sincere regret with me that the youth of the United States should be sent to foreign countries for the purpose of education . . . We ought to deprecate the hazard attending ardent and susceptible minds from being too strongly and too early prepossessed in favor of other political systems before they are

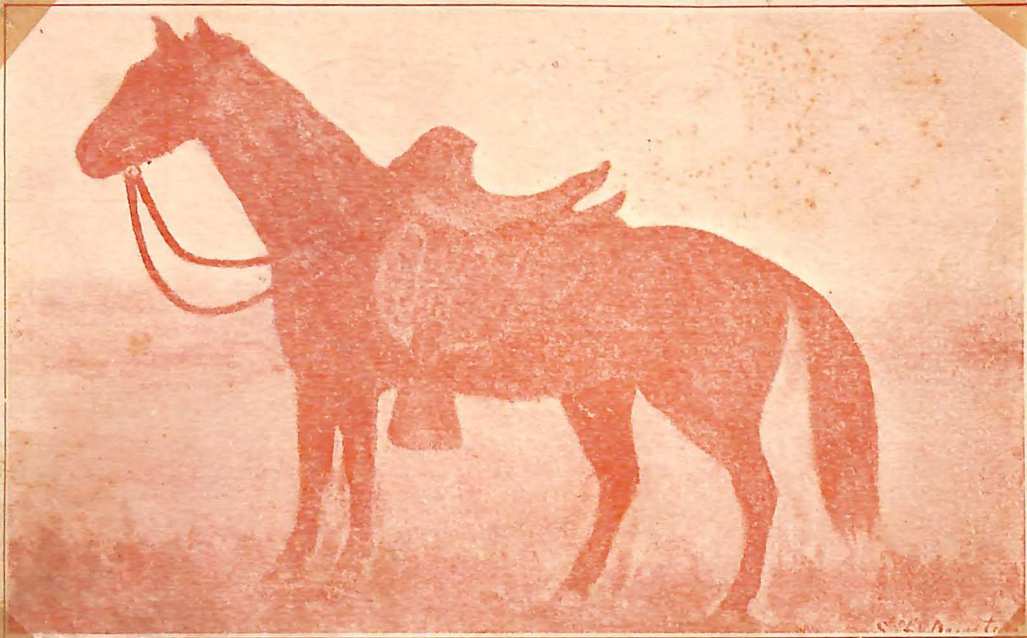
capable of appreciating their own."

Instead, President Washington offered an endowment of 100 shares of James River Company stock, and 50 shares of Potomac River stock for establishment of a seminary in Virginia. The gift was approved by the Virginia General Assembly and on December 19, 1795, Washington was asked to choose a spot in up-country Virginia for his academy.

Some 50 years earlier, Benjamin Franklin had taken up the fight for American higher education in Pennsylvania.

Writing from Philadelphia shortly after settling there, Franklin said, "Two things I regret and one of these is there being no provision . . . for the compleat education of youth . . . I therefore in 1743 drew up a proposal for establishing an academy."

The Philadelphia Academy was established about 1750, but later dropped founder Franklin in a controversy over practical English education or the classic education of European schools. After the Revolution, Franklin returned to America and was welcomed to the Academy, now the University of Pennsylvania, and was made president of the trustees.



"Stonewall" Jackson's War Horse "Old Sorrel" as he appears in Museum at Soldiers' Home, Richmond.

Late Honor For Lee

It doubtless will come as a surprise to countless Americans, northerners and southerners alike, to discover that Gen. Robert E. Lee died in 1870 without having had his citizenship restored.

The fact comes to light again as a result of the submission of a bill by Rep. James H. Quillen (R-Tenn) who could not help noting the honorary citizenship recently voted by himself and his colleagues for Sir Winston Churchill.

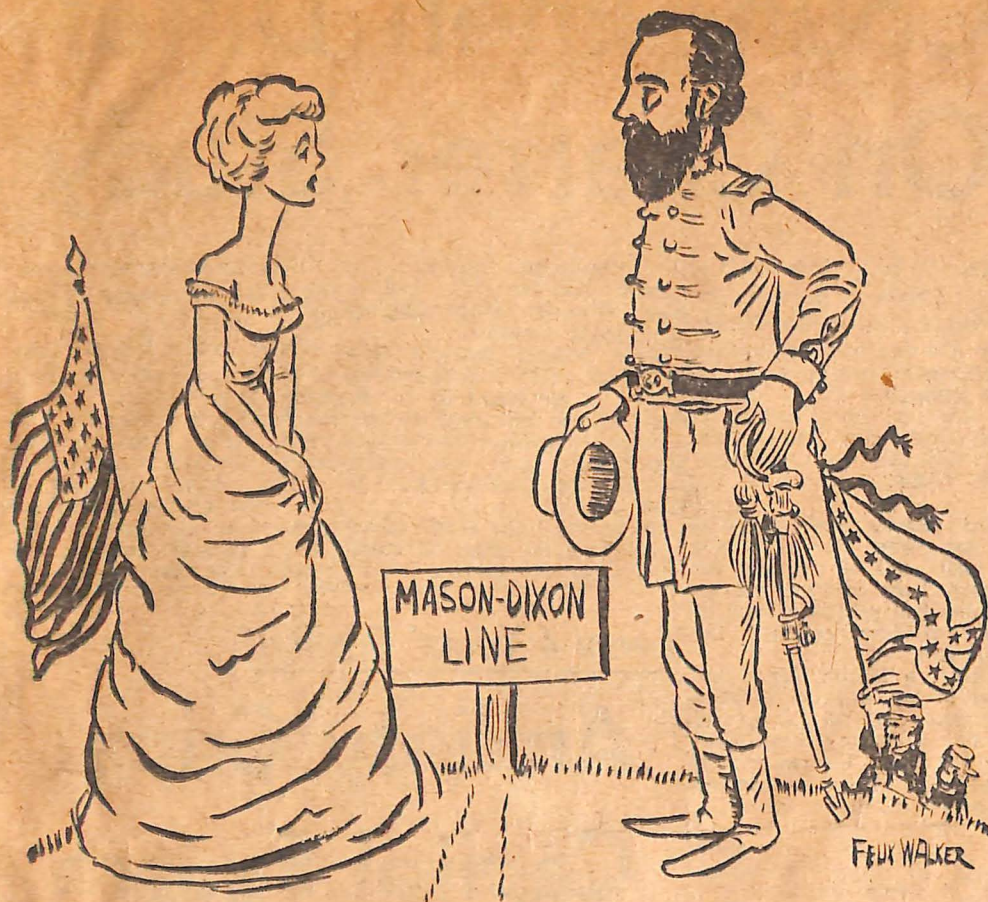
The beloved commander of Confederate forces lived quietly and peacefully first at Richmond and then Lexington for the few brief years allotted to him after Appomattox. At Washington College which soon was to bear his name he gave himself to the education of Virginia's youth and dedicated himself to the rebirth of a united nation.

Lee bore no malice but such could not be said for the angry and spiteful men who took over in the wake of President Lincoln's assassination and imposed the onerous "Reconstruction." They hated Lee as a symbol and saw to it that he never regained full citizenship.

Now, Rep. Quillen would rectify that by restoring the rights posthumously as of June 13, 1865, the day all hostilities ended in the great war. It is, indeed, a splendid gesture although it can add no lustre to a matchless name. We hope Congress will pass the bill and promptly.

Mr. J. F. Jackson gave
this horse to Soldiers
Home (Richmond Va) in
1884. He (the horse)
died there in 1887
age 36.

The taxidermist was
Webster in Washington
D.C.



Though Close as Brother, Sister, They Were on Opposite Sides

—Centennial Canvas—

Sister's Union Sympathies Tragedy in Jackson's Life

By BEN BEAGLE

It may seem amusing — perhaps even should be amusing—from this far off, but the fact that Stonewall Jackson's only sister was a Union sympathizer was no doubt almost tragic as far as the general was concerned.

But that is the way it was and although there are few Jackson memorabilia to tell the way Stonewall felt about it, it must have caused him more than a little discomfort.

Her name was Laura and she lived during the war in Beverly in Western Virginia. Jackson and his sister were close, as close as the tragedy of a father dying young and of a destitute mother can make two young people.

Laura, who married Jonathon Arnold before the war, not only had a Confederate for a brother—perhaps the most famous Confederate—but she had a husband who was a Southern sympathizer, too.

Jonathon Arnold was, as a matter of fact, arrested on a charge of disloyalty to the Union, although he was never tried.

And at the same time, Laura Arnold was gaining a name for nursing wounded Yankees, even in her own home, and years after the war she was honored at a meeting of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Legend says that Laura once commented that she would "take care of the wounded federals as fast as brother Thomas would wound them."

To understand how close Laura and Stonewall became, you have to go back to 1826 to the frontier town of Clarksburg, which would someday be in West Virginia but was then a part of the Old Dominion.

They were two of four children born to Jonathon and Julia Neale Jackson.

(next page)

A sister had died of typhoid in early March of 1826 and Stonewall's father, a struggling young lawyer, had done the bitter task of burying her and 20 days later he was dead of the same disease.

That left three little Jacksons—Thomas, Laura and Warren—and a distraught mother who hardly knew where to turn. She tried. She sewed and did odd jobs around the town, without ever losing the respect of the townspeople. But it was too much.

In 1831, Julia split her family, sending Tom, 7, and Laura, 5, to live with relatives at Jackson's Mill. Warren was sent further west, to live with relatives on the banks of the Ohio.

It was a good life, this one with Thomas' step-grandmother, Mrs. Edward Jackson, and her children and Laura and young Thomas grew up in a healthy, rugged frontier climate.

Their mother married again. She died just before Jackson got his appointment to West Point. Jackson and Laura were all alone.

Stonewall's appointment to the academy, incidentally, was a sort of fluke. The boy who had won the appointment originally went to the banks of the Hudson, but he found out that a cadet's life was not for him.

On the way back, the unsoldierly choice stopped off at the Jacksons' home and young Thomas' uncle was delighted at the news he brought.

Thomas had taken the examinations along with the other boy. They pulled the right strings and Jackson went to West Point.

This wasn't the end of his closeness to sister Laura, however. In the prewar days when he was teaching at the Virginia Military Institute there was a flood of correspondence between the two.

He wrote her about his tragic first marriage and the death of his first wife and of his second marriage to Anna Morrison and the pleasure it brought him.

The years brought them closer together.

They had been through the mill together and the tragedies of the earlier years had brought them closer together.

Jackson himself was touched with the tragedy, which would catch up with him one moonlit night in the woods at Chancellorsville. It is difficult to imagine what emotions Laura must have had when she learned that Stonewall Jackson was dead.

Authorities agree for the most part that Jackson's death took something out of Robert E. Lee's Army of Northern Virginia—something that it needed at Gettysburg and on other fields.

Perhaps Jackson's death did not of itself seal the future of the Confederacy, but it is not argued in most places that it did the Southern cause any good.

How must Laura have felt then?

The death of her brother was, no matter how sympathetically one looked at it, a great bit of luck for the federal war effort—for Laura's beloved Union.

On the other hand, this was brother Thomas, the little boy who had started out with her on that lonesome journey to Jackson's Mill in Western Virginia as orphans of a sort.

It was with Thomas that she had gone canoeing in that magnificent wilderness west of the Alleghenies. Thomas was the sole survivor of her immediate family.

The war which made Stonewall Jackson and then killed him had a series of instances of brother against brother and, perhaps, brother against sister. There were instances, as in J. E. B. Stuart's case, of son-in-law against father-in-law.

But few of them have about them the same hurting poignance of Laura and her brother Thomas.



....Souvenir Card....
GRAND CAMP OF VIRGINIA
Confederate Veterans Reunion
LYNCHBURG, SEPTEMBER 14, 15, 16,
....1904....

E. M. INGLES

1861-1865
COMPANY G, 4TH VA. INFANTRY
STONEWALL BRIGADE

RADFORD, VIRGINIA

Jackson Was Top General

By M. Carl Andrews

YESTERDAY we were exulting in the long-delayed choice of Lt. Gen. Thomas Jonathan (Stonewall) Jackson to the New York University Hall of Fame.

"The greatest soldier of the Civil War" was not born great, but he had it in him to become so. Born near Clarksburg in what is now West Virginia, he was left an orphan at three and was supporting himself early in life.

When he learned of an appointment available to West Point, he hiked to Washington and appeared before his congressman in homespuns. The congressman was so impressed that he took young Jackson to the Secretary of War, who in turn appointed him to the Military Academy.

* *

BECAUSE OF his lack of schooling, Jackson barely made the entrance examination but was graduated No. 17 in his class in 1846. He was a classmate of McClellan, A. P. Hill, Reno, Maury and many others who were comrades and foes in the war to come.

After service in the Mexican War which saw him quickly rise to major, he decided to become a professor of military science and natural science at VMI in 1851. There, while often the butt of cadet jokes, he became greatly beloved.

Among other things, he was a deeply religious man and regularly taught a Negro Sunday School which he organized. One of those pupils was the late Dr. L. L. Downing, father of the well-known Downing brothers, leaders in Roanoke's Negro community. It was because of his love and admiration of Jackson that the late pastor of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church installed a stained glass window in memory of the great tactician. It is unique not only in Roanoke but in the nation.

* *

WHEN VIRGINIA seceded, Major Jackson went with it despite his love for the Union, and marched the cadet corps to Richmond for duty. Shortly after his military career began at Harper's Ferry where he organized the Army of the Shenandoah. He became commander of the famed Virginia brigade.

Jackson got his first real test at Bull Run (Manassas) as a brigadier general when he earned the title "Stonewall." Lee and others, including Gen. Bee, are credited with having said "There stands Jackson like a stone wall" at a time when Confederate fortunes looked bad.

By Sept., 1861, he was a major general and in command of the Army of the Shenandoah. The famed "valley campaign" began shortly thereafter and ran into 1862.

Through the defense of Richmond in 1862, the second Manassas battle and the successive struggles the fame of Jackson rose. He became a terror to the Union armies. His untimely loss at Chancellorsville on May 2, 1863, was a blow to the Confederacy's chances.

* *

RECENTLY I drove from Culpeper to Fredericksburg along State Rt. 3, which is seldom travelled by anyone going from Roanoke to Washington. The National Park Service has done an excellent job of maintaining the Wilderness battlefield.

A monument stands on the spot where Jackson was wounded by his own men as he reconnoitered his front lines on the evening of May 2 after he surprised Howard's Corps of the Army of the Potomac. It bears several inscriptions, including his last words: "Let us pass over the river and rest under the shade of the trees."

"This by the way, is the inspiration of the memorial window in Dr. Downey's church."

The words of Lee's message upon learning of his wound are there, too, but badly obliterated by time and weather:

"Could I have dictated events, I should have chosen for the good of the country to have been disabled on your stead. I congratulate you upon the victory which is due to your skill and energy . . . R. E. Lee, General."

Almost at the foot of the monument is the white cross of an "Unknown Union Soldier."

* *

JACKSON'S left arm was amputated on May 4 by Dr. Hunter McQuire but he died of pneumonia, his wife at his side, on May 11 at the Chandler plantation near Guinea.

His body rests in the cemetery at Lexington beneath a beautiful bronze statue, but his spirit is at VMI and his heart in the bosom of Virginia.

The Hall of Fame honors itself and all America by placing among the immortals,

It is well that we salute them all on this hallowed day of memory:

	Dead	Wounded
Revolution	4,430	6,200
War of 1812	2,260	4,500
Mexican	14,900	4,150
Civil (Union)	364,400	281,900
Civil (Confed.)	133,800	No. Est.
Spanish-Am.	2,400	1,700
World War I	126,000	204,000
World War II	405,300	671,000
Korean	54,200	103,300
Totals	1,107,690	1,276,750

The figures seem cold, indeed, if we look upon them only as figures. But contemplate, if you will, the individual anguish, the pain, and suffering, the blood which flowed upon the earth of a thousand fields and mixed with the limitless salt water of the seven seas.

Each one of those million dead was an American or one who

Civil War Round Table Planned in City

A Civil War round table is being formed in the Roanoke area. J. E. Moore, general chairman of the Roanoke City - County Civil War Centennial Commission, announced Saturday.

The round table will sponsor speakers and forums on the Civil War, Moore said. Only qualification for membership, he said, is an interest in the great conflict.

Moore said it is tentatively planned to start a Civil War museum in this area. Persons with Civil War relics—letters, diaries, photographs, documents, weapons, or newspapers of the 1861-1865 period—are asked to contact Moore at P.O. Box 811 or call DI 4-3682.

Jackson Monument Unveiled

40,000 Came To Lexington

LEXINGTON, VA., July 21, 1891 (Special)—This is the thirtieth anniversary of the first battle of Manassas and Lexington, the quiet, peaceful little village in which was spent the lifetime of Stonewall Jackson, the most picturesque figure of all the notable men of the Southern Confederacy, is bright and bustling with life and color, while 40,000 strangers are assembled within its environs to participate in the exercises incident to the unveiling of the monument symbolic of the esteem and veneration felt for the great soldier whose brilliant career was cut short in the height of his fame.

The crowd of admirers of the great general began arriving Saturday, and yesterday, when a number of the leading survivors of Jackson's command gave a banquet at the Virginia Military Institute, in which Jackson was

A Reprint from The Times of 1891

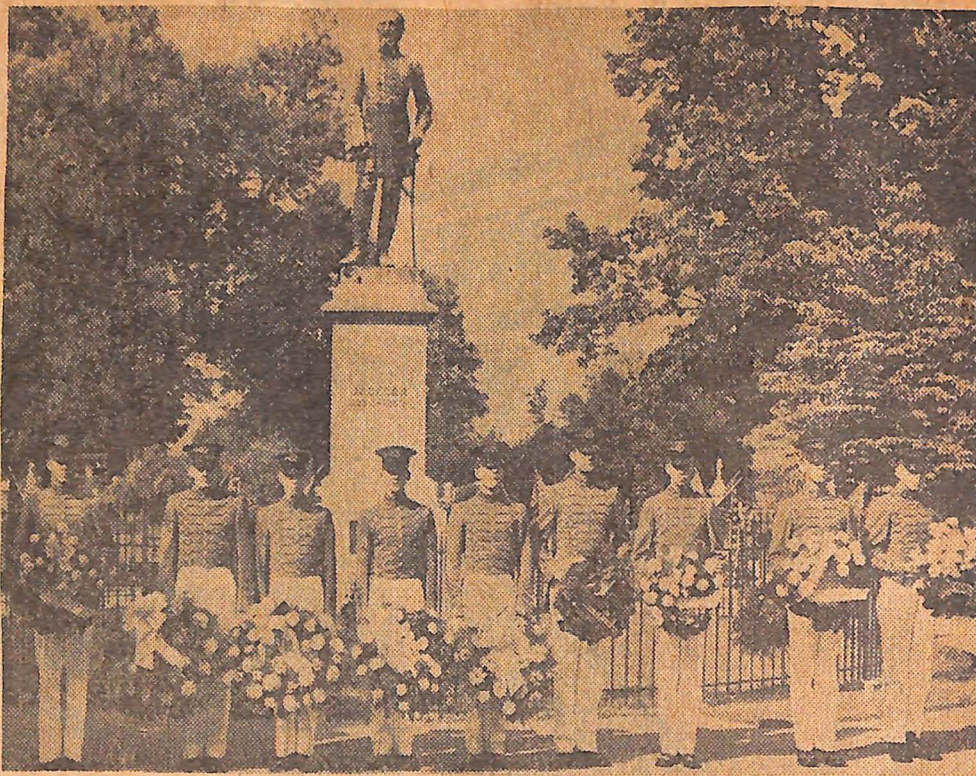
one of the professors at the breaking out of the war, the town was full of veterans. Each train since yesterday afternoon has been filled with former Confederates, their number being so large that the town accommodations are stretched to their utmost by hospitality of its residents, which was insufficient for the gathering throng.

Not less than 30,000 Confederates are in town. They have come from every State that cast its lot with the Secessionists. Probably not less than 10,000 of the boys who wore the blue are also here, and in the throngs in the street the blue raiment and brass buttons of the Grand Army of the Republic are to be seen on every hand.

There is not a house in the city, public or private, that is not filled. This morning the country sides are swarming with people and every road leading through the rolling fields of ripened wheat and blossoming clover is pouring its contingent into Lexington. The weather is superb. The day dawned misty and threatening, but the rising sun soon drove away the clouds and fog. The sky cleared beautifully and a fresh cool breeze tempered the rays of the sun, so that the day was as pleasant as could be wished.

The streets and buildings are beautifully decorated. Three arches extend over Main Street on the line of march. On these are printed familiar quotations from Jackson.

On another banner is his request to rest in Lexington "In the valley let me lie, underneath Gods open sky." The decorations of the houses are profuse and some of them beautiful, consist-



VMI Cadets Prepare to Place Wreaths at Tomb of Jackson

ing of long streamers, Confederate states flags and battle flags set off with national colors. Lee's mausoleum is wrapped in evergreens and cut flowers, and never looked more handsome. The section room at the barracks of Virginia Institute used by Jackson when professor there, has attracted thousands of admirers. Entering the room on one side is a pyramid of potted flowers growing up three feet high, near the chair occupied by General Jackson as instructor, the chair being garlanded in flowers.

In front of a simple pine table the blackboard bears the inscription, "He fought a good fight." To the front is a stand of guns with markers and flag of regiment; on another blackboard was written, "Lieutenant General Jackson's body laid in this tower May 14, 1863." Next to this is a printed order of his funeral exercises at that time. On another blackboard is the inscription, "Elected to the chair of experimental philosophy and military tactics, 1851."

To the right of the professor's chair were three rows of plain bench seats, suggestive of the recitation of hours. The whole was simple, but exceedingly impressive.

The statue stands in a circle in the centre of the city cemetery, on the Main street square, containing four acres of ground, well set off with giant trees which hide the statue from view,

except in the rear. The site is a slight mound, the crowning elevation overlooking the surrounding country. The sculptor is a Virginian, Edward V. Valentine, who designed the Lee monument.

The sidewalks along the line of march were packed with spectators, and the windows, and in many cases the roofs of the various buildings, and as one noted survivor after another was recognized cheers rang from block to block like the echoes of musketry. A very cordial reception was given to Mrs. Jackson.

Twenty bands furnished music and the familiar strains of "Dixie" alternated with "America," "The Bonnie Blue Flag" and other popular airs. The route was so arranged as to include the grounds of the Virginia Military Institute, where for ten years Gen. Jackson was a beloved professor.

The procession first moved to the campus of the Washington and Lee University and halted about the platform which had been erected for the distinguished guests and handsomely decorated. The stop-ground forms an amphitheater in which seats were arranged for several thousand persons.

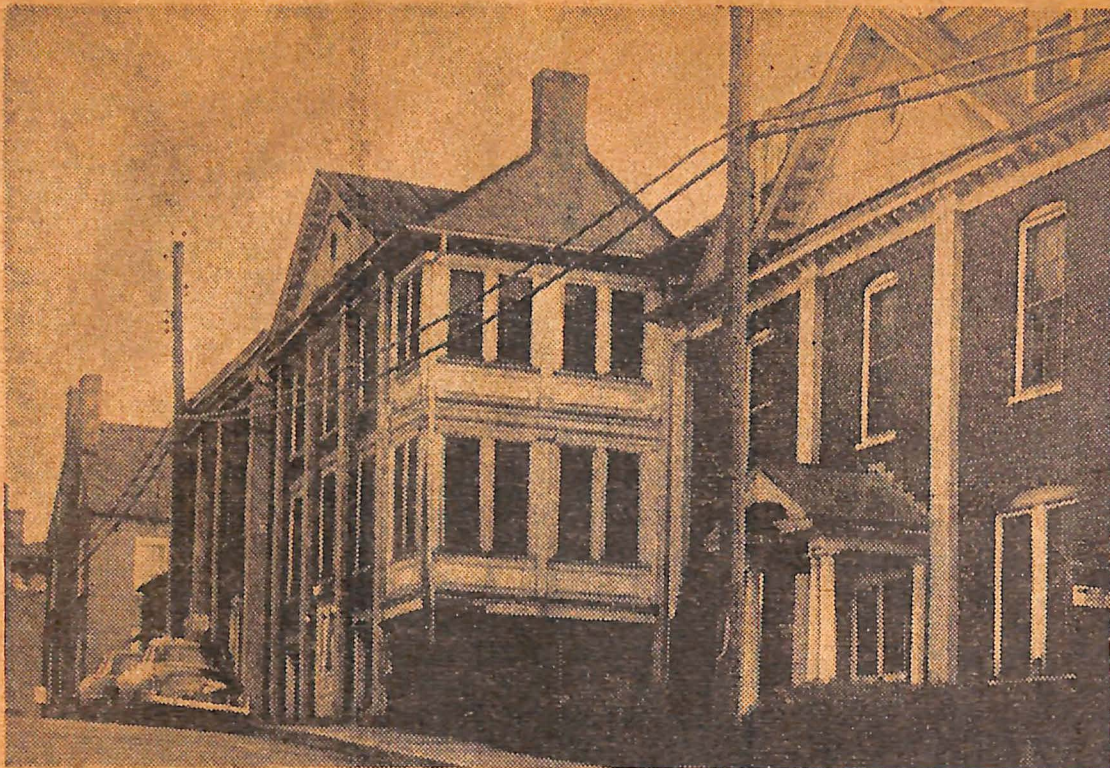
With a few words of greeting General Hampton introduced the Rev. A. C. Hopkins, D.D., of Charleston, W. Va., who was chaplain of Stonewall Jackson's staff, who invoked the blessing

of the Almighty on the country, and he especially commended to Divine Providence the welfare of the Southern States.

Mid rousing cheers, which continued for several moments, Gen. Jubal A. Early was introduced as the orator of the day, and the grizzled veteran who, as General Hampton said in his introductory remarks, is probably the best informed survivor in the entire country on Southern civil war history, eloquently dilated on the life, character and military achievements of the renowned warrior.

The oration covered one hour in its delivery, the general reading from manuscript and was a historic review of the war's history in which Stonewall Jackson figured, and closed with this paragraph: "I trust that every faithful soldier of the army of North Virginia is ready to exclaim with me: 'If I am every known to repudiate the cause for which Lee fought and Jackson died, may the lightning of heaven blast me and the scorn of all brave men and all good women be my portion.'"

This sentiment was received with an outburst of applause yelled from 25,000 throats. It was the only thing in the oration not a matter of historic record, and the dozen or more representatives of partisan journals here expecting Gen. Early to say bitter things against the North were disappointed.



HOSPITAL NOW — The Stonewall Jackson Memorial Hospital bears little resemblance today to the old home. The chimney is about the only part that is identifiable with the original

building. Soon the hospital will move to modern quarters on the outskirts of Lexington. (Borthwick Photo)

Untiring Work Of UDC Members Made Jackson's Residence Into Hospital

Nearly Half-Century-Old Institution
Soon Will Be Replaced By Modern Unit

By **BOB BRADFORD**

LEXINGTON, Jan. 16—The new Stonewall Jackson Hospital will open its doors on Thursday, Jan. 21, following the dedicatory address by Dr. Francis P. Gaines, president of Washington and Lee University. The opening will climax an extended drive for money and aid, and will mean the beginning of better facilities for the safeguarding of the health of Rockbridge County.

BUT WITH the coming of the new hospital, what will become of the old? Already, a move is underway to collect enough money to purchase the old building. But not merely because it was Lexington's first and only general hospital—but because it was the only home ever owned by one of the South's greatest heroes. And that story takes us all the way back to 1793, nearly seventy years before the Civil War.

Five years before, in 1788, the township of Lexington had been laid off in lots and these lots had been placed on the auction block by the town officials. In 1793, Lot 13 became the property of John Gilbraith, who soon sold it to William Tidd, known through the Valley as an infamously harsh schoolmaster.

Jackson used to sit and look out over his spacious garden. Where his morning glories once rambled stands the annex to the old hospital.

Said the Rockbridge County News of April 28, 1904: "The house occupies the end of the central one of three hills on which Lexington is built. The view from the house is partly obscured by other houses, but from the rear (may be seen) the yellow walls of the Virginia Military Institute, to which the name of Jackson gives its greatest fame."

THE HOUSE was simply constructed. It fronted directly on the street, occupying about two-thirds of the front of the lot. The thick walls kept the house warm in winter and remarkably cool in the summer. Each floor had four large rooms, with the rear of the house forming Major Jackson's kitchen and the servant's quarters.

This was the only home that Jackson was ever to know. For, only two years after moving to his new home, "Stonewall" Jackson left Lexington with a battalion of VMI cadets, returning to the little town four years later in a plain, oak casket.

Soon after Jackson left, his wife returned to her father's home in Charlotte, N. C., and was there when the news came from Chancellorsville that her husband had been mortally wounded.

The house was rented to Mrs. George Deaver, who opened a boarding house there. And that's the way we find the house at the turn of the century.

A letter from Mrs. Jackson to the UDC in 1901 suggested that they purchase the house and turn it into an infirmary for old ladies. The UDC was enthusiastic over the idea, but suggested instead that the house be made a general hospital "for the benefit of all."

In January of 1902, Mrs. Jackson wrote again, saying the sale price was \$2,000, payable in cash. The Daughters decided they must have the house, a sympathetic friend contributed five dollars, and the fund drive was on.

A year went by, and the group had just \$501 in the bank. The house had fallen into a state of disrepair, and the UDC knew that after the initial cost had been raised, there would be the problem of costly repairs and renovations. But the problem now was to get the house.

So began an almost endless series of rummage sales, parties, suppers, banquets, ball games and other money-raising activities. And as these fund drives got under way, the program got an unsolicited shot in the arm by the doctors of the surrounding area. Twenty-four Rockbridge County physicians signed a resolution in support of the UDC's practical dream.

An ad in the County News of May, 1905 tells of one project the ladies had: "The Daughters of the Confederacy will, on Tuesday next, serve another of those dainty lunches which have proved so popular in the past. It will as usual be served in the room under the First National Bank, looking out on the Courthouse Square. Spring chicken and peas, tomatoes and old ham, and many other inviting dishes will form part of the menu. All served, and in a most appetizing way, for 50 cents."

AS PLANS progressed, a legal snag was struck. General Jackson had left several granddaughters who owned the Old Soldier's home jointly with Jackson's widow. And since all of these heirs were minors, it took over a year to get all

the signatures needed to clear the deed.

While these legal troubles were being straightened out, the State organization of the UDC had heard of the Lexington chapter's project. They contributed \$400 from their "general fund." And in December of 1905, the stockholders in the Stonewall Jackson Memorial Association voted to dissolve and turn its funds over to the UDC and the proposed hospital. The Association had had as its objective the preservation of the house at Guinea Station where Jackson had "crossed the river." Since little progress had been made in this endeavor, the group decided to use its funds for Stonewall Jackson Memorial Hospital.

Finally, Mrs. Jackson got her \$2,000, and on Feb. 20, 1906, the Lexington UDC became the owner of the "Stonewall" Jackson home.

At this point, the records fail us. Whether Tidd erected a stone house on Lot 13 or whether that was done by Cornelius Doorman, who bought the house soon after, is not known. But, whoever the builder, a stone edifice went up on the lot around 1800. Doorman occupied the house for forty years while he served as jailer for the town. And while he lived there, he added a brick front to the house.

In 1843, the land was given to Doorman's son who soon sold it to a doctor, who lived in or rented the house for seven years.

In 1859, the sale occurred that has made the house a shrine. Maj. Thomas J. Jackson, a young professor at VMI, bought the house and lot and moved in with his bride of a few months.

From the back of the house, the mountains could be seen that surround Lexington—this, before other buildings went up. There was a large back porch where

Next came the problem of repairs. Architects quoted \$4,000 as the price to repair the structure and to add an operating room and other needed facilities. But, on the advice of several Lexington businessmen, the Daughters decided to spend just \$2,000 on the repair of the existing structure, with no additions contemplated.

Then came more fund drives, and in the fall of 1906, the remodeling began.

A new brick front was added to the crumbling edifice. The new face was adorned by white pilasters and surmounted by a gable. Sun porches were added, and surgical equipment began to come in, donated by the doctors of the area.

After six years of determined effort by a group of determined women, the Stonewall Jackson Memorial Hospital admitted its first two patients on June 12, 1907. Even after the first patients were admitted, repair work was still going on.

IN 1908, one of America's great-

Dr. Harvy Black Was First Head Of Hospital.

BLACKSBURG, Oct. 24—A Richmond Associated Press story on mental hospitals in the State listed John Preston as being the first superintendent of Southwestern State Hospital at Marion.

H. H. (Bunker) Hill spotted the error, and sent The Times some information on the correct superintendent, Dr. Harvy Black.

Dr. Black always omitted that "e" in his first name, according to Hill. Hill went on to say, "Dr. Black had been superintendent of the Eastern State Hospital at Williamsburg, and when it was decided to build a similar institution at Marion, Dr. Black not only selected the site, had general charge of its establishment, but was its first superintendent.

"Dr. Black was very active in the establishment of the Virginia Agricultural and Mechanical College, now the Virginia Polytechnic Institute, and was the first Rector of its Board of Visitors. He was a surgeon in the Confederate Army and assisted Dr. Hunter McGuire, of Richmond, in the amputation of Gen. Stonewall Jackson's arm when he was wounded at Chancellorsville, May 2, 1863."

Hill also mentioned that Dr. Black was for many years a resident of Roanoke and Roanoke County.

"Dr. Black was a native of Blacksburg and is buried here. Several years ago a tablet to his memory was placed in Burruss Hall on the VPI campus."

Reunion a Grand Success

The reunion of Confederate veterans on last Wednesday was a grand success. The attendance was estimated at from nine to ten thousand, which was rather under than over. Of course, the greatest feature was the parade of veterans, United Daughters of the Confederacy, and Sons of Confederate Veterans, and it was grand and beautiful beyond description!

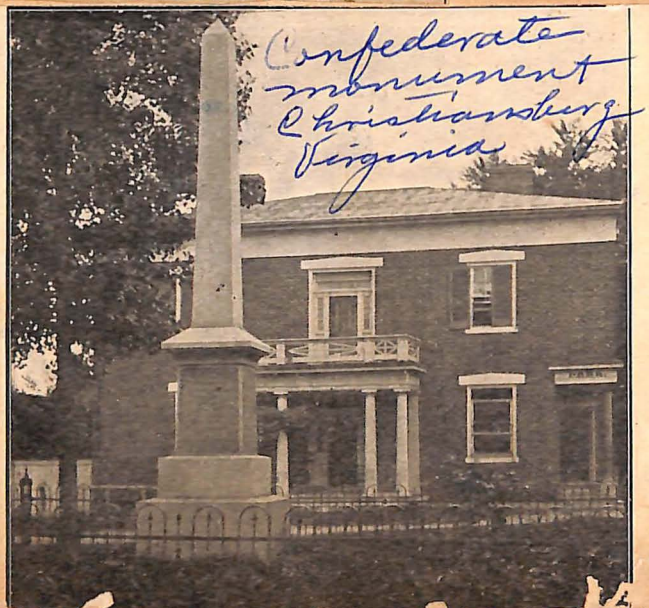
The parade moved from in front of Tallant's and Hancock's stores promptly at 11 o'clock in the following order:

Pat Harvey's Blacksburg Band, which discoursed sweet and appropriate music, followed by the following floats: No. 1, representing Virginia, on which were seated Mrs. Gorgas, as guest of honor, widow of General Gorgas, who was chief of ordnance on President Jefferson Davis's staff; Mrs. J. Kyle Montague, President of Hamilton D. Wade Chapter Daughters of the Confederacy; Mrs. J. U. Sumpter, Vice-President; Miss Cora Dobbins, Vice-President; Miss Maggie Wade, Secretary; Mrs. Rice Charlton, Treasurer, Miss Mattie Montague, Mrs. Mary Christy, Mrs. Robt. M. Gardner, Mrs. Dr. Ellett, Miss Lake Sullivan, Mrs. Col. Robt. Trigg, and Master David Phlegar, jr., driver. No. 2, C. S. Navy, with the following crew: Miss Judith Junkin, captain; Misses Maude Stahlnaker, Rosa Charlton, Evelyn Charlton, Beatrice Colhoun, Mary Ellett, Sadie Ellett, Lelia Sumpter, Sue Humphreys, Kitty Hoge, Lois Montague, and Mrs. Wm. Rohr. This float was led by midshipmen Edward Ainslie and Montague Tallant in white sailor uniform. Float No. 3, Dixie, Miss Virginia Caspari in command, Mrs. Ben Hagan, Mrs. Harry Dickey, Mrs. Chas. Gardner, Misses Mary Miller, Mary Milner, Elizabeth Simpkins, Dora Carper, Nell Carper, Laura Marrow, Lelia Christian, Kathleen Dickey, and Masters Harry Dickey, Wm. Hagan and John Miller. Float No. 4, Thirteen Confederate States, Mrs. Cabell Childress, president, Mrs. R. I. Roop, Misses Mae Fagg, Bettie Linkous, Sadie Earheart, Norma Christian, Lelia Montague, Lila Turner, Myrtle Turner, Elizabeth Weaver, Lucy Weaver, Mary Bragg, Jennie Sullivan. Floats Nos. 5 and 6, Little Children of the Confederacy, Miss Wardlaw, guardian. These two floats were so pretty and sweet looking that this old vet became so bewildered looking at these descendants of the noble women of '61-5 that he made no effort to get names.

Then followed on foot the United Sons of Confederate Veterans, Wm. Watts Camp, Hupp-Deyerle Camp, Floyd Camp, G. C. Wharton Camp, J. B. Evans Camp, J. F. Preston Camp, U. D. C. mounted, veteran cavalry, veterans, daughters and citizens in carriages.

The line of march was up Main street to western extremity, then counter march to speakers' stand. On arriving at entrance to grounds the Daughters and Sons halted and opened ranks, and the old veterans passed through in review. When these old veterans of our lost but just cause passed between the ranks of the beautiful women and children and sons, tears of happiness dimmed the eyes of many of them. It was a grand day for the old boys of '61-5; it brought back to them the days of their young manhood when at the call of their conscience and their country they offered up their lives for a cause they believed to be just and right. The parade was ordered to break ranks near the speaker's stand and take seats in front to hear Judge James W. Marshall, whom all old veterans love and delight to listen to. He spoke about an hour, and as usual more than pleased the old boys. On account of the train being delayed it was late before Col. John Goode arrived. He had hardly commenced to speak when the rain came and put a stop to it, which was much regretted by all. Col. Wm. H. Stewart, 1st Lieutenant Commander of the Grand Camp of Virginia, was present, and it was the intention of the old veterans to call on him for a speech. Colonel Stewart is one of Virginia's most eloquent orators and they missed a great treat by losing a part of Col. Goode's speech and one from Col. Stewart. Mrs. Gorgas and Mrs. Montague were seated on the speakers' stand, a well deserved honor to both of them.

'61-'65.



Montgomery Was Scene of Last Civil War Fight in

The last fight on Virginia soil by organized army units of the North and South was in Montgomery County, along the "Mud-Pike" between Ingle's Ferry and Christiansburg. It is called the Battle of the Seven Mile Tree because a big beautiful spreading oak seven miles from Christiansburg had that name and it stands beside the mud-pike in the field where most of the fighting occurred. It was not a big battle and the casualties were small but there was shooting and bloodshed. One Federal soldier was killed in action and another died from wounds received. Four Confederates were wounded, none was killed. The fight took place on April 12, 1865, three days after Lee surrendered at Appomattox Court House. Detachments of Federal cavalry probably scattered on foraging or scouting missions, having crossed New River at In-



WILSON

gle's Ferry, were making their way to Christiansburg when they were attacked by the remnants of the Twenty-Fifth Virginia Cavalry under the command of Capt. G. G. Jenkins.

The Federals were a part of the cavalry division, 3,000 strong, that had left Knoxville, Tenn., on March 21 under Gen. George Stoneman with orders to destroy the railroad in Southwest Virginia. The advance brigade of Stoneman's men came into Carroll County from North Carolina by way of Fancy Gap, on April 3rd. They divided at Hillsville, one section going to Wytheville and the other to Jacksonville (now Floyd). The main body arrived in Christiansburg about 10 o'clock on Saturday night, April 8, and went into camp there. On Sunday morning they burned the depot and some stores at Christiansburg and tore up the railroad as far east as Bonsack. The home guard at Christiansburg and the cavalry force under command of Capt. Jenkins had left the town before the Federals arrived, and had been hanging on as closely as possible to the enemy and doing

what damage to him they could.

On the afternoon of Sunday, April 9, Generals Grant and Lee drew up and signed the terms of surrender in the McLean House at Appomattox Court House. Gen. Stoneman was in Christiansburg at the time and had made his headquarters in the Montague Home on Main Street. At that time the house was the residence of Capt. Junkin, whose company attacked the Federal force at Seven Mile Tree three days later.

The news of the surrender appears to have reached Gen. Stoneman by telegram delivered at his headquarters early Sunday evening because Judge Charles W. Crush in his "The Montgomery County Story" says that the Yankees were in Christiansburg on Sunday evening when the news of the surrender arrived and that they staged a great demonstration over the ending of the war. Perhaps the Federal detachments and the Confederate Cavalry that fought at Seven Mile Tree did not get this news, or perhaps they did get it and were fighting anyhow because the war

would not be over until Gen. Johnston's armies in North Carolina would surrender.

On Wednesday, April 12, Gen. Stoneman had left Christiansburg with his main force and was engaged in fighting and raiding in the vicinity of Greensboro and Salisbury, North Carolina. In his account of Seven Mile Tree, Judge Crush says:

"After a skirmishing engagement, the forces met at 'Seven Mile Tree' on the Ingles Ferry Road, in a field in front of the home of Mr. Currin (now occupied by Mrs. Walter Gerald). Although of much less strength than the Federal troops, consisting of a Michigan cavalry regiment, the Confederates were able to make them withdraw with losses, leaving one killed and one wounded on the field; the wounded man later died, and his sabre and pistol were owned by the late James Zoll, who claimed his father killed him in a personal encounter. Four of the Confederates were wounded in this last engagement on Virginia soil. They were: Capt. Junkin, J. Kyle Montague, J. H. Cooper, and George W. Fagg.

Restored Lee Chapel To Be Opened Sunday

Virginia

LEXINGTON — Lexington area residents will get a preview of the restored Lee Chapel during a special three-hour open house on Sunday from 2 to 5 p.m.

The historic Washington and Lee University Chapel—closed for restoration since June of 1962—will be opened to the public on Monday.

No ceremony will accompany the opening. Formal rededication ceremonies are being planned for October, after the university's 215th academic year gets under way.

The extensive restoration of the chapel, built in 1867 while Gen. Robert E. Lee was president of Washington College, now W&L, was financed by a \$370,000 gift from the Ford Motor Co. Fund. The funds were given to "help preserve one of the South's most prized landmarks."

Although emphasis has been on restoration, certain improvements have been made to assure the future preservation of the building and its valuable contents.

A fire alarm system has been installed along with safety devices to detect possible leaks and faulty equipment. The roof and floors have been reinforced with steel beams and concrete. Wherever possible, original woodwork from the structure was reused.

Each piece of the flooring and slate from the roof was marked when removed in order to replace it in its original location.

The restored chapel is air-conditioned to aid in preserving the art collection that hangs there and the hundreds of Lee memorabilia owned by the Lee Chapel Museum.

Considerable remodeling has been done in the chapel's first floor to provide for better display of the historical holdings relating to Lee and the period of the 1860's. The office used by Lee as president from 1865 to 1870 has been restored as it was in September of 1870. Furniture that was in the first floor office when Lee occupied it has been refurbished.

Permanent exhibitions in the museum will not be ready for the preview. Specially-made cases will not be finished until September.

The chapel's Erben organ, rebuilt by a specialist from Richmond, has been returned to its original place in the balcony over the entrance way. The pews that were installed in 1867 have been refinished and put back in place.

Being the last wounded, Capt. Junkin had the distinction of being the last man shot in action in Virginia in the War Between the States. Those taking part in the action from Montgomery County were: Capt. Junkin, C. W. Sullivan, Thos. W. Spindle, James Zoll, John Lucas, J. A. Miller, John Carper, Elisha Callahan, Allen Eskridge, John Bones, Tom Jones, Jacob King, Burwell King, J. B. Keister, Cyrus Carper, Mark Grim, G. Dobbins, Wm. Ingles, Mac Ingles, Andrew Ingles, T. Q. Hall."

Capt. Junkin was principal of the Christiansburg Male Academy, a school fostered by the local Presbyterian Church, when the war broke out. He married one of the Montague girls, who inherited the old Montague home. Capt. Junkin was a nephew of Dr. George Junkin, president of Washington College in Lexington. Both he and his distinguished uncle were natives of Pennsylvania. When the war broke out Dr. Junkin resigned as President of Washington College and went back to Pennsylvania, but his nephew stayed in Virginia and sided with the South in the war.

Patrick To Honor J. E. B. Stuart

THE PATRICK COUNTY Civil War Centennial Committee appears to be doing an excellent job under the chairmanship of Mrs. Mable B. Norris of Stuart, Va., a granddaughter of Capt. Rufus J. Woolwine of the Confederate Army. I have a nice letter from Mrs. Norris in which she wrote: "Our county had its first commemorative program on the first Sunday in May, 1961, near Fairy Stone Park, at the old farm house where the men met to organize Co. D., 51st Virginia Regiment. Former Gov. Tuck was our speaker. The Hillsville School Band gave a concert of appropriate music preceding the general program. The crowd was large, the weather was fine. The program was taped and broadcast by the local radio station. Now we are planning our second and last program. This will honor "Jeb" Stuart on the second Sunday in May. It will be held on the Court House Lawn by Stuart's statue, on the 100th anniversary of his being mortally wounded. His grandson, J. E. B. Stuart III, of Manhasset, Long Island, and the III's four sisters have all accepted. Stuart will be hon-

ored at Yellow Tavern the following day, and they had accepted that invitation, so ours on the 10th of May was a happy coincidence."

Gen. James Ewell Brown Stuart was born in Patrick County, on the old Letcher farm where his grandfather, Col. Letcher, was murdered by a Tory during the Revolutionary War. The name of the county seat was changed from Taylorsville to Stuart in honor of the beloved Confederate cavalry general.

Woolwine is the name of a village in "the North Side," a local designation for that part of Patrick County which lies on northern slopes of the Blue Ridge Mountains.

The village was named for Thomas B. Woolwine, a sadler whose shop was located there or nearby. Rufus James Woolwine, son of Thomas, was following his father's trade and working in his shop when he was 20 years old. He was born Oct. 20, 1840. On June 14, 1861, he enlisted in a company organized that day on the farm of Col. Daniel Ross, which he said was the first "to leave

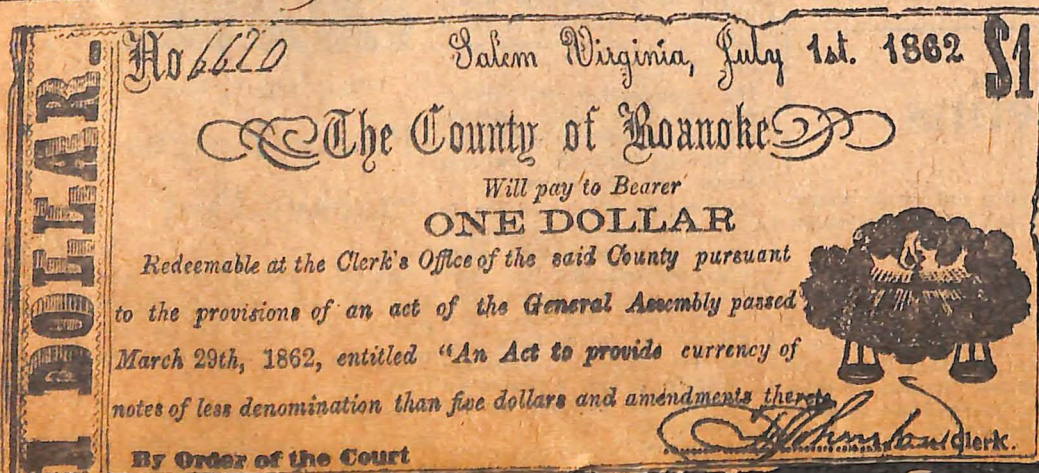
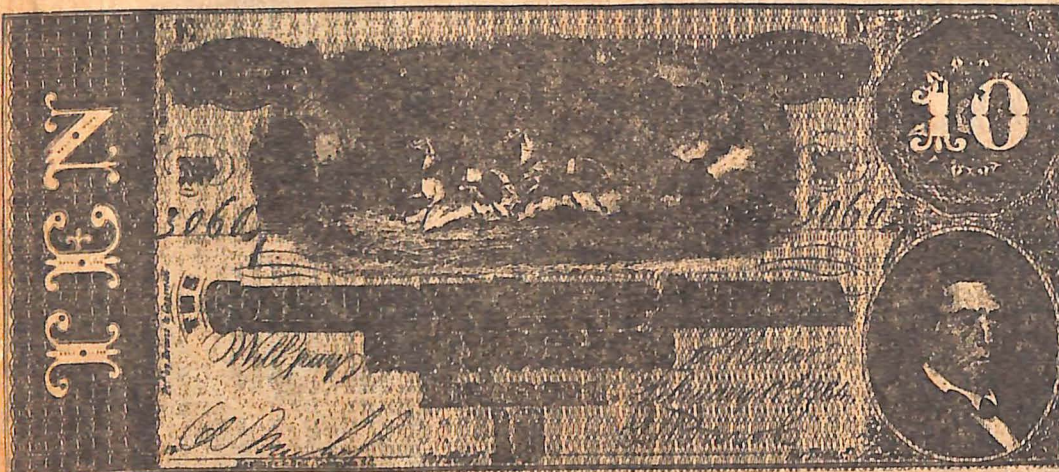
the North Side." D. Lee Ross was elected Captain, with William T. Akers, Abner J. Harbour, and C. F. Ross lieutenants. The original muster roll carried the names of 97 men. The Company drilled on the Ross farm for something over a month, leaving Patrick County on July 24. From that time until he was taken prisoner in the Battle of Waynesboro March 2, 1865, and confined in the Federal prison at Fort Delaware, he continued in active service. And from that date until he was discharged from prison in June of 1865 he made day by day notes on where he was and what he was doing and what he saw. After his return to Patrick County he compiled those notes into a diary, which is in effect a daily chronicle of Company D, 1st Virginia Regiment.

His granddaughter, Mrs. Norris, presented his diary to the Virginia Historical Society in 1962. Aply edited, and enriched with illuminating footnotes on almost every page, it was published in the Virginia Magazine of History and Biography in the issue of October, 1963. It is a

help towards clearing for better understanding the confused general account of what happened during the war years of the sixties of a hundred years ago in Southwest Virginia, Southern West Virginia, and East Tennessee. While most of it relates what happened in those areas it also tells of historic events that occurred both east and west of that general region.

The 51st Virginia was a Southwest Virginia regiment and its officers as well as its rank and file were mainly Southwest Virginians. R. J. Woolwine's diary contains the names of both men and places that are familiar to people in that section. When Woolwine's company departed Patrick County in July 1861 it went to Wytheville, via Tuggle's Gap, Jacksonville, and Christiansburg. There it was assigned to the 1st Virginia Regiment, commanded by Col. Gabriel C. Wharton, which in turn became a part of Gen. John B. Floyd's army which operated in the Kanawha Valley and in the Cumberland country of Tennessee.

Confederate and Roanoke County Money



Wharton became Gen. Wharton, one of the founders of Radford; Floyd's home was in Abingdon. During part of 1861 young Woolwine campaigned in West Virginia under Gen. Floyd. In December Gen. Floyd was ordered to take his army to Tennessee and assume command at Fort Donelson. Early in '62 Fort Donelson fell, but Floyd escaped with his Virginia troops to Nashville. He was relieved of command and retired to his home. The 1st Virginia Regiment resumed campaigning in West Virginia. During most of 1863 Woolwine was on special assignments as recruiting officer and in arresting deserters, which took him all over Southwest Virginia and into Tennessee. In 1864 his regiment was taken with Gen. Breckenridge to the Valley of Virginia and the Battle of New Market, then to fight with Gen. Lee before Richmond; and to Lynchburg and the Valley nearly to Washington under Gen. Jubal Early, until he was taken prisoner at Waynesboro in 1865.

Soon after the war was over Capt. Woolwine became a Deputy Sheriff of Patrick County, and from 1891 until 1904 he was Sheriff of the county. He died in 1908.

Dixieland In Brazil (Part II)

Ex-Confeds Became Leaders In New Home

By Eula K. Long

Yesterday, we told of the hardships, disappointments and heartaches of the Southerners who immigrated to Brazil in the wake of the Confederacy's defeat in the Civil War.

Yet not all was tragedy with the Confederates — not all was loss either to them or to Brazil.

Many who settled in and around Rio, and in Sao Paulo (then a province), became happy, adjusted, even prosperous. The little village Americana, (now a city),

was founded; and they and their descendants became real contributors to Brazil, having introduced better agricultural methods, the first real plows, kerozene lamps, Singer sewing machines, the cotton gin and watermelons. Behind the melons is a good story.



Mrs. Long

The seeds were brought in sealed quart jars as Mr. Dunn had counselled, some by Mr. Ezekiel Pyles of the Texas colony, and some by a Mr. Whitaker. Brazilians loved the novel fruit and the American farmers were making a huge success of their sale. About 25 years later, when the second generation was coming along, cholera broke out in Sao Paulo, and the government blamed the "foreign" fruit, and forbade its sale.

★ ★
The colonists, thrown for a big loss, appealed to the American consul in Santos, asking him to intervene with the state authorities. He promised to do so, and in addition, offered to come to Villa Americana and talk the matter over. As was customary when dignitaries arrived, the happy colonists awaited him at the station with flags and flowers. The train rolled in, came to a stop, and with outstretched hand and a big smile, the consul stepped off—a tall, handsome Negro! To the credit of the Dixielanders, they played their part as Dunn had requested, as "gentlemen of honor and Christian rectitude."

From the beginning, the colonists — unwilling to be without schools and churches — had begun building their own. Their leader was the Rev. J. E. Newman, a Methodist minister who'd come with credentials from his bishop, to serve the Southerners. His two daughters founded a school which a few years later was



DESCENDANTS GATHER AT Confederate Memorial Chapel (July 1961) with United States and Brazilian flags at gate. Chapel has since been razed to make way for a new one. Among those attending was Mrs. Long. Her father, the Rev. James K. Kennedy, married a daughter of the Exiled South (Miss Daisy Pyles) who then became Mrs. Long's stepmother. Chapel and cemetery are near Confederate-founded Americana in the state of Sao Paulo (St. Paul). (Photo courtesy Mrs. Long.)

taken over by the women's division of the M.E.C. South—the well-known Colegio Piracicabano. The principal, Miss Martha Watts, drew into the school the very best families of the province and town, among them that of Dr. Prudente de Moraes e Barnos, who later was governor of the state (when Brazil became a republic), and eventually, Brazil's first elected president. When governor of the state, he called in Miss Watts for advice on establishing the first public school system of the nation.

★ ★
Their religious services began in a small hall that had formerly been used for the sale of liquor. Later, the colonists built a frame church, and eventually, a modest little brick chapel, which was standing until a few months ago. I am grateful for having seen it in July, since when it has been demolished to make way for a new one. In this little church, colonists of all denominations worshipped together. Here, in the field surrounding it they laid

away their loved ones — the Norrises, Pyles, Meriwethers, Joneses, Halls, Bookwalters and others — little pieces of Dixie's heart, resting in the soil of a country that never became truly their own, and whose citizenship they never claimed. And here, in 1881, my father, James L. Kennedy, a young missionary of 23 years, preached his first sermon in Brazil; and from among the second generation, chose for second wife a missionary teacher, Daisy Pyles, my delightful stepmother.

Before long, these people were aware of and deeply concerned with the religious and educational needs of their good hosts, the Brazilians. They began appealing to the home boards, and soon these were sending out missionaries, particularly the Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterian denominations of the Southern branches.

★ ★
With the passing of the decades, the bleeding wounds healed, leaving only "angry scars." Their

descendants were less moved by the tales of carpet baggers and scalawags; they adjusted to Brazil, intermarried with Britishers and Brazilians; and began moving from the farms to the big cities, where they served in many ways. Those who could, came to the states for professional training, and returned to serve as doctors, dentists, engineers, teachers and preachers, and business men.

Their greatest contribution, perhaps, has been in the field of Protestant educational enterprises. Fernando de Azevedo, a Brazilian sociologist, writes in his book, "Brazilian Culture," that the American schools made a notable contribution to Brazil in the early days when instruction was retarded in the republic, especially in Sao Paulo . . . Protestant pedagogy, progressive and liberating . . . tended to the emancipation of the mind." Co-education, now routine in Brazil, was one of the novelties introduced by these schools, starting with the one in Piracicaba, which was founded by two "daughters of the Confederacy." On the distaff side alone, more than 20 of these young women taught and directed Protestant educational establishments.

★ ★
Today there is no American or even American-descended colony in Brazil. Yet those of the state of Sao Paulo, proud of their heritage, and of the accolade by ex-President Kubitschek, are anxious to memorialize their forebears. They have organized an Association of American Descendants, with statutes and by-laws; have bought formal title to the land around the little church and the burial ground, and have built a caretaker's house and a four-room brick building for a museum. Already on display are relics, photographs, books, letters, flags, and furniture brought in or made by the "first families."

About three or four tiny year, the association makes a pilgrimage to the Igeja do Campo and there in the chapel or under the shade of the trees outside, they hold a worship service and make plans for the future.

From the perspective of 90 years, did the Confederates do right in leaving their country?

Who can judge? Their Canaan did not materialize as hoped. Lizzieland, Rio Doce, Santarem—all faded away. But like a restless wisp of a ghost the spirit of Dixie still roams the country, never forgetful of the cotton and corn fields, of the moss-hung oaks of the Deep South.

Embittered Confederate Immigrants Brazil Founded Progressive City

By Eula K. Long

IN 1958, a MIAMI newspaper carried the news that "Americana, a city founded by Confederate immigrants in 1869, was proclaimed by President Kubitschek, the most progressive community in Brazil. Originally a prototype of the Southern plantation in the United States, this now-industrialized city with 170 factories and 22,000 population, lies about 100 miles north of the city of Sao Paulo."



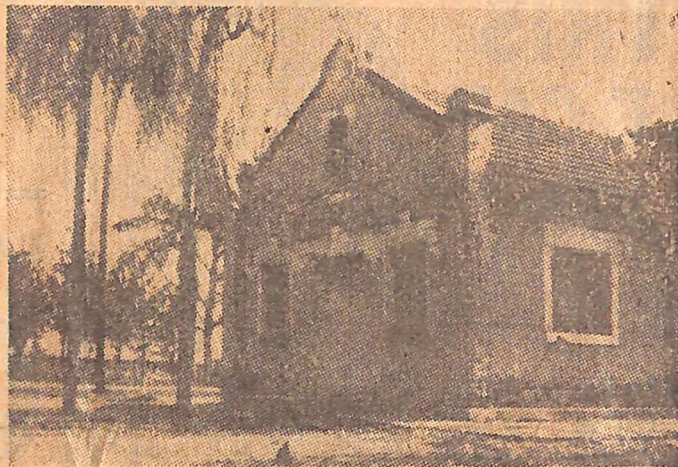
Mrs. Long

A rather dull item to all but the few who knew about Americana and its origin — a village born of the tears, toil and travail of thousands of staunch Confederates who, embittered by defeat and its aftermath, preferred exile to living amid ruins and under the "heel of the foe." Some of them emigrated to Brazil, some to Argentina, and still others to Mexico. Among the last was Virginia's own distinguished oceanographer, Matthew Fontaine Maury, who — on the invitation of the Emperor Maximilian—accepted a position in that country to encourage the immigration of Confederates. With the fall and assassination of Maximilian, however, Maury returned to the USA.

★ ★
The majority of the immigrants to Brazil arrived between 1865 and 1868. Strongest promoter of this self-imposed exile was the Rev. Ballard Dunn of New Orleans, who first went to Brazil in 1866. He was most cordially received by the imperial authorities, to whom he explained his plan for taking out some 50,000 Southerners and made a deal whereby they would receive tremendous grants of land, financial help, the free importation of farm machinery, and would enjoy exemption from military service and freedom of worship.

On his return to the States, Mr. Dunn wrote a book, "Brazil Home for the Southerners," describing the land and its conditions, and trying to arouse the enthusiasm of "brave, virtuous, honest men." He wanted no tax evaders, dishonest men, or get-rich-quickers. The tract he had chosen was some 400 miles south of Rio de Janeiro, a region he described as "of a beauty surpassing anything I ever hoped to find," and he named it Lizzieland after his wife.

The emigrants who came with him were mostly from Alabama, Louisiana, and Mississippi. Because of frustrations, discords, and Mr. Dunn's illness and return to the States, they became embittered and felt "abandoned." Most of the Lizzieland group proceeded to what they considered the better regions of Brazil, mostly in Sao Paulo province, as it was in imperial days.



SOME OF THE FIRST SETTLERS of Americana Brazil, after flight from defeated Confederacy, this group posed in Freemason regalia shortly before the 20th Century. Poorly preserved photo shows in front row the Rev. Junius Newman, W. H. Norris, the Rev.—Thomas, and John Domm. Standing are William Terrel, Robert Daniel, Boney Green, Henry Scurloek, Henry Clay Norris, Marsene Smith and Robert Norris. Below, Confederate Memorial Chapel at the Cemiterio de Campo (Field Cemetery) located near Americana and Santa Barbara in the State of Sao Paulo. This, the third building at the site, has been declared unsafe and is now being demolished to make way for a new structure.

Another well-known colony was the Frank McMullen-Wm. Bowen group from Texas. Their experiences and adventures both enroute and after arrival, would make a volume. Mostly from Navarro County, these 140 immigrants traveled first, two weeks

by ox-cart to Milligan, where they chartered a freight car for Galveston, their designated meeting place. In this group was Belona Smith, then a young girl, who later, as Mrs. Ferguson, wrote one of the most detailed and vivid accounts of their odyssey. In describing the back-breaking railroad trip through the night, she said they had to sit on the floor or on pieces of baggage. To while away the dreary hours, they would sing "old Methodist Hallelujah songs." When these gave out, someone would improvise a jingle to cheer their spirits.

Five years ago, on my former visit to Brazil, I attended a women's meeting where three "elderly ladies of the second generation of this group (one, my stepmother), sang in trembling soprano one of these jingles which somebody had preserved through the years.

*O give me a ship with a sail
and a wheel,
And let me be off to Happy
Brazil! . . .
I yearn to feel her perpetual
spring
And shake the hand of Dom
Pedro, the King;
To kneel at his feet, call
him my Royal Boss,
And receive in return,
"Welcome, old Hoss!"*

(over)

The Centennial Of Emancipation

This particular New Year's day has added significance because it is the 100th anniversary of Abraham Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation. A great deal of untruth and exaggeration will be spoken about that event just as it has been for the past century.

The greatest of these untruths will be repetition of the statement that the War Between the States was fought by the Union to free the slaves and by the South to preserve the institution of slavery.

The fact was that the Southern states fought to keep what they regarded as their rights. Having participated in formation of the Union, they believed they had a perfect right to withdraw from it. Slavery was purely a secondary matter. The vast majority of southerners owned no slaves. Thousands of owners already had given freedom to their slaves. The institution was dying.

★ ★

Another great lie was that Lincoln was moved by humanitarian or altruistic motive to issue his proclamation. His sole purpose, as he himself stated numerous times, was to preserve the Union. There was political motive in this effort to arouse insurrection among Negroes and to strike an economic blow at the Confederacy.

Lincoln already had issued another similar document on Sept. 22, 1862, a move that was delayed until General Lee's thrust into Maryland had been beaten off at Antietam.

All too many historians choose to forget that the two presidential edicts applied only to those states and territories "in rebellion." They did not free Negroes held enslaved in border states such as Tennessee or in the Northern states.

Actually, the move had very lit-

tle, if any, immediate effect because Lincoln possessed no authority in the Southern States. To him, it was just another weapon and not a very strong one. It was not confirmed and did not have the validity of law until adoption of the XIIIth Amendment to the Constitution.

★ ★

It must be admitted that the Proclamation did help change the course of the war because it provided the North with a rallying cry. But it should not be forgotten that Lincoln's overriding purpose was to save the Union and he made it plain that if necessary he would try to save it by leaving slavery alone.

It is interesting to note that the Negro who thus owed his freedom to the Republican Party and its spokesman remained loyal for 80 years until weaned away by Franklin D. Roosevelt and his New Deal Party with greater promises of public largesse.

Be that as it may, the Proclamation which today observes its centennial must be regarded as a milestone in human history and beginning of the most remarkable achievement by the Negro race. The fact remains, despite inequities and insecurity, that the Negro has made greater progress here in a century than he has ever made anywhere in the world up to the Decade 1960.

Continued

O give me a ship with a sail
and a wheel,
And let me be off to Happy
Brazil! . . .

★ ★

When they arrived in Galveston, they set up tents on the beach, in which to live while awaiting others of the party, and making preparations for departure, such as stocking the ship with provisions as they had to furnish their own. It was Feb. 22, 1867 and the passengers were ready to embark. Suddenly, wrote Mrs. Ferguson, "an overzealous Yankee authority seized the ship and refused to let them board," claiming that they were "rebels and should never escape." But after they made him a goodly payment, he allowed them to embark.

This proved merely the beginning of their trials. After two weeks of tacking the Gulf, their Spanish captain beached the ship on the coast of Cuba. Always bitter against the "Yanks," Mrs. Ferguson claimed that they had bribed the captain to do this. No one was lost, most of the baggage was salvaged and in a Cuban hacienda-owner, they found a friend who took them in for two weeks until transportation could be arranged to the nearest railroad

Robertson Waves Tiny Rebel Flag

March '67

WASHINGTON (AP)—Sen. A. Willis Robertson, one of the Southerners waging battle against the civil rights bill in the Senate, waved a tiny Confederate flag when he took to the floor for a speech Thursday.

The Virginia Democrat told his colleagues "it makes me feel braver to see the emblem of the most courageous fight that has ever been made by a civilized people."

Then sticking the flag in his lapel, he said "it does not symbolize that I intend to secede."

Robertson's two-hour speech included good-natured exchanges with Sen. Hubert H. Humphrey, D-Minn., floor manager for the bill.

When Robertson finished, Humphrey praised him for his "eloquence, and his knowledge of history and law."

Robertson, in turn, presented the Minnesotan with the little Confederate flag.

Stonewall Jackson, Miffed, Tried to Resign

The start of the year 1862 brought about very little heart-stirring military action to be celebrated a hundred years later in the Civil War Centennial program. Most of what little occurred was supplied by Stonewall



WILSON

Jackson in a small but brilliant maneuver that led to his requesting the Confederate Secretary of War to relieve him of his command and assign him to his former position as a VMI professor, or else allow him to resign from the army. In the fall of 1861 Jackson, having been elevated to the rank of Major General after the First Battle of Manassas, was sent back to the Shenandoah Valley to take command of all Confederate troops operating in that area. A Federal Army was at Frederick, Md., with strong contingents posted at

various points along the upper Potomac and at Romney. Across a mountain from Romney, Jackson was in camp at Winchester.

Starting from Winchester on Jan. 1, 1862, with 9,000 men he marched against these up-river troops, hoping to clear them out of the south side of the river and to take possession of Romney, thereby disrupting railroad and canal traffic to Frederick and Washington, capturing Federal stores, and getting in position for a possible invasion of northern West Virginia in the spring. New Year's Day that year was fair and warm, but before night the weather changed. Wind, snow and sleet hit hard. The sufferings of the men were severe. The strain upon them was terrific. But in spite of bitter weather and almost impassable mountain roads the main objectives of the expedition were obtained.

Not the least of these was to so work on the minds of men in Washington as to embarrass Gen. McClellan in his plans for moving against Richmond when spring

should come. Romney was taken and a considerable portion of Jackson's army was left there to hold that strategic place during the winter. These men had recently been assigned to Jackson's command. They had been campaigning in West Virginia under command of Gen. Loring, who had been Jackson's superior officer at one time in the old United States Army and resented having to serve under him in this campaign. Both Loring and his men were bitter towards their commander for subjecting them to the suffering they had undergone, and especially for leaving them to spend the winter in the uncomfortable quarters available at the little mountain village of Romney.

Some of Loring's officers on leave at Richmond made bitter complaints against Jackson at the War Department, and strongly criticized both the strategy and the conduct of their commanding general in the Romney expedition. The Secretary of War listened to them. He not

Commission in '62

only listened to this gross insubordination, but endorsed it. He sent General Jackson a pre-emptory order to order General Loring to return with his whole force to Winchester immediately. That would of course nullify Jackson's effort to secure an advantageous base for future operations and for opening a large fertile area to his armies. Also the Secretary sent his order directly to General Jackson instead of through Jackson's superior, Gen. Joseph E. Johnston.

General Jackson replied on Jan. 31 as follows:

"Hon. J. P. Benjamin, Secretary of War,

"Sir—Your order, requiring me to direct General Loring to return with his command to Winchester immediately has been received and promptly complied with.

"With such interference in my command I cannot expect to be of much service in the field, and, accordingly, respectfully request

to be ordered to report for duty to the Superintendent of the Virginia Military Institute at Lexington, as has been done in the case of other professors. Should this application not be granted, I respectfully request that the President will accept my resignation from the army."

This communication was sent through Gen. Johnston, the correct channel. Through the efforts of that gentleman, strongly assisted by old John Letcher, the wartime Virginia governor from Lexington, who gave Secretary Benjamin a thorough and rough going over, the matter was adjusted and Jackson stayed in the service, to conduct his famous Valley Campaign and his great contribution to General Lee's victories later in the year of 1862.

In the judgment of competent critics the service that Gen. Jackson rendered in this transaction by discouraging interference from Richmond with the conduct of armies actually in the field ranks among his greatest contributions to the Confederate cause.

By Goodridge Wilson

Southwesterners Helped Immortalize 'Stonewall'

Two of the five regimental commanders of "the Stonewall Brigade" when that famous unit of the Confederate forces received its distinctive name in the First



WILSON

Battle of Bull Run lived in ante bellum mansions that are still Southwest Virginia homes of imposing exteriors and handsomely furnished interiors. One of them, called "Montcalm" and located in Abingdon is now the home of Mrs. W. E. Mingea Jr., and the other, near Blacksburg, called "White Thorn," is the present day home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Heth

Formerly these were the homes, respectively of Col. Arthur Campbell Cummings and Col. James Francis Preston. Col. Cummings was the son of James and Mary Campbell Cummings, a grandson of two outstanding pioneer leaders in the Holston settlements, the Rev. Charles Cummings and Col. Arthur Campbell. He married Elizabeth Preston of Abingdon, and acquired the Montcalm property after the death in 1859 of his relative, David Campbell, Governor of Virginia, 1837-1840, who built the house and occupied it during his life time. Col. Cummings lived there until he died in 1905. After his death it was bought by W. E. Mingea Sr., president

of the company that built and operated the railroad from Bristol to Damascus and beyond, from whom it descended to its present owner, the widow of his son.

Col. James Francis Preston was a son of Gov. James Patton Preston and a grandson of Col. William Preston, a pioneer leader of Southwest Virginia. James Patton Preston was Governor of Virginia 1816-1819. He inherited "Smithfield," his father's home, and the large acreage that went with it. He married Ann Taylor of Norfolk. They had three sons, Ballard, Robert T. and James Francis. Ballard lived at "Smithfield," the home of his father and grandfather. Robert T. built a house called "Solitude" on the portion of the Smithfield land that fell to him and lived in it until he died. The house still stands at the "Duck Pond" on the VPI campus. On his portion of the original landed estate James Francis built the brick mansion called "White Thorn," to which he brought his bride, Miss Caperton of Monroe County, and which was his home until he died in 1862 of disease contracted while in the Confederate Army. In 1890 Capt. Stockton Heth, himself a participant in the First Battle of Bull Run, bought "White Thorn" from Col. J. F. Preston's heirs. The present owner of the farm and occupant of the residence is a grandson of Capt. Stockton Heth.

Both Col. Cummings and Col. J. F. Preston were officers in

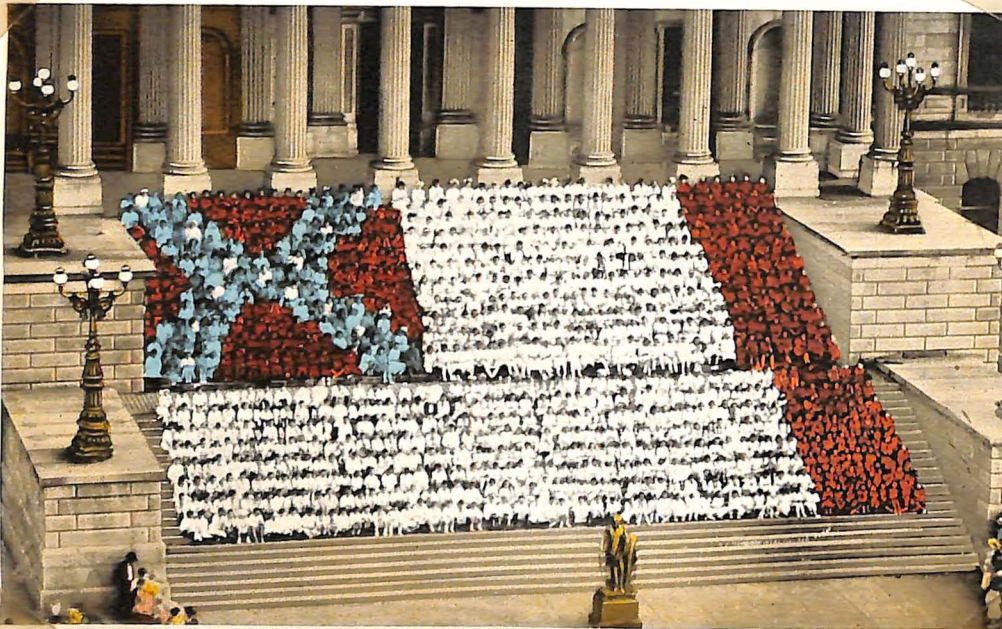
the Mexican War. When Virginia seceded both of them were militia officers, Cummings practicing law at Abingdon and Preston operating his splendid farm in Montgomery County. Both were mustered into the Confederate service with the rank of colonel and engaged in recruiting and training volunteers.

When the First Brigade of the Army of the Shenandoah was formed at Harper's Ferry with Brig. Gen. T. J. Jackson as its commander it was composed of five regiments. One of the five, the 4th Virginia, was commanded by Col. J. F. Preston, and another, the 33rd Virginia, by Col. Arthur Campbell Cummings. When Gen. Jackson arrived on the field of Bull Run and placed the five regiments of his brigade in selected battle line positions neither the brigade nor its commanding general had a name, or any known quality to single either out from other brigades or brigadiers. When the battle was over one was hence forth to be known as the famous "Stonewall Brigade," and the other was to be known all over the world in all generations as "Stonewall Jackson".

Both Col. Cummings and Col. Preston rendered significant service in the battle. Up to a certain point in the fighting the Federals seemed to be winning. Hard pressed Confederate forces were being pushed back everywhere. Victory was teetering in the balance and the balance appeared to be

heavily weighted in favor of the blue. Then re-enforcements from the Army of the Shenandoah, newly arrived were thrown in. The 28th Virginia Regiment under Col. Robert T. Preston of "Solitude" filled a gap in the line. Jubal A. Early came up with his brigade, to take over on the extreme left. Gen. Bee had said that Jackson in the center was standing like a stone wall. Gen. Hunton was on the extreme right. "Suddenly, all along the front" from Hunton to Early the Confederates rushed forward. The Federal front of attack collapsed. Before the fire of advancing Southerners, collapse soon became rout, the oft described rout of Bull Run." (Freeman)

At the height of the Federal advance two splendid batteries of 11 guns were pushed forward and opened on the Confederates. A cavalry charge led by "Jeb" Stuart disrupted infantry support for the guns. Acting on his own initiative Col. Cummings charged the guns with his 33rd Regiment and put them out of commission. These two charges, made independently almost at the same time, turned the tide and sparked the Confederate advance along the whole line. Col. Preston's 4th Virginia Regiment stood so firmly that Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, then totally unaware of Bee's famous words, remarked with admiration that it looked like a stone wall.



CONFEDERATE FLAG FORMED BY 1000 SCHOOL CHILDREN ON STEPS OF STATE HOUSE, COLUMBIA, S. C.

Original DAR Objectives Still Hold, Chapter Told

The name, "Daughters of the Confederacy," evolved almost spontaneously in as many as three sections of the South, the Roanoke chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy has been told.

According to Mrs. E. J. Yost, the UDC first consisted of small groups of Southern ladies who organized to help the soldiers, their widows and orphans.

Their aims, benevolent, memorial, educational and historical, are objectives incorporated in the by-laws of each chapter today, she said.

Mrs. Yost paid tribute to the late Mrs. Carolina Meriwether Goodlett and Mrs. L. H. Raines, co-founders of the UDC in 1894. The Roanoke group is chapter 1907 and a memorial tablet to the founding members has been dedicated in the library of the Memorial Building in Richmond.

Meeting Saturday at Mountain View, the chapter saw a scrap book prepared by Miss Mae Hoover for competition at the next UDC convention. It

Davis, who had been duly elected by the people of the Confederacy in November, 1861, had earlier been inaugurated in Montgomery, Ala., as Provisional President of the Confederate States, which then consisted only of the first seven states to secede from the Union. It was not until Feb. 22, 1862, that he became chief executive of the permanent government of the Confederate States of America.

MOSES EZEKIEL TO BE BURIED IN ARLINGTON

Washington, March 29.—The body of Moses Ezekiel, sculptor and Confederate soldier, who died at Rome in Italy, will be laid to rest in Arlington Cemetery tomorrow with services which Secretary Weeks and Roderic Ricci, the Italian ambassador, will participate. Ezekiel, a native of Virginia whose works of art include the Confederate monument at Arlington, sculptures of Jefferson, Robert E. Lee and "Virginia Mourning for Her Hero," for years studied and maintained a studio at Rome. The services will be conducted by the Arlington Confederate monument association and United Daughters of the Confederacy.

concerns community and division centennial activities.

Mrs. Richard F. Wood distributed papers for preparation of Confederate Markers for CSA graves in this area and Mrs. Francis Simmons announced

that 47 students in local high schools have entered an essay contest on "The Battle and Fall of Richmond" and other subjects.

Mrs. G. A. Walsh played southern music during a social hour.

B-10

THE ROANOKE TIMES, Sunday, February 18, 1962.

Davis Inauguration Re-enactment Slated

RICHMOND—"Jefferson Davis" will once again take the oath of office Thursday as President of the Confederate States of America.

At ceremonies in Richmond, to be sponsored by the Virginia Civil War Commission, Samuel J. T. Moore will impersonate Davis during a re-enactment of the inauguration 100 years earlier. Moore is commander of the Sons of Confederate Veterans, Virginia Division.

Davis' inauguration on Washington's birthday, 1862, took place during a heavy rainstorm at the foot of the large equestrian statue of George Washington in Capitol Square. The scene of the re-enactment will be the same.

Just prior to this, Gov. Albertis Harrison will place a wreath at the base of the statue in honor of Washington.

The 25-minute program will also include the firing of a rifle salute by the 1st Battle Group, 176th Infantry, Virginia Army National Guard. This unit was once commanded by George Washington and later served throughout the entire Civil War. Music will be provided by the John Marshall High School Band.

A real bishop, the Rt. Rev. Frederick D. Goodwin, retired Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Virginia, will impersonate Bishop John Johns who delivered the invocation a century ago.

Alexander H. Sands Jr., a judge of the Law and Equity Court of the City of Richmond, will take the part of Confederate Judge James D. Halyburton who administered the oath of office to Davis.



Dr. R. E. Vandiver

will start at 11:30 a.m., there will be a subscription luncheon at the Hotel Richmond, to which the public is also invited. Tickets at \$3 must be purchased from the commission on or before this Tuesday.

Principal speaker at the luncheon will be Dr. Frank E. Vandiver, professor of history, Rice University, Houston, Tex. Dr. Vandiver, who has been writing books on the Confederacy for the last 15 years, is an authority on Jefferson Davis. The title of his talk will be "The Making of a President."

Dr. Vandiver will be introduced by Dr. James I. Robertson Jr., executive director of the National Civil War Centennial Commission.

Lee's Lewisburg Visit Recalled

By J. W. BENJAMIN

You feel you should write something about Robert E. Lee and Thomas J. Jackson. You are tempted to go to the Civil War shelf and relive some of those high moments of gallantry with these great Americans, re-write them as a tribute. But why gild the lily?



Benjamin

And then it occurs there are sidelights concerning both Lee and Jackson which have to do with Lewisburg. So perhaps readers will be interested in a few informal comments.

A few years ago, the Lee Ball was given new life at The Greenbrier Hotel. It dated back, of course, to those days following The War when General Lee was a guest at the Old White.

On Aug. 3, 1867, General Lee was given a reception in the beautiful home of James Withrow. At that time the house was owned by James Withrow II. General Lee was accompanied to Lewisburg by Capt. James J. White, professor of Greek at (then) Washington College, to spend a quiet day as the guest of Withrow.

He rode from the Old White to Lewisburg on his famous war horse, Traveler. This animal was born and raised in Greenbrier County, won the blue ribbon as a colt when exhibited at the old Lewisburg Agricultural Association Fair held on land which is now the front campus of Greenbrier Military School, and was first seen by Lee on Gauley Mountain, some 30 miles west of town.

The wood from the famous old Lee Tree, it is understood, was made into a table through the thoughtfulness of the UDC, and may now be seen in the State Museum in Charleston.

I write "may be seen" advisedly, because it must be admitted that on infrequent trips to Charleston there has not been time to check on this personally, and several letters of inquiry to various people who should know all about it have so far failed to receive a reply.

But there definitely is a table, made from wood of the old tree which was chopped down some 20 years ago—the tree beneath which the colt stood when first seen by the man who was to

ride Traveler over many of the great battlefields of the Civil War.

This was probably the last time either Lee or Traveler visited the town where Traveler won early honors and through which Lee rode on in his first campaign.

In deference to the wishes of General Lee, "there was no public expression of esteem by the townspeople," reports Ruth Woods Dayton in her delightful "Greenbrier Pioneers and Their Homes," though in the afternoon many men, women and children could not refrain from calling to see and speak to him — beloved idol of the South — and they were graciously received in the parlor to the left of the front entrance."

The tablecloth used for the noonday dinner was never used again. It is in the Greenbrier County Museum at Lewisburg. This museum is really the second floor of the library — said to be the oldest brick building

west of the Alleghenies — restored and in daily use.

It was originally the library for the Virginia Supreme Court of Appeals, and housed the law books which Gen. Averell was kept from capturing when he was held at bay and forced to withdraw in the Battle of Rocky Gap, Battle of Dry Creek, Battle of Howard's Creek, Battle of White Sulphur Springs — pay your money and take your choice — or what might even be called "The Battle of the Books."

The old home where Lee was entertained still dispenses hospitality.

It was built by James Withrow I between 1812 and 1819—probably in 1818.

Dr. and Mrs. John F. Montgomery are the present owners. Dr. Montgomery is president of Greenbrier College. Within the friendly walls of the old brick dwelling, which is as beautiful today as it was a century ago, the furnishings are in perfect taste.

Dr. and Mrs. Montgomery have bought many valuable pieces of furniture, renovated them with skill and loving care, and placed

them to the best advantage. But there is nothing about this house that makes one feel he is in a "touch-me-not!" building. This house is a home.

And the sorghum served by the host on the delicious waffles prepared by Mrs. Montgomery is just as sweet and tasty as was the sirup poured over buckwheat cakes in another century.

Living today in another fascinating old home on Lee Street are two direct descendants of James Withrow I—James Withrow III and Mrs. Redmond Burke (Nancy Withrow).

And what about "Stonewall" Jackson and Lewisburg?

Jackson was born in Clarksburg (then) Virginia. His mother is buried in Westlake Cemetery in Ansted. The tombstone inscription reads:

Here Lies
Julia Beckworth Neale
Born February 29
in Loudoun County, Va.
Married First
Jonathan Jackson



Dining Room of the Old James Withrow House

*Roanoke Times
Jan 20, '63*

Second
Blake B. Woodson
Died September, 1831.

In the Greenbrier County Museum there is a wooden cradle presented by the late Miss Lena Lacy, daughter of Dr. M. L. Lacy, who succeeded Dr. John McElhenney as pastor of Old Stone Presbyterian Church.

Miss Lena obtained this cradle from Mrs. Woodson's family. According to the story she told, and in which she had implicit faith, the baby Jackson was brought here by his brother and was rocked in the cradle while waiting to be taken on to Parkersburg. Jackson was born in 1824. He would have been between six and seven years old when his mother passed away.

When the late Dr. Roy Bird Cook questioned this story, Miss Lena said that the cradle belonged to Jackson's mother and had undoubtedly been used for the future "Stonewall." Make sense.

Dr. Cook, who once told me that he and a friend were thinking seriously of forming an "It jest ain't so!" club to track down historical inaccuracies, wasn't sure about this. I don't know just how anyone today could prove or disprove that the cradle was used to rock the boy who was later to be characterized as "... standing like a stone wall!"

At any rate, the cradle is in our museum. Come see it.

Isn't it good that we can have joy in our towns, large or small? The future beckons, the present is here and now, but we can also remember that "I know of no way to judge the future but by the past. And it does make us face up to our problems today with stronger hearts when we know that, in other times, other men faced up to their problems with courage."

So in my town, Lewisburg, we can walk the pleasant streets and find many reminders of a day that has gone with the wind. And surely among those precious reminders here are the old supreme court library and the gracious James Withrow House, the streets high on a hilltop above the streets where today traffic flows over the same route which brought pioneers, marching armies, and friendly people without number to the land "across the Alleghenies."



CHANGING BRIDGE — Above, workmen shown giving Stone Bridge a "face-lifting." Below is an earlier picture as the bridge then appeared, with pyramid in center and signs.

UDC Convention Delegates Are Named

Mrs. T. E. Gardner, Mrs. E. J. Palmer and Miss Mae Hoover will represent the Roanoke chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, at a convention Nov. 10-14 in Memphis, Tenn.

Alternates will be Mrs. Fred G. Repass, Mrs. John M. Overstreet and Miss Maude Franklin.

The group met Saturday at Hotel Patrick Henry with Mrs. George A. Walsh, Mrs. Josie Shumate and Mrs. J. A. Varner as hostesses. Miss Mary Altizer spoke on "Our American Heritage" and Mrs. Gardner displayed an historic collection from Civil War battlefields.

NOKE TIMES, Sunday, April 30, 1967.

South Misrepresented, UDC Members Are Told

RICHMOND (AP) — The United Daughters of the Confederacy officially open their 67th annual convention in the Confederate capital today after paying tribute to Jefferson Davis at the tomb of Jefferson Davis yesterday after paying tribute to General Arthur Summerfield.

Mrs. Murray Forbes Wittichen of Coral Gables, Fla., UDC president general, placed wreaths at statues of Confederate war heroes in a pride to the cemetery.

The 260 delegates gathered around the Davis family plot while Samuel J. T. Moore Jr., a Richmond attorney, praised the Confederate president. He said David "headed the highest society within Anglo-Saxon civilization and it evolves upon you and me to rededicate ourselves to the principles of Davis and other Confederate veterans in this graveyard."

Miss Desiree L. Franklin of New York, chairman of the UDC centennial committee, challenged the members to defend the South from "misrepresentations in the theater, on the screen and in newspapers."

She said subversive elements working in the theater today are responsible for such attacks. "They hate the South because we are such real Americans," she said.

Miss Franklin also urged the

Mrs. Robert C. Bachman of Washington, D. C., a candidate for president-general to succeed Mrs. Wittichen, said "the time has come for us to realize that there is really a subversive attempt to keep this stamp from coming to pass."

Rebel Secret Service Described for UDC

Mrs. Erminie K. Wright discussed "Secret Service of the Confederate States of Europe" Saturday at a meeting of the Roanoke chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy.

Mrs. Devona Staples Gillespie was accepted for membership and Mrs. J. P. Shumate, Mrs. Wright and Mrs. M. D. Dickerson were named to the national UDC convention in Richmond this week.

The group met with Miss Louise Forbes and Miss Christine Forbes on Camilla avenue

Antietam Landmark To Be Reconstructed

Ceremonies at Antietam National Battlefield site Saturday at 2:30 p.m. will launch the reconstruction of the Dunkard Church, one of the notable landmarks of the Civil War battlefield, Secretary of the Interior Stewart L. Udall announced today.

Speakers during the groundbreaking ceremony will include Dr. Walter H. Shealy of the Washington County Historical Society and the Maryland Civil War Centennial Commission; Russell H. McCain, representing Gov. J. Millard Tawes of Maryland; and Eivind T. Scoyen, associate director of the National Park Service. The invocation will be offered by the Rev. H. Austin Cooper of the Church of the Brethren.

The Washington County Historical Society purchased the site of the Dunkard Church in 1951, then donated it to the National Park Service.

Early this year the National Park Service accepted a \$35,000 donation from the State of Maryland for use in reconstructing the Dunkard Church.

Other groups that have shown great interest in the reconstruction project are the Sharpsburg Rifles and the Church of the Brethren.

As a landmark and rallying point during the bloody Civil War battle, the whitewashed Dunkard Church suffered considerable damage from artillery fire. After the battle the congregation repaired

the church and continued using it until 1921, when it collapsed during a violent windstorm.

The Battle of Antietam saw the bloodiest day's fighting of the Civil War. It also ended Gen. Robert E. Lee's first attempted invasion of the Northern states, postponed England's threatened recognition of the Confederacy, and gave President Abraham Lincoln the opportunity to issue the Emancipation Proclamation.

At the battle on Sept. 17, 1862, about 41,000 Confederates under the command of Gen. Robert E. Lee were pitted against 37,000 Federals under Gen. George B. McClellan. When the smoke of battle cleared, over 23,000 men had been killed or wounded—more than on any other single day of battle during the Civil War.

Of the Valley Men And Their Prowess

Reviewed by
BEN BEAGLE

THE STONEWALL BRIGADE.
By James I. Robertson Jr.
Louisiana State University
Press. \$6.00.

THERE ARE STILL people about—including book reviewers—who feel a stirring, a mistiness when the Stonewall Brigade is mentioned.

They were the Valley men, Virginia's own brigade, and they generally gave a good account of themselves as they followed Jackson and Lee down the years until Appomattox, when they surrendered only 210 men out of an outfit which had started the war at brigade strength.

Something needed to be done during the centennial about the Stonewall Brigade and it has been done rather nicely, with no undue heroics on the part of the writer. He has been able to put the brigade in focus, to show where it stood and what it did in the great battles and what it did while it rested after the great battles.

There were deserters in the Stonewall Brigade and lean, hungry men who stopped on the battlefield to rifle the pockets of the dead. There were malcontents and poor officers and good officers and there was humor and despair.

Robertson has not spared us the deserters, nor the malcontents, nor the great men who marched in the Stonewall Brigade. But he makes one point—which all admirers of the brigade have always known—the "Stonewallers" could and did fight like hell and they got a reputation for it.

From the time it made its stand on Henry House Hill at First Manassas until it moved

out slowly that April morning in 1865 to try to blast out of U.S. Grant's trap, and saw it was impossible, the Stonewall Brigade kept its glamor and its legend.

The author has included capsule portraits of the men who came to command the brigade after Jackson moved on to greater things and death in the Army of Northern Virginia. They are several of these. Commanders of the Stonewall Brigade had a way of getting themselves killed.

In one of the capsules Robertson tells the story of Colonel James A. Walker, who came to command the brigade after Chancellorsville and after Jackson had received his mortal wound.

Walker was from Augusta County, but more importantly for the purposes of the story, he also had the dubious reputation of having been expelled from Virginia Military Institute. And the court-martial which sent Walker from VMI grew out of a dispute he had with Jackson, when Stonewall was a professor there.

When he was a senior, Walker and Jackson had an argument. It was a serious argument, as far as Walker was concerned, and he proposed a duel. Jackson hesitated and the court-martial came before they could have their affair of honor.

Walker went on to be called "Stonewall Jim" by the brigade until he was taken out of action at Spotsylvania.

This is an important book for those who remember the Stonewall Brigade. Perhaps the most important thing it does is to keep the focus on the brigade through the large actions in which it participated; without losing it in the massed columns which became confused when they charge again, 100 years after the fact.

Wedding of Belle Boyd Related in Old Journal

By Dick Sutherland
World-News Staff Writer

The wedding of Belle Boyd, Confederate spy, is recounted in Harper's Weekly of Oct. 6, 1864.

The old journal belongs to Edward Staples, Roanoke County Court probation officer. It is a bit frayed around the edges, but has been nicely preserved.

HARPER'S WEEKLY was a Union publication, and this issue is dominated by two main thoughts of the time. On the war front Gen. Philip H. Sheridan had defeated Gen. Jubal Early's Southern forces at Winchester. On the political front Abraham Lincoln faced opposition from Gen. George B. McClellan in the presidential race.

Harper's applauds Gen. Sheridan and supports Lincoln.

The old paper says Sheridan's victory, opening up the Shenandoah Valley, is of prime importance because of the opportunity it offers for an attack on Lynchburg. This key to Lee's communications system, for Grant was across the railroad running south from Petersburg, was also the key to Richmond's defense.

Lincoln is supported because he will continue the war effort, while it is claimed McClellan, the Democratic candidate, will not. Harper's feels the Democrats include those Northern elements which are sympathetic to the Southern cause.

As for Belle Boyd, who has enjoyed a new interest with the publication of recent biographies, Harper's reprints an English news story.

The English profess to find much romance in the marriage of Belle Boyd to Lt. Samuel Harding, an officer of the U. S.

Navy, serving on the American war steamer Connecticut. The marriage took place at St. James's Church, Piccadilly, London:

★ ★
"THE LADY, who is about the same age as the bridegroom, was the daughter of Gen. Boyd, of the army of the Southern States, who lately expired in prison, having been made prisoner by the Federals. The lady's career is full of the most eventful and romantic features. Her father, who possessed vast estates in Virginia, early embraced the cause of Southern independence, was soon intrusted with command, obtaining the rank of general.

"His daughter, the bride, enthusiastically embraced the same cause, followed her father to the field, and accompanied him throughout his campaign with the celebrated 'Stonewall' Jackson, and on two occasions, heroically, as a modern Joan of Arc, led on the troops to battle; she was, however, in a skirmish captured, and made prisoner, and conveyed to Washington, where she was imprisoned.

"Here she remained 13 months, when she was exchanged for General Cochran, who had been made prisoner by the Confederates. On her return to the South she went on board the Greyhound, Confederate steamer, which was captured by the Federal steamer Connecticut while running the blockade.

"Lt. Harding was sent on board the Greyhound as a prize-master, with his young heroine as a prisoner. The result was that they mutually became enamored and escaped together from the ship, and found their way to this country, the bride having succeeded in withdrawing her lover from his allegiance to the United States flag, and enlisted his sympathies and support for the South.

"It is the intention of Lt. Harding with his bride to leave this country at the end of September, to run the blockade, and enter the service of the Southern States.

★ ★
"THE MARRIAGE 'cortege' was comparatively private, being confined to the bride and two or three lady friends, the bridegroom being attended by a number of American gentlemen connected with the South."

A cavalry private writes from Petersburg to say: "The Virginians are by far our strongest opponents. They rule the Confederacy; their generals lead the armies. They are the men we want to catch. They think they are able to..."

Reconstruction in South Told UDC

A study of the South after Appomattox was led by Mrs. F. E. Abrams for the Roanoke Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy. The group met Saturday at the home of Mrs. Roger Martin.

In her review of the book "Confederate Leaders of the New South", by William Hesseltine, the speaker told of southern leaders such as Henry Grady, Leonidas Polk, Matthew Fontaine Maury and Robert E. Lee, who used their influence to lessen the post-war bitterness on both sides of the united country.

She also described the beginnings of the industrial development of the "New South." Mrs. Abrams was presented

by Mrs. Francis Simmons, historian.

Miss Maude Franklin gave a report of the 65th annual convention of Virginia Division UDC, held in Roanoke last week.

Mrs. Edwin J. Palmer, president, presided at the business session and announced that the General UDC Convention would be Nov. 12-17 in Richmond.

Mrs. M. D. Dickerson was appointed to do research as to time and place of the organization of the Real Daughters, within the UDC. Miss Mae Hoover was appointed chairman of the chapter scrapbook and asked the members for historical items appropriate for this.

Mrs. Fred Repass was a guest.



—World-News Staff Photo

YOUNGEST AND OLDEST—Mrs. James A. Rounsaville of Rome, Ga., the oldest living ex-president-general of the United daughters of the Confederacy, is attending the UDC convention at Hotel Roanoke this week. She is 90 years old and served as president from 1901 until 1903. She is shown discussing UDC history with Nancy Brown, 11, of Atlanta, Ga., the youngest page at the meeting.



—World-News Staff Photo

UDC LUNCHEON LEADERS—The United Daughters of the Confederacy were guests of the Children of the Confederacy at a convention luncheon today. Pictured discussing last minute arrangements are Christy Collier Jr., 8, from Decatur, Ala., and Mrs. A. D. Hurt and Mrs. T. Edwin Burke, both of Salem, luncheon co-chairmen. Christy sang "Save Your Confederate Money Boys" and gave a reading, "How My Great-Granddaddy Felt." Bob Hess, not pictured, was also a luncheon speaker. He is president of the Florida division, C of C.

Historian Sees South as Unchanging

White Supremacy to
Stay, Dr. Simkins Says

By JOHN DAFFRON

RICHMOND (AP)—A Southern historian took a long and searching look at his native section and concluded today that the South is everlasting and will continue to maintain its identity and to espouse the one-party political system and the doctrine of white supremacy.

Dr. Francis Butler Simkins, a native South Carolinian and associate professor of history at State Teachers College in Farmville, Va., where he has been a faculty member for 19 years, was in Richmond in connection with the release date of his book "The South Old and New."

The definitive history of the mores that have prevailed and, Simkins said, always will prevail below the Mason-Dixon line covers the 1820 on into 1947. He selected 1820 as a departure point because in that year the slavery—anti-slavery issue was touched off in Congress as a prelude to the Missouri compromise.

The book is a thorough exploration of the region as to race, religion, political practices, social custom, agriculture, commerce and industry as well as architecture, literature and fine arts.

Simkins disclosed that his thesis could well be summed up by calling it "The South Retains Its Past"—a title, incidentally, he submitted to his publisher (Knopf).

The South, which Simkins regards as the nation's most religious section, still places great store on the things its citizens' fathers believed in—the Democratic Party, the country gentleman concept (this in spite of the growth of the cities) and the supremacy of the white man.

As for the Negro's place in the Southern scheme of things, Simkins thinks it will be just about the same, regardless of an occasional Federal court opinion.

And for the parts of the nation that are prone to regard the South as a sort of errant stepchild in the family of States, the historian thinks that these are the ones easiest concerted by the "Swords and Roses" romanticism. He cites the avid reception given Margaret Mitchell's "Gone With the Wind" as a modern example.

He calls, too, upon the prediction of Count Herman Keyserling who said in 1929 in a published piece "The South — America's Hope" that when the nation found itself "in a state of technical depression," the South would be the first to recover. "The artist has struggled to learn to reproduce what he saw with technical perfection. Then when he has finally achieved that goal, he is abandoned by the world," he said. "Through the modern art, the artist has



Dr. Goodridge Wilson

Civil War Role Of Roanoke Area To Be Discussed

Dr. Goodridge A. Wilson, Southwest Virginia historian and Presbyterian minister, will speak at the annual meeting of Roanoke Historical Society Friday at 4 p.m. at the Roanoke College Library in Salem.

Dr. Wilson's topic will be "Some Phases of the Civil War in the Roanoke Area."

He has written a column on Southwest Virginia history in the Sunday Roanoke Times for more than 30 years.

Now living in Bristol, Dr. Wilson is the son of a Presbyterian minister. He was born in Rockbridge County and attended Hampden-Sydney College and Union Theological Seminary.

Dr. Wilson served Presbyterian churches at Hopewell, Mt. Horeb in Augusta County and Marion, as home mission superintendent in North Carolina and executive secretary of the Synod of Tennessee and Abingdon Presbytery.

The society has invited the public to the meeting. Officers will be elected.

May 3, 1964

Maps Helped North Win

EAST LANSING, Mich.—Useful maps were scarce at the start of the Civil War, and the North's superior mapmaking facilities gave them "a distinct advantage" over the South, the Association of American Geographers was told here.

A. Philip Muntz of the National Archives, Washington, pointed out that the Union was lucky enough to retain "the organization, files, equipment, and most of the personnel" of the two Federal agencies then responsible for topographical mapping the Corps of Topographical Engineers and the Coast Survey.

The mapmakers "contributed significantly to the Union victory" by producing thousands of detailed maps needed to plan and carry out successful campaigns, he said. Many of the maps have been preserved and are kept at the Archives.

UDC Plans Memorial For Library

The Roanoke chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, will give a microfilm reader to the Roanoke Public Library, it has been announced.

The machine is to be a memorial to the Confederate soldiers who are ancestors of chapter members.

Meeting recently at the home of Mrs. M. K. DuPree, the group received a Confederate Flag from Mrs. E. J. Palmer. She had won it for an essay on the Battle of Lynchburg.

The life of Samuel Minton Peck, first poet laureate of Alabama, was discussed by Mrs. L. E. Foley and Mrs. E. K. Wright reviewed a book, "Ladies of Richmond," which contains diaries and letters of prominent Richmond women during 1861-1865.

Mrs. Vera Jackson was accepted as a new chapter member.

U.D.C. Hold Meeting At Home of Mrs. Tabler

The Shepherdstown Chapter No. 128 United Daughters of the Confederacy met Wednesday evening, Sept. 18, at the home of Mrs. Louis Tabler with Mrs. Olin McKee co-hostess. A large number of Daughters and one guest, Mrs. F. G. Welshans, were present.

Mrs. W. W. Colston, the president, presided. The ritual was led by Mrs. K. W. Eutsler and pledge and salute to the flags by Mrs. Colston.

The following officers were elected for the coming year: President, Mrs. W. W. Colston; 1st vice president, Mrs. Olin McKee; 2nd vice president, Mrs. W. W. Hammond; 3rd vice president, Mrs. Louis Tabler; recording secretary, Mrs. Bessie L. Rau; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Edna Bender; treasurer, Mrs. George Banks; registrar, Miss Charlotte Koontz; historian, Mrs. McGarry Snyder; Chaplain and custodian, Mrs. K. W. Eutsler.

Mrs. Colston read an interesting article on "Belle Grove." It is a lovely old mansion steeped in history of the War Between the States—here many prominent generals took shelter from the blasts of war. It was built in 1787 by Major Isaac Hite and is about 16 miles south of Winchester on Route 11.

Lois Tabler, young daughter of Mrs. Lois Tabler, read an interesting account of the death and burial services of Walter Williams of Houston, Texas. He was the last surviving veteran of the Civil War. He died December 19, 1959. He was in Hood's Texas Brigade and also served with Quantrill's Raiders. A Mr. Anderson, cousin of Mrs. Tabler, was one of the pall bearers.

Delicious refreshments were also served and a delightful social hour followed.

The Chapter meets in October at the home of Mrs. C. F. Lyne with Miss Charlotte Koontz and Mrs. Bessie Rau co-hostesses.



Mr. J. R. SHOW

Mr. J. Roland Show, one of Shepherdstown's most prominent citizens, observed his 88th birthday anniversary last Thursday, Sept. 20.

He is the only "real" son of a Confederate veteran in the Henry Kyd Douglas chapter of Sons of Confederate Veterans.

He is a charter member of the local camp but he says he is not just sure when the camp was organized. He is the son of Joseph Collins Show who served with Company D, 12th Virginia Cavalry in the War between the States with the Laurel Brigade. Actually he served two periods—one of two years for himself and a similar stretch as substitute for his brother. His father was a prisoner at Fort McHenry, captured here October 11, 1863, and later sent to Lookout Mountain in November 1863.

Mr. Show was born here. He was with the Norfolk and Western Railroad Company 37 years before being retired 13 years ago. His wife is dead. A daughter, Mrs. Harry B. Miller, a retired Government worker, came back here to continue his home. He has two younger sisters. He is the oldest volunteer fireman here, a charter member of the company, and active until recent years. In the SCP program he has served annually for many years as chairman of one of the groups which entertains the chapter.

Mr. Show was entertained at a birthday dinner on Sunday by Mr. Eugene Barnhat and Miss Hattie Barnhart. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Tennant, Mrs. Louise Turner, Mrs. Grover Maddex, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Smith, Miss Kathy Jo Smith, Miss Sheri Smith, Bridget Smith and Mrs. Harry Miller of Shepherdstown, and Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Miller of Mayo, Md.

SHEPHERDSTOWN

Centennial Means Dedication, UDC Told

RICHMOND (AP)—A New Orleans writer told the United Daughters of the Confederacy last night that the Civil War centennial is not meant to reopen old wounds, but to inspire Americans to rededicate themselves to the ideals of their ancestors.

Charles Du Four, columnist for the New Orleans States-Item and author of a forthcoming book, "The Night the War Was

Lost," declared that otherwise "the observation would be in vain."

Du Four said history proves

nations become greater through civil war and pointed as proof to Greece, England and France.

"And the great country we have today is the result of binding up wounds." Bitterness, he said, was not felt by soldiers of the American Civil War, but was stirred up by reconstruction era politicians.

Today's UDC convention program included a real daughters luncheon and a chapter presidents luncheon, with the centennial dinner tonight.

The Legend Of Barbara Fritchie Never Got Started In The South

By J. W. DAVIS

FREDERICK, Md. (AP) — "Shoot, if you must, this old gray head, but spare your country's flag."

These immortal words of Barbara Fritchie—the evidence is strong she never said them—will ring out again next Wednesday, when Flag Day rolls around once more.

They'll ring out, that is, in Flag Day speeches and school recitations up North, in the Midwest and beyond. But not in the South; the Barbara Fritchie legend put Stonewall Jackson in a pretty bad light.

Historians for years have discounted the story-in-verse by which John Greenleaf Whittier, the Quaker-abolitionist poet of New England, made Barbara Fritchie one of the most famous women in American literature.

And, although the Frederick Chamber of Commerce is proud to point out her home here, even it sticks a "reputed" into its thumbnail sketch of her moment in history.

But Whittier's heroine is a durable old lady, and her story goes marching on.

There was a Barbara Fritchie. No doubt about that.

The question is: Did she, at the age of 96, lean out of her attic window and flaunt the Stars and Stripes in the faces of Jackson and his dusty, lean Confederate invaders back in 1862?

To freshen memory, let's read again from Whittier's poem.

Up the street came the rebel tread,
Stonewall Jackson riding ahead.
Under his slouched hat left and right

He glanced; the old flag met his sight.

"Halt!"—the dust-brown ranks stood fast.

"Fire!"—out blazed the rifle blast.

It shivered the window, pane and ash;

It rent the banner with seam and gash.

Quick as it fell, from the broken staff

Dame Barbara snatched the silken scarf;

She leaned far out on the window sill,

And shook it forth with a royal will.

"Shoot, if you must, this old gray head,

But spare your country's flag," she said.

A shade of sadness, a blush of shame,

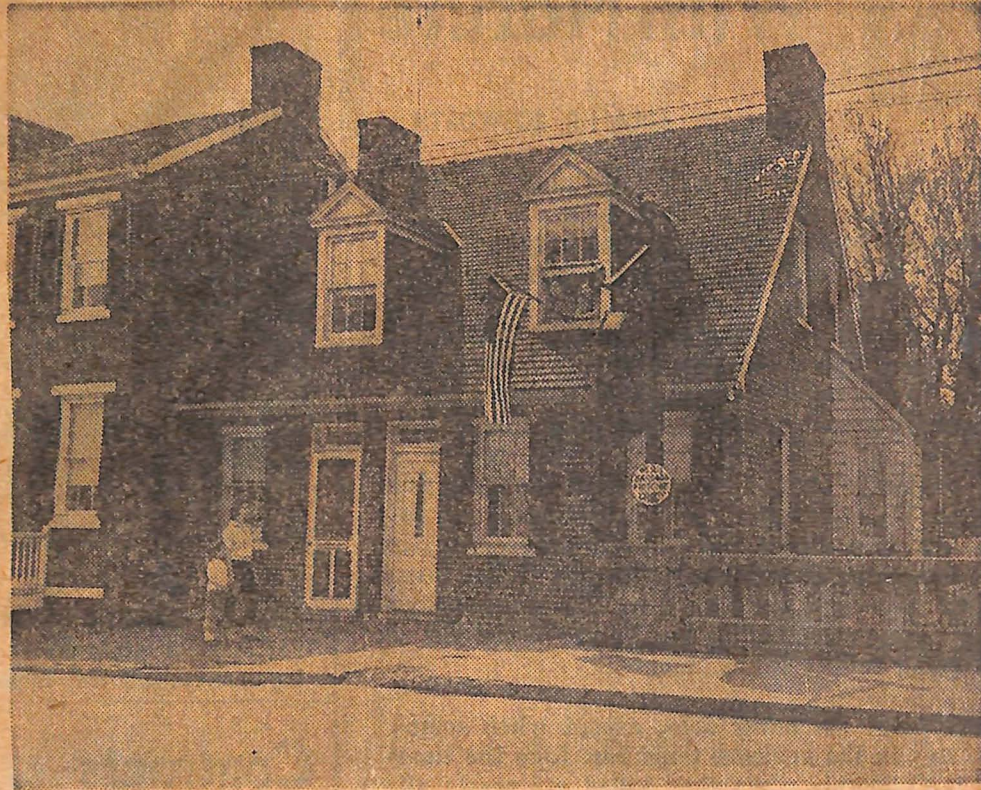
O'er the face of the leader came;

The nobler nature within him stirred

To life at that woman's deed and word;

"Who touches a hair on yon gray head

Dies like a dog! March on! he said."



Flag Hangs From Attic Window of Barbara Fritchie House

into town under the command of Gen. Ambrose Burnside.

Seilheimer's account continues:

"A Frederick lady visited Washington sometime after the invasion of 1862 and spoke of the open sympathy and valor of Barbara Fritchie.

"The story was told again and again, and it was never lost in the telling.

"When Mrs. Southworth wrote Mr. Whittier concerning Barbara she enclosed a newspaper slip reciting the circumstances of Barbara Fritchie's action when (the Confederates) entered Frederick.

"When Mr. Whittier wrote the poem he followed as closely as possible the account sent him at the time."

That version enraged Southern admirers of the then-dead Jackson.

The Richmond Examiner commented angrily, and with considerable foresight, that the poem was "self-evident nonsense but destined to outlive authenticated history."

Jackson's window, in memoirs of the general, was pleased to quote Valerius Ebert, of Frederick, a nephew of Mrs. Fritchie, writing to a Northern newspaper:

"The poem by Whittier represents our venerable relative (then 96 years of age as nimbly ascending to her attic window and waving her small federal flag defiantly in the face of Stonewall Jackson's troops.

graphically described by Mr. Whittier in his poem ever occurred."

Whittier died in 1892. In 1886 he had told the Century Magazine: "The poem 'Barbara Fritchie'—was no invention of mine. I still believe that it had foundation in fact."

Right or wrong, Whittier's fame is secure. So is Barbara Fritchie's.

The real loser in the controversy may have been someone most people never heard of, Mary S. Quantrell.

Seilheimer concluded (1) a Frederick woman has indeed waved the Star-Spangled Banner at Jackson and (2) that Mary Quantrell was the one.

"But," Seilheimer wrote, "Jackson took no note of it, and, as far as I know, Dame Barbara was at the moment bed-ridden and helpless, and had lost the power of locomotion. Whittier's poem upon this subject is pure fiction."

Ebert's testimony could be discounted on the grounds he was no favorite of his aunt, and was said by some to have been a rebel himself.

But a Union sympathizer who lived across the street from her, Jacob Engelbrecht, deposed in 1868:

Mrs. Quantrell was not fortunate enough to find a poet to celebrate her deed, she never became famous."

It's still, in 1961, a busy spot out there in front of Dame Barbara's house.

Around 8,000 tourists each year stop by the quaint little story-and-a-half brick cottage.

It's not the original house. That was torn down 93 years ago. Some said darkly at the time, that the house was razed to destroy the memory of Barbara Fritchie.

A Whittier biographer, Samuel T. Pickard, said the poet got his inspiration for the verses from Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth, a popular novelist.

The same source was cited by George O. Seilheimer, whose article in the Philadelphia Times of July 21, 1886 is the backbone of "The Historical Basis of Whittier's Barbara Fritchie," a chapter in the authoritative "Battles and Leaders of the Civil War."

Barbara Fritchie had a flag, and she waved it, Seilheimer reported, not on the 6th of September to Jackson's men but on the 12th to Union soldiers marching

"I do not believe one word of it. I live directly opposite and for three days I was nearly continually looking at the rebel army passing the door and nearly the whole army passed her door, and should anything like that have occurred I am certain some one in our family would have noticed it."

Henry Kyd Douglas, a young officer on Jackson's staff, wrote

Yankee Cavalry Raided Southwest in War's Closing

When Gen. Lee surrendered to Gen. Grant at Appomatox Court House Maj. Gen. George Stoneman was directing widespread Federal cavalry operations in Southwest Va. and North Carolina from his headquarters in the Montague home at Christiansburg, now the home of Judge Charles Wade Crush. On the day of the surrender at Appomatox Assistant Adjutant General Jno. M. Otey sent the following dispatch:

"Raleigh, N.C. April 9 1865
"General J. E. Johnston
Smithfield, N.C.

The following just received:
Twelve miles East of Henry Court House, April 8, 1865
"The enemy attacked me at 7 a.m. today; after a spirited fight were repulsed with severe loss on his side. Prisoners report Stoneman at Christiansburg and say that he sent troops on several roads, all of which are to concentrate at Danville. The force

which attacked me was 800 strong. Our loss small. I am now on the pike between Henry Court House and Danville. Have scouts watching the enemy and will report any movement. (Signed) Lieut. Col. Wheeler."

A Col. Palmer, commander of the Yankee force, reported this affair from Martinsville and claimed that he repulsed the Confederates with severe loss to them. Confederate dispatches on April 10 reported Stoneman's men raiding in Stokes County, N.C., and within the next few days they cut the railroad between Danville and Greensboro and captured Salisbury after a hard fight.

Under orders to destroy the railroad in Southwest Virginia and as far as possible those in North Carolina, Gen. Stoneman left Knoxville with between three and four thousand cavalymen on March 21, came through East

Tennessee and by way of Boone, Lenoir, and Wilkesboro to Mt. Airy, N.C. On April 3 he went to Hillsville through Fancy Gap. From Hillsville he sent a picked force of 500 men to Wytheville, while the main body went towards Jacksonville (now Floyd), and thence to Christiansburg, Salem and Big Lick.

The 500 under a Col. Miller who went to Wytheville destroyed a large quantity of Confederate stores there and at Max Meadows and captured a wagon train of 27 loaded wagons, which they burned. Gen. Stoneman's official report on the entire raid, which started from Knoxville on March 21 and ended with the capture of Asheville on April 23, is begun with a list of "important events" that occurred in its course. One of these is a skirmish at Wytheville, which indicates

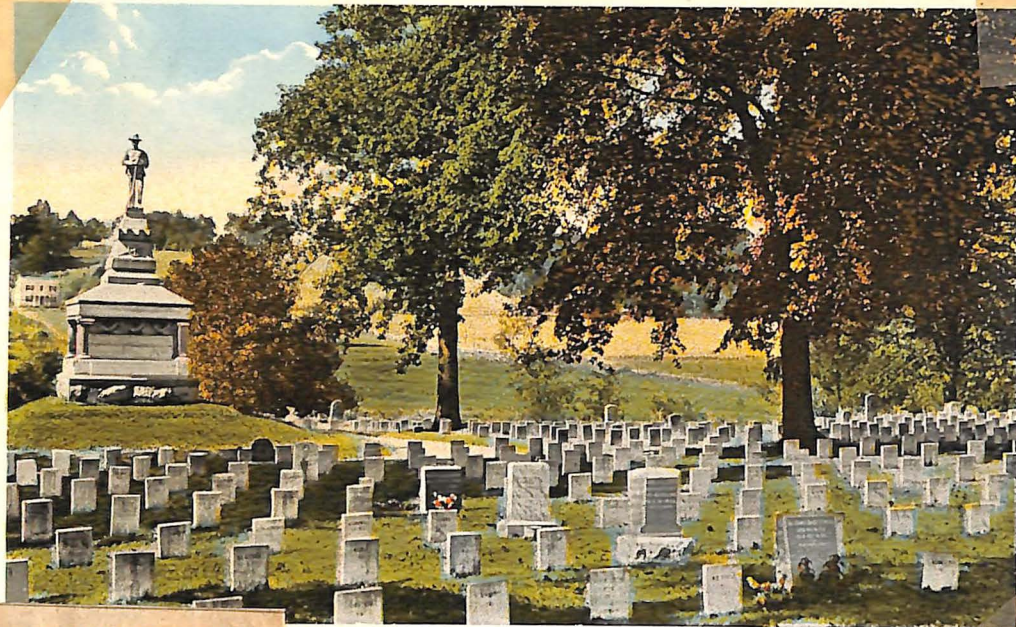
that the stores there were not taken without a fight.

Miller's men left Hillsville in the afternoon of April 3 and spent that night at Poplar Camp. On the morning of the fourth they crossed New River and went on to wreak havoc at Wytheville and Max Meadows, where they tore up the railroad and destroyed Confederate supplies assembled there. This kept them busy through the 5th. On the 6th of April they recrossed New River and went through Jacksonville to Taylorsville, (now Stuart), where they appear to have made junction with a force sent to that place from Mt. Airy and to have proceeded from there to Martinsville.

At Christiansburg Gen. Stoneman kept in close personal touch with the job of putting the railroad out of commission and his official report says that tracks were torn up and the bridges and culverts were destroyed all the

way from Wytheville to a few miles west of Lynchburg. Other accounts I have read put the eastern end of the destruction at Bonsack.

The raiders were scattered about on foraging expeditions and small groups of Confederates, too weak to do more than annoy the enemy a little here and there, were in the region. After completing his mission of destroying the Southwest Virginia railroad Stoneman moved on to North Carolina where the war continued until after the surrender of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston's army. Three days after Lee's surrender a skirmish between some of Stoneman's cavalry and a small body of Confederates occurred at the Seven Mile Tree between Christiansburg and Ingle's Ferry, which is said to have been the last engagement of the war fought on Virginia soil.



served as president from 1911 to 1915, and has been an active, patriotic organization since that time. Mrs. Kinnaird, president of the chapter, and her officers, will receive the guests.

Convention to Offer Variety

Confederacy, who will speak on "Historical Evening."

Featured speaker for "Historical Evening," Tuesday at 8 p.m., will be Mrs. J. J. Robbins of Hot Springs, president of Alleghany UDC Chapter and chairman of the Second District of Virginia Division. Her subject will be "Boyhood and Early Years of Stonewall Jackson." Mrs. Gertrude Vines Bailey, historian, will award prizes for the essay contests. A reception for members and guests will follow.

Samuel W. West, Lynchburg; Mrs. Lacy Edgerton, Roanoke; Mrs. Cowan and Mrs. Dewey R. Wood of Front Royal.

Chapter presidents will be honor guests at a dinner Wednesday evening and will give two-minute reports afterwards. Mrs. Walter Sydnor Jr. of Asiland, chairman of "Presidents' Evening," will award the Minnie C. Eller Banner to the district having the most outstanding report.

A party for the pages will be given Wednesday evening in the Pocahontas Room of Hotel Roanoke.

The election of officers will be the first item of business Thursday. This 65th annual convention of Virginia Division, UDC, will adjourn at 1-p.m. after the installation of officers, when Mrs. Lewis Littlepage will preside.

UDC Chapter Plans At Home Thursday Night

CHRISTIANSBURG — The members of the Capt. Hamilton D. Wade Chapter, UDC, have issued invitations to an at home to be held at the home of Dr. and Mrs. R. L. Kinnaird on South Franklin street, Thursday from 4 to 6 p.m. and from 7 to 9 p.m.

This observance will mark the 15th anniversary of the organization of the Chapter on Nov. 25, 1905, at the home of Mrs. Sidney Sheltman, with Mrs. J. Kyle Montague as its first president.

Mrs. Cabell Smith, fourth vice president of the Virginia Division of the UDC of Rocky Mount was the organizing vice president. The chapter became active in state affairs under the presidency of Mrs. Charles W. Sumter who

Daughters of the Confederacy, at Hotel Roanoke from Tuesday through Thursday will be the president-general, Mrs. Murray Forbes Wittichen of Coral Gables Fla., who will arrive Wednesday and Mrs. John Pryor Cowan of Falls Church, vice president general, who will bring greetings from the general organization.

Also expected are John H. Johnson, chief pension clerk of the Commonwealth of Virginia, who will be presented with a citation for his cooperation in assisting the Virginia Division members in relief and pension work for the past 46 years, and James McInness Galloway Jr. of Richmond, president of the Virginia Division, Children of the

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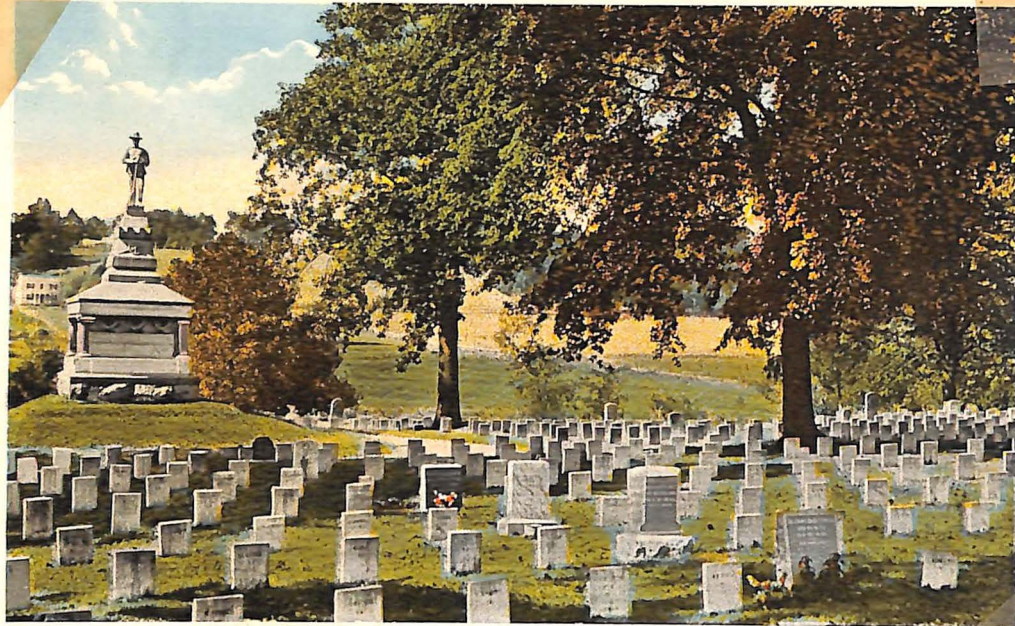
that the stores there were not taken without a fight.

Miller's men left Hillsville in the afternoon of April 3 and spent that night at Poplar Camp. On the morning of the fourth they crossed New River and went on to wreak havoc at Wytheville and Max Meadows, where they tore up the railroad and destroyed Confederate supplies assembled there. This kept them busy through the 5th. On the 6th of April they recrossed New River and went through Jacksonville to Taylorsville, (now Stuart), where they appear to have made junction with a force sent to that place from Mt. Airy and to have proceeded from there to Martinsville.

At Christiansburg Gen. Stoneman kept in close personal touch with the job of putting the railroad out of commission and his official report says that tracks were torn up and the bridges and culverts were destroyed all the

way from Wytheville to a few miles west of Lynchburg. Other accounts I have read put the eastern end of the destruction at Bonsack.

The raiders were scattered about on foraging expeditions and small groups of Confederates, too weak to do more than annoy the enemy a little here and there, were in the region. After completing his mission of destroying the Southwest Virginia railroad Stoneman moved on to North Carolina where the war continued until after the surrender of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston's army. Three days after Lee's surrender a skirmish between some of Stoneman's cavalry and a small body of Confederates occurred at the Seven Mile Tree between Christiansburg and Ingle's Ferry, which is said to have been the last engagement of the war on Virginia soil.



CONFEDERATE CEMETERY, FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

UDC Convention to Offer Variety

Among distinguished guests who will attend the convention of the Virginia Division, United Daughters of the Confederacy, at Hotel Roanoke from Tuesday through Thursday will be the president-general, Mrs. Murray Forbes Wittichen of Coral Gables Fla., who will arrive Wednesday and Mrs. John Pryor Cowan of Falls Church, vice president general, who will bring greetings from the general organization.

Also expected are John H. Johnson, chief pension clerk of the Commonwealth of Virginia, who will be presented with a citation for his cooperation in assisting the Virginia Division members in relief and pension work for the past 46 years, and James McInness Galloway Jr. of Richmond, president of the Virginia Division, Children of the

Confederacy, who will speak on "Historical Evening."

Featured speaker for "Historical Evening," Tuesday at 8 p.m., will be Mrs. J. J. Robbins of Hot Springs, president of Alleghany UDC Chapter and chairman of the Second District of Virginia Division. Her subject will be "Boyhood and Early Years of Stonewall Jackson." Mrs. Gertrude Vines Bailey, historian, will award prizes for the essay contests. A reception for members and guests will follow.

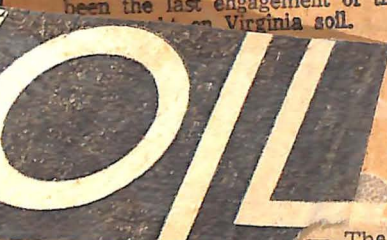
On Wednesday, at a luncheon honoring past presidents of Virginia Division, eight of the 12 living past presidents will attend: Mrs. William Cabell Flournoy, Lexington; Mrs. Cabell Smith, Rocky Mount; Mrs. William M. Forrest, Pendleton; Mrs. Lewis Littlepage, Norfolk; Mrs.

Samuel W. West, Lynchburg; Mrs. Lacy Edgerton, Roanoke; Mrs. Cowan and Mrs. Dewey R. Wood of Front Royal.

Chapter presidents will be honor guests at a dinner Wednesday evening and will give two-minute reports afterwards. Mrs. Walter Sydnor Jr. of Ashtand, chairman of "Presidents' Evening," will award the Minnie C. Eller Banner to the district having the most outstanding report.

A party for the pages will be given Wednesday evening in the Pocahontas Room of Hotel Roanoke.

The election of officers will be the first item of business Thursday. This 65th annual convention of Virginia Division, UDC, will adjourn at 1-p.m. after the installation of officers, when Mrs. Lewis Littlepage will preside.



The members of the Capt. Hamilton D. Wade Chapter, UDC, have issued invitations to an at home to be held at the home of Dr. and Mrs. R. L. Kinnaird on South Franklin street, Thursday from 4 to 6 p.m. and from 7 to 9 p.m.

This observance will mark the 15th anniversary of the organization of the Chapter on Nov. 25, 1905, at the home of Mrs. Sidney Sheltman, with Mrs. J. Kyle Montague as its first president.

Mrs. Cabell Smith, fourth vice president of the Virginia Division of the UDC of Rocky Mount was the organizing vice president. The chapter became active in state affairs under the presidency of Mrs. Charles W. Sumter who

Southwest Produced Distinguished Sol

A request has come to me to write about Confederate generals of Southwest Virginia. There were quite a few of them who were either born or later lived in this part of the country, and my space probably will not allow me to write about all of them.

The most famous of them all was General "Jeb" Stuart, who was born in Patrick County at the foot of the Blue Ridge Mountains and spent a good part of his boyhood beyond the top of the Blue Ridge in Southwest Virginia. He frequently stayed with his older sister near Pulaski and with his older brother, William Alexander Stuart, of Wytheville and Saltville. He went to school to Dr. George Painter in Draper's Valley. Dr.



WILSON

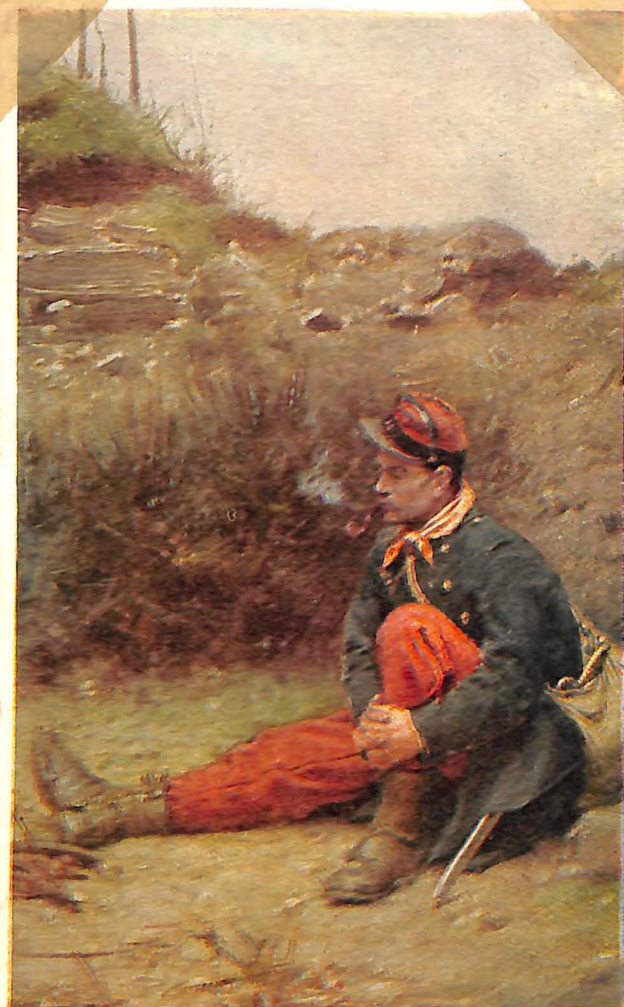
Painter was pastor of Draper's Valley Presbyterian Church and taught a classical school for boys near his home, a brick residence now owned and occupied by his descendent, Mr. Caddill Painter. The old home stands beside the Lee Highway and is one of the historical land marks of Draper's Valley.

Young James Ewell Brown Stuart also attended Emory and Henry College. He graduated from West Point where he was a student while General Robert E. Lee was superintendent of that institution. A very fine full length oil portrait of General Stuart was done by order of his nephew, the late Gov. Henry C. Stuart, and is hanging in the library of the Governor's home in Elk Garden, now the home of State Senator Harry Stuart.

General Joseph E. Johnston, Commander in Chief of the Virginia forces until he was wounded at the Battle of Seven Pines and was succeeded by

General Robert E. Lee, spent most of his boyhood at Abingdon. He was born on the Longwood estate near Farmville in Prince Edward County. His father, Judge Peter Johnston, moved with his large family to Abingdon when Joseph E. was a child. General Johnston recovered from his wound and served with distinction in command of armies campaigning in the South and Southwest. The old Johnston home, called "Panicella," is still standing on the outskirts of Abingdon.

General John B. Floyd was born at Smithfield, the old Preston home at Blacksburg. His mother was Laetitia Preston, daughter of Colonel William Preston of frontier and Revolutionary fame. His father was Governor John Floyd. General Floyd, too, was governor of Virginia. He was Secretary of War in President Buchanan's cabinet. He was commissioned Major General in the Confederate Army. He



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Camp Fire Reveries

diers of Confederacy 2.

married his cousin, Sarah Preston, daughter of General Francis Preston of Abingdon. He died at the Abingdon home while the war was still in progress and is buried in Sinking Spring Cemetery at Abingdon.

General Jubal A. Early was born and reared in Franklin County. Military biographers rate him as among the ablest leaders of either side. He graduated from West Point and after service in the Mexican War, resigned from the army and practiced law at Rocky Mount. He was division commander under General Lee and operated with a great deal of success in the Valley of Virginia in 1864, but met with disastrous defeat against overwhelming numbers at Waynesboro. His last assignment was to take command of the remnant of Confederate troops operating in Southwest Virginia. After the war he made his home in Lynchburg. A story

is told that while he was walking along a Lynchburg street where a building was being demolished a brick wall fell on him. It was feared that he was killed, but he came fighting out of it, spitting mortar, mauling bricks with his fists and saying, "If the - - - Yankees' bullets couldn't kill me, a little brick and mortar certainly can't."

General James A. Walker was born in the old Walker home, a brick house beside Middle River in Augusta County. He was educated at V.M.I. and practiced law in Pulaski County. He entered the Confederate Army in the spring of 1861 as Captain of the Pulaski Guards. Later he became a Brigadier General and at one time was in command of the Stonewall Brigade. When Lee surrendered at Appomattox, he was commanding Early's old division. After the war General Walker lived at Wytheville, was a lieutenant-governor of Virginia, and served two terms in Congress.

UDC Attracts 650 Persons To Meeting

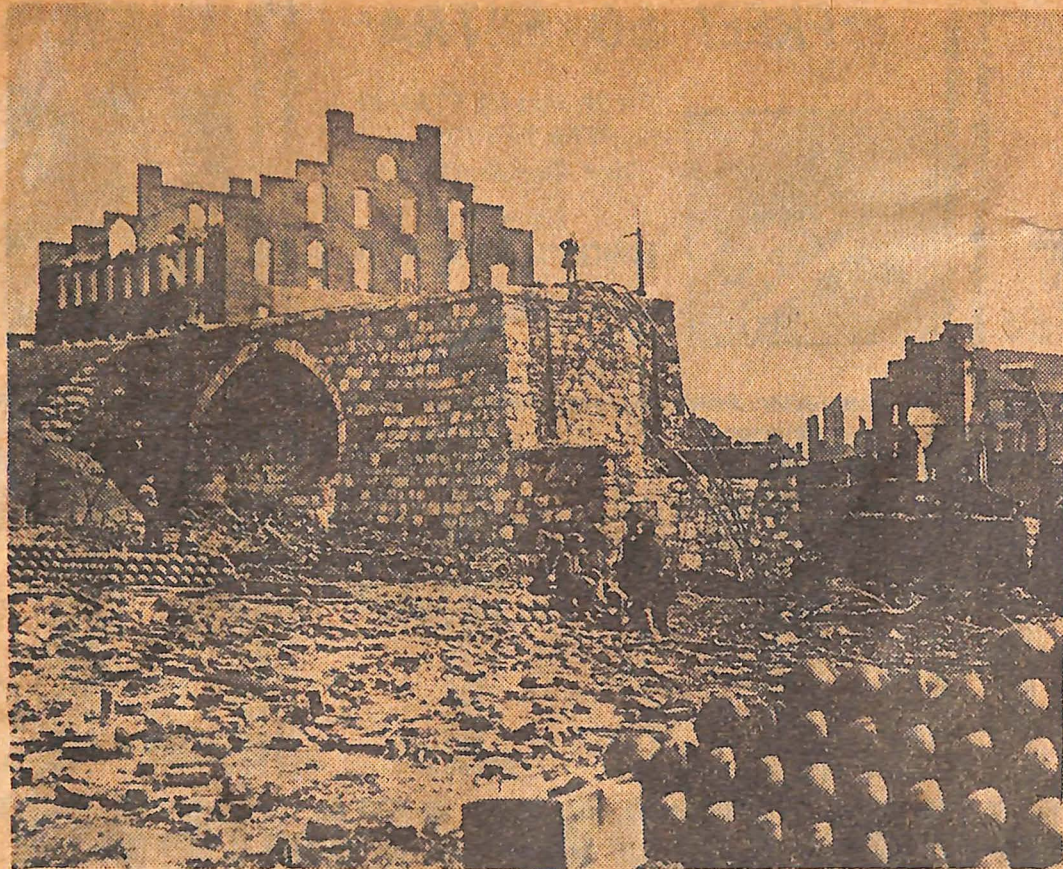
RICHMOND (AP)—Delegates to the 67th annual convention of the United Daughters of the Confederacy (UDC) heard more reports today about the progress of their organization, which now numbers almost 33,000.

At an opening business session yesterday, the UDC's outgoing president said "one of the greatest attributes of the UDC is that they haven't let time teach them forgetfulness."

The comment came from Mrs. Murray Forbes Wittichen of Coral Gables, Fla.

She urged the delegates to give their best effort to the Civil War Centennial because "some of the foremost principles of the struggle are fires that are burning today."

About 650 persons are registered for the convention.



TWISTED RAILS, GUTTED BUILDINGS and rows of cannonballs met Alexander Gardner when he took his camera to Richmond's Tredegar Iron Works just after the Confederate capital's fall in April 1865. This photo is one of 29 now on view at the Virginia Museum of Fine Arts in Richmond until August

31. Gardner and his colleagues followed the armies throughout the Civil War, photographing scenes with cumbersome wet plates. Pictures taken in Virginia from 1862 through 1865 were among those published in his "Sketch-book" after the conflict.

Bill Aims to Preserve Historic Fairfax Homes

By JACK KELSO
Star Staff Writer

Erps Ordinary still stands on Main street in Fairfax, Va.

Around the corner is the house where a beautiful brunette, accused of being a Confederate spy, lived during the Civil War. On that same street is the brick house used as Union headquarters in that war.

The town is pushing enthusiastically to preserve its old houses in the patina of age in general in the old downtown section.

This section, once known as the town of Providence, takes in about nine blocks. It is bounded by North street, Seger avenue, East street and West drive.

Colonial Trend

For several years, the town has been asking that new construction conform to Colonial style architecture.

what alterations could be made on such buildings.

"Spy's House"

Among the historic buildings in Fairfax are Ford house, now an office building. The house once was the home of Antonia Ford, the pretty dark-haired woman accused of furnishing information to J. E. B. Stuart.

Truro Episcopal rectory, where Union Gen. Edwin H. Stoughton was captured by Col. John Singleton Mosby, also stands in the old Providence section.

Town Manager Gleen Saunders, jr., said the legislation, introduced by Delegate John C. Webb of Fairfax and Dorothy S. McDiarmid of Vienna would restrict business signs in the Providence section even more than under the present sign ordinance.

Mr. Saunders said the town would like Colonial style signs rather than flashing neon.

The town has Colonial gasoline stations, a dress shop, bank and office building.

But it has no law that says the builders have to do this. A bill to give the town council power to preserve old buildings and pass on the architecture of new ones has been introduced in the House of Delegates.

The bill would preserve such structures as Erps Ordinary, the oldest building in the town. The house, owned now by Mrs. Charles Pozer, was built some time before 1742.

In those pre-Revolutionary days, it is said that young George Washington stopped off at the tavern for refreshments on his surveying trips through the open country.

Under the bill the town would set up a board that would determine whether and

UDC Chapter Outlines Plans For Centennial

CHRISTIANSBURG—The Captain Hamilton D. Wade Chapter, UDC, will observe the centennial year of the War Between the States by sponsoring a series of four classes which will be open to the public.

The classes will be held in the Sunday School room of the Presbyterian Church on the fourth Thursdays in March, April, May and June.

Montgomery County history and the part it played in the War Between the States will be presented by Dr. Dan Cannaday, a member of the faculty of Radford College. He is an acknowledged authority on the history of Southwest Virginia.

The history of Christiansburg will be given by Judge Charles W. Crush, author of "The Montgomery County Story, 1776-1957."

Speakers for the history of the churches and the history of the schools will be announced later.

By Bill Burleson
World-News Staff Writer

It was 100 years ago today that more than 1,000 soldiers from the Union and Confederacy were lost at the battle of Cloyd's Mountain.

In the spring of 1864 the Union made its most determined effort of the war to destroy the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad that operated in Southwest Virginia.

Other attempts had been made but the 6,000 infantrymen and 2,500 cavalry and artillerymen under Gen. George Crook made the most successful attempt.

★ ★

The troops came from Charleston, W. Va., intent on putting the railroad out of business. Three days later they returned to West Virginia after sustaining losses of 688 men. The Confederates lost 538 men.

This week, the U.S. Forest Service put a marker on Minnie Ball Hill in Jefferson National Forest commemorating the withdrawal along the old Salt Sulphur Turnpike.

The marker is on Virginia 613, about four miles above Mountain Lake. It reads:

"On May 12, 1864, an infantry column commanded by Gen. George Crook (U.S.A.) travelled this road following the Battle of Cloyd's Mountain. The road became almost impassable due to heavy rains and with the Confederates harassing his troops, Gen Crook was forced to abandon part of his supplies in order to get his wagons over the mountain. Lead bullets or "minie balls" are still found along

this road where they were discarded in 1864."

Crook divided his force, sending Gen. W. W. Averill with the cavalry to capture Saltville and then start working on the railroad.

He went to Dublin to ruin the railroad there. Crook's force fought and won the battle on May 9. Damage to the railroad included burning of the bridge across New River above Radford.

Averill found his way to Saltville blocked by a Confederate force in Tazewell under Gen. W. E. Jones, so he changed his mind and headed for Wytheville. There, on May 10, he was defeated by Gen. Jones and Gen. John H. Morgan in the Second Battle of Wytheville.

Crook withdrew his forces to West Virginia on May 12. The weather was bad and the Confederates harrassed him on the long trek over the mountain. His account is as follows:

"Next morning I started the Union from Blacksburg through a drenching rain."

"The roads began to get most impassable. Much of our train could not get into camp this night, but was strung out over Salt Pond Mountain. The wagons in many places would go down to their beds in mud. Many of the teams were giving out, and we had no forage for them, and had Peters Mountain yet to cross before we could get any.

★ ★

"I was compelled to destroy some of my loads, so as to lighten up my wagons. I regard the bringing through our train with so slight a loss as one of the most remarkable features of the expedition, and certainly reflects great credit on

the quartermaster's department.

"We were nine days coming from Blacksburg to Meadow Bluff, W. Va., which but for the heavy rains would have been made in four days. On arrival here many of our men were barefoot and we were almost entirely out of provisions. We found little subsistence in the counties of Monroe and Greenbrier."

Gen. Crook's account as to his losses on the withdrawal

vary greatly from the report of under Col Kesler to harass Gen. Col. W. H. French. French stated he sent 350 picked men

Col. William L. Jackson of the 19th Virginia Cavalry said French reported Crook was compelled to abandon a number of wagons, horses, cattle and other property which were collected by Capt. V. G. Del'Isle, post quartermaster.

Del'Isle estimated the loss at more than \$1 million.

Richard C. Moore, Blacksburg District forest ranger, said quite a few minie balls have been washed to the surface of the roadside. Not fired, they apparently were among the items abandoned.

Moore said the road over the mountain still generally follows the same route that stage coaches used to travel. Other tales also are told of the road.

Moore said, "There is the tale of buried treasure which originated with Crook's expedition. Three soldiers were supposed to have stolen \$40,000 in gold from a house in Blacksburg.

"The going got so tough during the crossing of Salt Pond Mountain that, fearing possible capture, the men hid the gold

Roanoke World-News,
May 9, 1964

5

Today

Battle Of Cloyd's Mountain Was 100 Years Ago



—World-News Photo

Richard C. Moore, U.S. Forest Service, reads sign marking line of Union march after Battle of Cloyd's Mountain

Jackson Believed Valley Was Vital

By J. W. BENJAMIN

"I KNOW Stonewall Jackson was a great general," wrote the young man, but I never did know just exactly what he did in the Shenandoah Valley that made his campaign so important it is required study in every military college in the world. Can you tell me?"

I can try. That's about all. So, for a starter, let me quote from a letter Jackson wrote to a friend on March 13, 1862. The campaign was about to begin. "My plan is to put on as bold a front as possible, and to use every means in my power to prevent his (the enemy's) advance . . . I have only this to say—that if this valley is lost Virginia is lost."



Benjamin

Jackson knew he had an important assignment. He faced up to it.

The Confederate Army was undergoing a painful period of "reorganization." Many enlistments were expiring, and discipline in some units was weak. Richmond was in danger.

Gen. Johnston gave Jackson his orders—and Lee later continued the commission. This unity of command was important, and so was the unity of command Jackson employed in the field. The Federal commanders were sometimes handicapped because Secretary of War Stanton and other men behind desks ran the show instead of leaving it up to the men in the field.

Jackson's task was simply this: To so operate in the Valley of the Shenandoah as to threaten the North and the City of Washington by his presence that Federal forces would have to be engaged with or against him and not be able to re-enforce McClellan who was opposing Richmond.

Jackson did not want to leave Winchester, a town he loved, without a fight. He originally planned to attack on the Martinsburg road. But he realized he would be flanked, and said, "I can not sacrifice my men; I must fall back." So on the night of March 11, 1862, he began to withdraw.

A column of 8,000 Federal troops entered Winchester the next morning. Ashby's cavalry rearguard left only when the enemy came within 200 yards of his position.

JACKSON WAS opposed by Gen. Banks, with some 46,000 troops at his disposal. Shields commanded the Union cavalry. Ashby's cavalry numbered about 1,000 superb horsemen.

At Newton, Ashby met and repulsed a furious Union cavalry assault. The army continued its march, passed Cedar Creek near Strasburg, moved on to Mt. Jackson, about 45 miles from Winchester and nearly opposite Luray.

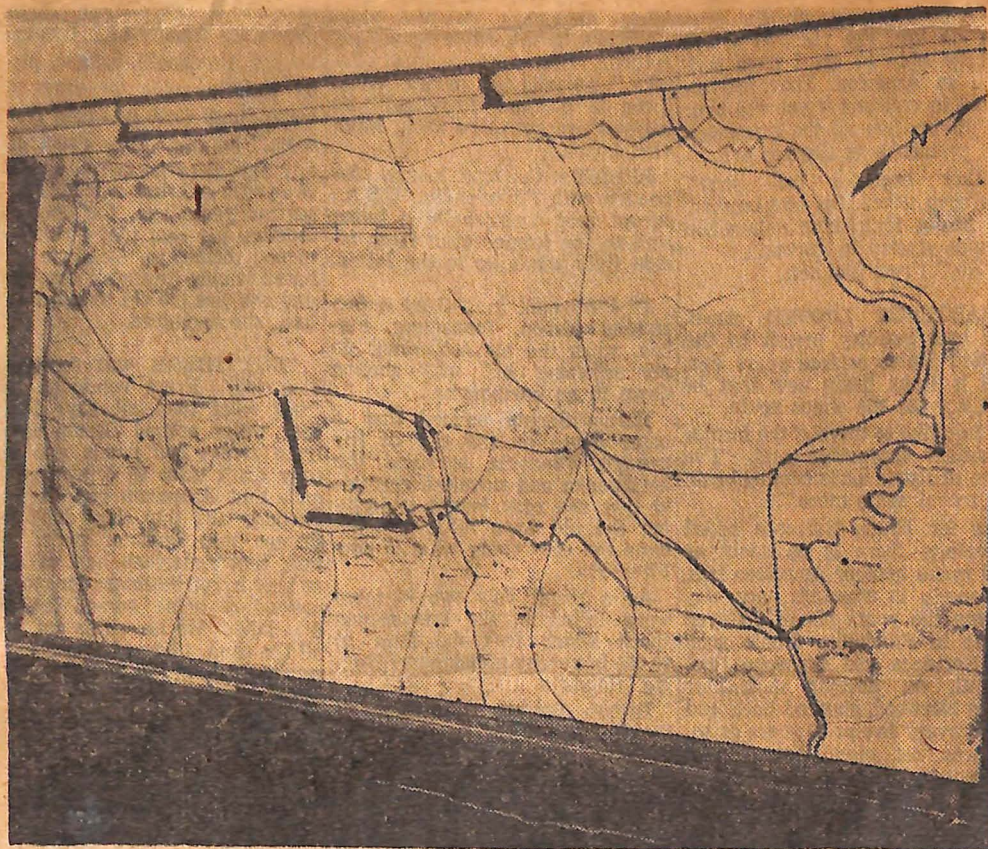
Ashby so effectively covered and screened the army's movements that although Shields moved against Strasburg on the 17th he was unable to find Jackson's army for several days thereafter.

Shields concluded Jackson had been chased away for keeps, so Gen. Banks moved his forces back to Harper's Ferry. Shields took his cavalry back to Winchester.

At once, Ashby told Jackson what had happened, engaged Shields near Kernstown. Shields sent a hurried message to Banks to hurry back—Jackson was still around after all!

Jackson was very much around. On March 23 the battle of Kernstown was a furious struggle. The Union won, Jackson was forced to disengage, and he did so well enough to earn the praise of Shields in that officer's official reports. Jackson did not hurry; Shields did not press too hard.

Jackson estimated he had 2,742 infantrymen against nearly 11,000 Federal troops. It is worth noting he maneuvered so cleverly in the campaign that this was the only time he did not have more men than his given action. And



Map Shows Jackson's Strategy in Valley Campaign Battles

sweep around the enemy's left end.

He took Strasburg, chased Banks into Winchester, took that town, and chased the hapless Banks clear across the Potomac near Martinsburg. Banks seemed pleased too—he reported to Washington that the river crossing had been very successful, his men had "made a premeditated march of nearly 60 miles in the face of the enemy, defeating his plans, and giving him battle wherever he was found."

But Jackson had not been chased out of the Valley, and the Federal forces were still tied up far from Richmond!

There were two noteworthy marches during this part of the campaign. Today a 30-mile march is considered good for well trained, modern, fully equipped infantrymen. Jackson's men marched pretty close to 50 miles in one night to attack Banks at Strasburg. And Banks, defeated about noon on May 25, retreated so swiftly he had his forces in Williamsport, some 50 miles away, the next day.

The North was frightened. Maybe Jackson should have been scared too, but he was too busy just then. The North thought the old fox might even attack Washington. Federal garrisons were still at Charles Town and Harper's Ferry. Jackson captured Charles Town as women and children cheered, moved on to Hall Town four miles toward the ferry, actually sent the 2nd Virginia to occupy Loudoun Heights across the Potomac. But trouble was brewing.

Then he learned Fremont and Shields were about to cut him off.

Jackson's famous "foot cavalry" slogged doggedly along the hard turnpike, moving south. With the gallant Ashby doing a superlative cavalry job, operating in masterful fashion even in rain and darkness, Jackson slipped between the converging enemy forces without losing a single wagon of the 12-mile long train he had captured.

FEDERAL FORCES cut the road near Newton and reported they had netted Jackson. They actually turned back toward Strasburg to meet him, but soon found he had slipped through before the trap was closed.

Soon Jackson moved out to greet Fremont with shot and shell, won the Battle of Cross Keys. Shields was midway between Conrad's Store and Port Republic. He couldn't cross the river at Conrad's Store, for Jackson had thoughtfully destroyed the bridge.

Then Jackson moved against Shields and defeated him in the decisive Battle of Port Republic. Gen. Fremont arrived on the opposite bank of the Shenandoah just in time to watch in angry frustration as Shields was almost completely destroyed.

at an important crisis with his small army, thrown the whole Federal program into confusion. The design to throw three heavy columns into a combined attack upon Richmond had been frustrated. Military men find it almost impossible to find any errors in Jackson's operations during the three months we have covered.

More than 25,000 troops had been diverted from the Richmond attack. This had been done "by a force of about 4,000, of whom less than 3,000 had been engaged."

In all, Jackson had probably kept 100,000 Federal forces employed—45,000 around the Valley and more used for the frenzied defense of Washington.

Jackson wanted to march north, but this plan was not adopted. So he worked his magic so the Federals would not realize all troops were being concentrated for the defense of Richmond. Troops were put on trains and moved around through Virginia.

One troop train with Whiting's division aboard stayed opposite the Belle Isle, across the James at Manchester out of Richmond, where Federal prisoners were about to be released. The public was angry about this blunder. The public was sure the prisoners, when released, would tell McLellan that Jackson was being heavily reinforced.

THE TRAIN finally did depart, but the troops stayed in Lynchburg until the 15th, were then moved to Charlottesville. On the 18th they were in Staunton. On the 20th they moved back to Charlottesville.

Jackson's engineers prepared maps of the Valley. A few friends learned of this, and of course told their friends in confidence Jackson was going in pursuit of Fremont. They told their friends, and well, you know about the big fleas and little fleas, so on ad infinitum . . .

Then Jackson arranged for a Col. Munford to make the Yankees think he was going to advance. Munford cleverly did this by taking in a room next to one occupied by a Federal surgeon, at Harrisonburg—one of a number there under a flag of truce to carry away wounded.

But friends and foe alike were fooled—Jackson next appeared as a corps commander defending Richmond! He took his men to the Chickahominy and struck a mighty blow against McLellan's right.

It is difficult to put into a condensed version a telling account of those masterful strategic moves by which the great leader brought confusion to his adversaries on the chess board of war.

My suggestion to the young man who asked about Stonewall is that he read several of the more detailed accounts, not excluding one written by a man who was in the war—John Easten Cook. His "Stonewall Jackson" is often over-

looked, for it was written a long time ago—but Cook was there, and wrote with the authority of participation.

Jackson retained initiative, understood the principle of mass except for Kernstown was there "fustest with the mostest"—was master of surprise, maneuvered masterfully, had excellent security, thanks to Ashby's cavalry, practiced economy of force, certainly worked the element of surprise for all it was worth, and always followed a simple plan with a clearly understood objective to be attained through offensive action.

My friends who know about such things tell me the qualities enumerated above are Principles of War.

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Jackson estimated he had 2,742 infantrymen against nearly 11,000 Federal troops. It is worth noting he maneuvered so cleverly in the campaign that this was the only time he did not have more men than his foes in any given action. And Kernstown kept some 26,000 men from operating against Gen. Johnston.

On March 23, Jackson was again at Mt. Jackson. The Federals reached Strasburg. Jackson's withdrawal then continued through Harrisonburg.

McClellan, on April 1, told Banks that a column under Gen. Fremont would move from the upper waters of the Potomac and a force under Gen. Milroy would hit Jackson's flank, coming from the western mountains around Monterey.

About mid-April Banks began to move, and so did Jackson. On April 24, Banks telegraphed President Lincoln that "The rebel Jackson has abandoned the Valley of Virginia permanently . . ."

JACKSON DID not want Banks and Milroy to form a junction. Accordingly, he hurried north and fought Milroy at McDowell. On May 9th he sent a brief dispatch to Richmond: "God blessed our arms with victory at McDowell yesterday." He pursued Milroy as far as Franklin, returned to Harrisonburg. The alarmed Banks did not wait for his coming, retreated to Strasburg.

Jackson met Ewell's troops at New Market about May 20, left Ashby as usual to protect the turnpike and confuse the enemy, took 18,000-20,000 men to a flanking march through Luray to Front Royal and swept down on Strasburg when the Federals, according to a contemporary letter, thought "that Jackson was a hundred miles away." It was a masterful

chased out of the valley, and the Federal forces were still tied up far from Richmond!

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But friends and foe alike were fooled—Jackson next appeared as a corps commander defending Richmond! He took his men to the Chickahominy and struck a mighty blow against McClellan's right.

It is difficult to put into a condensed version a telling account of those masterful strategic moves by which the great leader brought confusion to his adversaries on the chess board of war.

My suggestion to the young man who asked about Stonewall is that he read several of the more detailed accounts, not excluding one written by a man who was in the war—John Easten Cook. His "Stonewall Jackson" is often over-

for all it was worth, and always followed a simple plan with a clearly understood objective to be attained through offensive action.

My friends who know about such things tell me the qualities enumerated above are Principles of War.

Confederate Generals Who Saved Lynchburg From Hunter's 1864 Raid



Maj. Gen. Jubal A. Early, C.S.A.



Brig. Gen. John McCausland, C.S.A.

Sketches Of Opposing Generals In Battle To Sever Railroad Center At Lynchburg; Three West Pointers

Maj. Gen. Jubal A. Early, C.S.A. *J.*

D. D. Barnes

WE ARE INDEBTED TO FRANKLIN COUNTY as a pool from whence we have drawn many leaders of Roanoke. Far back in history, however, this neighbor county was cradling distinguished men. On Nov 3, 1816, Jubal Early, future general of the Confederacy, saw the light of day on his father's plantation in the Red Valley section of Franklin.

A son of Joab Early and his wife, the former Ruth Hairston, Jubal Early received an appointment to West Point in May, 1833, at the age of 16½. While his record at that institution for discipline was unenviable, his scholarship accomplishments were very good.

Shortly after graduation Early, as a lieutenant played a minor part in the Seminole War in Florida. Like many young men since his time, Jubal Early gave up an Army life to enjoy the more peaceful career of a married man. To support his bride he studied law in an attorney's office at Rocky Mount. Successfully fulfilling all requirements, he hung out his shingle on Jan. 4, 1840, and in a mild way entered politics. When the Mexican War broke out shortly afterward, he offered his services to the United States and received a commission as major in the first regiment of volunteers. In Mexico he saw little fighting but his administrative ability earned him appointment as the military governor of Monterey. The war over, Major Early returned to his law practice at Rocky Mount. Later serving in the secession convention at the call to arms, he offered his services to the Confederacy and soon received an appointment as colonel in the militia. After being an active participant in the Battle of Bull Run, his rise to



Barnes

the rank of general was rapid and from then on Jubal Early was found where the fighting was the hottest.

We are particularly interested in Gen. Early for the part he played in the Battle of Lynchburg in June, 1864. There, outnumbered two to one, he defeated and routed Gen. David Hunter, commanding the Union forces in this section.

At this date Gen. Early is described as being about six feet in height, suffering from rheumatism in the shoulders, and wearing a large white felt hat ornamented with a dark feather. Over his uniform he wore a big white full cloth overcoat that came down to his heels. We will see in subsequent articles how his only appearance in Roanoke County during the war was in the role of a victor.

Widely known as an unreconstructed Rebel, he finally made his home in Lynchburg, the city he had saved from destruction. Here, honored, respected and beloved, he lived until March 2, 1894, and met his death by a fall. He was buried in Spring Hill Cemetery and his memory is still hallowed by his adopted city.

(Photo by Feral Briggs from portrait by Bushong, courtesy of Jones Memorial Library, Lynchburg.)

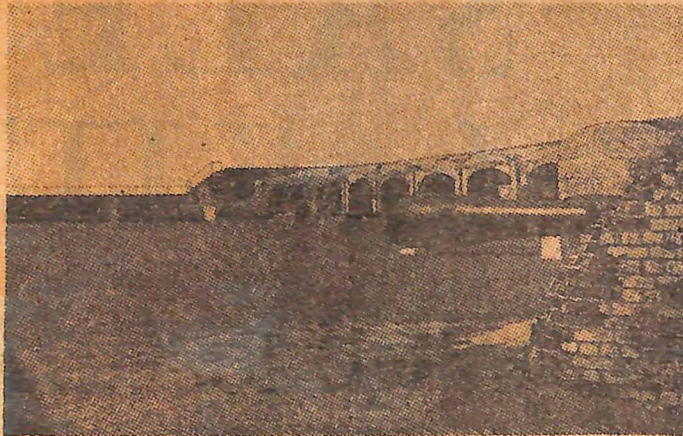
Ft. Sumter A Century Later; So Gallant, Bloody, Useless

By M. Carl Andrews

AT 4:30 A.M. JUST 101 YEARS AGO today Confederate batteries at Fort Johnson on James Island opened fire on Fort Sumter in the center of the harbor entrance to Charleston, S.C. The War Between the States had begun — four long, bitter, bloody, despairing, senseless years of it.

One week ago I sailed out to Ft. Sumter aboard the brand new tour boat "General Beauregard" named in honor of the Confederate commander, Gen. P. G. T. Beauregard, and spent a reverent and thought-provoking hour amid the ruins.

A century had elapsed, but the last participant in that fratricidal strife passed on only a couple of years ago and the words of



—Walter H. Miller Photos

LEFT SIDE OF THE PARADE GROUND TODAY

my history book came to life before my eyes. It was so long ago and yet its memory so fresh on such a spot that one can almost hear the roar of the guns and the shattering of masonry.

★ ★

Fort Sumter, named for the South Carolina Revolutionary War patriot, Thomas Sumter, was one of a series of coastal fortifications authorized by Congress after the disastrous War of 1812. For those who have not seen it, it was built much like Fort Wool (The Rip-Raps) which lies just off Fortress Monroe, commanding the Hampton Roads entrance. As a matter of fact, these forts were built about the same time, Ft. Wool in the same manner as Ft. Sumter with a rock base dumped on a sandbar.

The last time I saw Sumter was on a blacked-out but brightly moonlit night during World War II as I traveled southward on orders to the naval air station at Fort Lauderdale, Fla. It was difficult to realize that since that moment my country has finished that war and fought still another. Like so many others, I now have to explain what I mean when I say "The War." The great conflict of 1861-65 was "The War" to millions for generations.

As Historian Bruce Catton said at Richmond the other day, the greatest tragedy of the Civil War was "that it began." In this same spot I heard him observe three years ago that it happened because men refused to think and answered their emotions rather than their brains.

★ ★

But, returning to Ft. Sumter: The Confederate States of America had been formed with election of Jefferson Davis as President on Feb. 18, 1861. On March 4, Abraham Lincoln had been inaugurated with a pledge to preserve the Union. Already, on Dec. 26-27, 1860, Maj. Robert Anderson, the U.S. Army commander, had abandoned Ft. Moultrie on Sullivan's Island and taken his stand at Sumter with four months' provisions.

Outgoing President James Buchanan had attempted to relieve the fort on Jan. 9 but the unarmed ship, "Star of the West" was driven off by shore batteries. On April 6 Lincoln ordered an armed relief squadron. Anderson hoped to hold out but Beauregard declined to allow delay in his surrender demand.

At 3:20 a.m. Beauregard sent an ultimatum: evacuate or he would open fire in one hour. There was no reply and exactly an hour later a shell burst above the spot where the flag now flies. For 34 hours the bombardment went on. Anderson surrendered on April 14.

Only five men were wounded in the bombardment. Oddly enough, the only man to die was killed when a gun burst on the 50th round as Maj. Anderson, with Gen. Beauregard's permission, attempted to fire a 100-gun salute to the flag.

With that surrender the knowledge of most Americans about Ft. Sumter ends, yet it is fact that the most bloody fighting was to come in later years. The Confederates held it against all comers until Feb. 17, 1865.

As we know, the day after the surrender Lincoln issued a call for 75,000 volunteers whom he expected optimistically could "subdue the rebellion" in three months!

Charleston, protected by Sumter and its other forts, continued to defy the Union blockade for four years. On April 7, 1863, a fleet of nine Union ironclads tried to force the entrance. Sumter and its satellites sank one, damaged five and drove them off.

2. ★ ★

The Federals then seized Morris Island and with the newly invented rifled cannon began the process of blasting Sumter to rubble. An amphibious assault began on Sept. 9 but failed with five boats and 115 men captured. For 22 months the bombardment went on with 3,500 tons of shells poured into the fort, killing 52 and wounding 267 but the fort stood, its remaining walls bolstered by sand and cotton bales. Only because Gen. W. T. Sherman was about to take Charleston did it quit and even then it did not surrender—it was abandoned.

Anderson, by then a Brigadier General, returned and on April 14, 1865, four years after surrender and the same day his president was dying, again hoisted the U.S. Flag.

From then until 1899, in the wake of the Spanish-American War, Sumter stood virtually abandoned. Then the whole remaining fort, including gun emplacements was filled with sand and two huge disappearing rifles, Battery Huger (Hugh-gee) was installed.

★ ★

Not until three years ago in 1959 was the fort excavated and as far as possible restored to its condition of 1865. It was discovered that the buried cannon were the Parrotts (rifled guns) installed after the Federals took over. All Confederate weapons were long gone. One rust-encrusted gun has been left as it was found to show



REMAINS OF ORIGINAL LEFT FLANK WALL

the ravages of time and moisture. Others have been reconditioned quite well. At least three shells can be seen buried in the five foot thick brick walls.

There is a museum within the fort now with many mementoes of the bombardments. There is also a model of the fort as it stood originally, three tiers high with elaborate quarters for the garrison. There also is an interesting diorama of the bombardment.

Fort Moultrie, I understand, has been acquired by the Park Service and will be restored and opened before the Centennial is over. So may Castle Pinckney. Meanwhile visitors must complete their visualizing by walking along the famed "Battery" of old Charleston. It was here that Citadel cadets on April 12, 1961, reenacted the bombardment before a huge crowd of tourists and townspeople.

★ ★

Charleston continues to revere and enshrine that noble, gallant past but uses its inspiration for building a greater future. Restoring the old, as was mentioned here yesterday, it looks ahead and builds anew on the outskirts where there is room.

In closing, the thought occurs that I now have stood on the three great focal points of that conflict—at Sumter where it began, at Gettysburg where high tide came in Pickett's immortal charge, and at Appomattox where it ended. And, of course, I have walked over or driven around many another battlefield such as the Wilderness and the Seven Days.

What a heritage of courage but what a loss! How much further ahead would America be today, especially the South, had not the very flower of its youth perished in that awesome fray?



—World-News Photo

Molly Tynes' exploit duplicated a la 1963 style

Objective: Salt Mines or Railway?

20 Riders Commemorate Molly's Trek To Warn Of Yank Attack On Wytheville

A hundred years ago yesterday, 18-year-old Southwestern girl made history with a long ride and a warning to the people that the Yankees were coming.

A group of 20 persons, including a Roanoker, took to their horses yesterday to commemorate the ride of Molly Tynes.

But chances are that even yesterday's Civil War buffs didn't know exactly what Molly was trying to save.

For example, a sign on the site of the commemorators tells that "Mary Tynes" warned the people of the approach of Col. John Toland's raiders to destroy the Virginia and Tennessee Railway, later the Norfolk and Western.

But a history of Virginia, "The Old Dominion" by Matthew Page

Andrews, claims that the Yankee raiders were trying to seize or destroy salt mines in Southwest Virginia.

The book contends that there was a great need for salt at this time and that several minor military campaigns were fought for the mines.

Anyhow, there is agreement on several points.

First, Molly Tynes, having learned that the Yankees were coming, slipped through the rear door of her home quietly so as not to disturb her parents, saddled her horse and left for Wytheville.

Second, Molly made the long trip by taking to the woods and carving her own path, arrived in 12 hours, at Wytheville at dawn.

Thirdly, a home guard, made up mostly of old men and boys, routed the raiders, killing Col. Toland and capturing his second in command.

The riders took along four trucks and a car with a Civil

Air Patrol radio in it. The car, with a big "slow" sign on the grille, went ahead and the trucks came behind.

Taking the lead was L. J. Umberger of Wytheville. The riders included a Roanoker, Willard Barnard, Rt. 6.

The horsemen came across Brushy, Clinch, Burkes Garden, Big Walker and Little Walker mountains. They started from the old Tynes farm at Rocky Dell. They came down Virginia 61, through Burkes Garden, hit Vir-

ginia 42 at Sharon Springs, to the top of Big Walker and then trotted down U.S. 21-52 to Wytheville.

Barbara Frietchie Legend Lives on, Despite Onslaughts From Historians

By BEN BEAGLE

A tough old lady is Barbara Frietchie, the grand dame of Frederick town who is supposed to have defied Stonewall in September of 1862.

Barbara actually passed on in December of 1862 but she left a legend which dies hard. Although scholars, historians and Civil War writers have amassed a solid body of evidence against her exploit, Barbara's story has never really died.

John Greenleaf Whittier, the beloved Quaker poet, is probably responsible for a great deal of Barbara's longevity. Whittier, hearing her story from a Washington novelist, wrote a poem about her.

The story briefly:

On Sept. 10, 1862, Stonewall Jackson was on his way to Sharpsburg, Md., where the South's Army of Northern Virginia would fight one of the bloodiest battles on the American continent. Its opponent would be the often-beaten, often-misled Army of the Potomac.

As Jackson rode past Barbara's house in Frederick, he saw the flag of the United States flying from a window. He ordered a volley to bring it down, a most un-Jacksonian behavior pattern. The flag started to fall after the Rebel volley, but Barbara snatched it up.

Whittier had her saying: "Shoot if you must this old gray head, but spare your country's flag."

Jackson became abashed and offered to see that any Rebel "who harms a hair of yon gray head dies like a dog."

Gen. Jubal Anderson Early said he saw a woman waving a flag. But she wasn't Barbara. She was a hag. And, the general said, she was pretty dirty.

In the first place, say the authorities, Jackson's movements that day took him no closer than 300 yards from the Frietchie house. And Barbara, who was 96 and ailing at the time, probably wouldn't have come out to see the Rebels anyway.

When the Yankees came through later, though, Barbara did wave a flag. Bruce Catton says: "As nearly as can be learned, at this distance, Barbara Frietchie had indeed waved a flag from her window, but she had waved it in welcome to the Union troops, not in defiance to Jackson's 'rebel horde.'"

Catton also tells the story of Union Gen. Jesse Reno, so taken with the Frietchie story that he dropped by the house to purchase the flag which had defied Jackson. It was nowhere around, of course, but Barbara got up a flag, gave it to Reno and he went away satisfied.

Whatever the truth or the details of the Frietchie story, it was a pretty good one and it came along at a good time for the Union, propaganda-wise.

For the troops which came through Frederick when the corn was green were on their way to



'Shoot If You Must This Old Gray Head . . .'

Sharpsburg and a little stream called Antietam Creek.

When the battle, called either Antietam or Sharpsburg, was over the Union thought it had enough of a victory for Lincoln to issue his Emancipation Proclamation. Union leaders had waited for such a victory, advising Lincoln that to offer it without a victory to back it up would be like a scream of dismay.

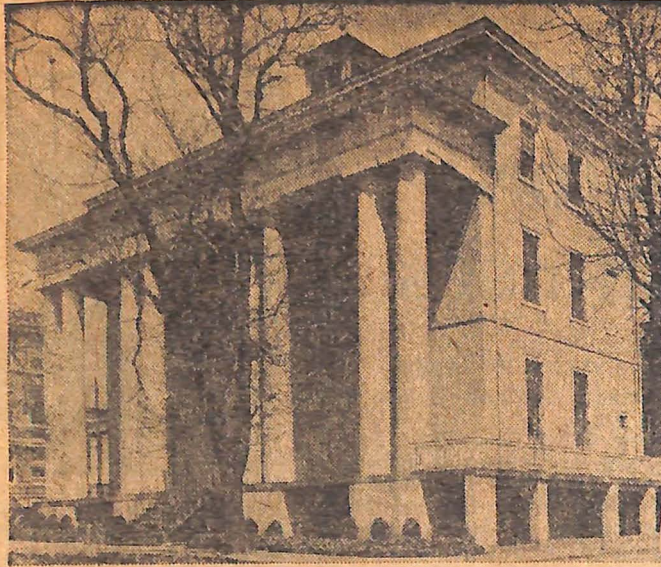
Gen. George Brinton McClelland, everybody agrees, didn't win the victory he should have at Sharpsburg, but he sent Lee in retreat across the Potomac and not again the summer of 1863 would the Army of Northern Virginia invade the north.

Barbara Frietchie was a suitable, ready-made propaganda vehicle. The incident made patriotic reading. The old lady died in the December after Sharpsburg, never knowing she had become, without even trying, a symbol and a legend.

The scholars can build their evidence and they can prove that Barbara didn't stand up to Jackson that day.

But there aren't many of them who get through the Sharpsburg campaign without mentioning her. They explode her story.

But most of them mention her just the same. (Centennial Canvas appears each Sunday as 'The Times' way of observing the Civil War Centennial.)



(Photo by Flournoy, Va., COC)

WHITE HOUSE OF CONFEDERACY, now the Confederate museum, was the home of Jefferson Davis during the Civil War. Built in 1818, it is one of the few Richmond examples of the work of Robert Mills, famous South Carolina architect.

—About Virginia—

Jefferson Davis Home Now Used as a Museum

By JOHN WILKINSON

The White House of the Confederacy, the Richmond home of Confederate President Jefferson Davis and his family during most of the Civil War, is now a museum where may be seen the uniforms, camp equipment and other relics of Generals Robert E. Lee, Stonewall Jackson, Joseph E. Johnston, J. E. B. Stuart and other Confederate heroes.

The lovely old southern home was built in 1818 by Dr. John Brockenbrough, one of the leading Richmond citizens of his day. Dr. Brockenbrough had been a member of the jury at the famous trial of Aaron Burr.

The home was designed by Robert Mills, the famous South Carolina architect, who had studied under Thomas Jefferson at Monticello. Mills, the foremost American-born architect of his day, designed many residences, public buildings and monuments including the Washington Mon-

ument in the nation's capital. The Confederate White House is one of the few Richmond examples of Mills' work.

The building was President Davis' home until the evacuation of Richmond on the night of April 2, 1865. On the following morning, U.S. Gen. Godfrey Weitzel, in command of Federal troops entered the city and made the house his headquarters. A few days later he held a conference with President Abraham Lincoln in what is now the "Georgia Room."

During the five years of the Reconstruction the house continued to be used as the headquarters of "Military District No. 1," as Virginia was then called. In 1870 it was turned over to the city of Richmond and was used as a public school for 20 years.

In 1894 the building was transferred to the newly formed Confederate Memorial Literary Society, and after being repaired and fireproofed, it was opened to the public in 1896 as the Confederate Museum.

Each Confederate state is represented in the museum by a room where articles and relics from that state are on display. In the "Solid South Room," which faces the entrance, are many items of general interest. Among them are the Chapman oil paintings showing the defense of Charleston and the W. L. Shepard watercolors depicting the daily life of a Confederate soldier.

Among the items and relics in the "Virginia Room" are the sword and uniform coat worn by General Lee at Appomattix and Gen. J. E. B. Stuart's famed plumed hat. In the "Mississippi Room" is the suit of clothes worn by President Davis when he was taken prisoner by Federal forces soon after the fall of Richmond.

Confederate Descendants Plan Camp

March 19, 1964

A camp of the Sons of Confederate Veterans will be organized at a meeting at 8 p.m. tomorrow in the meeting room of Salem Town Council. Purpose of the organization which is open to sons of Confederate veterans is to promote preservation of Southern heritage.

Danny Robertson, 5235 Victoria St., NW, a junior, has been elected president of the student body at Roanoke College. He will take office March 31. Other officers are Joseph Chicurel, sophomore from Jericho, N.Y., vice president; Sally Wiest, senior from York, Pa., secretary-treasurer.

The board of Ruritan National will meet at Hotel Roanoke July 6-8. Plans for moving the organization's national headquarters to Dublin will be discussed . . . A 13-act Roanoke County 4-H talent show will be staged at Building No. 5 at the Veterans Administration Hospital in Salem tomorrow at 7:30 p.m.

Certificates will be presented tonight by City Manager Arthur Owens to about a score of persons who completed a civil defense course in fallout shelter management. The final session will begin at 7 p.m. at Roanoke College.

Southwest Virginia Was Scene of Early Action in

Early in 1862 Southwest Virginia was hard pressed by war from Tennessee on its southern border, and from Kentucky and what is now West Virginia on the west and north, areas where the struggle was less a war between states than civil strife within the several individual states themselves.



WILSON

Tennessee had seceded and joined the Confederacy, but in East Tennessee a militant majority of the citizens still adhered to the Union. The controlling element in the state government held

Kentucky in the Union, but thousands of Kentuckians were fighting under Confederate banners, while other thousands were rallying under the stars and stripes. Virginia was Confederate, but in a large part of its area Union sentiment developed sufficient strength to carry a big solid block of counties into a separate state, and to furnish many regiments for the Federal armies.

New Year's Day of 1862 found

East Tennessee under Confederate control, due, with backing from the state government at Nashville, to the firm hand and effective strategy of General Felix Zollicoffer, who had his headquarters at Knoxville but the Federal adherents in the region were not taking it lying down. They were doing what they could for their side, which meant plenty of trouble for Confederates. A well fortified Confederate force held Cumberland Gap. Federal troops, many of them East Tennesseans, concentrating on the Kentucky side of the Cumberlands, threatened capture of that key point. General Zollicoffer moved against these troops, but on January 19 he was killed in battle and his army was defeated. Federal authorities did not follow up this advantage by pressing an attack against Cumberland Gap, but allowed this strategically important passageway through the mountains to remain a while longer in Confederate hands.

In the fall of 1861 General Humphrey Marshall of Kentucky was assigned to command of a small Confederate army, composed of Kentuckians and Virginians, which was designed to in-

vade Eastern Kentucky from Southwest Virginia. He led this force through Pound Gap and advanced to the vicinity of Prestonsburg in the Big Sandy country of Kentucky. There he made contact with a Federal force commanded by General James A. Garfield, a future president of the United States. The strength of his opposition, combined with epidemics of mumps and measles in his army and desertions among his men, some of them going over to the enemy, led him to retrace his steps towards Wise County. On February 2 he was back at Pound Gap. A portion of his troops went into winter camp there. The rest moved on to Gladeville, the county seat now known as Wise.

General Marshall made his headquarters at Gladeville for the remainder of February, but to find subsistence for men and horses he had to send most of his force into Lee, Scott and Russell Counties. From Gladeville he moved his headquarters to Lebanon and from Lebanon to Abingdon, and, later in the spring, March 16 a battle was fought at Pound Gap, between the Confederates wintering there and General Garfield's Federals. Both

sides claimed victory, but General Garfield appears to have had the better claim.

Mountain campaigning in 1861 had left practically all of the present state of West Virginia under tight control by Federal armies. When 1862 started, blue coated troops were stationed in force at strategic points along the present state border all the way from the Potomac to New River. The New-Kanawha River Valley below the present state line was given up to Federals except for an independent company of rangers scouting in Mercer County and a small body of Confederates stationed at Princeton.

Late in April a Federal army under General Jacob D. Cox that had wintered at Fayetteville and Beckley started moving towards the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad. On May 1, a sharp engagement took place at the Henry Clark farm house, about eight miles from Princeton. The Confederates were overwhelmed by superior numbers and forced to make a hasty retreat across East River Mountain as far as Rocky Gap. When he abandoned Princeton the Confederate colonel in command set fire to the town.

Civil War

The Federals on entering it tried to rescue the burning houses from the flames, but could do little. Among them were two future presidents of the United States, Lieutenant Colonel Rutherford B. Hayes and Major William McKinley. Colonel Hayes was sent with an advance contingent to occupy Pearisburg in Giles County, which he described as "a lovely spot, a fine, clean village, most beautiful and romantic surrounding country, polite and educated secesh people."

To stop this invasion of Southwest Virginia a concentration of Confederates was effected. General Henry Heth moved down New River with troops he had assembled at Dublin. Colonel Gabriel C. Wharton who was stationed with his regiment at Wytheville went through Bland and over East River Mountain. General Marshall with his Kentuckians and Virginians moved in from Tazewell. General Cox's army was in grave danger of being destroyed or captured but he extricated himself from the trap and escaped by a retreat over Flat Top Mountain. No other invasion of Southwest Virginia in force was made until 1864.

Identity Mistaken for Century

Grave Of Salem Soldier Finally Marked Correctly

RICHMOND (AP)—A century-old case of mistaken identity has been corrected, ending a 20-year search through cemeteries and Confederate war records.

A Confederate soldier killed in the battle of Cold Harbor rests for the first time under his own name.

Henry Gintzberger enlisted in the Salem Flying Artillery at the outbreak of the war.

He was at Hampton Roads, when the ironclads Monitor and Merrimack clashed. He fought around Richmond. He served under Stonewall Jackson and was wounded at Chancellorsville.

Recovering, Gintzberger fought at Gettysburg, the

Wilderness, and Spotsylvania Courthouse.

In June 1864, a few miles from Richmond, he fell at Cold Harbor.

Gintzberger was buried in the Richmond Hebrew Cemetery. Until yesterday he was identified as Henry Gersberg.

★ ★

His name was restored because of an amateur historian, whose father was beside Gintzberger at Cold Harbor.

"My father was an 18-year-old Confederate soldier and Gintzberger nearly collapsed in his arms," said J. Ambler Johnston, chairman of the Richmond Civil War Centennial Commission.

"I remember my father

telling me about this soldier and, later, out of curiosity, I set out to find his grave."

The search took 20 years, leading Johnston to peaceful, shaded cemeteries and to volume after volume of musty records.

He soon found Gersberg's grave but couldn't find a Henry Gersberg in the masters of the Confederate Army. Another record told him Gintzberger was buried in the Hebrew cemetery.

Johnston finally concluded that Henry Gersberg was Henry Gintzberger.

Yesterday, a small plaque was placed on a memorial marker in the cemetery. Henry Gintzberger got his name back.

that his ancestry was Scotch-Irish

talked with Dr. Morrow at this meeting. He told me



—World-News Staff Photo

UDC HONORS HISTORIAN—Dr. Ralph Ernest Morrow, professor of humanities at Michigan State College, will receive the UDC Mrs. Simon Baruch University Award of \$1,000 tonight.

Miss Desiree L. Franklin (right) will make the presentation. They are pictured chatting with Mrs. Morrow, who accompanied her husband to the convention.

Officers Re-Elected by UDC; Mich. Man Gets Baruch Award

(Related story on page 9)
By Betty Brooke Morris

In a valiant effort to maintain their dragging schedule, the United Daughters of the Confederacy rushed through the re-election of officers today. Committee reports slated for Tuesday, but interrupted by the death of Sidney P. Johnson, husband of the Mississippi division president, are being squeezed into today's tight program.

Mrs. Belmont Dennis of Covington, Ga., will serve her second year as president-general. At next year's national convention another slate of officers will replace Mrs. Claude D. Walker, Winter Park, Fla., Mrs. Emma McPheeters, Mexico, Mo., and Mrs. John Goldsmith, Salisbury, Md., as first, second and third vice president generals respectively; Mrs. Amma Nell Hall, Lexington, Ky., treasurer-general; Mrs. Henry L. Stevens Jr., Warsaw, N.C., registrar-general; Mrs. Kemble K. Kennedy, Tangipahoa, La., historian-general; Mrs. L. Cary Bittick, Forsyth, Ga., recording-general and Mrs. Robert H. Smith, recording secretary-general.

HIGHLIGHT of the morning session at Hotel Roanoke was the announcement by Miss Desiree L. Franklin of New York of the Mrs. Simon Baruch University Award to be presented tonight to Dr. Ralph Ernest Morrow. This award, given tri-annually by the UDC, is named for the mother of Bernard Baruch who contributed to its endowment.

The \$1,000 award goes to Dr. Morrow for the publication of his manuscript, "The Methodist-

Episcopal Church, the South and Reconstruction 1865-1880."

The contest is aimed at encouraging research in Southern history and is open to men or women for a 10-year period, following their graduation with a higher degree from a university or college in the United States.

Dr. Morrow is a native of northern Indiana. He received his bachelor of arts from Manchester College and his MA and PHD from the University of Indiana. He is now a professor of humanities at Michigan State College.

In a hold-over from Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. Bittick the recorder-general, awarded the Blount Memorial Cup to Mrs. T. D. McVey, recorder of crosses for the Texas division. The cup is given to the division bestowing the largest number of crosses of military service to lineal descendants of Confederate veterans.

The Texas branch gave 66 crosses to descendants who served in the Korean conflict. Georgia came second with 65 and "North Carolina followed with 64.

MRS. CHARLES S. McDOWELL, chairman of the Mrs. Norman V. Randolph Relief Fund, announced that 13 needy Confederate women are being aided by the fund. This fund is financed by voluntary pledges from the divisions.

It is hoped that the \$6,000 average goal will be maintained this year. The group voted to raise the monthly allotment from \$25 to \$30.

The annual magazine luncheon took place today at 12:30 after a brief recess from the business sessions. Mrs. William A. Hag-

gard, ex-president-general, emceed a panel discussion dipping into the history of the UDC.

Other members of the staff participated. The magazine which is published in Covington, Ga. has been the official periodical of the UDC for 17 years.

The luncheon program also included a skit by the Major Folsom chapter of Elizabethton, Tenn., Mrs. Alex Shell director. The North Carolina division was congratulated at this time for having acquired the largest number of subscriptions. First place in advertisement soliciting went to the Virginia branch.

Telegraphs have been sent to President Eisenhower pledging UDC support and to the Queen Mother Elizabeth, welcoming her to the South.

Neill Bohlinger, commander in chief, Sons of Confederate Veterans, is to be the speaker for "historical night" session this evening.

Two Roanokers and two men from Salem will be recipients of UDC crosses for services with the armed forces. They are Lacy Edgerton, Roanoke, World War I, A. S. Rachal Jr., Roanoke, World War II; Leo Alfred Denit, Salem and Thomas Edwin Burke, Salem, World War II.

THE ORGANIZATION'S 61st annual convention will close Thursday evening after reports of special committees and re-installation of officers.

The china pictorial plates, which made their debut at the convention's opening, have sold rapidly, according to Mrs. Homer Sloan, Memphis, Tenn., chairman.

They are hand-painted with an architect's drawing of the Memorial Building to Women of the Confederacy which is to be built in Richmond. Ninety-six dozen have been prepared for sale to help raise \$300,000 for the building. More than 100 have been sold during the convention.

Observant Citizen

By
W.C. Stouffer

A Roanoke doctor with the AEF in Ireland writes: "As spring has come on my thoughts have naturally turned to iris. I have not seen anything that looks like it around these parts. Several natives told me that there is iris that grows in boggy spots and I want to see what it looks like. The weather is so cold and the summers so short, I don't see how our type of iris could do well in England. . . . The season is much later than at home. Trees are just coming into bud although the hawthorn hedges are well out in leaf. The Scotch gorse is well out and the yellow blossoms can be seen for miles from the moors on tops of the mountains. There are a lot of treeless mountains and the tops are usually wasteland. It was interesting to find that the best peat bogs were on the mountain tops.

"The people of the six counties are apparently different from those in Eire racially, religiously, and politically. They closely resemble the Scots and there has been an interchange of people between Northern Ireland and Scotland over a long period. This is the home of our 'Scotch-Irish', as you know. Most of them sailed from Londonderry, which was the great port at that time. A great many of the names of these immigrants are recorded in the annals of the First Presbyterian church of Derry. Belfast was not a city at that time. Carrickfergus, about 10 miles outside of Belfast, was the port of that neighborhood. There is a strong bond between this section and the States, especially Virginia. They claim that seven or eight of our presidents were descended from people from County Tyrone alone. 'Virginia' means more to them than the name of any other State. The other big group went to America over a hundred years later. They were from the South and were strongly Catholic. The names on the shop windows of Derry are same as you see in the Valley.

"The local population has been fine to us and entertained as much as circumstances would permit. There was a dog show recently; beautiful setters, Irish terriers, collies, and bulls. Their cockers are larger than ours. One lady had six great Danes. I do not see how in the devil she can keep them, but they were in fine shape. We had a fine program for the services on Thursday night. There were radio and movie stars from England and America and a good dance band from the American army. The show lasted about three hours.

"We are on double daylight time and it is not dark at ten. The sun is setting about 9:15 at present. In the middle of the summer there is only about four hours of semi-darkness.

"Our best radio programs come from the States. The CBS and NBC are doing a fine service by their broadcast of programs and their rebroadcast of others. Our reception is usually good and we listen to them by the hour during these long evenings. The programs of the BBC are not up to our standards. It is true that one hears no advertising, but we prefer better programs with some ads thrown in. One of the boys said that if he could not hear the programs from the States he would not know what kind of soap to use when he got home. A native told me that the BBC was the only company in the world where the customer was always wrong."

Guests Attend UDC Luncheon, Program

The Roanoke chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, had several guests at a luncheon Saturday. Mrs. Edwin J. Palmer was hostess at her home.

Joining the group were Mrs. W. T. Horton of Vinton; Mrs. Roy Hash of Salem, Mrs. J. A. Board of Culpeper and presidents of other Roanoke chapters, Mrs. T. E. Long, Mrs. W. G. Strickler and Mrs. A. P. Martin.

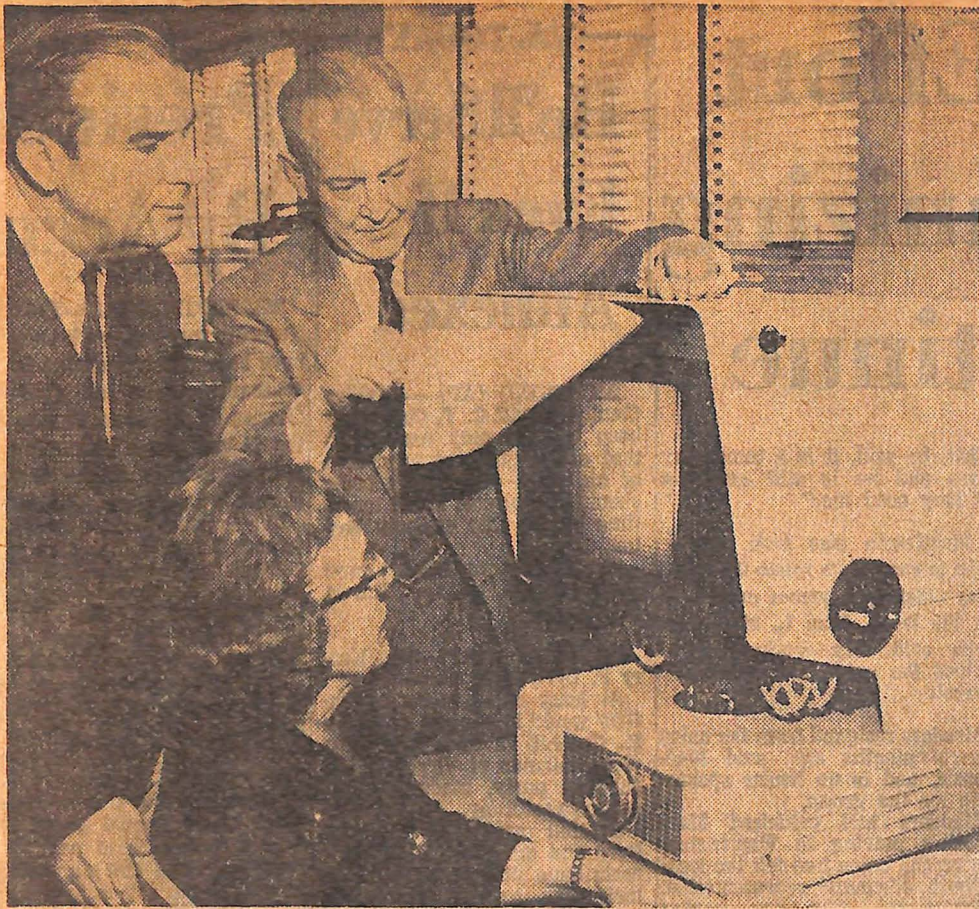
Mrs. Leonard O. Key spoke on "Matthew Fontaine Murray" and Mrs. Buford Kilmer and Mrs. Lawrence Curry were elected to membership.

The Southwest Corner

By GOODRIDGE WILSON

Near the close of the War Between the States the commanding officer of all Confederate forces in Southwest Virginia and in the Valley of Virginia was Gen. Jubal Anderson Early, a native son of Franklin County, and at one time the prosecuting attorney for both Franklin and Floyd Counties. At the beginning of the war he entered the Confederate service as a colonel, and at its close was a lieutenant general. At Chancellorsville General Lee assigned him to a command of great responsibility, upon which Dr. Douglas Southall Freeman remarked in his "Lee's Lieutenants": "To this post of military trust, in less than two years, had risen the former Commonwealth's attorney of Franklin County, Virginia!" He discharged the trust in a manner that reflected credit upon himself and his troops. Elsewhere in that same work Dr. Freeman said of General Early: "If he knew or cared a little more about the art of ingratiating, he would be something of a hero. Certainly, as an executive officer, his fighting record from Cedar Mountain to Salem Church is second only to that of Jackson himself."

At Gettysburg he commanded a division. In '64 and '65 he was a corps commander, in charge of operations in the Valley, in the course of which he defeated Federal forces under Gen. Lew Wallace and under General Hunter, invaded Maryland, threatened Washington, raided Pennsylvania, and held in the Valley large forces under General Sheridan that finally overwhelmed his much smaller and more poorly equipped army. The Encyclopaedia Britannica says: "Waynesboro (March, 1865) was his last fight, after which he was relieved of his command. General Early was regarded by many as the ablest soldier, after Lee and Jackson, in the Army of Northern Virginia, and one of the ablest in the whole Confederate army. That he failed to make headway against an army far superior in numbers, and led by a general of the calibre of Sheridan, cannot be held to prove the falsity of this judgment."



—World-News Photo

UDC Gives Library Microfilm Viewer

A microfilm viewer-printer has been donated to the Roanoke Public Library by the Roanoke chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy. The gift, a memorial to chapter members' ancestors who fought in the Civil War, will be placed in the Virginia Room. Trying it out

are George Garretson (left), Virginia Room librarian; Mrs. E. J. Palmer, District 1 chairman of UDC's Virginia Division; and Edmund P. Goodwin, chairman of the Virginia Room Roanoke Historical Society.

'General' In Crewe on Way Here

The Civil War locomotive "The General" is in Crewe today on its trip to Roanoke's new Transportation Museum in Wasena Park.

It will arrive at the park here just before the dedication ceremonies at 11 a.m. Thursday.

The General will visit Farmville, Pamplin, Appomattox and Lynchburg tomorrow. It will arrive at Bedford at 11:45 a.m. Wednesday and be on display until 8 p.m. Thursday morning the locomotive will leave for Roanoke.

It will be on display at Wasena Park until next Monday morning.

The General figured in "the great locomotive chase" of the civil War.

On April 12, 1862, a group of Union soldiers stole the engine from its crew at Big Shanty (now Kennesaw) in Georgia. The raiding party, headed by James J. Andrews, a Union secret service agent, included a civilian and 16 soldiers in civilian clothes.

While the conductor, Fuller, and his crew were eating breakfast at Big Shanty, the raiders stole the engine. They hoped to use it to reach Chattanooga to burn the bridges on the line, tear up the tracks and cut telegraph lines.

The regular crew chased the raiders some 90 miles until The General ran out of fuel. Andrews and his raiders were later captured.

Several of the raiders were hanged as spies. Andrews and his men are buried at National Cemetery, Chattanooga.

The story of the chase is depicted in pictures in the museum with the train.

There will be no charge to

July 20, 1964
CIVIL WAR HOSPITAL

Church, 107 Years Old On Sale in Alexandria

A 107-year-old Alexandria church which served as a Federal hospital during the Civil War is being offered for sale.

The First Assembly of God Church at 207 South Patrick street will be available for occupancy about Thanksgiving, when the congregation moves into its new church at 700 West Braddock road, the Rev. Obie L. Harrup said.

Originally the Grace Episcopal Church, the building was constructed in 1857 and was used as a Federal hospital from 1861 to 1865. Then it was returned to the Episcopal Church, which remained there until the

congregation moved to new quarters on Russell road in 1947.

The First Assembly of God Church bought the building in 1947 and restored it. Mr. Harrup became the minister two years later.

The main auditorium of the aid-conditioned church is Colonial-designed with carved oak paneling. It seats 750 person. Three smaller auditoriums each seat 125 to 175 person and the church contains 27 Sunday school rooms.

Included in the \$197,500 sales price is a three-story, nine-room brick parsonage next door.

Poe's Work Reviewed Before UDC Meeting

"True Tales and Letters of the South at War" by Clarence Poe was reviewed by Mrs. E. D. Poe at a Saturday meeting of the Roanoke chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy.

The book contains an address by Mrs. Poe's father, the late W. D. Trantham of Camden, S.C. relating his experiences in the army at the age of 13.

Mrs. Poe read another story telling of hardships and worship during the war.

The chapter met with Mrs. Norman McDowell with Mrs. L. H. Sullivan as co-hostess.

Reports from the 69th general convention in Richmond were given by Mrs. E. K. Wright and M. Edwin J. Palmer.

Spotsylvania To Commemorate Bloody Fighting of May 1864

The May of 1864 brought not budding flowers and promising fields of green to Spotsylvania County, but the thundering of guns, choking smoke of burning forests and the screams of men and horses as two armies locked themselves in battle. Hand-to-hand they fought, in the thick tangle of "The Wilderness."

The wounded and dying lay lost in smoke, their blood spilling over the violets that were blooming that hot, dry May. Dry, so very dry was the forest floor that the sparks from the guns had started fires everywhere. Homes, men and horses were destroyed by the hateful hot smoke and fire, yet the armies of the North and South fought here two whole days. This was the first encounter of Gen. Grant, newly appointed commander of all the Union armies, with Gen. Robert E. Lee.

The heat, fire and smoke were soon to be forgotten as the armies moved, flanking and counter-flanking, southward 15 miles toward Spotsylvania Courthouse to spend the next 12 days entangled in combat. Now they were tortured by a cold, biting rain and fog.

The Union Army, finding the Confederates entrenched, threw great masses of men against the entrenchments. "They fired directly into each others' faces, bayonet thrusts were given over the entrenchments; men grappled with their antagonists across the piles of logs and pulled them over to be stabbed or carried to the rear as prisoners . . . though the muzzles protruded into the very faces of the charging Confederates . . . never before since the discovery of gun powder, had such a mass of lead been hurled . . . large standing trees were cut in half by infantry fire alone." This was Bloody Angle on the 12th of May.

On the 20th of May, both armies exhausted, Grant moved southward again, only to be confronted and opposed again and again everywhere he went all through the spring, summer and fall of the year 1864.

Lee and Grant had met and plowed through the center of Spotsylvania County. There was no victory, only destruction, death and the memory of it all. The weary, horrified citizenry had endured a third major campaign.

Yes, the people of Spotsyl-

vania County remember — they cannot forget, for there are trenches here yet, where men lay to fight and die, old houses with blood-soaked floors and walls; haunted woods, where a single rider gallops through the night, his horse's hooves clapping loudly on a road that no longer exists. Jagged, broken chimneys vainly reach for the sky and roses scramble over a long untrodden brick walk.

Because they cannot forget those who lived here, fought here and died here that dreadful May in 1864, a hundred years ago, a commemorative program of events will be staged in honor of their courage and valor.

On May 3, a tour of the "Wilderness" will be held. On May 5 the federal government is issuing a new five-cent postage stamp in nearby Fredericksburg, depicting the Battle of the Wilderness. On May 9 a battle demonstration will be staged near Spotsylvania Courthouse by the North-South Skirmish Association Units. Two hundred or more uniformed men, a cavalry unit included, will re-enact a portion of a vital military movement of 1864.

The evening of May 9, the North-South Skirmish Units will be entertained at a ball in the county. The troops will appear in uniforms of the Blue and Gray. This, as well as many ladies wearing colorful sweeping gowns typical of the fashion of 1864, will make this ball a colorful occasion. Prizes will be awarded for the best costumes and the troops will be presented military medals for participating in the battle re-enactment.

On May 10, a tour of Spotsylvania Courthouse Battlefield, including Bloody Angle, will be conducted by the Civil War Round Table members. The original courthouse was destroyed after the Civil War and is a duplicate, with the exception of the brick. The red brick were unavailable, so white was used.

May 16 finds the Spotsylvania Civil War Centennial Commission and the Spotsylvania Historic Society engaged in a long awaited event — the dedication of the county museum. The building, a pre-Civil War church, survived the cannon which destroyed the old courthouse across the green. It will be open, with rare, privately owned relics and both domestic

and military items on exhibit. An art exhibit of subjects of the Civil War period will be held on the lawn, with antiques, books—old and new—and lunches being sold. Officials from the State of New Jersey will be here to rededicate their monuments to the men who fought in Spotsylvania in 1863 and 1864.

The Confederate cemetery at Spotsylvania Courthouse will be rededicated in the military manner by U.S. Marine Corps personnel from Quantico on May 17.

Fred Oct 2, 1963

Grandson Speaks

Mosby's Raids Are Described

Col. John S. Mosby, colorful figure of the War Between the States, made his name in history by leading guerrilla warfare in the South.

Some of the episodes of his life were described here last night by a grandson, Rear Adm. (ret.) Beverly M. Coleman, USNR, who addressed the opening session of the 68th annual convention of the Virginia Division, United Daughters of the Confederacy.

Admr. Coleman, a 1922 graduate of the U.S. Naval Academy at Annapolis, served in the Navy in World War II and during the Korean Conflict. A Civil War historian, Admr. Coleman practices law in Washington. His mother was the daughter of Col. Mosby.

Admr. Coleman recalled that Mosby, a native of Powhatan County, attended the University of Virginia, practiced law in Bristol, and while opposed to secession, joined the Confederate cause after Virginia left the Union.

The speaker described in detail many episodes in Mosby's career in the Confederate Army.

Mrs. Fred L. Bower Sr., Blacksburg, president of the Virginia Division of the UDC, presented military crosses to two men at the Tuesday meeting. The crosses are conferred on

veterans of U.S. military service who are direct descendants of Confederate veterans.

Recipients were Wip Robinson III, Harrisonburg, and Charles H. Garrette, Richmond. Both are World War II veterans.

The UDC's Jefferson Davis Medal for scholarship in southern history was conferred upon Admr. Coleman by Mrs. Bower.

Mayor Murray A. Stoller welcomed the 210 delegates to Roanoke.

The "real daughters of the Confederacy" — those whose fathers were Confederate soldiers — will have a breakfast this morning at 7:30.

Mrs. Gertrude Bailey is president of the "real daughters."

Mrs. William Cabell Flournoy of Lexington, former national historian-general of the UDC, will address the breakfast meeting.

Among those at the convention is Mrs. Robert Bachman, Washington, D.C., former national president-general of the UDC.

Mrs. Richard F. Wood, Roanoke, is general convention chairman.

Sessions at the Patrick Henry Hotel will continue today and the convention will end Thursday noon after election of officers and a final business session.

Valley Helped Defend *Charles Town*

By J. W. BENJAMIN

SINCE EVERYBODY GOT into the act last month and wrote up old John Brown to a frazzled fare-ye-well, you would expect me to select a subject miles away from the bearded man for this week's piece.

And so I would, except there has come into my possession—through the gracious courtesy of the author—a most interesting privately printed booklet which deserves the attention of anyone interested in regional history—especially Virginians. So let us just once more visit Jefferson County, (then) Virginia, in 1859.



Benjamin

"WHEN TIDE-WATER INVAD-

ED THE VALLEY—A Tribute to the Men of Lower Virginia in the Days of the John Brown Raid" was published by Lucy Johnston Ambler of Charles Town in 1934, just 75 years after the raid. My copy is one of a limited 1959 reprint.

Among the Virginians singled out for praise by the ladies of Charles Town was "The Fincastle company . . ."

"This article . . . simply gives some sidelights, derived from old letters and family traditions, which would interest especially those who may find among the dramatis personae the names of their ancestors . . ."

THE AUTHOR tells briefly about the raid, explains that Gov. Wise "ordered local volunteer companies to Harpers Ferry at once, which order was eagerly obeyed."

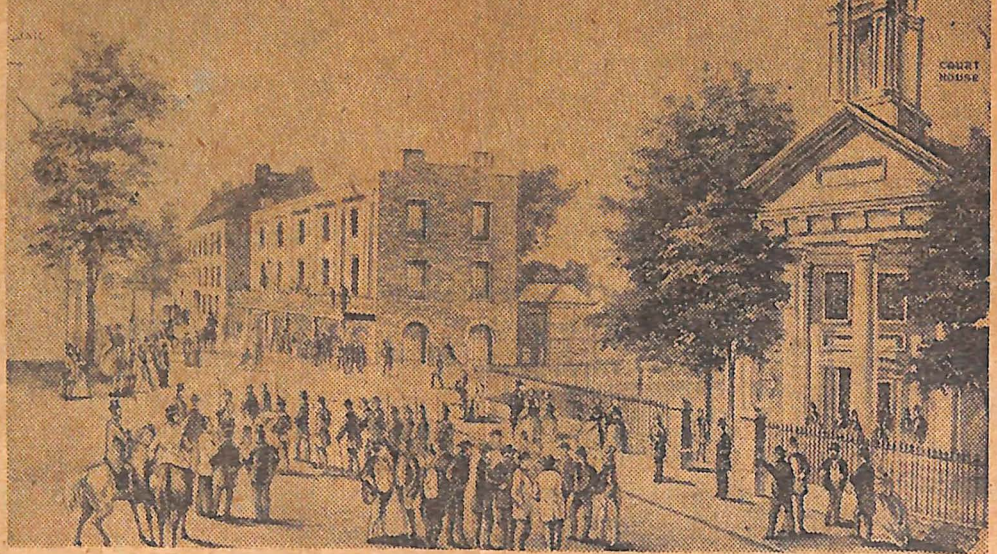
In the light of history, it has been pointed out that Wise was perhaps too easily wrought up over the possibility of an invasion by those who would rescue Brown. However, when one realized the Governor of Ohio wired the Governor of Virginia that an armed band was marching to attack Charles Town it is easy to see why there was near panic in official circles.

After Brown was sentenced, Wise ordered more troops to the scene. "It must be owned that the young people experienced a series of delightful thrills when they heard that an invading force of the flower of Virginia chivalry was about to be quartered among them."

So there was no panic among the young people, especially among the young ladies of Jefferson County. Just a delicious anticipation! A village belle told the story in letters to a friend:

"Sunday was just like a weekday, except for morning service you would not have known it was Sunday. At two o'clock a dispatch announced that Gov. Wise and five hundred men would soon arrive, so the Jefferson Guards and Alexandria Riflemen and Continentals marched out to meet them." Comments the author. "The letter does not men-

Street scene, Charles Town, during trial of John Brown, showing Jail and Court House



Postcard Depicts Charles Town During John Brown Trial

tion it, but it is safe to hazard a guess that every young woman of the neighborhood was at the station unless restrained by parental authority."

Gov. Wise left 250 men at Harpers Ferry, proceeded with 250 to Charles Town. "He brought the Richmond Greys, a beautiful company of the best drilled in the state, the Young Guards and a German company, all of them under Col. Wyatt Elliott. At five a company from Newton arrived, and volunteer companies from Fauquier and Page counties, who came on their own account, having heard a false rumor that there was fighting here."

THE PETERSBURG Artillery came, "stayed a while and went back to Harpers Ferry. "Gov. Wise reviewed the troops. One can imagine the excitement as the handsome officers and their men marched in review—not only for the governor but also for all the flower and beauty of old Jefferson.

"The Petersburg Greys are also here . . ." wrote the young lady. "The hotels are crowded and all vacant houses are appropriated . . . a great many men are quartered on private families."

Then she tells of an interesting experience. "Tonight, just as I finished supper, the bell rang and an officer of the Newton cavalry presented himself, a friend of mine, and asked me please to give him his supper. He rode all night and all today and nothing to eat but his breakfast.

He said he had gotten places for all his men; we gave him supper and a room. "The weary, gallant officer who first looked after his men—the beautiful hostess—the evening meal by candlelight—one hopes there was a story-book ending.

After Brown was executed on Dec. 2, threatening letters continued to reach

the little town was a military camp as troops were kept there to enforce order.

"A distinguished member of the Richmond Greys was John Wilkes Booth, and he furnished his share of entertainment by giving readings from Shakespeare. Here he formed a friendship with John Yates Beall, whose tragic death some have thought was, in Booth's mind, avenged by his later desperate act."

We learn that "of the romances of those six weeks we have no record, although rumors have reached this generation of one between a doughty colonel and a modest black-haired maiden, sieux, E. W. Branch, I. W. Val. Why it was nipped in the bud was kept secret from the prying questions of younger relatives.

The Greys wrote in part: ". . . at any rate, the maiden should be an old maid; the subject of your household, we should consider the obligation double should never be mentioned."

The letter-writing young lady left a gap in her correspondence, but in January, 1860, she wrote "I reckon you will think I have entirely deserted you since the war was concluded, but really there is nothing to interest and amuse since the soldiers left. Numbers of presents have arrived from officers of Richmond, Petersburg and Fincastle companies to their hosts and hostesses . . . Mrs. Asquith . . . received a service from the Richmond Greys . . . Mrs. Keyes . . . a Sheffield tray and ice pitcher with solid gold goblets. The Petersburg Greys at Mr. Craighill's sent him a cheque for a hundred and ten dollars. The same company sent Jane Beall . . . an elegant gold watch and chain. "Many others are listed, including: "The Fincastle company sent Mrs. Beard a superb silver goblet lined with gold."

TWELVE PETERSBURG Grays sent Mrs. Brown "a flagon of pure gold," of beautiful workmanship by Thomas Nowlan, and "its value immeasurably greater because of the touching and graceful inscription: PRESENTED TO MRS. ROBERT T. BROWN, A MEMENTO OF THE SOLDIER'S GRATITUDE FOR WOMAN'S WELCOME D E C. 1859." The names inscribed around the base: "Lt. Col. E. L. Brackett, Major Joseph J. Macklin, Captain Henry Stratton, Captain Joseph V. Scott, Lt. J. G. Taylor, Lt. C. E. Waddell, Lt. R. Bowden, George L. Simpson, R. L. Judkins, James E. Nash, R. R. Collier, J. S. Epes, M.D."

A beautiful Christmas letter accompanied a gift from five Richmond Greys: Louis I. Bois-sieux, E. W. Branch, I. W. Val-ent, James W. Pegrin, Edward M. Alfriend.

The Greys wrote in part: ". . . should danger ever again menace your household, we should consider the obligation double should never be mentioned."

The author charges that "Charles Town was torn from Virginia in war time by an unparalleled act of injustice when her citizens were disenfranchised, and so cherishes all the more the tie that binds her to the Mother State. This little town can never forget the men of (Lower) Virginia who came to her rescue, and holds their gifts as priceless, a link with a past when Charles Town was a part of the Old Dominion."

Other side

By Dr. Goodridge Wilson

Gen. McCausland: *Fighter* First Class

Fighter

THE CONFEDERATE general who struck Hunter's retreating army at Hanging Rock June 21, 1864, was a first class fighting man whose real merit as such received belated recognition in the struggles of the 1860s. Confederates who chased Hunter from Lynchburg through Salem and into the mountains towards Lewisburg were under overall command of Lt. Gen. Jubal A. Early and Maj. Gen. John C. Breckenridge. The cavalry that contacted the enemy and hit him hard at Hanging Rock was commanded by Brig. Gen. John McCausland, who scarcely a month before had been promoted from colonel, a rank he had held ever since he entered the service in 1861.

John McCausland, son of an immigrant from Ireland, was born at St. Louis, Missouri, Sept. 13, 1836. When promoted he was rather young for a brigadier, being in his 28th year, but behind him were three years of varied and effective service as a colonel. In 1857 he was graduated from V.M.I. at the head of his class, and after a year at the University of Virginia he became assistant professor of mathematics at the institute. In 1859 he went with a detachment of the V.M.I. Cadet Corps to Charles Town, then in Virginia, and was present at the execution of John Brown. In 1861 he personally recruited a regiment, the 36th Virginia, and was commissioned its colonel, being at

the time less than 25 years old. His regiment was assigned to Gen. John B. Floyd's brigade and his first fighting was with Floyd in West Virginia. Then he and his regiment were sent with that general to the West, and were integrated into Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston's army at Bowling Green, Ky. Early in 1862 he was with Gen. Floyd in the unsuccessful defense of Fort Donelson, but when Gen. Grant forced the surrender of that important post on Feb. 16, 1862 his regiment along with most of Floyd's troops escaped. For the remainder of 1862 and most of 1863 he was engaged in the western Virginia theatre under Gens. W. W. Loring, John Echols, and Sam Jones.

When Gen. John C. Breckenridge assumed command of the Department of Southwest Virginia early in March, 1864, Federal armies under the unified command of Gen. U. S. Grant were preparing to converge upon the Army of Northern Virginia from all directions. A strong force was set to move into Southwest Virginia up the Kanawha Valley, another up the Shenandoah. Others, as the way opened, were to move in from Tennessee and North Carolina. Gen. Breckenridge had in his department at least seven brigades, each one commanded by a brigadier general, with one exception. The exception, a small brigade, was commanded by Col. John McCausland, and was in winter quarters at Narrows. To meet the imminent

threat from the Kanawha Valley, Breckenridge concentrated the bulk of his forces near his headquarters at Dublin. But early in May, when Federals from the Kanawha under Gen. Crook were almost in striking distance of Dublin he was ordered into the Shenandoah Valley with the major portion of his forces. That move enabled him to win the Battle of New Market on May 15, with help from V.M.I. cadets and some units of regular Confederate soldiers that were in the valley. After New Market he moved his men into Hanover County to help Gen. Lee defend Richmond.

Gen. Albert Gallatin Jenkins with his cavalry brigade and a few smaller units, including Col. McCausland's command, were left to deal with Gen. Crook as best they could. On May 9 Gen. Jenkins was mortally wounded and his army was beaten in the Battle of Cloyd's Farm. Col. McCausland succeeded to the command, and conducted a fighting retreat by the beaten Confederates so skillfully that he was promoted to brigadier general on May 18. After the Battle of Cloyd's Farm, Gen. Crook moved his army to Union in Monroe County, and Gen. McCausland, joining forces with Gen. W. E. Jones, moved into the valley of Virginia.

After their defeat at New Market, the Federals sent another and much larger force under Gen. Hunter to conquer the val-

Hunter went through Lexington, Buchanan, and Bedford to Lynchburg, but due largely to activities of Imboden and McCausland he was delayed so that when he arrived Early and Breckenridge met him there and sent him hurrying through Salem and Hanging Rock into the West Virginia mountains.

During the remainder of the war Gen. McCausland was conspicuous in Early's brilliant valley campaign and in fighting around Petersburg.

He acquired a large acreage in Mason County, W.Va., on which he lived until his death, January 22, 1927, age 91. He was survived by only one Confederate general, Gen. Felix Robertson, who died at Waco, Texas, April 20, 1928.

ly. On June 5, Hunter defeated the Confederates under Gen. W. E. Jones in a battle fought near the little village called Piedmont, twelve miles northeast of Staunton. In that fight General Jones was killed, and the command fell to Gen. John D. Imboden. He and Gen. McCausland rallied the remnants of the Confederate Army into two small cavalry commands, with which they greatly annoyed Gen. Hunter, who had been reinforced by Gen. Crook, coming in from Lewisburg. Gen. Lee first sent Gen. Breckenridge with his Southwest Virginians and Gen. Early with most of the Second Army Corps to oppose Hunter and if possible make a feint down the valley against Washington

versed enemy artillery that Sunday afternoon to gain high ground on the Union left. The Stonewall Brigade, under Grigsby, secured high ground on the Union right, driving away Federal cavalry. The division, under Lawton, moved along the turnpike and in three columns to four miles from Harper's Ferry proper, then for battle and advanced to House Hill. Lawton was on the right and Hay's and Ewing were on the left, if you were hankering to remark.

One of the bombardments of the dawn on September 15, 1862, when Federal batteries were far down the Halltown road from both Union flanks, from the mountains across the rivers. Walker had reported himself out of effective range, but it is a safe bet a few rounds went whizzing across the Shenandoah.

This lasted an hour. Pender advanced on the Confederate right. Federal artillery opened fire again. The batteries of Pegram and Crenshaw silenced it.

An infantry charge was getting under way when a white flag fluttered from the Union works. It was only 9 a.m.

Almost literally, the Union garrison at Harper's Ferry was in the bag.

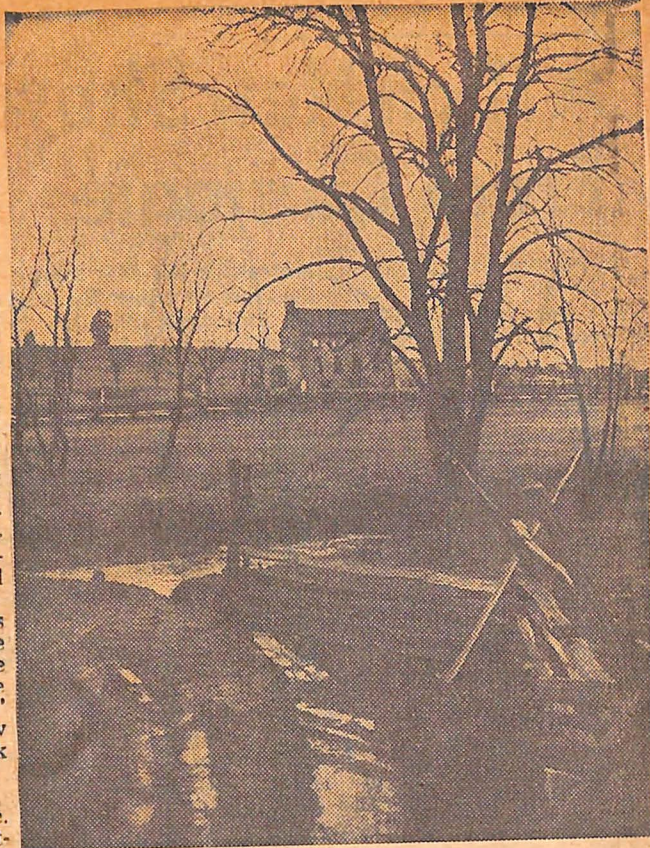
During the night of Sept. 14, Col. Benjamin F. Davis and Col. Amos Voss crossed the Potomac on a pontoon bridge and led their 1,200 cavalymen on a dashing escape through McLaws' lines. They captured Longstreet's ammunition trains to give the Union some small solace. Miles made no effort to follow his infantry.

So tired was Gen. Jackson that when Union Gen. White, who succeeded to command when Col. Myles was mortally wounded, came to ask for terms, the Confederate general spoke courteously, promptly fell asleep. Aroused by Hill, he said: "The surrender must be unconditional. General. Every indulgence can be granted afterwards"—and at once fell into a deep sleep again.

Next day, told McClellan was advancing with "an immense army." Jackson asked if there was a baggage train or a drove of cattle with the army. "Yes," was the reply. "I can whip any army that is followed by a flock of cattle," surmised Jackson.

Jackson had something there. But his hungry men had little time to eat and rest. They were in Sharpsburg, across Antietam Creek, on the morning of Sept. 16. On the 17th, about 4:30 p.m., A. P. Hill's veterans came panting up the hill from Boetler's Ford, threw themselves against Burnside's and flank, and saved the day Lee.

And how would the North campaign have been effected. Specail Order No. 191 had been lost—and found and delivered to the usually over-cititious McClellan? Vain speculation, but interesting. . .



The Stone House on the Manassas battlefield was photographed on an overcast day on Plus-X film and developed in Edwal FG7 two-bath developer.

Everybody, it seemed, liked Lady Astor.

Lady Astor was an unreconstructed Virginia rebel who became a peeress of the United Kingdom, and first, wittiest, most famous lady member of the British Parliament.

She proclaimed until the end of her days: "I'd rather be a rattlesnake than a Yankee."

"I didn't say damnyankee," she insisted in her not-too-placid eighties. "I never say damn."

While she didn't say "damn," Lady Astor said just about everything else during the 85 years which took her from Danville, Va., to the most dazzling pinnacles of international society and politics.

For years the newspapers of the world were filled with her battles with such opponents as Generalissimo Stalin, Sir Winston Churchill, the late Sen. Joseph R. McCarthy, R-Wis. and lesser known figures who opposed her multiple causes.

These included women's rights, prohibition, birth control, nursery schools and tight British-American friendship.

It also included loyalty to the Confederacy.

She liked to tell the story of how "my Southern blood boiled" when the band played "Marching Through Georgia"



May Lady Astor 1964

W&L Man Writes Book On New Market Battle

LEXINGTON — A Washington and Lee University journalism professor's novel dealing with the role of Virginia Military Institute cadets in the Battle of New Market will be published in mid-July.

The Battle of New Market by Paxton Davis is scheduled for July 18 publication by Little, Brown and Co. of Boston, Mass. The 145-page volume is Davis' second book. He is the author of a pair of short novels under one

cover entitled Two Soldiers. It was published in 1956.

The new book is the story of the famous battle of May 15, 1864, when the youthful VMI cadets marched to New Market and turned what seemed certain defeat into a Confederate victory. The book is written from a cadet's point of view. Davis was a VMI cadet in 1942-43.

He has been a member of the W&L faculty since 1953 and is a book editor of The Roanoke Times.

Lost Order Played Big Role at Harpers Ferry

By J. W. BENJAMIN

DOES "SPECIAL ORDER No. 191" mean anything to you?

It meant much to Gen. Robert E. Lee and Gen. George M. McClellan and some 11,000 Federal troops garrisoned at Harper's Ferry.

On Sept. 11, 1862, Stonewall Jackson was preparing to draw tight the net around Harpers Ferry, thus completing a perfect example of encirclement of an enemy strong point.



Benjamin

Jackson was on this mission because the Second Bull Run campaign had ended with Lee boldly out maneuvering his opponents to win a notable victory. The Union army was undergoing reorganization. Lee started north. Screened by Stuart's cavalry, he began crossing the Potomac on Sept. 4, and by Sept. 7 was near Frederick, Md.

But first he had to secure his flank. The Harpers Ferry garrison, with its 11,000 men, an equal number of small arms, 73 pieces of artillery, and about 200 wagons, was too strong a force to ignore.

So Lee sent Walker across the Potomac again, to move up his brigade to Loudoun Heights (spelled "Loudon" on our map) across the Shenandoah River east of the town. He sent McLaws to occupy Maryland Heights, on the Potomac side. Jackson was to move straight across country, prevent flight to the west, capture the Martinsburg garrison or force it back to the ferry.

All this and more was in Special Order No. 191. Probably used to wrap a cigar, a copy of the order was lost, found, delivered to the cautious McClellan who moved in fear Washington would be attacked, sure he was moving against "not less than 120,000 Confederates."

Armed with No. 191, even McClellan could now move to head off Lee's invasion of the North. In fact, he might have delivered a telling blow if he had moved fast. But he waited 16 hours before he did anything, and it was late the night of Sept. 13 before he sent Burnside toward Turner's Gap and Franklin toward Crampton's Gap to march down Pleasant Valley and over Maryland Heights—Franklin to relieve the Harper's Ferry garrison.



HARPER'S FERRY
 Situation early Sept.
 15, 1862 - shortly
 before Fed. surrender.
 1 mi. ← → 1/2 mi.
 Union Confederate

Map Shows Troop Dispositions at Battle of Harpers Ferry

Potomac was driven in, he was a sitting duck for Confederate artillery.

As one who grew up in Harper's Ferry can certify, the terrain is beautiful but no

place for messengers to operate with Pony Express speed. There are mountains, rivers, gullies, mill races, canals. Jackson, always one for using signals, put his signalmen into action.

He couldn't afford to attack until all the exits were plugged. His coordinating generals had to get a lot of artillery up a lot of mountainous terrain. It took time, and time was infinitely precious now.

But by the evening of the 14th everything was clicking. Miles had his troops on Camp Hill, about a mile from the meeting of the rivers, and on Bolivar Heights. The road down it was "School House Hill." Jackson's

men were right smack across the road.

A. P. Hill was on the right, and his artillery had been placed on top of the hills covering the Union left. J. R. Jones was down by the Potomac blocking any escape toward Martinsburg. Anderson had two brigades atop the mountain across from "the Ferry," to cut off escape via the B&O Railroad. Walker was on Loudoun Heights, to prevent escape over the mountain.

The devout Jackson probably figured it was a good omen that he did not find it feasible to begin the actual attack on Sunday, Sept. 14.

Pender, Archer, and Brockenbrough of Hill's division dis-

Southwest Scene of Two 1863 Civil War Fights

THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE of 1863, so far as I am able to ascertain, only two fights between the Blue and the Grey occurred in Southwest Virginia. Both were minor affairs and both occurred in July shortly after thousands of Southwest Virginians were engaged in the big battle at Gettysburg. One involved the capture of 123 Confederates at Gladeville, the name by which the county seat of Wise County was then known, and the other is sometimes called "Toland's Raid," and sometimes "The First Battle of Wytheville."

A surprise attack on a Confederate camp at Gladeville was made by a squadron of Yankee cavalry at dawn on July 7, 1863. The affair is described in a letter written by the last survivor of the attacking squadron, quoted in Addington's "The Story of Wise County." It says in part: "On the night of July 6, 1863, we marched almost continuously, passing through Pound Gap and reaching a point a few miles north of Gladeville where we awaited daylight. Finally dawn came and with it the order to charge. And charge we did, right into the village and the Confederates' camp, capturing everything in sight. It was all over in a few minutes. We counted 11 of our men slightly wounded, but none was killed. Of the other side's loss I do not know. When we rushed into the Confederates' camp we captured some of them still in bed. Some of them barricaded themselves in the courthouse and offered resistance, but

our men were ready to fire the courthouse and before they would lose the building the men inside surrendered, and the building was left unmolested. After the skirmish was over we got our prisoners together. We found that we had 123, and of the number were about 20 commissioned officers." The next day the prisoners were taken to Pikeville. From there they were taken to a prison in Ohio. The Confederate commander in this affair was Col. Benjamin Caudill, a Primitive Baptist preacher of Letcher County, Ky.

The fight at Wytheville took place in the morning and noon-time of July 17. The best account that I have seen of the fighting there, and also of what happened both before and after it, is in Col. W. C. Pendleton's "History of Tazewell County and Southwest Virginia." At the time Col. Pendleton was a 16-year-old Confederate soldier. While waiting for his breakfast in the home of Capt. W. E. Peery a mile and a half east of Tazewell Courthouse he was made a prisoner of war by some of Toland's men. But while their attention was on something else he got away and hid until they had gone on their way to Wytheville. This happened soon after sunrise on July 16.

On the night of July 15, Gen. John Toland with about 1,000 cavalry camped about six and a half miles east of Tazewell. His objective was destruction of

the railroad at Wytheville, but he was stopping along the way to search homes for Confederate soldiers, for weapons and military supplies, and to carry off provisions and live stock. His route was on the Fancy Gap and Tazewell Turnpike, which was practically the same as the road through Burke's Garden and over Walker's Mountain to Wytheville now. Word of his coming reached Wytheville on the morning of the 16th, some hours after young Billy Pendleton slipped away from his captors at the Peery home in Tazewell. When Toland and his men arrived at Wytheville about 10 o'clock in the morning of July 17 he found Confederates waiting for them with a hot reception.

Col. Joseph L. Kent was at his home in Wytheville, having been relieved of active duty in the army because of ill health. After the death of Col. J. E. Preston, Col. Kent had been assigned to command of the 4th Va. Regiment, Stonewall Brigade. When word of the coming of Toland's force reached him Col. Kent called out the Home Guard, composed of old men and boys, and secured a small reinforcement from Dublin. Making skillful disposition of his little band of defenders, he stationed good marksmen as sharpshooters in homes along Tazewell Street over which the enemy would enter the town. They poured accurate fire into the Federal cavalry. Gen. Toland was shot through the heart and died instantly. His second in command was seriously wounded and made a prisoner. Six other Federals

were killed and 29 others were wounded.

The Confederates were eventually forced to retire and were scattered. The Federals burned the Old School Presbyterian Church and several other buildings. They did not reach the railroad. Some detachments were sent to tear it up, but, hearing a train coming in and believing that it was bringing large Confederate reinforcements they returned to the main body and the whole force made a hasty retreat, going into the West Virginia mountains by another route than the one by which they came.

Two Tazewell County girls played heroic roles in this affair. On Wednesday, July 17, 1863, a group of young riders celebrated the centennial of the battle by riding horseback over the route said to have been followed by 18-year-old Molly Tynes when she brought word to Wytheville of the coming of the Yankees. In his book Col. Pendleton tells about a Federal trooper during the retreat after the fight stopping at the home of Jonathan Hendricks in Tazewell county and demanding to be served supper, which was done. "When he arose from the table," the colonel says, "he was looking into the muzzle of his own carbine, which was pointed at the Yankee by Miss Mattie Hendrickson. She politely told him that he was her prisoner; and she held him as such until a squad of Confederates came along and took him in charge."

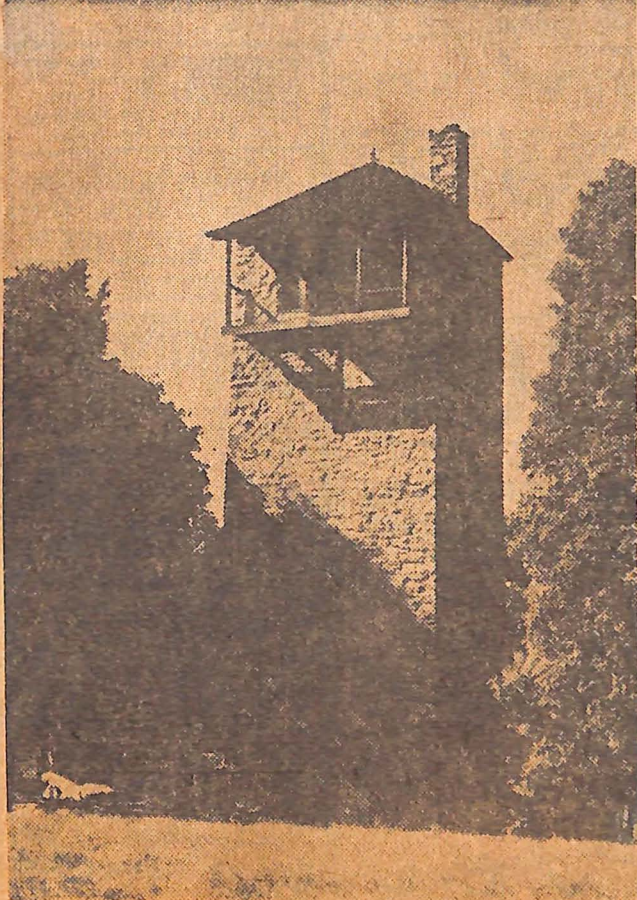
B-12

THE ROANOKE TIMES, Sunday, November 17, 1963.

Road Will Not Disturb Famed Wythe Shot Tower

The tower is on a hill top and the house in a valley. Even in bright sunlight the tower, in which ammunition was made for the Confederate Army during the Civil War, has a somber, brooding look. Folks living near it can tell the time by the shadow the tower throws. It seems lonely and deserted.

tower was begun in 1805 and it was completed in 1812. The man who had it built was Thomas Jackson, a prominent early settler. It was used as a place for moulding bullets and making shot through the years until 1861 and then began its greater usefulness as an ammunition supply source for the Confederates.



Tower Stands as It Has Over Century

Cloyd's Mountain Battle Was Costly to Both Sides

By J. W. BENJAMIN

ON THE MORNING of May 2, 1864, Brig. Gen. George Crook with his Kanawha division started from Charleston, W. Va., to move by way of Gauley Bridge, Fayetteville, Wyoming Court House and Princeton into southwest Virginia and to sweep to the east.

To confuse the Confederates, Crook sent the 8th West Virginia Infantry, in heavy marching order, on toward Lewisburg. Confederate scouts swiftly carried work of this movement, exaggerating its strength, to their headquarters.

They also imparted the false information—which was true of the original plan—that Crook was moving from Beverly over the Parkersburg and Staunton turnpike instead of coming out of the Kanawha Valley. This word caused many troops to be rushed to the Staunton area and served to strip the target area of defensive strength.

General Crook had organized his raiding force into three wings, two for fighting and one for diversionary purposes. Under his personal command in his 1st Brigade were the 23rd, 36th, and part of the 34th Ohio Infantry, also the 5th and 7th West Virginia Cavalry under command of Col. Rutherford B. Hayes.

In the 2nd Brigade were the 1st and 14th West Virginia and the 12th and 91st Ohio Infantry, under Col. Carr B. White. The 3rd Brigade, commanded by Col. H. G. Sickel, included the 11th and 14th West Virginia and the 3rd and 4th Pennsylvania Reserve Infantry.

Also with the column were two batteries of artillery, the 1st Ohio, Capt. J. R. McMullin, and the 1st Kentucky, Capt. D. W. Glassie. Crook had a total of 6,155 effective men.

Brig. Gen. W. W. Averell's cavalry wing had in its 1st Brigade, under Brig. Gen. Alfred N. Duffie, the 2nd and 3rd West Virginia Cavalry and the 34th Ohio Mounted Infantry, and in its 2nd Brigade, under Col. J. M. Schoonmaker, the 1st West Virginia and the 14th Pennsylvania Cavalry—a total of 2,079 officers and men.

Originally, the raid was part of a movement planned by General Grant to hamper the Confederacy by cutting transportation lines. Gen. Franz Sigel, commander of the Army of West Virginia, was to move up the Shenandoah Valley from Martinsburg and join the southern wing at Staunton. But Maj. Gen. E. O. Ord, to whom the southern wing was assigned, declined to serve under the controversial Sigel and the command was passed to General Crook. Plans were changed. Crook's wing was



Benjamin

ordered to dig deeper into the southwest and reunite later with Sigel and the main column.

Then Sigel came to grief at New Market, where he was soundly defeated, and was relieved of command. So General Crook carried on alone. Before leaving Charleston, he had set his sights on Dublin, where many supplies were held; on Saltville, where the salt works were of paramount importance; on the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad, a Confederate lifeline; and on the very important New River bridge.

He knew that cutting this line or seriously crippling it would mean more than winning a battle.

This was the background of the raid which would include the battle at Cloyd's Mountain on May 9, where West Virginians in opposing armies would meet head-on; where Brig. Gen. Albert Gallatin Jenkins of Cabell County, a Confederate commander, would fall mortally wounded, to be succeeded by Col. John McCausland of Mason County, who had not yet been given his star as a general officer.

Gen. Averell moved his cavalry through Logan and the nearest mountain roads, by way of Abb's Valley, to Saltville. His column did not succeed in its attempt to destroy the works at Saltville. He found the town occupied by Gens. John H. Morgan and W. E. (Grumble) Jones, both battle-wise cavalry raiders, with about 4,000 men.

The discreet Averell turned to Wytheville to block any troops that might be moving against Crook's column. At Wytheville, Averell fought a strong detachment of the Morgan-Jones command for about four hours. Without much advantage on either side, the Confederates broke off the engagement and retired in good order. However, Averell lost 114 men killed and wounded in the affair.

Averell turned east, destroying sections of the railroad as he moved toward Christiansburg which he reached on May 12. He burned the railroad depot and shops, tore up a long length of track, and headed back to the west to join Crook's column at Union.

Thus you and I may dispose of all the extraneous fighting, and move back to rejoin Gen. Crook's command.

When the Confederates discovered Crook was moving into a vital spot, pointing toward Saltville and Dublin, Col. John McCausland rushed his brigade to Dublin. It included his own 36th, the 45th and 60th Infantry Regiments, 45th Infantry Battalion, and two batteries, Bryan's and Stamp's (Ringgold).

He had less than 3,000 men but when battle was joined he had advantage of position in rough terrain, cut by deep ravines, making any infantry advance difficult and the use of cavalry impossible.

On the evening of May 8, McCausland moved his troops to James M. Cloyd's farm on Cloyd's Mountain, about five miles out of Dublin, and threw up some breastworks. Brig. Gen. Albert G. Jenkins arrived during the night, assumed command, and rearranged the line of battle. Some military strategists say he stretched it too thin in vulnerable positions and also permitted the attackers to get in the rear by crossing the mountain summit. McCausland's protests did no good, so the veteran troops waited for action. As to the defense line—a bench jockey has the advantage, especially a century later.

Here pitted against each other were the 36th and 60th Infantry, CSA. Mostly recruits from southern West Virginia, and Bryan's Battery from Green-



MAJ. GEN. CROOK

Volley after volley of musket fire met them. Broken lines reformed swiftly. Although slowed down at times, the blue clad line managed a steady advance. Gen. Crook wrote in his official report that "the ranks wavered a little in spots, but the general line moved steadily on until near the enemy's formidable breastworks on the crest of the ridge, when the men rushed forward with a yell, the enemy remained behind their works until battered away by our men.

"Heaps of their dead were lying behind their works, mostly shot in the head. Finally the enemy commenced wavering, and the impetuosity with which our men charged them soon made a general rout of their ranks."

Milton W. Humphreys, who worked a gun in Bryan's Battery, said later it was all over in 52 minutes after the order to advance was given. Withdrawing speedily toward Dublin, the Confederates met 400 men of the 5th Kentucky Cavalry sent to re-enforce McCausland from Gen. John H. Morgan's command at Saltville.

The Kentuckians formed line of battle to the rear of the weary forces, halted the Federals long enough to permit their fellows to pass through Dublin and on to the New River bridge, where they halted and reformed.

After spending the night in Dublin, Crook hurried on and attacked the position at the bridge. After a two-hour artillery duel, McCausland had to abandon his position and the bridge was destroyed.

The Cloyd's Mountain fight was costly to both sides. Gen. Jenkins was shot down while trying to rally a regiment which had broken. His arm was amputated, but he failed to rally from the operation and died May 21. Thus it was that McCausland reassumed command before the bridge duel.

The 9th West Virginia made a desperate charge on the breastworks, were first to enter, but paid heavily for the honor with 45 killed, 128 wounded, 15 missing, for a total loss of 186 men, or about one-third their regimental strength.

Runner-up was the 45th Virginia, CAS, which lost 174 men, or about one-fourth its strength.

The total Confederate loss was 538 men; the Union loss, 688.

Crook and Averell rejoined columns at Union, Monroe County, May 15. Together they moved leisurely to Meadow Bluff, in Greenbrier County a few miles west of Lewisburg, to rest and refit.

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Here pitted against each other were the 36th and 60th Infantry, CSA. Mostly recruits from southern West Virginia, and Bryan's Battery from Greenbrier County, with a couple supporting units, against a half dozen West Virginia regiments and Ohio outfits, veterans of the Kanawha campaign of 1861. The 9th and 11th West Virginia felt they had scores to settle. Jenkins had treated both roughly—the 9th at Guyandotte in November 1861, and the 11th in the surrender of Spencer in September 1862.

An artillery duel of some hours opened the battle the morning of May 9th. Crook planned to commit his entire infantry force, leaving only 400 cavalymen in reserve. After some delay due to crossing deep ravines, the Union forces sprang forward in a headlong charge from three sides of the Confederate works.

MAJ. GEN. CROOK

Volley after volley of musket fire met them. Broken lines reformed swiftly. Although slowed down at times, the blue clad line managed a steady advance. Gen. Crook wrote in his official report that "the ranks wavered a little in spots, but the general line moved steadily on until near the enemy's formidable breastworks on the crest of the ridge, when the men rushed forward with a yell, the enemy remained behind their works until battered away by our men.

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Highway Named For Gen. Early

Designation Made Official By State

A State highway running through portions of Roanoke and Franklin Counties has been named in honor of one of the great Confederate commanders.

ROUTE 116, starting at Burnt Chimney in Franklin and extending into Roanoke City and northward to Hanging Rock where it connects with Route 311, has been designated "Jubal Anderson Early Highway."

The designation was made to honor Gen. Jubal A. Early, a native of Franklin County, who commanded Confederate forces in many major engagements of the War Between the States.

The State Highway Commission has officially named the highway, acting by resolution at a recent meeting, according to word received by City Clerk Maston K. Moorman from Gen. James A. Anderson, highway commissioner.

This action was in accordance with resolutions adopted by the Boards of Supervisors of Franklin and Roanoke Counties, the Rocky Mount Town Council and the Roanoke City Council.

General Anderson's communication said that the Department of Highways will erect name plates along the approximately 26 mile route.

The movement to so honor General Early was initiated by the Red Valley Improvement Association. General Early was born in the area now embraced in the Red Valley community, some four or five miles off Route 116.

Mrs. C. A. Moore of Boones Mill, secretary of the Red Valley Improvement Association, enlisted the aid of J. Bradie Allman of Rocky Mount to further the movement to name the highway.

Allman sought resolutions from the Town of Rocky Mount and the governing bodies of Franklin and Roanoke Counties and the City of Roanoke.

Born Nov. 3, 1816, General Early graduated at West Point in 1847 but soon resigned from the Regular Army to engage in law practice. During 1847-48 he served in

(Continued on Page 40)

Highway Department Approves Naming Route 116 For Early

(Continued from Page 37)

the Mexican War as a major of volunteers.

HE WAS NAMED a colonel of the 24th Virginia Regiment and later, as brigadier-general, was wounded at Williamsburg in leading a charge. In the Manassas campaign of 1862 he commanded a brigade of Ewell's division and was commander of the division at Sharpsburg and at Fredericksburg.

In 1863 he was promoted to major-general and distinguished himself in the Pennsylvania campaign and at Gettysburg. At the opening of the Wilderness campaign he temporarily commanded Hill's Corps. He defeated Burnside at Spottsylvania Courthouse and was promoted to lieutenant-general.

Probably his best remembered exploit was his bold march upon Washington, where he was about to assault when the City was reinforced by Federal Army Corps. In the campaign of 1864 he made a stubborn resistance against Sheridan in a series of desperate engagements.

On the surrender of Lee, he

rode horseback to Texas, then went to Mexico, and subsequently to Canada. He resumed his law practice and for a number of years spent most of his time in New Orleans. He died in Lynchburg March 2, 1894.

Old News

BROTHER IS 36

1964

Richmond Woman, at 38, Is Youngest Daughter of a Confederate Soldier

RICHMOND (AP) — The 219 delegates attending the 66th annual convention of the Virginia Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy wind up their meeting today with the election of officers.

At yesterday's session homage was paid to the oldest and youngest real daughters of Confederate veterans.

The oldest delegate in attendance is Mrs. William Cabell Flournoy of Lexington, the 89-year-old daughter of a soldier who rode with Jeb Stuart's cavalry. The youngest daughter of a Confederate soldier is Mrs. Jack E. Matheny of Richmond, only 38. Her father served as a private in the army of northern Virginia.

★ ★

"People doubt that I'm old enough to be a real daughter," she said, "and my children have a hard time making people believe that their grandfather and not their great-grandfather was a Confederate soldier."

Mrs. Matheny's younger brother, Logan Dransfield of Portsmouth, Ohio, is 36 and the youngest son of a Confederate veteran.

Prizes were awarded yesterday to five of the 96 Virginia chapters represented at the convention.

cles written by chapter members.

A cash award and a silver cup went to the Petersburg chapter for placing the largest number of books in schools and libraries.

The Stonewall Jackson chapter of Richmond received a cash award for the best printed yearbook and the William Watts chapter of Roanoke received a similar award for reporting the largest number of subscriptions to the UDC magazine.

Harrisonburg's Turner Ashby

chapter received two Virginia division awards for displaying the best scrapbook and for having the best handmade yearbook.

In addition, Mrs. Wip Robinson III, president of the Turner Ashby Chapter, was recognized by the Warren Rifles for her essay on "Stonewall Jackson's Valley Campaign of 1862." She also was singled out by the Roanoke chapter for having submitted the best essay on "Authenticated Anecdotes of the War Between the States."

By Goodridge Wilson

Capt. Junkin Was Last Confederate

The last Confederate soldier to receive a battle wound on Virginia soil was a Pennsylvanian



WILSON

who became a Virginian by adoption. He was George G. Junkin, a member of a Pennsylvania family that has been a blessing to Virginia and the South in many ways. He came to Lexington in the 1850s for an education in Washington College and lived there in the home of his uncle, Dr. George F. Junkin, the president of that institution.

In 1857 Dr. Junkin's daughter, Margaret, an auburn haired lady of brilliant mind, warmth of personality, and strength of character, married Col. J. T. L. Preston of V.M.I., a widower with eight children. The colonel's daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Randolph Preston Allen, left in manuscript her reminiscences, covering her girlhood in Lexington, which her daughter published in 1938 under

the title "A March Past." That charming volume says:

The winter of 1861 was a stormy one, especially in the life of my stepmother. Her father, Dr. George Junkin, had been for thirteen years the honored and acceptable president of Washington College, and his family, in spite of their Northern birth and training, had found Lexington a happy congenial home. —He was a man of strong convictions and passionate utterance; I remember seeing him storming up and down Mama's large chamber, fiercely denouncing Father's quiet statement that his allegiance was due first to Virginia: in the Union he hoped it would be—but Virginia where ever she was, Virginia first and last. Dr. Junkin called this belief by all the harsh names that a minister of the Gospel dared use!"

His daughter went with her husband. Another daughter, Elinor, had married Major T. J. Jackson. During the fourteen months of her married life and for some years after her death "Stonewall" Jackson, a honored and beloved son-in-law, lived in Dr. Junkin's home. Mrs. Allen wrote: "When secession was an actual fact, the

whole population of Virginia burst into a flame of enthusiasm for the Confederacy. Lexington was no place for Dr. Junkin. No disrespect was offered him; it was recognized as natural that he should be loyal to his own Northern people, and his personal friends in the town expressed regret at the parting of the ways. But he was in no mood for tolerance, and prepared to shake the dust of Virginia from his feet, in hasty and angry departure."

The good doctor's heart break caused by his daughter and his sons-in-law going along with Virginia and the Confederacy was intensified by two of his sons and his nephew doing the same. His sons were pastors of rural Presbyterian churches in Rockbridge and stayed with their churches through the war and for some years after it was over, except that at least one of them saw active service with the Confederate Army of Northern Virginia. Rev. William Finney Junkin was pastor of Falling Spring Church from 1855 to 1867 and in the war years was a private, an officer and a chaplain in the army. Rev. Ebenezer Dickey Junkin was pas-

Wounded in Virginia Battles

tor of New Providence Church from 1860 to 1880. One of his sons was Rev. William Francis Junkin, a missionary to China from 1896 until his retirement during World War II. During their later years, Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Junkin made their home in Tazewell with their daughter, Mrs. Albert G. Peery. From that base this consecrated pair did Christian work in Buchanan County where they were greatly loved by the people they served. Recently a landowner in that area who is not a church member donated the site for a church building and stipulated that it be called Junkin Memorial Church. Their son, Rev. W. F. Junkin Jr., was also a missionary in China. While in this country when war forced him to leave China he served rural churches in Tazewell County. He, his wife, and his sister, Miss Nettie Junkin, are now missionaries in Formosa.

After graduation from Washington College George G. Junkin, nephew of the fiery outspoken old college president, went to Christiansburg to teach in the Montgomery Male Academy, which stood in an oak grove, some of

whose fine old trees now shade a motor court near the center of the town. He married Miss Betty Montague, daughter of an old Christiansburg family who inherited the old Montague home on Main Street. Soon after John Brown's raid in 1859 he enlisted in a newly organized militia company that was mustered into the Confederate service as Company G, 4th Virginia Infantry, and assigned to what became known as the Stonewall Brigade. He and Major Jackson had become friends when they lived together in his uncle's home at Lexington. He was assigned to General Jackson's staff with rank of captain. In December 1862 he took command of Company E, 25th Virginia Cavalry, composed of men from Montgomery, Floyd and Carroll counties and held that position throughout the war. On April 12, 1865 he led the remnant of that company in the fight with Stoneman's men at the Seven Mile Tree and was the last of four Confederates to be wounded in that last fight on Virginia soil. After the war he practiced law in Christiansburg and was a county judge.

