

*Photo Album*



## PLEDGE OF ALLEGIANCE

I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the republic for which it stands, one nation under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all.

## SALUTE TO FLAG OF VIRGINIA

I salute the Flag of Virginia with reverence and patriotic devotion to "The Mother of States and Statesmen" which it represents; the "Old Dominion" where liberty and independence were born.

## SALUTE TO CONFEDERATE FLAG

I salute the Confederate Flag with affection, reverence and undying remembrance.

## AMERICA MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE

My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing, Land where my fathers died, Land  
of the Pilgrim's pride, From every mountain side,  
Let freedom ring.

Our fathers' God to thee, Author of liberty  
To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright,  
With freedom's Holy light; Protect us by Thy might,  
Great God our King.

## THE BONNIE BLUE FLAG

We are a band of brothers and native to the soil,  
Fighting for the property we gained by honest toil;  
And when our rights were threatened,  
The cry rose near and far--  
Hurrah for the Bonnie Blue Flag  
That bears the single star!--Chorus

And here's to old Virginia-The Old Dominion State-  
With the young Confederacy  
At length has linked her fate,  
Impelled by her example,  
Now other states prepare  
To hoist on high the Bonnie Blue Flag  
That bears the single star--Chorus

Chorus--Hurrah! Hurrah!  
For Southern rights hurrah!  
Hurrah for the Bonnie Blue Flag  
That bears the single star.











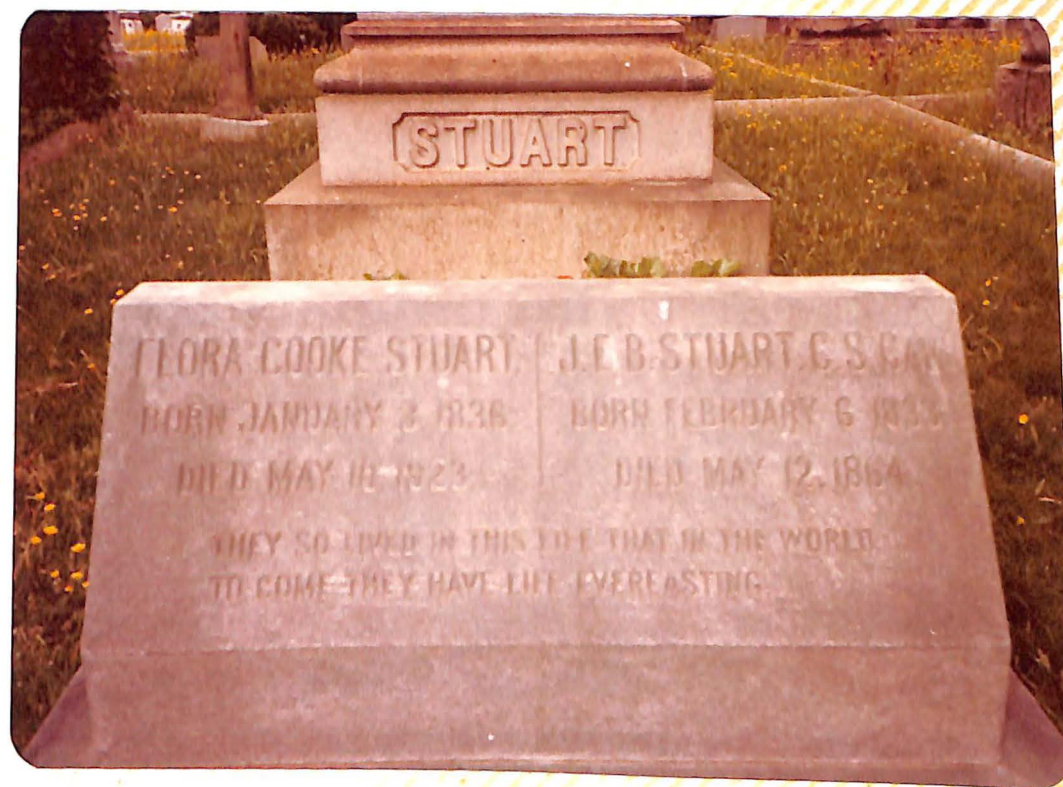


THIS STONE  
MARKS THE SPOT  
WHERE  
THE MORTAL REMAINS  
OF  
GENERAL ROBERT EDWARD LEE  
RESTED  
FROM 1870 TO 1893  
PLACED BY  
THE UNITED DAUGHTERS  
OF THE CONFEDERACY  
1929



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# Aid to Confederate women

A poignant portion of the proposed state budget could be filed under "Wars, lingering effects of," or "Wonderment, sadness." It appropriates \$600 each year as "pensions to the widows and maiden daughters of soldiers, sailors and marines who served the Confederate States in the Civil War." It establishes a \$100 funeral benefit for the same and also provides:

Out of the amount for Confederate Women's Income Assistance, there shall be paid to each needy maiden or widowed daughter of a Confederate soldier, sailor or marine, who is a resident of Virginia, the sum of \$360 each year. The beneficiaries under this provision shall be ascertained and determined by the relief committee of the Virginia Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

There is an appropriation of

\$250,000 for the Home for Needy Confederate Women on North Sheppard Street in Richmond and the admonition that all persons admitted there must be on a first-come, first-served basis, a rule to be broken only in cases of "dire necessity or distress." The 1977 General Assembly decreed that the authority for such an appropriation shall end June 30, 1982.

Thus for more than 100 years do the effects of the Civil War linger. Anyone acquainted with the history of the times will refrain from regarding the items in 1980 as merely quaint. But one cheerful aspect can be distilled from the budget item. The meager provisions are supplemented by Social Security, Medicare, Medicaid and other benefits provided by the Yankee government in Washington which caused the disturbance.

Saturday, August 14, 1982

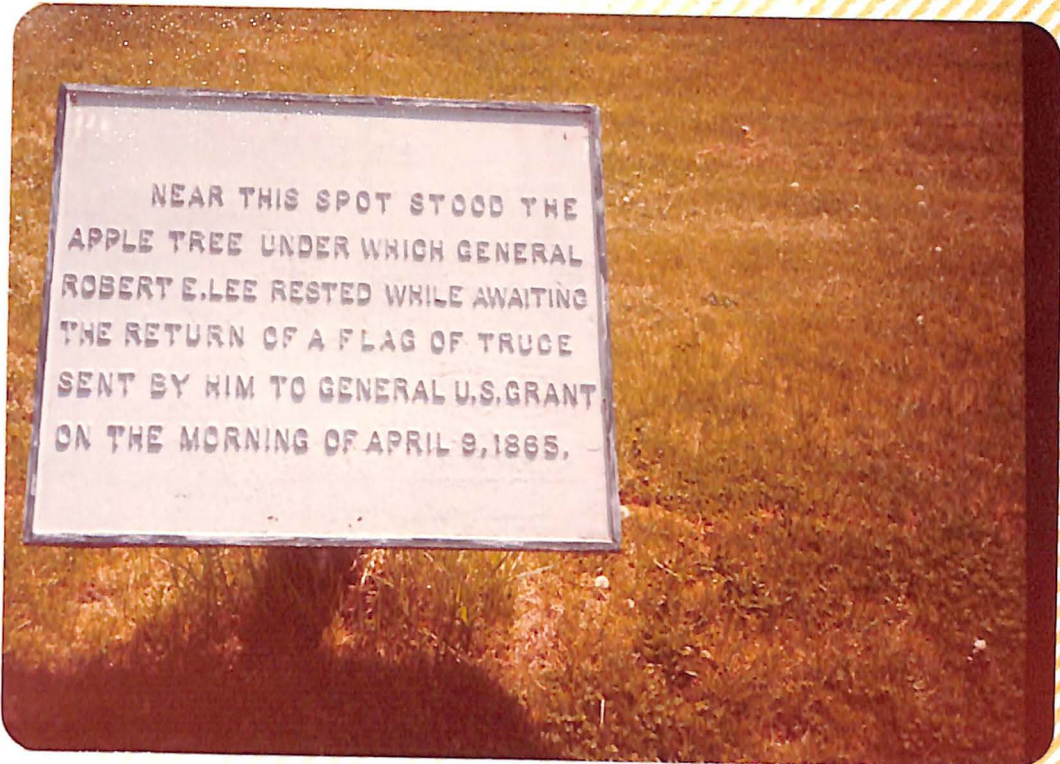
## ROBERTSON, ENA H.

Mrs. Ena H. Robertson, age 74, of 5233 Grandin Road Extension, S.W. died at her home Friday morning. She was the widow of Thomas A. Robertson; past president of Roanoke Council of Garden Clubs and the immediate past president of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, William Watts Chapter, Roanoke. Surviving are one daughter Mrs. Lloyd M. (Dorothy) Smith, Roanoke; two sisters, Mrs. Dixie H. Barfield, Atlanta, Ga.; Mrs. Elizabeth Spencer, Decatur, Ga.; four grandchildren; Mrs. Becky Henry, Richmond; Brent Smith, Keith Smith and Scott Smith, all of Roanoke. Funeral services will be conducted 1:00 p.m. Monday at the John M. Oakey & Son Funeral Home Chapel, Salem by the Rev. Joseph W. Hill and Mr. Thomas Robinson with interment in Sherwood. The family will receive friends from 2:00 p.m. until 4:00 p.m. and 7:00 p.m. until 9:00 p.m. Saturday and Sunday at the John M. Oakey & Son Funeral Home Salem.


Roanoke Times & World-News, Sunday, May 29, 1983

## MARTIN, BESSIE L.

Mrs. Bessie Lee Cox Martin, of Roanoke, died in the South Roanoke Nursing Home Friday. She was the widow of A. P. Martin and was born July 1, 1888, in Bedford County. She was a member of Greene Memorial United Methodist Church, past President of the William Watts Chapter of the U.D.C., a member of the D.A.R., the Roanoke Garden Club, the Thursday Morning Music Club, the Eastern Star and a former Board Member of the Mary Louise Home. Surviving are eight grandchildren; two stepgrandchildren and seven great-grandchildren. Funeral services will be conducted at the grave in Evergreen Cemetery 2:00 p.m. Tuesday. In lieu of flowers, the family suggests memorials be made to The Mary Louise Home. Friends may call at Oakey's Roanoke Chapel.



NEAR THIS SPOT STOOD THE  
APPLE TREE UNDER WHICH GENERAL  
ROBERT E. LEE RESTED WHILE AWAITING  
THE RETURN OF A FLAG OF TRUCE  
SENT BY HIM TO GENERAL U.S. GRANT  
ON THE MORNING OF APRIL 9, 1865.



ON THIS SPOT WERE  
ESTABLISHED THE HEADQUARTERS  
OF THE ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA,  
GENERAL ROBERT E. LEE, U.S.A.,  
COMMANDING, FROM APRIL 8TH  
TO APRIL 11TH, 1865.



## Battle of New Market

**Q: Will there be a re-enactment of the Battle of New Market this year? — Martha Ayers**

**A:** Whether through our fault because we took too long to get around to answering your question or because you asked too late, you've missed this year's re-enactment. The re-enactment has been held on the second Sunday in May since the park opened in 1967. Coincidentally, the second Sunday in May is Mother's Day.

New Market Battlefield Park is a museum and a memorial to all Civil War soldiers, including the 247 Virginia Military Institute cadets who fought in that conflict. The VMI cadets, some as young as 15 years old, marched the 80 miles from Lexington to New Market to reinforce the Confederate soldiers protecting supply lines to Richmond.

The re-enactment involves nearly 1,000 participants who come from 20 states. Participants wear Civil War uniforms and outfit themselves with authentic equipment rifles, and cannons.

New Market Battle Field Park, owned and administered by VMI, is open daily 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., except Christmas and when the cadets visit — usually the second Sunday in September.

The Bushong House is open daily 10 a.m. to 4:30 p.m., as are its eight auxiliary buildings. A hostess tells visitors the history of the house, which served as a field hospital to injured Confederate and Union soldiers during the Battle of New

Market, May 15, 1862. Bloodstains on the floor, now covered by carpets, attest to its use as a hospital.

The service rendered wounded Union soldiers was remembered by Gen. William Sherman when he made his infamous march to the sea, destroying almost everything in his path. The Bushong House was spared the torch.

Battlefield visitors can take a five-minute walk to view the Shenandoah Valley and Alleghany Mountains from scenic overlooks poised 200 feet above the river.

Park admission for adults is \$2.25; children are 75 cents; children under 7 are free. Rates are reduced for groups.

To get to New Market Battlefield from Roanoke take I-81 north to Exit 667 at New Market. The park can be seen from the highway.

Cecile Hogan Bishop (Mrs. George H.), 92, 2708 Avenel Ave. S.W., died today. Arrangements by Oakey's Roanoke Chapel.

Roanoke Times & World-News, Wednesday, April 20, 1983

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THE FINCASTLE (VA.) HERALD  
JUNE 21, 1979

## Daughters Of Confederacy Elect Officers

The William Watts Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, held its annual picnic at

the home of Mrs. R. H. Patrick at Smith Mountain Lake.

Officers for the coming year are: Mrs. R. S. Templeton, president; Mrs. F. A. Reynolds, first vice-president; Mrs. A. C. Stafford, second vice-president; Mrs. N. S. Pannell, recording secretary; Mrs. R. W. Floyd, treasurer; Mrs. B. H. Riley, historian; Mrs. C. R. Foltz, registrar; Mrs. Guy Keller, chaplain; and Mrs. Coy Foster, custodian.

Mrs. Hazel Simpkins of the Roanoke chapter and Jeff Briggs, the former state president of the Children of the Confederacy, were guests. They expressed their appreciation to the members of the chapter for the contribution made to the Children of the Confederacy organization. Briggs announced that the CofC Convention will be held at the Sheraton Inn June 23-24.

## Daughters' leaders

Mrs. R. S. Templeton is the new president of the William Watts Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy.

Other officers are Mrs. F.A. Reynolds, first vice president; Mrs. A.C. Stafford, second vice president; Mrs. N.S. Pannell, recording secretary; Mrs. R.W. Floyd, treasurer; Mrs. B.H. Riley, historian; Mrs. C.R. Foltz, registrar; Mrs. Guy Keller, chaplain; and Mrs. Coy Foster, custodian.

## The Bedford Lifesaving Crew

*expresses its sincere appreciation for your gift*

*in memory of*

*Hallie Weeks*

*Acknowledgment has been made to*

*Mrs. Guy Murray, Sr.*







Memorial Day in Salem's East Hill Cemetery — and in the community of the unknown dead there, the sounds of Sunday's rituals of remembrance have long since filtered into the wind.

Once again, the soldiers are alone in equal, white marked ranks, and the wind moves among them, eternal in its caress.

"Unknown."

The word is harrowing in its loneliness. On these tombstones in the Confederate section of the old burying ground, the word drones with more than the regret of lost identities and the fleeing of vibrant young spirits.

It seems to denote futility. A "What for?" A big "Why?"

No one knows when these bodies were placed here on this pleasant, greening slope. No one knows from what ranks they were picked off, or in what conflict they fell.

Since before 1869, when East Hill was established, they have been here. For more than a century, their names have been "Unknown," their military ranks "Unknown," their home and heritage — "Unknown."

To regard this small place, and take in its somber set-aside spell, is to wonder for what cause can a person struggle, and to what heights can his energies or hopes carry, if the end is to be as an unnamed being, enshrouded by strangers, entombed in an alien grave and in an alien land.

In this place, on this Memorial Day, the struggling sun shafts on grave after grave, lighting their legends of "Unknown Confederate Soldier." The breeze comes up again, and there is a stir of small leaves and a flash of color.

And the shafting sunlight spears the flame of crimson roses, one per silent grave. They lie there just so, as if placed with great thought, and their blooms nestle at the base of the starkly uniform slabs.

It is an agreeable sight, making some of the desolation drift from the scene. It is a sight produced year after faithful year by the United Daughters of the Confederacy who have made more bearable the fate of these and other men so lonely and long dead.

The women's idea was implanted long ago in the dedicatory Decoration Day duties of the Old South, and in Salem, the Southern Cross chapter took note of the Confederates among them, and mustered a cemetery monument in their honor.



T\*G\*I\*F\*

Mary Bland  
Armistead

Each can trace her bloodlines to someone who fought in the Civil War, and that makes the Confederacy most dear to them. Each also has been imbued with the pretty sentiment of grave adorning, and share memories of drooping ladies of long ago sweeping the grasses with their long skirts as they placed their lilacs and early roses on the then-fresh graves of the Blue and the Gray dead.

In Salem's East Hill Cemetery, the unknown lie under the trees, with single red roses at their heads. On this day, at least, someone cares that they're here, and pays homage to them in the patriotic and unsullied UDC way that gives grace to their anonymity.

It is of granite, and more than 3 feet tall and 2 feet wide. "To Honor Our Confederate Soldiers," it says, with the date of May 30, 1935.

Southern Cross roses lie at its base on this Memorial Day, and on the graves below the box-bordered path. But Southern Cross members, who also financed in 1909 the splendid Confederate monument on the county courthouse lawn, have only memory, and not facts, to inspire their reverent gestures.

Some say the men here fell in the Battle of Hanging Rock; some say they may have been "collected" from other Civil War confrontations near the area. "Love makes memory eternal" says the courthouse monument's inscription, and the Southern soldier, depicted at parade rest, gazes steadfastly towards the cemetery area where his comrades rest in peace.

The sentry Southerner is one of the few memorials around harkening to the Confederacy. The William Watts and Southern Cross chapters put up a marker on the Lee Highway between Roanoke and Salem in 1928, and in 1960, Roanoke's Lee Plaza came into being with the Robert E. Lee memorial shaft as its focal point.

There are flowers there, too, this Memorial Day, and on graves elsewhere of the fallen from other wars, for the day now honors all who died with valor in uniform.

To think of Memorial Day, however, is to think of the United Daughters of the Confederacy who, at every chapter meeting, renew their allegiance to the United States flag, and save their most significant pledge for the Confederate flag, invariably saluted "with affection, reverence and undying remembrance."



Bob  
Fishburn

## Curious facts about Civil War

*"The whole nation should for the time be converted into an army, the producers to feed and the soldiers to fight."*

THOSE were the words of General Robert E. Lee, CSA, and "the time" proved to be one of the bloodiest civil wars in history.

William L Shaw, a retired brigadier general and former chairman of the California Civil War Centennial Commission, has written an article on Confederate conscription for *Officer Review* that clears some of the mist surrounding the method by which the South got its soldiers.

Perhaps the most surprising fact in his study is that the South depended for nearly two years on volunteers; but once it recognized the need for a draft, it produced it with great care and even magnanimity.

The 1860 census showed the South with about a million men between 18 and 45, while the North had 4.5 million in the same category. During the war the South delivered 90 percent of its men, while the North supplied 45 percent.

Among other facts revealed:

- At the outbreak of hostilities, thousands of Southern volunteers were sent home because of lack of government arms.

- The volunteer program worked adequately until a series of military reversals and the heavy casualties in the Battle of Shiloh in April of 1862.

- The conscription act of 1862 called for drafting all white males, aged 18 to 35; allowed for the election of company, battalion and regimental officers, and permitted substitutions.



# Remembering the war

## Daughters of Confederacy seeking Civil War veterans' names

The Virginia Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy has made an "urgent" appeal for information on men who fought in the state's 90 or more regiments during the War Between the States.

"Other states, both North and South, have printed muster rolls or histories of their regiments — most of the North immediately after the war," says Suzanne W. Silek of Front Royal, president of the state organization.

Many Southern states have begun to tackle the project only recently.

"A lot of the Confederate records are incomplete. Many have been destroyed," she added. But the longer they wait to start the project, the fewer holes they'll be able to fill. "There are no more veterans living" and their children are dying off "faster now."

At the state convention in October, the members voted to mobilize their forces. "Nobody argued about the importance of it all," said Mrs. Silek. The first deadline was the second week in December. By then, the 3,200 members in the state's 81 chapters were to have turned in forms indicating their ancestors' full name, unit, date of birth, date of death, place of death and burial, whether wounded or captured, copies of pictures in uniform (not veterans' uniform, but active duty), copies of letters or diaries or permission to make copies.

Letters were circulated to the media to enlist the aid of the general public.

As it is envisioned now, each regiment will merit a separate volume, except perhaps the ones formed late in the war and some of the artillery batteries. There will be 10 pages of maps and 10 of photographs in each. The first six volumes are to be published in paperback this year and will sell for \$10 each.

In addition, a complete annotated muster roll of men in each unit is planned.

One regiment from each of the UDC's districts in the state has been chosen for the initial printing. Once the machinery is in working order, the organization hopes to produce more than six a year. In fact,



### YOUR CLUB

By Trudy Willis

if all goes according to plan, all will be completed within five to 10 years.

"They're not being written by amateurs," explained Mrs. Silek.

Harold E. Howard, a Campbell County history teacher who works at Appomattox National Battlefield Park during summers, is coordinating the project and writing the volume on the 2nd Virginia Cavalry, which included units from Bedford, Franklin and Botetourt counties and Lynchburg. Dr. James I. Robertson Jr., who teaches history at Virginia Tech, will be writing the volume on the 4th Infantry from Southwest Virginia.

Among the others on the team of 10 historians who are participating are Bob Krick with Fredericksburg National Historic Park, Ed Bearss with the National Park Service, and Lee Wallace, author of the "Guide to the Organization of Virginia Troops, 1861-65."

The UDC has agreed not only to help provide the source material, but also to purchase a number of copies, which will give the historians the financial backing they need to complete the work.

To contribute information, write Harold E. Howard, 808 Sanhill Drive, Lynchburg 24502. In the spring, he will attempt to inventory cemeteries in the state for clues to missing information. Anyone with lists of Confederate soldiers who were buried in private or church cemeteries is asked to let him know.



The UDC is so interested in attracting new blood

that it offers prizes to the chapter that enlists the most members between the ages of 18 and 45.

Mrs. Silek, who is 38, has no idea what proportion of the members are between those ages "but we are certainly in the minority."

Katherine Wood, president of the Roanoke chapter, says interest seems to be perking up in the Roanoke Valley. "We've had a number of calls from people who wanted to join. Usually we have to go out and drag them in." She hopes that they are not taken aback to learn that they have to be recommended by two members before they can join.

Although interest in genealogy seems to be drawing them, the UDC is more a historical society than a genealogical organization, she says. "We study the history of the war" and its principals. The UDC's mission is to keep alive the history and heritage of the South and to perpetuate the memory of those who fought for the Confederacy.

"We don't have a high public profile," says Mrs. Silek, but the UDC gives scholarships, sponsors essay contests in schools, sponsors chapters of the Children of the Confederacy, presents books to libraries and works with veterans' hospitals and the Red Cross. "It used to help needy veterans; now it helps needy daughters of veterans."

It also cares for the graves of Confederate soldiers and sets up monuments to their memory.

Mrs. Silek's chapter in Manassas was successful last year in convincing legislators to pass a bill to extend Manassas Battlefield Park. The land the UDC wanted to add included a house that had been preserved as it was during the war and the woods in which the Second Battle of Manassas was fought.

Anyone interested in joining the UDC can contact Mrs. Silek at 306 Brown Ave., Front Royal 22630.

*What's your club doing for the community — or just for fun? Drop a note to Trudy Willis, Roanoke Times & World-News, P.O. Box 2491, Roanoke 24010.*



PROGRAM  
SEVENTH ANNUAL UDC-CofC-SCV LUNCHEON  
MARCH 26, 1983  
SHERATON INN, SALEM, VIRGINIA

- INVOCATION.....Miss Marion Stafford, Ex-President  
Anna Stonewall Jackson Chapter, UDC
- PLEDGE OF ALLEGIANCE TO U.S. FLAG.....Miss Hazel Simpkins, President  
Roanoke Chapter, UDC
- STAR SPANGLED BANNER.....Assembly
- SALUTE TO FLAG OF VIRGINIA.....Mrs. David Leonard, Recording Sec.  
Virginia Division, UDC
- CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY.....Assembly
- SALUTE TO CONFEDERATE FLAG.....Mrs. Ramsey McNeil, President  
Capt. Hamilton D. Wade Chapter, UDC
- DIXIE.....Assembly
- LUNCHEON
- BESTOWAL OF CROSS OF MILITARY SERVICE.....Mrs. John Wingfield &  
Miss Hazel Simpkins
- MY COUNTRY TIS OF THEE.....Assembly (first and last stanzas)
- WELCOME.....Mr. Jeff Briggs, Commander  
Fincastle Rifles Camp, SCV
- INTRODUCTION OF DISTINGUISHED GUESTS.....Mr. Briggs
- INTRODUCTION OF SPEAKER.....Mr. Briggs
- ADDRESS.....Mrs. Alvin J. Seippel, Sr.  
Ex-Second Vice President General, UDC
- SELECTION OF SOUTHERN SONGS.....Miss Marcia Larson  
accompanied by Miss Rosalie Sheppe
- SING ALONG.....Assembly led by Miss Marcia Larson
- GREETINGS AND MESSAGES.....Mrs. James J. Johns  
Vice President General  
United Daughters of the Confederacy  
  
Mrs. John M. Wingfield, President  
Virginia Division  
United Daughters of the Confederacy  
  
Mr. Bryan Starke, President  
Virginia Division  
Children of the Confederacy
- BENEDICTION.....Miss Marion Stafford



## At UDC Meet

# Trail Of The Great Seal Of The Confederacy Traced

Miss Frances Munsey gave a program on "The Great Seal of the Confederacy" at the meeting of Bluefield Chapter 172, United Daughters of the Confederacy, held at Trinity United Methodist Church.

Introduced by Miss Eleanor Jennings, Miss Munsey stated that the Great Seal of the Confederacy is a "relic of the lost cause" and said it was one of the least known and most fascinating stories to come out of the War Between the States. The Great Seal is of silver now on view at Richmond Museum of the Confederacy, with a background of mystery, intrigue, danger and even humor.

It was in 1863 that the Confederate Congress provided for an official seal which has a equestrian portrait of Washington, surrounded with a wreath composed of the principal agricultural products of the Confederacy (cotton, tobacco, sugar cane, corn, wheat and rice) and have around its margin the words "The Confederate States of America," and dates followed by its motto "Die Vindice."

It was engraved in London, and the seal, press and materials were brought back to Secretary of State

Judah P. Benjamin in Richmond, Va., by Lt. R.T. Chapman, a Confederate naval intelligence officer, traveling via Halifax and Bermuda, leaving the iron press with Burne, the Confederate consul in Bermuda, he put the seal in his pocket and boarding a blockade runner in Bermuda, he made the final dash to Wilmington, N.C., and completed his mission.

Consul Bourne retained possession of the press until his death in 1867 when it was sold at public auction; the ownership was finally bequeathed to its present owner Sr. John Cox of Hamilton, Bermuda.

Because the seal press was never delivered to the Confederate government, and the seal could not be used; the provisional seal continued to be used.

Miss Munsey continued to trace the history of the seal as she said that in March 1865 when it became apparent that the Northern forces would overwhelm Gen. Robert E. Lee's decimated and grievously overextended Army in Northern Virginia and that Richmond would soon have to be evacuated, Secretary Benjamin arranged the transfer of Con-

federate papers to Danville, Va., to be secretly stored in the Danville Female College, which were then picked up and taken to Charlotte, N.C.

With the end of the war, the dissolution of the Confederate Government, and Benjamin fleeing to England, William Bromwell, a clerk who delivered the papers, took possession of all boxes of papers, took them to Washington, where he concealed them in a barn.

He joined a lawyer, John Pickett, who tried to sell the papers for him which was purchased in 1871 by Congress for \$75,000, because of self-interest, to protect themselves when Southerners began filing claims against the federal government.

All the papers were delivered except the Great Seal, which had been given to a U.S. Navy officer, Thomas Selfridge, who inspected the papers to authenticate them.

There was much evasion concerning the seal, replicas were made and sold supposedly to raise funds for the relief of the needy and afflicted of the south.

Bromwell, who masterminded much of this transaction died in London and his attorney Pickett died

in 1884 took to his grave the secret of the owner of the Great Seal of the Confederacy.

Many stories circulated about the seal and its whereabouts, which persisted until a retired justice of the peace of the North Carolina Supreme Court, Walter Montgomery, went to Washington in 1910 to study the Confederate papers in the Library of Congress. He became curious about the mysterious disappearance of the greatest relic of the Lost Cause. He found irrefutable evidence that the seal was in Selfridge's possession. Montgomery, the speaker stated, traced the travels of the seal. The judge in an article in the Richmond Times Dispatch Oct. 15, 1911, claimed Selfridge, then retired and living on a farm near Washington, possessed the seal. But the old sailor did not respond and the matter rested.

Another student of the Confederate documents, by then known as the Pickett papers, was Gaillard Hunt, chief of the manuscript division of the Library of Congress, in 1912, working independently of the North Carolina judge. He arrived at

the same conclusion as Montgomery, that retired Admiral Thomas Selfridge had received the seal from John Oickett and, without doubt, was still in possession of it. Hunt was determined to make Selfridge give up his prize and he had a strategy that he was sure would work.

He informed Selfridge of his intention to publish the full details of his findings pertaining to the seal unless he surrendered it. Faced with all the unpleasant consequences that would surely follow from such a revelation of how he had clandestinely, and perhaps illegally, acquired the Great Seal of the Confederacy, the admiral caved in. He admitted that he had the seal and would surrender it, but only on condition that he be paid \$3,000. Hunt, anxious to conclude the matter accepted Selfridge's demand and set out to raise the money. He found an effective fund raiser in Lawrence Washington, chief of the congressional reference division of the library. Washington found three well-to-do, public-spirited Richmond citizens, Eppa

Hunt Jr., William H. White and Thomas P. Bryan, to donate \$1,000 each for the purchase of the seal.

The authenticity of the seal was established in London and the seal was given to the museum in Richmond, where it remains today.

"The irony of it all was the seal was never used by the Government of the Confederacy — because the seal press was not available and even unto this day, it is still in possession of a Bermudian." Miss Munsey said the seal cost the south approximately \$700 for the original engraving, and then an additional \$3,000 to bring it back to the south.

A few miles down the road, proclaimed "Historyland Highway," is Stratford Hall, birthplace of Robert E. Lee. Built in the 1720s, the plantation has been restored by the Daughters of the Confederacy as a working farm and boasts gleaming wood, shining copper pots, formal gardens, towering magnolias and ancient boxwoods. The daffodils were in bloom and a leisurely stroll through the grounds was a pleasant break in the trip.

There's a kitchen (where Miss Effie serves ginger cookies and apple cider), plus stalls, plantation office and schoolroom. The Great House, a monument to the Old South, may be America's "Brideshead," a well-preserved monument to the class system of the past. And not all of it glorious. For below the house, on a dirt road, are tiny slave quarters, authentically spartan and chillingly reminiscent of a dark time in the nation's history.













BLANEN WAG CH



OLD BLANDENBURG CHURCH



PETERSBURG VA BATTLE OF CRATER



OLD BLANDENBURG CHURCH



A drunk probably did it

# Civil War tale questioned

NEW CASTLE — Right or wrong, it doesn't take much to warrant a Confederate salute down here in rebel territory.

There's this little nick in the newel post in the Craig County courthouse. It's been hallowed by the United Daughters of the Confederacy with a brass plate informing one and all that the gash is the handiwork of federal forces fleeing from Gen. Jubal Early in 1864.

"It was a saber slash," newspaper columnist Ben Beagle said. "Nothing was sacred to those marauding Yankees. But Old Jube was in hot pursuit and Hunter didn't have time to plunder that lovely old place."

Ben's like that. Mention anything remotely connected to the Old South and he retaliates with a full, if somewhat biased, course in history.

All I said was that I had a meeting to cover in Craig and hoped the courtroom wouldn't be suffocating, as it sometimes is.

"That's just about my favorite courthouse," Ben said. "Have you ever seen the saber slash in the newel post?"

"Yes, I have. But that isn't any saber cut," I said. "Probably the work of a drunk Craig County whittler."

Ben reacted as though I'd taken a sledge hammer to the recumbent statue of Robert E. Lee.

Squaring his shoulders, he traced Gen. David Hunter's Civil War sorties into Virginia from VMI — "burned it to the ground, he did" — to Lynchburg, Hanging Rock and New Castle where "that infamous outfit had the gall to stable their horses in the courthouse."

I hastily retreated to New Castle. After the meeting, I dropped in at the Farmers & Merchants Bank where Jack Bostic, cashier, is always good for a little info on the county's diaper days. His roots go deep.



**Jerrie  
Atkin**

"Tell me about the slice in the courthouse newel post," I said.

"Legend has it that Union troops were going to burn the place and started to chop down the post for kindling," Bostic said.

The newel post caper is "local gossip and rumor," he said, but some courthouse records were burned and others mutilated with ink blobs during Hunter's visit to New Castle.

At the time, the mountain men of Craig weren't overly sold on the Confederate cause, according to Bostic. Landowners didn't have huge estates and passes of slaves and couldn't care less about going to war for those who did.

Sentiment was about 50-50, he said, with half the eligible populace signing up for Union duty, including Bostic's great-grandfather.

"It was then pretty much like it is now in southwestern Virginia. As far as Richmond is concerned, the state stops somewhere between Charlottesville and Roanoke," said Bostic, a former Craig County administrator.

I checked with Helen Looney, another Craig County amateur historian, who has a copy of a piece of a diary written by a Union infantryman during the New Castle rhubarb. It's called "The Great Skedaddle."

From his account, it sounded as though what was left of Hunter's 15,000 troops after getting larded at Lynchburg and royally roused at Hanging

Rock were more interested in food for their stomachs than kindling for a courthouse fire.

They not only had themselves to feed, but some 100 black runaways they were herding to West Virginia, according to the log of William Stark, an infantryman from Massachusetts.

I especially liked the story about the housewife determined to save the family's last two hams. She tucked them in bed with her and told the hungry federals she was in the last throes of labor. They left her and the hams unscathed.

The diary doesn't touch on attempts to hack down the bannister. However, it does state that Hunter's troops had only a one-night stand in New Castle.

The UDC plaque says they "encamped a few days."

And Old Jube wasn't panting down Hunter's back for the simple reason that he wasn't around, according to Dr. Alexander McCausland, Roanoke physician and grandson of Gen. John McCausland, the young general who "licked the pudding" out of Hunter's army at Hanging Rock.

Could be Old Jube, who, legend has it, enjoyed socializing over a little sauce, was hobnobbing with Franklin County buddies while his younger generals did battle.

It gets increasingly hard to ascertain where truth stops and fiction starts in the South's deification of the Civil War. It also makes one a tad suspect of both Beagle and the UDC. Even they don't agree.

Beagle swears a saber slashed the post while the loyal daughters say it was an ax.

The mark isn't neat enough for either.

I still opt for the aimless whittling of a harmless old drunk awaiting his turn on the docket.

*Ben Beagle will reply in Thursday's editions.*



IN MEMORY OF

MRS. ENA H. ROBERTSON

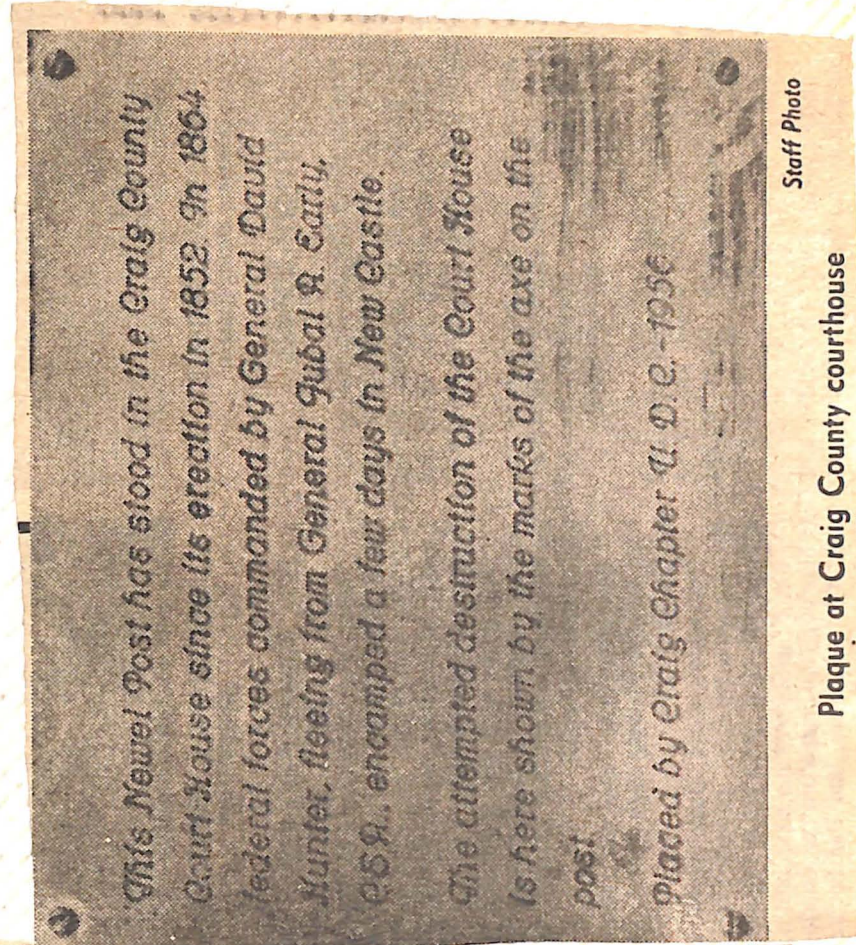
Date of Birth  
September 16, 1908

Passed Away  
August 13, 1982

Services  
JOHN M. OAKLEY & SON  
FUNERAL HOME — SALEM  
1:00 P.M. — Monday  
August 16, 1982

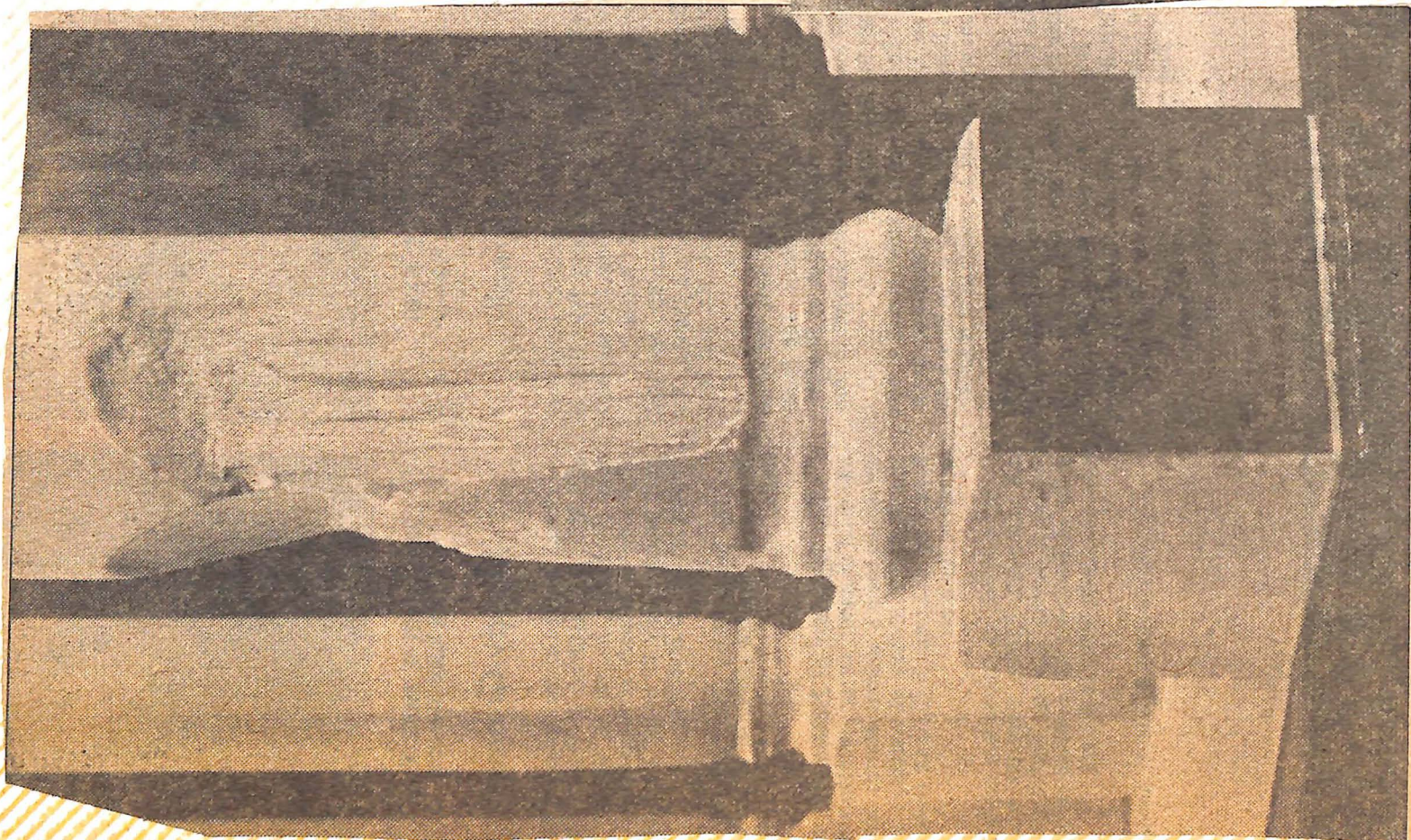
Officiating  
Rev. Joseph W. Hill  
Mr. Thomas Robinson

Interment  
Sherwood Memorial Park



Staff Photo

Plaque at Craig County courthouse



Staff photo

Did Gen. Hunter's men make these cuts?



# A gentleman's reply to a Yankee

Let us get this straight. I am not a professional southerner and realize that the cause of disunion can never be the right one.

My ancestors in the middle Shenandoah Valley did not sit on the veranda, did not own slaves, were lucky if they were tenant farmers.

It is said that my paternal great-grandfather, the Irish running strong in him, no doubt, fought with Stonewall Jackson at Port Republic.

I cannot vouch for the accuracy of it. I have what is said to have been his gun — an old musket rebored for a shotgun, sawed in two and hinged to accept the 12-gauge shell. To fire it is to face mortality.

Yet, now again comes a person from the North who puts me down as a professional southerner and thus the heir of verandas and wide, flowering plantations.

Such a one is Jerrie Atkin, fellow columnist, old buddy, lovely lady, but now a Yankee skeptic.

Ms. Atkin has challenged my assertion that a Yankee officer callously cut the newel post in the Craig County courthouse. She has challenged the United Daughters of the Confederacy's perception of how this ancient wound came to the charming old courthouse in New Castle.

I say sabre. The ladies of the UDC say ax. We both say Yankees did it. Ms. Atkin attributes this injury to a "drunk Craig County whittler."

This historical disagreement notwithstanding, Ms. Atkin complains that the Craig County courthouse is suffocating. My memories of it are

## a Yankee



**Ben  
Beagle**

of murderers tried there in lovely surroundings that tempered the terror of their crimes. I have never known it to be suffocating. It became merely dull at times as I followed the governing activities of the Craig County Board of Supervisors.

I am on the record as saying it is just about my favorite courthouse. Ms. Atkin has quoted me accurately.

But I must, with the energy Stonewall Jackson devoted to a flanking movement, set aside this intimation that I am a professional southerner.

It is to be hoped that Ms. Atkin is not a professional northerner.

I am merely a child of the Depression who found Douglas Southall Freeman's history of Robert E. Lee's Army of Northern Virginia the most exciting matter in the public library. I read it in halting 10-year-old fashion, but I was struck always with Lee's army and its underdog image. It is still true in this country, I hope, that even Yankees like underdogs.

It was an abominable war, fought for the wrong reasons, and yet it fashioned legends that other American wars have not duplicated. *SVCF*

*Ben Beagle*  
It interspersed gallantry on both sides and thus it had a certain grace, no matter what the horror. I cannot speak for my great-grandfather, who may have felt quite differently, carrying the musket he would some day turn into a domestic shotgun out of apparent necessity for shooting enough squirrel for the pot.

It does not, I believe, take a professional southerner to thrill at the old images — Gen. Ambrose Powell Hill, arriving in time to save the day; the eccentric Jackson chewing on lemons, killing on all the other days of the week but refusing to fight on Sundays.

It is not, at this late date, a matter of truth becoming mingled with fiction, as Ms. Atkin says. It is a matter of an old romance that will not go away.

Sabre or ax or drunken whittler. The mark is there and we see it the way we wish — the UDC and I.

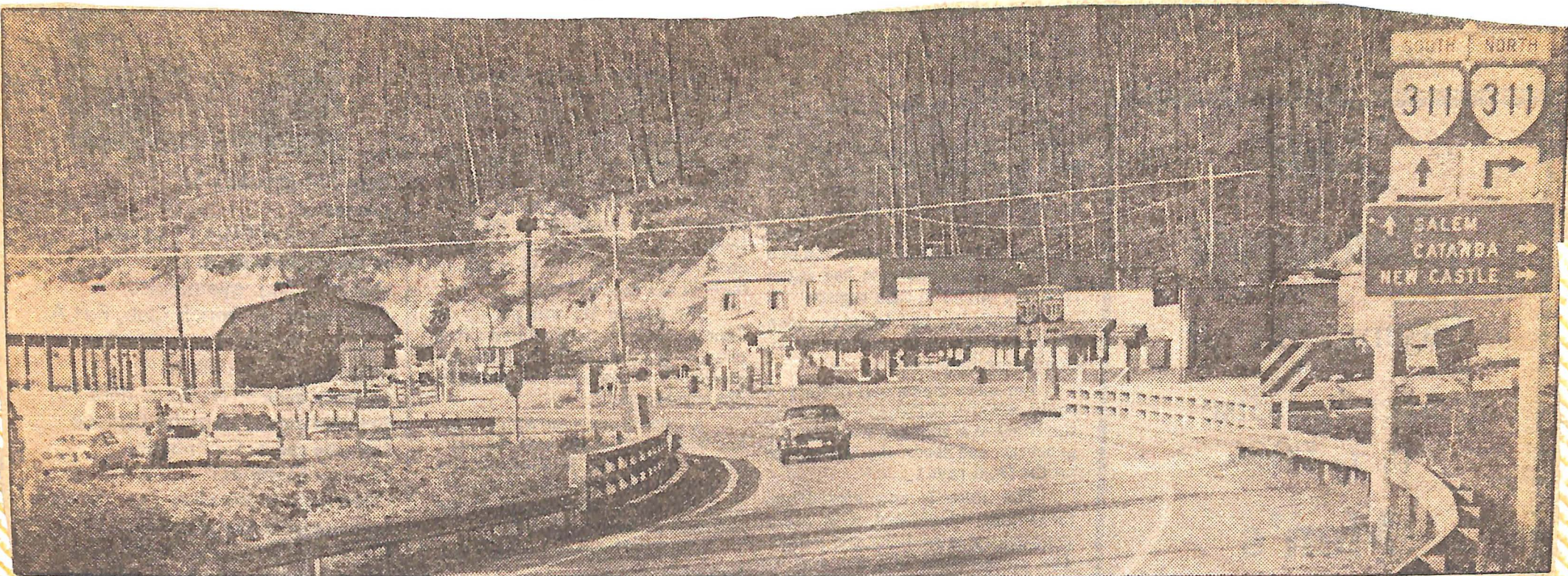
Sabre or ax or drunken whittler. I will stick with saber. It is my right to do so.

And I am not going to tell Ms. Atkin we don't need any Yankees coming down here and telling us what happened.

A professional southerner might do that. I hope I am a gentleman cut from the cloth of the whole country.

I do say that those of us who are no longer young need our little romances — wholly untempered with reality if necessary.





Staff photos by BETTY MASTERS

Some Hanging Rock residents feel the community has potential as a tourist attraction. Sign (below right) describes the Civil War skirmish.

# Hanging Rock — 'Kind of an intersection'

By OZZIE OSBORNE  
Senior writer

Hanging Rock is a pleasant rural community that some feel might attract a fair number of travelers if more people became aware that it was the site of a Civil War skirmish.

That alone makes it unique among Roanoke County communities.

The tiff between Yankees and Confederates was no Gettysburg, of course, but it was important enough so that three markers have been put up to call attention to the historic event.

As it is, Hanging Rock "is kind of an intersection," says Charlie Jones, who has a large general store

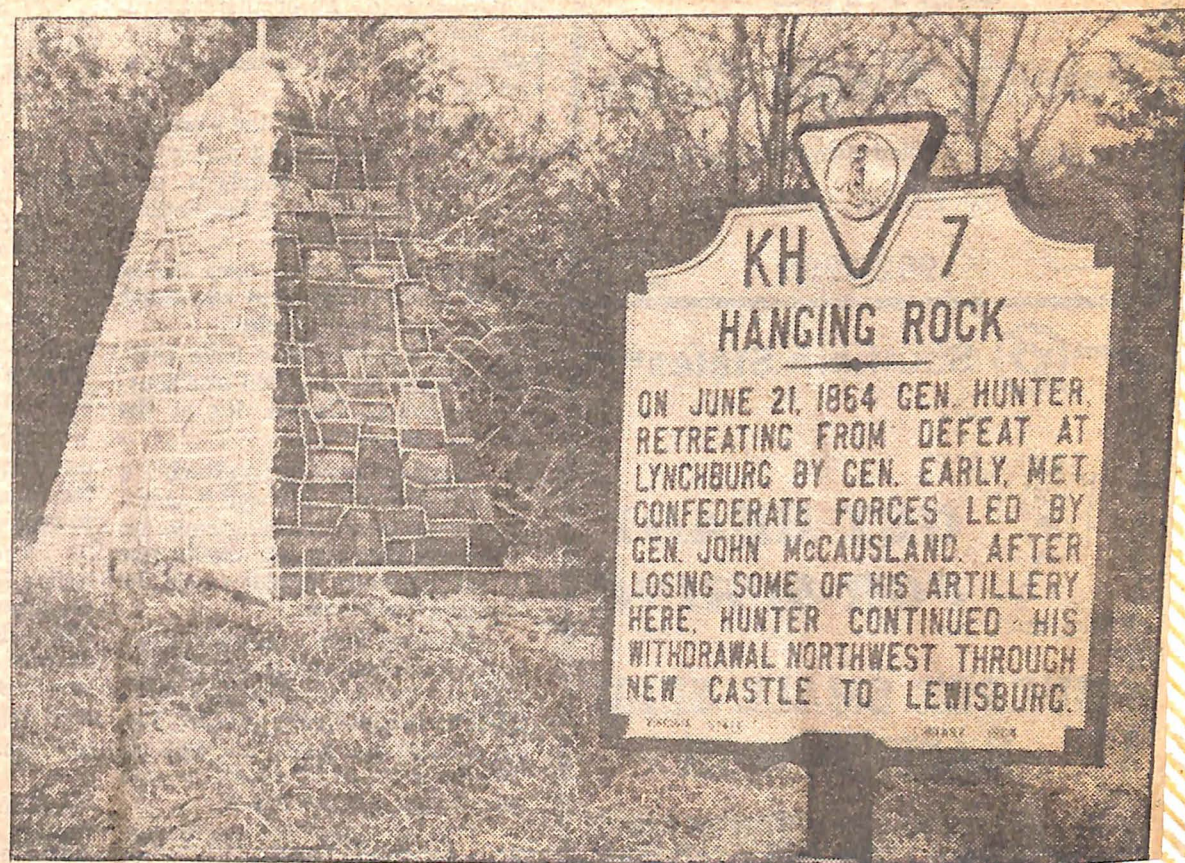
at the intersection of U.S. 311 and Virginia 419.

Jones sells just about anything anyone would want — he keeps a little of everything, as he says, "so people don't have to run all the way into town and get it." You can get paint or plumbing supplies there or something for your pet.

Jones also sells hunting and fishing licenses and, because the traffic is rather heavy, has quite a good business.

Next door is a well-known restaurant and nightspot — Billy's Barn — a rustic looking place with a Western motif that includes a covered wagon inside.

Please see **Hanging Rock**, Page N- 2





# Lincoln museum in Tenn. takes a Southern

perspective

By TOM EBLEN  
Cox News Service

HARROGATE, Tenn. — As director of the Abraham Lincoln Library and Museum at Lincoln Memorial University, Dr. Edgar Archer is a guardian of the Union leader's legacy.

But make no mistake. This man is no Yankee.

Archer, 39, is the great-great grandson of Confederate Gen. James J. Archer, of the Army of Northern Virginia. He organized the university's Civil War re-enactment unit, which wears Confederate gray. And behind his desk hangs a portrait — not of Honest Abe, but of Robert E. Lee.

"I have a few Southern leanings, I must admit," Archer says. "But this way I can be more objective. I don't look at this museum as a glorifying edifice to Abraham Lincoln, but as a vehicle for telling the story of Lincoln and of the War Between the States."

During the seige of Knoxville in 1863, Lincoln (who was born 170 years ago this month) is said to have told Union Gen. Oliver O. Howard that when the war was over he wanted to do something to help the people of east Tennessee, because they had remained loyal to the Union after the state seceded. To fulfill that wish, Howard helped start Lincoln Memorial University in 1897 in this tiny town near historic Cumberland Gap.

The university's original charter called for a Lincoln museum, and Howard helped acquire some of the president's possessions and papers. The collection grew, and in 1975 Archer was hired to oversee it.

In 1977, the collection was moved from a single room in a school to a 40,000-square-foot museum that now attracts 60,000 visi-

tors a year. The museum's collection includes more than 250,000 items, which Archer says are worth about \$7 million.

There are Lincoln campaign banners, Lincoln's bedroom furniture and family tea service, the desk he used as a member of the Illinois legislature and his favorite reading chair — peppered by holes from sparks because he often sat too close to the fireplace. The museum has one of Lincoln's frock coats, and one of his stovepipe hats.

In one display case is the ebony

walking stick Lincoln carried to Ford's Theater on April 14, 1865 — the night he was assassinated. An actor picked up the cane that night and later lost it in a poker game, Archer says. It was acquired by a collector and later donated to the museum.

The museum has the Ford's Theater ticket found on the body of assassin John Wilkes Booth, and the ticket found on Lewis Payne, a co-conspirator who attacked Secretary of State William Seward the night of the assassination.

The largest item on display is

the carriage Lincoln rode in to his second inauguration. It belonged to Secretary of War Edwin M. Stanton, who Archer and some other scholars believe may have conspired in Lincoln's assassination.

Visitors can touch life masks, made during Lincoln's first term, of his thin face and large hands. Across one wall are copies of all 109 known photographs of Lincoln — from the youthful lawyer of 1849 to the haggard, worried president of 1865.

Scattered among the Lincoln items are Civil War uniforms, wear-

ons, flags and enlarged photographs of bodies strewn on battlefields. "One thing I have tried to show is the reality of war — not the so-called glory of it," Archer says.

The museum houses the largest collection of artifacts from the Union ironclad ship Monitor, including

the papers of its captain, John L. Worden.

Archer says the museum also has the nation's largest collection of Civil War medical equipment — a field ambulance, surgical tools, medicines and grisly photographs of war wounds.

Bluefield Daily Telegraph, Monday, April 2, 1984 5

## UDC Members Attend Combined Luncheon

On Saturday, eight members of the Bluefield Chapter 172, United Daughters of the Confederacy, attended the eighth annual United Daughters of the Confederacy, Children of the Confederacy and Sons of the Confederacy Veterans luncheon at the Sheraton Inn in Salem, Va.

The welcome was given by Mrs. S.A. Bell, commander of the Fincastle Rifles Camp 1325, SCV, and Jeff Briggs, chairman of the affair. Invocation was offered by Mrs. John Starke, director of the Col. John S. Mosby Chapter, C. of C., with the pledge of

allegiance to the three flags by Mrs. Reed Thompson, president, Roanoke Chapter, UDC; Miss Marion Stafford, custodian of the Virginia Division, UDC; and Mrs. Ramsey McNeil, president of the Capt. Hamilton D. Wade Chapter, UDC.

The main address was given by Dr. Alexander McCausland, Roanoke, who spoke on his grandfather, Gen. John McCausland, who was a teacher at VMI and an engineer by profession and a self read lawyer. Dr. McCausland brought out interesting points of the General's

later life after the War Between the States. The general was the defender of VM's during the burning of Lexington, Va., and VMI and ran the Yankee Gen. David Hunter back into Pennsylvania. The general also defended Lynchburg, Va., from General Hunter. Under the command of the Confederate General Early, Gen. McCausland rode with his troops into Chambersburg, Pa. They demanded monies for ransom of the town's property. The citizens could not produce the money so the Confederates at the order of General

general, UDC, of Bluefield, Va.; Mrs. John Ressor, secretary-general; Mrs. Charles M. Hunter, president, Virginia Division; Bryan Starke, custodian general, and Miss Kerry Price, president, Virginia Division, Children of the Confederacy.

The luncheon was also attended by battle reenactment infantry and cavalymen. They carried in the flags and

explained their functions and the list of battles they will be reenacting in the near future. They were dressed in the proper military uniforms for their units.

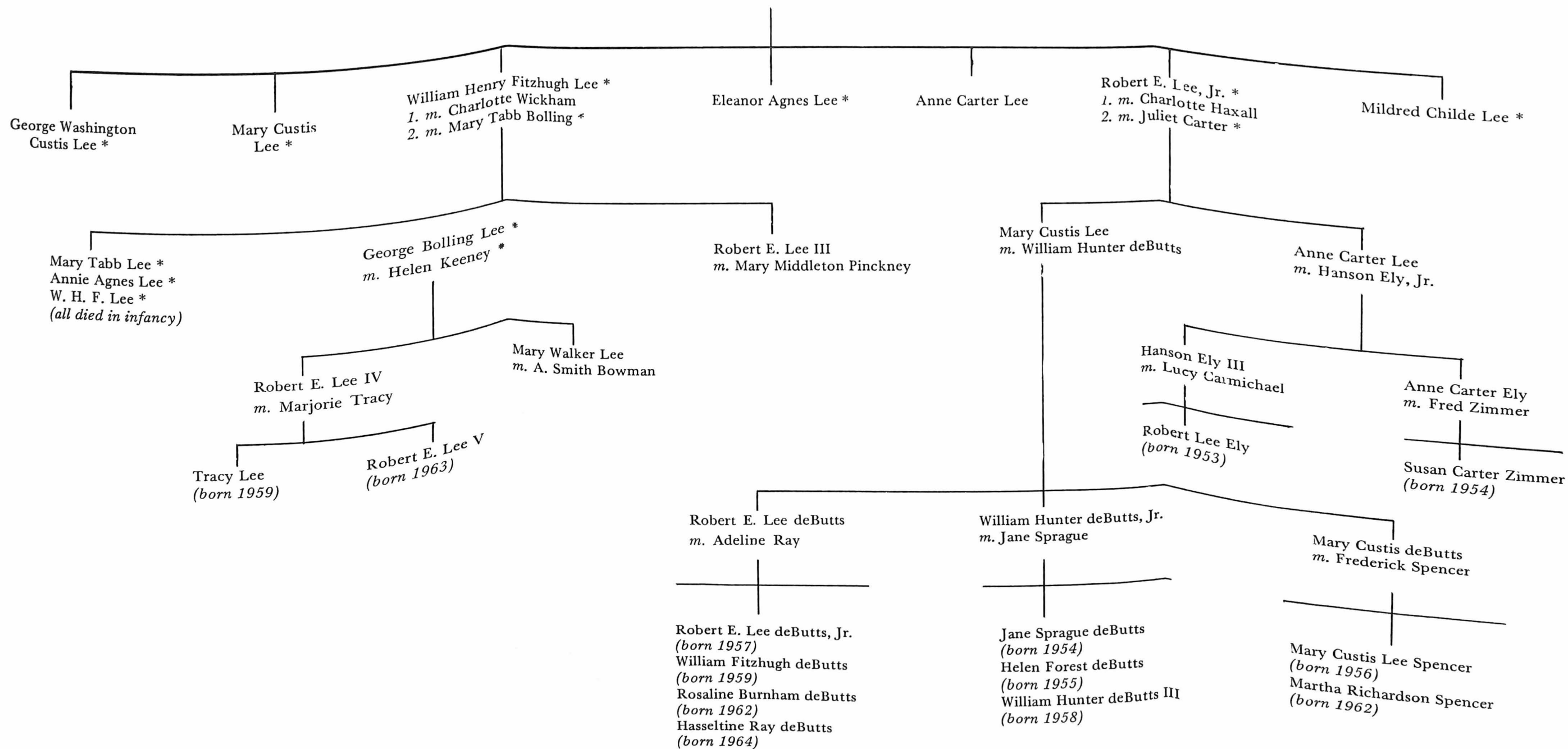
The Virginia Regimental Histories series personnel were also there. They had the book that they has published with the mist of all Virginia infantry and cavalry men who participated in the war.







ROBERT EDWARD LEE \*  
 m. MARY ANNE RANDOLPH CUSTIS \*



\* Buried in Lee Family Crypt, Lee Chapel.



# Fading shrine

Time eroding birthplace  
of Confederate Gen. Early  
off Va. 116 in Franklin

By JEFF GAMMAGE  
Staff writer

**R**ED VALLEY — The old house can't be seen from the highway. To find it, you have to slow your car to a crawl along Virginia 116 in Franklin County, turning off on a narrow dirt road. There are plenty of decoys — gravel roads that twist far back into the mountains.

But if you pick the right one, a muddy lane surrounded by brush and forest, you'll find what you came for: a run-down clapboard house with peeling white paint and a failing slate roof, the birthplace of Confederate Gen. Jubal Anderson Early.

"It's falling down, but it was a beautiful house at one time," said Margarite Kelley, who owns the property.

It was here, on a large, thriving plantation about 15 miles north of Rocky Mount, that Early was born on Nov. 3, 1816. He was the second son of Joab and Ruth Early, genteel, Southern planters of local prominence.

Early, described by his biographer as "unbearably acidic, unquestionably loyal [and] aggressively bold," lived here until he left for West Point in 1833.

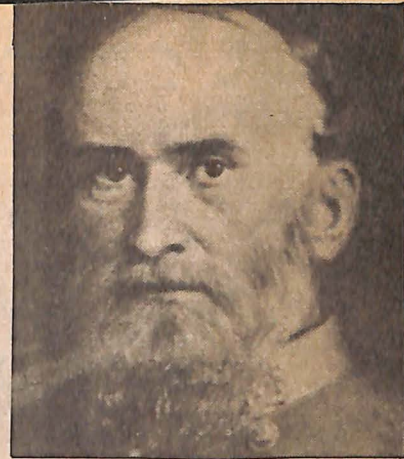
His reputation as one of the South's greatest generals is familiar to Franklin County natives, but few know that his home still exists. Only a few families have lived in it since the Civil War.

Early's tiny law office — he practiced law for a year before becoming commonwealth's attorney — stands in the front yard, its chimney poking toward the sky.

This is Early land. Jubal Early's war horse was buried in these hills, and it is said the Earlys used these mountains to bury their riches — a large stash of money, all Confederate.



BOB PHILLIPS/RT&WN



**Gen. Jubal Early**  
Defender of Confederacy

Confederate Gen. Jubal Early (above) was born in wood-frame house off Virginia 116 in Franklin County in 1816. He lived there until he left for West Point in 1833. Today, the house is slowly crumbling.

Kelley, 70, and her husband bought the home almost 30 years ago. They were far more interested in the prime dairy land surrounding the house than in local history.

They lived downstairs until 1978. Margarite Kelley moved into a nearby mobile home after her husband died.

Now she uses the house for storage. It's full of packing crates and boxes, and strewn with the remains of childhoods long outgrown — coloring books, puzzles and crayons.

"Anybody could take \$10,000 and make a shrine out of it," she said. "... But when you're a widow on a pension, you can't do but so much."

Most of the original furniture was sold long ago, although some treasures remain. There's an intricate, hand-carved mantel over the living-room fireplace and a claw-footed tub in the bathroom.

Much of the wallpaper, though cracked and peeling in places, is original. The windows are the same ones Jubal Early peered through about 170 years ago.

Fireplaces stand in every room, although their chimneys are crumbling.

Legend has it that the right side of the house was built of logs, which were covered when the second half of the frame-construction home was added. At least one old-timer said that's true.

"I slept in that house many a night," said Tom Lovelace, 87, who has lived in these parts all his life. "The Earlys used to own all this land. They must have owned half of Franklin County."

Jubal Early, commander of Robert E. Lee's most important independent army, returned to Franklin County following his defeat at Waynesboro.

After the war he was a leading defender of the Confederacy, writing books and manuscripts to justify the South's position. He died March 2, 1894, and was buried in a gray suit, wearing cufflinks stamped with Confederate flags.



# Fading

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From Page B1

The Stars and Bars no longer wave over this farmland, and all that remains of Early is an old, ramshackle house.

Kelley has had several offers to sell it. Not long ago a California woman, a descendant of Joab Early, visited with a plan to make the home into a museum.

Others have asked about remodeling the house or buying what original furniture is left.

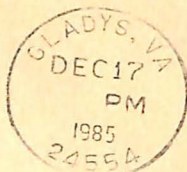
But Kelley decided to keep the home. A museum would bring a crush of visitors across her doorstep, ruining the peace. And she has a grandchild who might like to restore the house someday.

For now, the house where a Southern hero grew into manhood stands silent, waiting for those who occasionally stray from Franklin County's highways.



VIRGINIA ORGAN  
RT 2 BX 410B  
GLADYS VA 24554

WDC



Mrs. Belva M. Crantel  
6804 Northway Drive N.W.  
Roanoke, Virginia 24019





Holiday  
Greetings

Trachsel





Her son takes her out - in  
his car also takes her out -  
in a wheel chair.

Her son is retired and lives  
close by. He has help in caring  
for her. Sincerely, Virginia

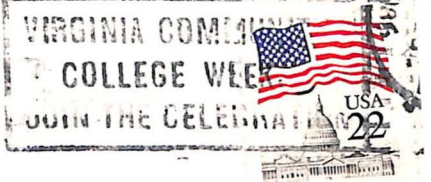
May the joys of this holiday season Organ,

remain in your heart throughout the new year

Mrs. Counts I found your address on  
a card you sent - my sister Madge Clark.  
She is walking with a walker and  
can take care of herself.

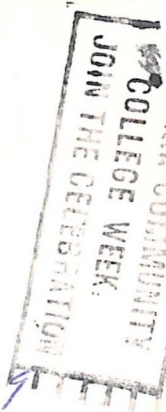
After leaving Camelot Nursing Home in  
Dunbarburg she was with me for a week  
and her two sons and I took her to  
her older son's condominium in Clearwater  
Florida.





William  
Maths  
UPC

Mrs Belva Counts  
6814 Northway Dr  
Roanoke Va 24014





7021 Hallis Rd

Hallis Vh 24019



*To thank you for  
your kindness and sympathy  
at a time when it was  
deeply appreciated*



Dear Girls -

I want you to know  
how much I appreciated  
your phone calls, cards,  
also you were present  
on the saddest day of  
my life.

I hope to be back  
with you soon

Best wishes

Heidi



Letter of  
Appreciation



William Watto Chapter U.W.C.  
5638 Ingle Side Drive  
Roanoke, Virginia 24018

Mrs. Counts



ROANOKE VA  
2057  
PM  
Roanoke VA  
27 JUL  
1954

ALWAYS  
USE ZIP CODE

8



July 27, 1985

William Watts Chapter  
Wanted Daughters of the Confederacy

Dear member,

On the help of my brother,  
George Whitehurst and sister  
Louise W. Martin I want to  
thank you for honoring  
our mother, Minnie Schenk  
Whitehurst, by entering her  
name in the U. W. C. Memorial  
Book. Our mother would be  
so pleased to be thus honored.  
The U. W. C. was one of



the lease of her life.

Sincerely yours,  
Katherine Whitehurst Francis  
(Mrs. M. Neilson Francis)



