

LINES ON THE BACK OF A CONFEDERATE NOTE

Representing nothing on God's earth now,
And naught in the waters below it—
As the pledge of a nation that passed away,
Keep it, dear friend, and show it.
Show it to those that will lend an ear
To the tale that this trifle will tell
Of liberty born of a patriot's dream,
Of a storm-cradled nation that fell.

Too poor to possess the precious ores
And too much of a stranger to borrow,
We issued to-day our "promise to pay"
And hoped to redeem on the morrow.
The days rolled on and weeks became years,
But our coffers were empty still,
Coin was so scarce the Treasury quaked
If a dollar should drop in the till.

But the faith that was in us was strong indeed,
Though our poverty well we discerned;
And this little check represented the pay
That our suffering veterans earned.
They knew it had hardly a value in gold,
Yet as gold our soldiers received it.
It gazed in our eyes with a promise to pay
And every true soldier believed it.

But our boys thought little of price or pay
Or of bills that were overdue—
We knew if it bought our bread to-day
'Twas the best our poor country could do.
Keep it; it tells all our history over
From the birth of the dream to its last,
Modest and born of the Angel Hope,
Like our hope of success—it passed.

Major Jonas was a member of the staff of General Stephen D. Lee when paroled at High Point, N. C. In May, 1865, he went with a party of officers to Richmond to secure transportation home. At the Powhatan Hotel, they met Miss Anna Rush, a young girl from the North, then visiting in Richmond. In conversation with the officers one day, she showed them some Confederate notes, printed on one side. She was going to carry them home as souvenirs. Handing one to each officer, she requested them to write on the back a few lines, with autographs attached. Each gallantly complied, and Major Jonas handed back the now famous lines, which appeared soon after in the New York Metropolitan Record under the heading, "Something Too Good to Be Lost."

Roanoke Chapter

U.D.C.

1959-60

THE FLAGS OF THE CONFEDERACY

Top: The "Battle Flag" was designed after the first battle of Manassas, and afterward adopted by the Confederate Congress. The reason for its adoption was, that in battle the "Stars and Bars" was frequently mistaken for the "Stars and Stripes." It remained as the "Battle Flag" until the close of the war.

Left: On March 4, 1865, the Confederate Congress adopted this design as the "National Flag" of the Confederate States, because the other, when limp, was too much like a flag of truce.

Left Center: "The Bonnie Blue Flag," used by the Confederate soldier before the "Stars and Bars" had been designed or adopted by the Confederate Congress, and become dear to the hearts of the Southern people, in 1861, on account of the popular song by that name.

Right Center: On May 1, 1863, the Confederate Congress adopted this flag as the "National Flag."

Right: The "Stars and Bars" was the first flag of the Confederate States and was adopted by the Confederate Congress at Montgomery, Alabama.

JEFFERSON HIGH  SCHOOL PRESS



(Times Photo)

MONUMENT ERECTED — Workmen put finishing touches on new Robert E. Lee monument in Roanoke's Robert E. Lee Plaza in front of the main post office.

The monument is a project of the William Watts Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy.

THE ROANOKE TIMES, Tuesday, September 13, 1960.

Ground Broken For UDC Marker

Roanoke's Robert E. Lee Plaza, across from the main Post Office, is about to receive official recognition.

A granite monument, carved in Georgia, has been ordered by the Roanoke chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy and will arrive Thursday.

A groundbreaking ceremony for the monument was held Monday with Mayor Willis M. Anderson helping to wield the shovel.

The marker will be dedicated during the state UDC convention to be held here next month.

Groundbreaking Monday for UDC Lee Monument

A groundbreaking ceremony for the Robert E. Lee monument to be located in the plaza opposite the Roanoke post office will be conducted Monday at 11:30 a.m.

The ground will be broken by representatives of the Roanoke and William Watts chapters, United Daughters of the Confederacy (UDC), sponsors of the project.

Mayor Willis M. Anderson will speak, and the ceremony will be attended by other members of City Council. Mrs. Richard F. Wood, chairman of the marker committee, will preside.

The monument will be dedicated during the state UDC at Hotel Roanoke Oct. 4-6.

Roanoke World-News, Monday, Sept. 12, 1960

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Lee Monument Work Starts

Representatives from Roanoke's two United Daughters of the Confederacy chapters held a groundbreaking ceremony today for a monument they will erect in Robert E. Lee plaza, opposite the main post office. Turning the first shovel of dirt are, from left, Mrs. A. P. Martin of the William Watts chapter; Mayor Willis M. Anderson, guest speaker; and Mrs. Richard Wood, chairman of the marker committee from the Roanoke chapter. The granite marker, carved in Georgia, will arrive Thursday. It will be dedicated during the state UDC convention here next month.

UDC District President And Chairmen to Meet

The president of the Virginia Division, United Daughters of the Confederacy, Miss Alice Whitley Jones of Richmond, will visit Roanoke Saturday. She will meet with local chairmen for the 65th annual Virginia UDC Convention, to be held at Hotel Roanoke Oct. 4-6.

Mrs. G. H. Bishop, general chairman of the convention, will preside at the meeting scheduled for Hotel Roanoke at 2:30 p.m. She will be assisted by Miss Richard Franklin Wood, co-chairman.

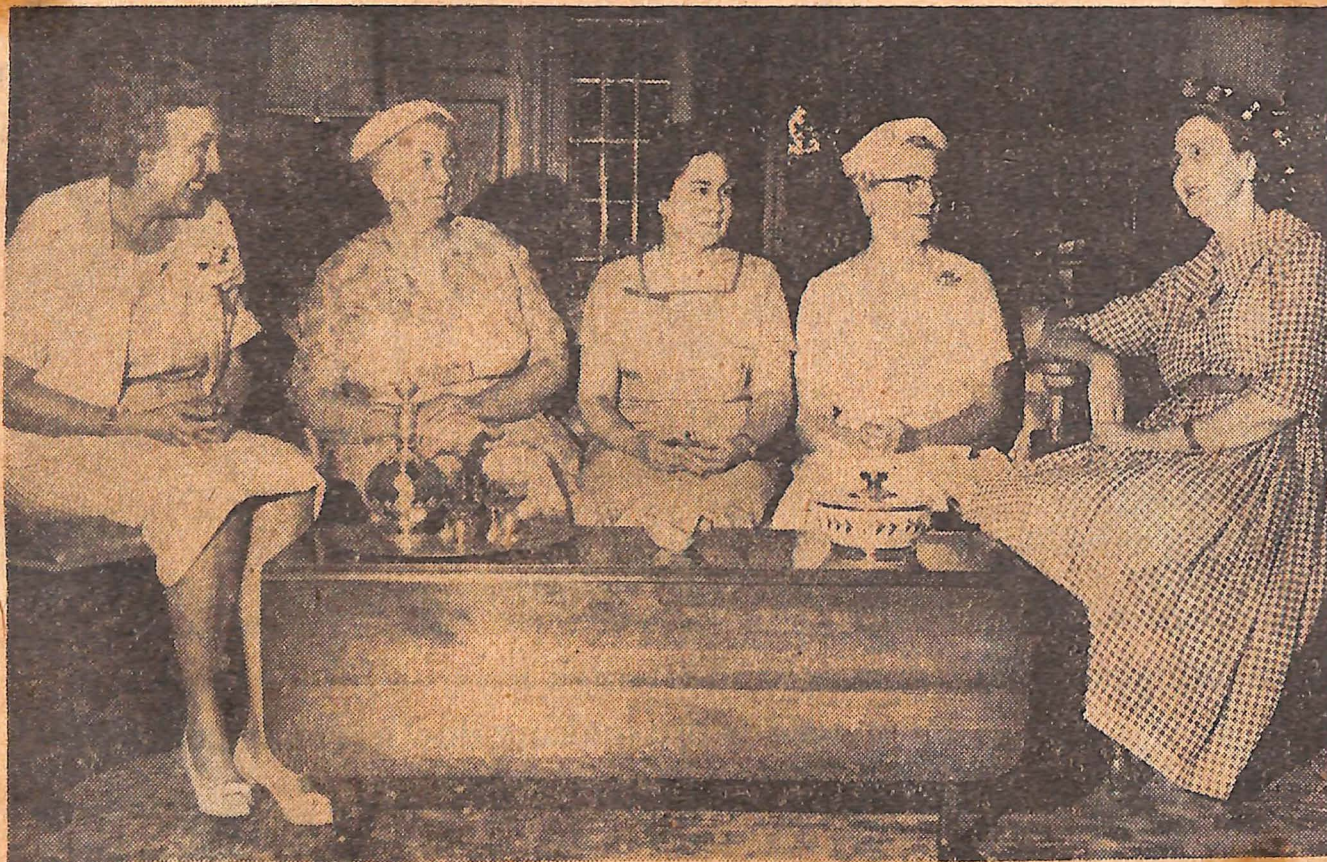
At noon, Miss Jones will be guest of honor at a coffee given

by Mrs. Edwin J. Palmer at her home on Lakewood Drive. Other special guests will be presidents of area chapters including Mrs. E. L. Repass of Southern Cross Chapter, Salem, Mrs. Mary Goble of Maj. Willima F. Grave Chapter, Vinton, and Mrs. Bishop of William Watts Chapter, Roanoke. Mrs. Palmer is president of the Roanoke Chapter.

On Monday, Aug. 8, Mrs. Luther Sullivan of Roanoke Chapter, will entertain with a luncheon honoring the division president at Hotel Roanoke.

For her stay in Roanoke, Miss Jones will be a guest in the home of Mrs. Lacy Edgerton.

10 Roanoke World-News, Monday, August 8, 1960



Miss Alice Whitley Jones of Richmond, center, was in Roanoke over the weekend to discuss plans for the October convention of the Virginia Division, United Daughters of the Confederacy. She is division president. With her, from the left, are Mrs. E. J. Pal-

mer, president of the Roanoke chapter; Mrs. G. H. Bishop, William Watts chapter; Miss Jones; Mrs. E. A. Goble, Maj. William F. Graves chapter, Vinton and Mrs. Everett L. Repass, Southern Cross chapter, Salem.

Nine-Year-Old Girl Saved Bridge From Yanks' Torch

By CLARA HILL CARNER

MARION — Children growing up during the years the War Between the States was in progress were well versed in the raiding techniques used by the Yankee troops in Virginia.

Some were deathly afraid of the thought of a Yankee—others were brave in their daring.

Typical of the second group was 9-year-old Susan Allen who, in 1864, lived near a wooden bridge just east of Marion.

During the Battle of Marion in December 1864, which occurred at the now eastern corporate limits of town, the hardest fighting took place in the vicinity of and in the covered wooden bridge across the Middle Fork of Holston River.

This bridge was always known

as Allen's bridge due to the fact that the Allen home is near by. Robert Allen, a member of the Patrols in District V during 1864, operated the toll gate there and a blacksmith shop which stood between the railroad crossing and the bridge.

It was after the Battle of Marion and Stoneman's troops had departed for Saltville that a few soldiers were detailed to set fire to the bullet-riddled bridge—which carried the familiar sign near the roof at both ends: "\$5.00 Fine For Riding Or Driving Out of a Walk."

When Susan saw the bridge on fire, and the soldiers gone, she secured a bucket, no doubt from her daddy's blacksmith shop close by, dipped up water

from the river and put out the fire.

The Yankees saw what she had done, and tradition says they came back and fired it again. And again she put out the fire. For the third time they fired it, and the third time she put it out.

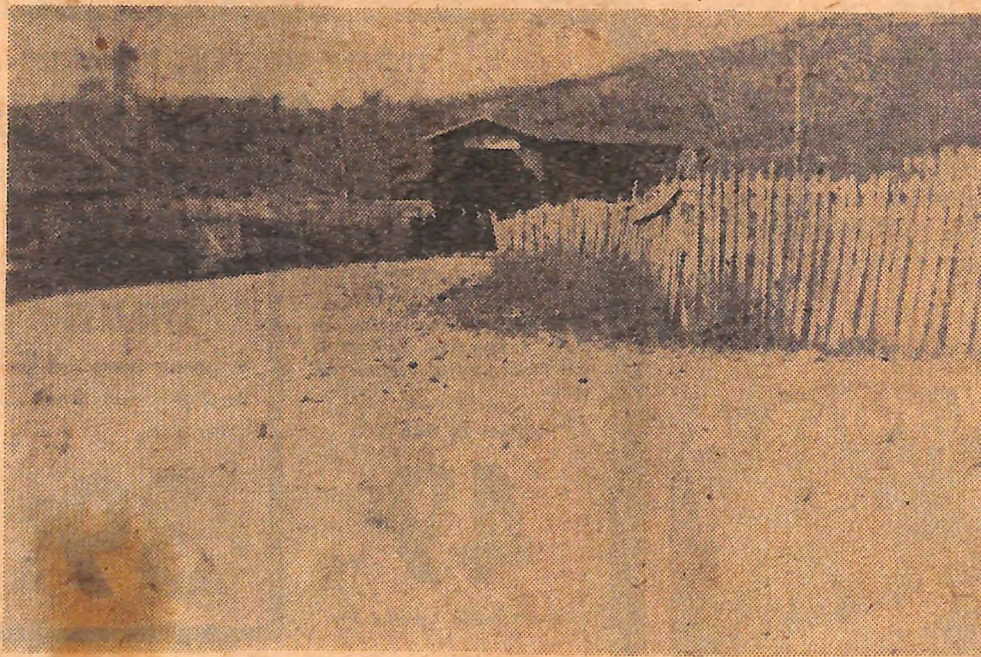
One of the oldest citizens of the Mt. Carmel community, F. S. Lampe, 85, says he remembers hearing since his boyhood days of her daring deed.

Susan Elizabeth Allen was born Dec. 24, 1855, the daughter of Robert Beattie Allen and Pauline J. Killinger. She married Snavely Groseclose Sept. 23, 1875, and moved with him to a farm on Snider Branch near Mt. Carmel.

Mrs. Groseclose was the mother of 11 children. Four daughters and two sons survive her. As a hobby, she was very fond of doing all types of fancy work.

In her latter years, she lived with two daughters, Mrs. Katherine Parks and the late Mrs. W. N. Martin in Harlan, Ky. At the age of 80, she died at the home of Mrs. Parks in 1935. She is buried in the Mt. Carmel Cemetery beside her husband.

She was a member of the Holston Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy of Marion.



Old Covered Bridge Near Marion

May 22, 1960

Stoughton News Leader



Where You Might Find It . . .

Historically Associated Names, Dates, and Events
by PAUL C. SHIREY

SOLDIERS AND SOLDIERS — II

In our last article we were not intending primarily to give our army experiences, but to compare the soldier of World War I with the Civil War soldier.

As mentioned our rifles were not too good. Often when went to the front rifles were broken and we could not get parts. Many soldiers had never had any target practice. While the Civil War soldier had salt pork and hard-tack, the G. I. "1" (one) had corn willie, salmon, and hard-tack.

He, too, did not care for discipline, was careless, did not hate his enemy and only wanted to get back to "mom's cooking." They learned it was fun to lie around, face unwashed, hair uncombed, left long and messy, clothes dirty, sleeping on the floor of an old house or in a barn, riding in box cars, sleeping in hammocks, on the dining-room tables on the boats or under the tables. Drink water, other things he was forbidden to drink.

Army cooks were often men not suitable for anything else. If a man was not suitable for the drill field he could always be used as a cook. Over in France supplies were usually brought in to the infantry regiments by carts pulled by mules. Bread would arrive in burlap sacks, often muddy. A company usually would get a half case of prunes and a half case of soap. Both would be in the same case. One company got a soap case while another got a prune case. The heels and crumbs of the bread would be saved in a keg until the cook had enough for a bread pudding.

Then he would break the crumbs up in a pan, mix in the prunes, and if there were no cakes of soap in the mixture, there were at least soapy prunes enough to make a good lather on top of the pudding. I never preferred the soapy taste, but many men were crazy about those puddings.

Many cooks never seemed to wash their hands. I have never seen anybody with so much dirt on their hands as some army cooks. They always insisted on putting things on your mess kit with their hands, if possible; such as fried bacon, bread, potatoes, and anything that looked a bit unusually good they had to touch it to make it better. Cooks' clothing always was sleek with dirt and grease and I guess they never had time to take a bath. They usually slept around the kitchen to guard the food and I guess if they had been particular and tidy they would never have gotten the job done. It is no easy job keeping a field kitchen going — on mud roads, bad weather, wet wood, and, if lucky, set up in a bare shed, or a cheap mess hall.

As to medical attention, the C. C. pill was the standard remedy. It was the only medicine I remember any of our men getting. It was used for blisters, sore toes, stomach ache, rashes, colds, and what have you. As far as I know it was a perfect remedy in all cases. We had little sickness in the 81st and few casualties from disease, although we had many men who appeared to have poor health.

In a (Bruce Catton) article mention is made of the Civil War 6th New York, which contained so

many Bowery toughs that the rest of the army said a man had to be able to show he had done time in prison to get in. One of my best Army friends during the war and since was a lieutenant from New Jersey. While he was one of the 90-day officer wonders sometimes known as "shavetail" among the enlisted men, he was the best all round officer (I am sure) we had in our regiment.

I asked him once how in the world did he happen to come to our Co. I, 323 Infantry. He said he volunteered for officer training school, and, after graduation, was assigned to a unit from the New York waterfront: former bootleggers, hi-jackers, strikers, jailbirds, foreigners, and what-have-you. He said he could just not teach these men anything and he was so sick of it he asked to be transferred to a southern division. This lieutenant said he loved those ignorant southern boys. He said they always tried to do their best to obey orders.

I remember one night this lieutenant and his platoon got separated and lost in a shot-up town in France. He did not leave his men and try to find officers' quarters, but slept on the floor of an old leaky barn with his men and shared their blankets.

Back home we usually think of our Army men as being the best dressed, best fed, most intelligent, etc., etc., but this has not always been so.

While the old 81st Division (and there were many like it, I am sure) was made up in large part of men who had been rejected at other times, it turned out to be a very effective fighting force. While they were not in many battles, they were men who went ahead and did the best they knew how.

These men were largely from South Carolina, North Carolina, Tennessee, Alabama, Florida, Virginia, and there were a few from most every state.

It seemed foolishness on Nov. 9, 1918, to send such untrained, and badly equipped men against a German force described as the "German Hindenburg line held in our sector by the 37th and 5th Prussian Guard Divisions in front of the 161st Brigade and by the 3rd Bavarian in front of the 162nd Brigade — all first class German troops, unbroken and of good morale, supported by a mass of artillery and Air Corps and covered by many bands of the heaviest kind of barbed wire and anti-tank defenses and torpedoes. The German lines had been virtually stable for years and were provided with excellent communications and concrete dugouts and machine gun emplacements and every possible effort had been made to make them impregnable." Such was the front this many times culled over division was brought to face.

How good these men were in battle I am not able to say. I could not think of them as being a very dangerous force. I doubt if any of them ever saw many of the enemy. However, three days later an armistice was signed, and the war was over for a little while at least.

After a lonely, hard winter in France, most of these men came home. I doubt if I could now locate much over a dozen of these men today. But the ones I have contacted have done very well and are among our best citizens, if living.

Our wars so far have largely been fought and won by the "sad-sack" citizen-soldier. Whether we really have won anything or not is another question. The men who have done the fighting have been the ones who least wanted to fight. Most soldiers want peace more than anything. The people who do not go to war are the ones who most want war, or at least do the things that cause wars. We are studying war harder than ever. But I wonder if anybody is enjoying his studies? If another war comes, (and it likely will) it is almost sure to be fought by "sad-sack G. I. Joe," untrained and badly equipped. The atomic and hydrogen bombs will be outlawed, we hope, and the fight will be in the same old way. "Who has the biggest army?" Can "Confederate infantry" and "Yankee artillery" whip the world next time?

Civil War Memorial

Nuns of Battlefield Monument Decorated

NOT FORGOTTEN when wreaths were placed this Memorial Day weekend was a little known monument which stands on a triangle across from St. Matthew's Cathedral, Rhode Island ave. and M st. nw., as a memorial to heroic nuns who served as nurses on battlefields and in hospitals during the Civil War.

Saturday evening a group of Catholic organizations, among them the Catholic War Veterans and the Ladies Auxiliary of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, placed Memorial Day wreaths at

the monument to the "Nuns of the Battlefield."

It commemorates the nearly 600 nuns from 20 religious communities who served as nurses without pay during the Civil War.

A sister from each of the communities from which the nuns came is portrayed in the habit of her order on the bronze plaque.

The Hibernians Auxiliary has had an interest in the statue since it was first suggested in 1914 by the then president of the Auxiliary, the late Ellen R. Jolly of Pawtucket, R. I.

Gen'l Lee, Suh, Was Almighty

Reviewed by Thomas Wolfe
Staff Reviewer Wolfe is a partially reconstructed rebel from Richmond.

THE SWORD OVER THE MANTEL: The Civil War and I. By J. Bryan III. McGraw Hill. 123 pp. \$3.75.

THE VETERANS of the Confederate Army didn't tell war stories, they revealed a religion.

And as a boy in Richmond, Va., at the turn of the century, J. (for Joseph) Bryan III heard old Confederate blue bloods call up bitter-sweetened memories of "The War" so often that he pictured "the Good-Lord as General Lee in a shiny night-shirt, and General Lee as the Good-Lord in a Confederate uniform."

As late as the 1930s, Bryan confesses, he did not find it odd that the Richmond News-Leader, one of the largest newspapers in the South, was still publishing a yearly eulogy of Lucy Chandler, the little girl who took the dying Stonewall Jackson's head in her lap and cried, "Would God it had been me!"

Mercifully, Bryan draws no moral from it all, is content to flap anecdote on top of anecdote and soak them with a blackstrap of old-style Southern accents. An accomplished storyteller in the vein of Samuel Hopkins Adams and Robert L. Duffus, Bryan has pulled off a difficult trick very neatly: a book of reminiscences about reminiscences.

F9
THE WASHINGTON POST Sunday, April 17, 1960

Court Clerk Seeking Data On Civil War

Roanoke may be hampered in efforts to dig into old records to find out what part military units from the city had in the Civil War.

"The only trouble is I haven't any old records to dig into," W. H. Carr, clerk of courts, said today.

Carr, along with clerks of courts of other towns and cities in Virginia, got the request to look at old records from the Virginia Civil War Commission.

★ ★

THE COMMISSION has started what it calls a "grass roots" program of organizing for appropriate local-level observances during the Civil War's centennial celebration.

Edmund P. Goodwin is chairman of the local Civil War centennial committee. Others named by Mayor Vincent S. Wheeley are Barton W. Morris Jr., Martin P. Burks, Mrs. George H. Bishop, Clifton A. Woodrum Jr. and Mrs. Richard F. Wood.

Carr said that, since he has no records dating back to the Civil War, he may consult with DAR chapters here. He said as well as he can remember they have the only available records.

Goodwin said his committee hasn't met yet and he doesn't know what might be done locally. He noted that Roanoke didn't exist at the time of the

Civil War—it was Big Lick then.

Raymond P. Barnes, local historian, said there were no important Civil War engagements at Big Lick. The depots at Big Lick and Bonsack were burned and some railroad tracks were torn up, Barnes said.

Barnes added that Big Lick did send some men to serve in the war.

Charles T. Moses of Appomattox is chairman of the Virginia Civil War Commission. He said some 30 local Civil War centennial committees or chairmen have been named.

"Clerks of court are digging into the records of the communities and providing us and their local committees with lists of the units organized in their localities, and often with lists of the men who served," Moses said.

Also being provided in some cases is the background on commemorative Confederate monuments in various areas.

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THE INFORMATION is to be given local committee chairmen for use in the planning of local observances. School superintendents are cooperating with the court clerks in the compilation of some data for the committees, the commission chairman said.

South Rising Again—in Oslo

OSLO (AP)—"It was easy passing Confederate dollars once we had American Air Force uniforms," two Norwegian youths told a police court.

The 20-year-olds were accused of exchanging 200 worthless Confederate dollars for Norwegian currency. Both admitted their guilt at a preliminary hearing yesterday.

One said his fiancée was a maid in the home of a U.S. Air Force major here, and while the family was out of town, he and his friend borrowed uniform jackets from the major's wardrobe.

They told a tobacco shop owner they had arrived that day from the United States and found the banks closed. The shopkeeper gave them 700 Norwegian kroner (\$98) for a Confederate \$100 bill.

Later they passed a total of \$100 in bills of smaller denominations, getting the full U.S. dollar rate for them.

The court ordered them to stand trial but refused the prosecutor's demand that they be jailed until the trial.

The Civil Rights Act:

Toward the Heart of the Problem

By Roscoe Drummond

IN ANOTHER two weeks the Civil Rights Act of 1960 will be law.

From 1865 to 1875, anything and everything could pass Congress designed to remake the South overnight in the image of the North.

From 1875 to 1957, nothing could pass Congress in the field of civil rights in part because of the bitterness and hostility created by the Reconstruction period.

The Civil Rights law of 1957 was a historic landmark. It represented the first Federal action to protect the rights of citizenship for Negroes in 82 years. Although a fumbling and feeble beginning, it broke the long drought of Federal inaction.

The Civil Rights Act of 1960 is a vast improvement over 1957. Although not as wide-ranging as many would have liked, it touches the problem of public school desegregation only incidentally. But it is valuable and significant legislation for two reasons:

• It reaches toward the very heart of the problem of second-class citizenship—the right to vote free of discrimination. This is the prime civil right of all civil rights. When safeguarded, this

right is the most powerful means of securing all other civil rights.

• The Act of 1960 should repair the central weakness of the 1957 bill. That weakness was the lack of adequate means of enforcement. This time the Federal District Courts are authorized, through the appointment of "Referees," to enroll qualified voters for all elections—state and Federal—in areas where local officials have systematically denied them the right to register or to vote.

This referee plan should prove an effective safeguard against voting discrimination. Therefore, the full potential of the new Civil Rights Act can be measured only after the law is tested. Much will depend upon alert and sympathetic enforcement.

IF IT works well, then widespread voting by Negroes in most parts of the South, as well as elsewhere, will likely be realized by 1962 and 1964. Voting is the most powerful political leverage in a democracy, and substantial voting by Negroes, in areas where they have been denied the vote for so long, can have a tremendous consequence.

Most Southerners, while they do not relish widespread Negro voting, do not openly

deny their constitutional right to do so. This increases the prospect of the successful enforcement of the new voting-rights law.

There is no doubt, I think, that the Civil Rights Act of 1960 bespeaks both the spirit and the letter of the Constitution and is no invasion of "state's rights," as some like to argue.

The right is not "to be denied" by the United States or "by any state on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude."

It is true that the states are authorized to fix voting qualifications, but they do not have the authority to apply these qualifications with discrimination.

It is not the sponsors of new civil rights legislation who are seeking to increase the reach of the Federal Government. It is local and state officials, by acting to deny citizens their constitutional voting rights, who thereby invite Federal intervention. Therefore, it is these local and state officials who are responsible for eroding "state's rights."

It was Jefferson who put the proposition that state's rights should never be used to deny human rights.

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THE NEWS AND OBSERVER, RALEIGH, N. C.
Monday Morning, May 9, 1960

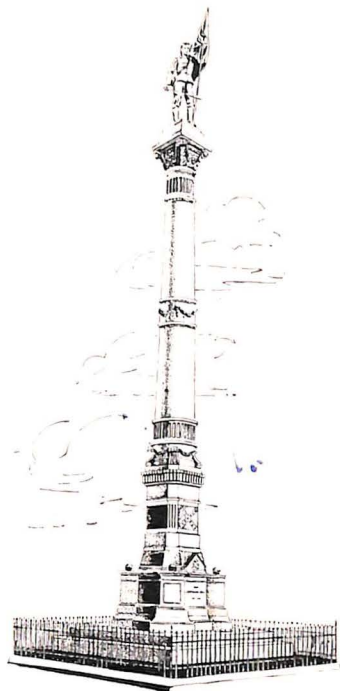
Confederate Flag Weighs 400 Pounds

UNIVERSITY, Miss.—The University of Mississippi claims to have the largest Confederate battle flag—57 by 90 feet. It weighs 400 pounds and takes 40 people to carry it. It has appeared at halftime ceremonies in five major football bowl games and has been carried by Mississippi Jaycees in numerous national-convention parades.

United Daughters of the Confederacy

MONTICELLO HOTEL

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA



CONFEDERATE MONUMENT, NORFOLK, VA.
ERECTED 1898

SIXTY-FOURTH ANNUAL CONVENTION
VIRGINIA DIVISION

PICKETT-BUCHANAN — HOPE-MAURY
(Hostess Chapters)

OCTOBER 6th, 7th and 8th, 1959



Roanoke World-News, Friday, April 22, 1960

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No Stamp For Jefferson Davis

Refusal of the Post Office Department to issue a special stamp in honor of Jefferson Davis as a part of the Civil War Centennial starting next year is disappointing, to say the least.

The reasons—perhaps we should say the excuses—given for turn-down of the request sound lame. There are so many requests for commemorative and special stamps, says the department, that it is impossible to grant them all, hence we should understand.

Well, we don't understand at all.

It is now 95 years since that fratricidal strife ended and 71 years since Mr. Davis died long after a cruel and senseless imprisonment. Like Robert E. Lee and countless other patriotic southerners, he gave his all to the Confederate cause and was not ashamed or apologetic. (Incidentally, Lee has been honored with a stamp.)

Long before he became president of the Confederate States of America, Jefferson Davis had compiled a distinguished record for the United States. A graduate of West Point, he served his country well in the Mexican War. He was a member of the House of Representatives before that and afterward a senator. He also was secre-

tary of war for four years under Franklin Pierce.

If 1961-65 is supposed to symbolize the indissoluble reunion of the states and to honor those who fought on both sides for what they believed to be right, it would seem that placing the likeness of Jefferson Davis on a stamp is little enough to ask.

Some officious, misguided soul in the Post Office Department, in our opinion, is acting silly.

If the department can issue stamps in honor of Hawaii, Alaska, conservation, world refugees, the United Nations, the Mackinac Bridge and gosh knows how many things all in one year it should at least find space and time to honor a great man.

The Civil War, as someone has said, ended nearly a century ago. It's about time the Post Office Department was apprised of the fact.

Dedication

THIS PROGRAM IS LOVINGLY DEDICATED TO
MRS. JAMES EWELL BROWN STUART
of
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA



FLORA COOKE STUART
(Mrs. J. E. B. Stuart)

OFFICERS OF VIRGINIA DIVISION — 1958-59

President Alice Jones Richmond Mrs. Dewey R. Wood
 355 Cloud Street, Front Royal, Va.
 First Vice-President Edmore Hanover Mrs. Calvin Robinson
 Appomattox, Va.
 Second Vice-President Miss Harriet Brown Portsmouth Mrs. C. W. Bishop
 926 Patterson Avenue, Roanoke, Va.
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 310 N. Lexington St., Covington, Va.
 Recorder of Crosses Wynn Mrs. Herbert A. Liskey
 Rt. 3, Harrisonburg, Va.
 Custodian Peebles Miss Charlotte Lee Mettert
 1625 Hanover Ave., Richmond, Va.

Feb program on Sydney Samier

DISTRICT CHAIRMEN

First District Mrs. M. C. Harrison
 201 Eakin Street, Blacksburg, Va.
 Second District Miss Charles Anthony
 "Walnut Hill," Campbell Co. Evington, Va.
 Third District Mrs. H. L. Goolsby
 1400 Edley Place, Lynchburg, Va.
 Fourth District Miss Addie Purcell
 Round Hill, Va.
 Fifth District Mrs. Howard L. Croswell
 Lilian, Va.
 Sixth District Mrs. David E. Roberts
 106 N. 16th Ave., Hopewell, Va.

Magazine - 1958 - 2 - 1959 - 33 1/2 '70
1031 sub - inv. 257 - increase

GENERAL INFORMATION

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 6

9:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m.—Registration in Hotel Lobby
 10:00 a.m.—Executive Committee Meeting in Monroe Room
 (Sixth Floor) (Committee includes Executive
 Board; Honorary Presidents; Chapter Presi-
 dents; and Chairmen of Standing and Special
 Committees)
 11:00 a.m.—Executive Board Meeting in Monroe Room
 (Board includes Division Officers; Past Presi-
 dents; District Chairmen and Chairmen of Fi-
 nance and Pensions and Relief)
 2:30 p.m.—Memorial Service at Epworth Methodist
 Church (corner of Boush and Freemason
 Streets)
 4:30 p.m.—Tea—(Lee-Monroe Room—Sixth Floor)
 8:00 p.m.—Historical Evening (Starlight Ballroom —
 Seventh Floor)

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 7

8:30 a.m.—Magazine Workshop (Lee Room) Sixth Floor;
 Mrs. O. R. Humphreys, Sr., presiding
 9:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m.—Registration in Hotel lobby.
 9:00 a.m.—Open Business Session in Starlight room
 12:30 p.m.—Recess
 1:30 p.m.—Business session (Starlight room)
 3:00 p.m.—Recess
 3:15 p.m.—Membership Festival (Starlight room),
 Mrs. Winston Edward, Division Registrar, Pre-
 siding
 6:00 p.m.—Chapter Presidents' Dinner and Evening
 (Colonial room) Mrs. Calvin Robinson, First
 Vice President, Presiding
 9:00 p.m.—Pages Ball

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8

8:15 a.m.—Treasurer's Workshop (Lee Room);
 Miss Harriett Brown, presiding
 8:30 a.m.—C. of C. Workshop (Blue Room);
 Mrs. Charles K. Perkins, presiding
 9:00 a.m.—Business Session (Starlight Room)
 1:30 p.m.—Installation of Officers (Starlight Room)
 Adjournment
DISPLAY—SCRAPBOOKS—YEARBOOKS—
 Blue Room (Sixth Floor)
 Display in local store windows was under the direction of
 Mrs. E. G. Peebles and Mrs. John G. Cromwell

MEMORIAL HOUR

VIRGINIA DIVISION, UNITED DAUGHTERS OF THE
CONFEDERACY

EPWORTH METHODIST CHURCH, NORFOLK, VIRGINIA
OCTOBER 6, 1959

Mrs. Harris Mitchell, Memorial Chairman, Presiding

Prelude.....Mr. John Halvorsen, Minister of Music
Epworth Methodist Church
Opening Prayer.....The Reverend Dr. Edgar Potts, Minister
Epworth Methodist Church
Scripture

SPECIAL MEMORIAL TO DIVISION OFFICERS

IN MEMORY

Miss Annie Viletta Mann, Past President, 1931-1933
Mrs. Severn Marcellus Nottingham, Past President, 1933-1935
Solo.....Miss Charmione Rose

SPECIAL MEMORIALS TO CHARTER MEMBERS

Chapter

In Memory

Alleghany Chapter No. 62.....Mrs. Archie McClintic
Alleghany Chapter No. 62.....Mrs. Joseph E. Rollins
Alleghany Chapter No. 62.....Miss Lena M. Wills
Arlington Chapter No. 147.....Mrs. Cora A. Fields
City Point Chapter No. 187.....Mrs. Ella Munt
Craig Chapter No. 121.....Mrs. Irene Wagner Graham
Doctor Harvey Black Chapter No 35.....Mrs. Nannie Farrier
Groseclose
Goochland Chapter No. 140.....Miss Kitty M. Morris
Julia Jackson Chapter No. 98.....Mrs. Willie Steel McClung
Lee Chapter No. 123.....Mrs. A. S. J. Williams
Petersburg Chapter No. 7.....Miss Annie Viletta Mann
Robert E. Lee Chapter No. 46.....Mrs. J. Spencer Thorne
Robert E. Lee Chapter No. 46.....Mrs. Nellie Weir Turner
Stonewall Chapter No. 124.....Mrs. Jakie K. Friedlin
Stonewall Chapter No. 124.....Mrs. Viola Peek Deans
13th Virginia Regiment Chapter No. 66.....Mrs. Severn
Marcellus Nottingham
Solo.....Miss Charmione Rose

ROLL CALL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Presentation of Memorial Wreath.....Received by Mrs. J. W.
Armentrout and Miss Mary Cowling, to be Placed at
Confederate Monument erected 1898
Benediction.....The Reverend Doctor Edgar Potts
Postlude.....Mr. John Halvorsen
Flower Pages: Judith Lankford Bradley, Carol Ann Revere
Ushers: Connie Cromwell—Louise Tyler Lewis

HISTORICAL EVENING

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1959 — 8:00 P. M.

Starlight Room—Monticello Hotel—Norfolk, Virginia

MRS. GERTRUDE VINES BAILEY, Historian, Presiding

Assembly Call

March for Processional.....Miss Beverly Burgess
Color Bearers; Chairman of Pages; Pages; Chairman of
Convention; Presidents of Hostess Chapters; Chapter
Historians; Honorary and Past Presidents of Virginia
Division; General Officers and Past General Officers;
Officers of Virginia Division; Distinguished Guests;
Commander Virginia Division, Sons of Confederate Vet-
erans; Speaker of the evening; Minister; Recipients of
Crosses of Military Service; Historian of Virginia Divi-
sion; President of Virginia Division.

Call to order.....Mrs. Dewey R. Wood, President
Virginia Division

Invocation.....The Rev. W. L. Lumpkin, Pastor
Freemason Street Baptist Church

Bestowal of Crosses of Military Service.....Mrs. Dewey R. Wood,
President
Mrs. Herbert A. Liskey, Recorder of Crosses

Recipients

Lt. (j.g.) Robert Stanley Hudgins.....World War II
Lt. Walter Willard Padon.....World War II
Sgt. Frank Ottis Bailey.....World War II, Posthumous

The National Anthem.....By the Assembly

Presentation of Convention Chairman.....By Mrs. Dewey R.
Wood, President

Presentation of Division Historian.....By Mrs. Dewey R.
Wood, President

Pledge of Allegiance to the Flag of the United States of
America

Led by Mrs. Evelyn G. Peebles, Historian,
Hope-Maury Chapter

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 the Virginia Flag.....By Mrs. T. E. Gravely
Composer of Salute

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 inde-
pendence were born.

Salute to the Confederate Flag.....By Mrs. R. R. Fitchett,
Historian, Pickett-Buchanan Chapter
I salute the Confederate Flag with affection, reverence
and undying remembrance.

Dixie.....Mickey Thomas, Song Leader
Miss Beverly Burgess, Accompanist

Welcome on behalf of the City of Norfolk.....Vice Mayor N. B.
Etheridge

Welcome on behalf of the Chamber of Commerce.....Mr. H. C.
Hofheimer, President

Welcome from Hostess Chapters.....Mrs. Lewis Littlepage
Past President, Virginia Division

Response.....Mrs. William M. Forrest
Past President, Virginia Division

Music.....Mickey Thomas, Soloist
Miss Beverly Burgess, Accompanist

Greetings.....The Hon. Samuel J. T. Moore
Commander, Virginia Division, Sons of Confederate Veterans

Greetings.....Miss Mary Soyars, President
Children of the Confederacy

Message.....Mrs. John Pryor Cowan
Vice President General, United Daughters of the Confederacy

Presentation of Distinguished Daughters, Guests, Real
Daughters and Chapter Historians.....By Historian

Presentation of Chairman of Pages, Mrs. E. L. Bradley
By Historian

Presentation of Pages.....by Mrs. E. L. Bradley

Presentation of Speaker.....by Mrs. Gertrude Vines Bailey
Virginia Division Historian

Address—"Lee, the Strategist".....Col. James G. Martin, IV

Music.....Mickey Thomas, Soloist
Miss Beverly Burgess, Accompanist

Award of Prizes.....Mrs. Gertrude Vines Bailey, Historian
Assisted by Mrs. J. J. Robbins

Announcements.....Mrs. J. W. Armentrout
Convention Chairman

Retiring of Colors.....Audience Standing

Exhibit of Year Books and Scrap Books.....Mrs. R. R. Fitchett,
Chairman

8:30 a.m.—Magazine Workshop (Lee Room) 6th Floor,
Mrs. O. R. Humphreys, Sr., Presiding

BUSINESS SESSION

Wednesday, October 7th — 9:00 a.m.

BALLROOM, MONTICELLO HOTEL

CALL TO ORDER.....Mrs. Dewey R. Wood, President

PRAYER.....Mrs. Elias Etheridge,
State President, Daughters of 1812
Member, Pickett-Buchanan Chapter

PLEDGE OF ALLEGIANCE TO THE FLAG OF THE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

Mrs. Gertrude V. Bailey, Historian

SALUTE TO THE FLAG OF VIRGINIA.....Mrs. Bailey

SALUTE TO THE CONFEDERATE FLAG

Mrs. John Pryor Cowan, Vice-President General, U. D. C.

RITUAL

(Prepared by Mrs. J. D. Beale, Montgomery, Ala., 1904)

PRESIDENT: "Daughters of the Confederacy, this day we
are gathered together in the sight of God, to strengthen
the bonds that unite us in a common cause: to renew the
vows of loyalty to our sacred principles; to do homage
unto the memory of our gallant Confederate soldiers and
to perpetuate the fame of their noble deeds unto the third
and fourth generations. To this end we invoke the aid
of our Lord. Hear my prayer, O God, attend unto my
prayer."

RESPONSE BY ALL PRESENT: "From the ends of the earth
will I cry unto Thee, when my heart is overwhelmed;
lead me to the rock that is higher than I."

PRESIDENT: "For thou, Lord, art good and ready to forgive
and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon Thee."

RESPONSE BY ALL PRESENT: "Give ear, O Lord, unto
my prayer and attend to the voice of my supplications."

A PRAYER: (Composed by Bishop Ellison Capers of South
Carolina)

PRESIDENT: "Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, we adore
Thy love and providence, in the history of our country,
and especially would we thank Thee for our Confederate
history. We thank Thee for its pure record of virtue,
valor and sacrifice; and for the inspiring reflection that,
despite its bitter disappointments and sorrows, it pro-
claims for us, to all the world, that we came through
its years of trials and struggle with our battered shield
pure, our character as a patriotic and courageous people

untarnished, and nothing to regret in our defense of the rights and honor of our Southland."

"Give us grace, our Heavenly Father, faithfully to accept Thy will concerning us, and make us all to glorify Thee in a sincere obedience to Thy holy commandments, through the merits and mediations of Thy Son our only Savior, Jesus Christ."

RESPONSE BY ALL PRESENT: "Amen"

The President leads the assembly in the Lord's Prayer.

PRESIDENT: "And now by the authority in me vested as President of the Virginia Division, United Daughters of the Confederacy, I do hereby declare this convention open and ready for business."

Roll Call of Officers and Chairmen..... Mrs. Fred L. Bower, Sr.
Recording Secretary

Roll Call of Chapters and Presentation of Flags

Report of Credentials Committee (Partial)..... Mrs. Roy L. Hash,
Chairman

Report of Program Committee..... Mrs. A. D. Lawrence,
Chairman

Rules of Convention..... Mrs. F. L. Bower, Sr.

Announcement of Convention Appointments: New Business Committee; Courtesy Resolutions Committee; Tellers; Timekeepers; Press Relations Chairman

Presentation of Distinguished Guests

Report of President

Report of First Vice-President

Report of Second Vice-President

Report of Third Vice-President

Report of Secretary

Report of Corresponding Secretary

Report of Finance Committee and Auditor's Report
Mrs. W. O. Bickle, Chairman

Report of Treasurer

Report of Registrar

Report of Historian

Report of Recorder of Crosses

Report of Custodian

Report of Six District Chairmen

Report of Executive Board

New Business..... Mrs. D. E. Walker

Communications

Announcements

Recess for lunch

BUSINESS SESSION

Wednesday, October 7th—1:30 P. M.

BALLROOM, MONTICELLO HOTEL

CALL TO ORDER

INVOCATION..... Mrs. Lewis Littlepage,
Past President, Virginia Division,
Member Hope-Maury Chapter

MINUTES OF MORNING SESSION

REPORTS:

Lee Chapel & Mausoleum Committee..... Mrs. Samuel W. West
Custodian—Lee Chapel..... Mrs. William Cabell Flournoy
Pensions and Relief..... Mrs. Wallace Hatton
Education..... Mrs. C. W. Bishop
By-Laws..... Mrs. James T. Todd
Confederate Museum..... Miss India Thomas
Policy..... Mrs. Samuel W. West
Convention..... Mrs. J. W. Armentrout
Music..... Mrs. H. S. Chandler
New Business..... Mrs. D. E. Walker

ANNOUNCEMENTS

RECESS: 3:00 P.M.

MEMBERSHIP FESTIVAL

Wednesday, October 7th—3:15 P. M.

BALLROOM, MONTICELLO HOTEL

Mrs. Winston F. Edwards, Registrar, Presiding
March for Processional..... Mrs. R. E. Bacchus,
Div. Music Committee

Division Officers, Vice President General, Chapter Registrars, New Members, Past Presidents.

Call to Order..... Mrs. Dewey R. Wood, Div. President

Invocation..... Miss Harriett Brown, Div. Treasurer

Presentation Div. Registrar..... Mrs. Dewey R. Wood

Pledge of Allegiance to The Flag of the U. S. A.

Div. Historian, Mrs. Gertrude V. Bailey

Salute to the Flag of Virginia..... Mrs. T. E. Gravely, Composer

Salute to The Confederate Flag..... Mrs. Charles K. Perkins,
Third Vice President, Virginia Division

Introduction of Distinguished Guests

Roll Call—Chapter Registrars..... Mrs. F. L. Bower,
Div. Recording Secretary

(Chapter members standing)

Membership Festival Award..... Mrs. Calvin Robinson, Chairman

Awarding of Registrar Prizes..... Mrs. W. F. Edwards,
Division Registrar

Presentation of New Members

Announcements..... Mrs. J. W. Armentrout,
General Convention Chairman

"Dixie"

PROCESSIONAL COMMITTEE

Miss Bertha Crobarger Mrs. Forest D. Price
Mrs. Calvin Robinson Mrs. W. W. Keenan

CHAPTER PRESIDENTS' DINNER AND EVENING

Wednesday, October 7th, 6:00 P. M. Colonial Room

Mrs. Calvin Robinson, First Vice President, Presiding

Invocation.....Mrs. Samuel W. West,
Past President Virginia Division, U. D. C.
Solo.....Giles Cromwell, member Pickett-Buchanan Juniors
Two Minute Reports by Chapter Presidents (By Districts)
Sixth District.....Mrs. David E. Roberts
Fifth District.....Mrs. Howard L. Croswell
Selection: Choral Group from the Pickett-Buchanan Juniors
Fourth District.....Miss Addie Purcell
Third District.....Mrs. H. L. Goolsby
Selection: Choral Group from the Pickett-Buchanan Juniors
Second District.....Miss Charles Anthony
First District.....Mrs. M. C. Harrison
Award of Minnie C. Eller Banner
Dixie.....Miss Beverly Burgess, Pianist

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8th

8:15 a.m.—Treasurer's Workshop (Lee Room) 6th Floor.
Miss Harriett Brown, Presiding
8:30 a.m.—C. of C. Workshop (Blue Room) 6th Floor
Mrs. Charles K. Perkins, Presiding

BUSINESS SESSION

Thursday, October 8th—9:00 A. M.

BALLROOM

CALL TO ORDER.....President, Virginia Division
PRAYER.....Mrs. A. D. Lawrence
MINUTES OF WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON
BUSINESS SESSION.....Mrs. F. L. Bower, Sr.
FINAL REPORT OF CREDENTIALS
COMMITTEE.....Mrs. Roy L. Hash
REPORT OF NOMINATING
COMMITTEE.....Mrs. James L. Graham
ELECTION OF OFFICERS

REPORTS:

Children of the Confederacy.....Mrs. Charles K. Perkins
History.....Mrs. Gertrude V. Bailey
Magazine.....Mrs. O. R. Humphreys, Sr.
Memorial.....Mrs. Harris Mitchell
Publicity.....Mrs. Francis J. Pease
Radio-Television.....Mrs. H. W. Shafer
Organization of New Chapters.....Mrs. Calvin Robinson
Confederate Grave Markers.....Mrs. J. W. Phillips
Southern Literature.....Mrs. E. L. Garrett
R. E. Lee Camp Properties.....Miss Mary Flemming
Patriotic Services.....Miss Dorothy Barrett
Registrars.....Mrs. W. F. Edwards
Jefferson Davis Highway.....Mrs. John S. Goldsmith
Custodian of Division Minutes.....Mrs. C. M. Shepperson
Filing and Lending.....Mrs. T. S. Moran
Records Depository.....Miss Bertha C. Deane
Monuments and Markers.....Mrs. James T. Avery
Revision—Minnie C. Eller Rules.....Miss Addie Purcell
Redistricting of Districts.....Mrs. O. R. Humphreys, Sr.
Revision of Convention Rules.....Miss Alice Whitley Jones
Virginia Division Convention.....Mrs. J. W. Armentrout
Investigation of Gift Honoring Past Presidents
of Virginia Division.....Mrs. Lacy Edgerton
Direction of Stone Mountain Coin Sales.....Miss Virginia Hale
Director of U. D. C. History Sales.....Miss Sarah Graham
Sidney Lanier.....*Feb. 2, 1960*.....Miss Ruth Pannill
Correct Use of Confederate
Flags.....Miss Lucy Fitzhugh Kurtz

UNFINISHED BUSINESS

NEW BUSINESS

CONVENTION INVITATION FOR 1960

CONVENTION INVITATION FOR 1961

REPORT OF COURTESY RESOLUTIONS COMMITTEE

ANNOUNCEMENTS

RECESS FOR LUNCH

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8th, 1:30 P. M.

MINUTES

INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS & DISTRICT CHAIRMEN

CLOSING HYMN—"Bless Be The Tie That Binds"

ADJOURNMENT

LOCAL CONVENTION CHAIRMEN

General Chairman.....	Mrs. J. W. Armentrout
Vice Chairman.....	Miss Mary F. Cowling
Program Chairman.....	Mrs. A. D. Lawrence
Vice Chairman.....	Mrs. Raymond G. Young
Credentials Registrar.....	Mrs. James V. Doss
Typist (Badges).....	Mrs. H. A. Jackson
Flowers.....	Mrs. James A. Albano
Memorial.....	Mrs. J. W. Armentrout
Halls—Platforms.....	Mrs. W. W. Keenan
Music.....	Mrs. R. E. Bacchus
Pages.....	Mrs. Virginia Bradley
Vice Chairman.....	Mrs. John G. Cromwell
Information—Lost and Found.....	Mrs. Cary E. Via
Press.....	Mrs. E. G. Peebles
Display—Scrapbooks - Yearbooks.....	Mrs. R. R. Fitchett
Tickets.....	Miss Rosalie F. Skinner
Vice Chairman.....	Mrs. F. J. Schmoele
Chapter Presidents' Dinner.....	Mrs. Ralph H. Daughton

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PAGES

Jackie Consolvo	Mary Soyars
Ann Gayle Ferris	Judith Bradley
Kathleen Hanlon	Carol Ann Revere
Connie Cromwell	Louise Tyler Lewis
Ruth Teresa Barnum	Jean Carson
Robert Thompson	Marilyn Ergenbright
David Thompson	Thomas Blair, Jr.
Giles Cromwell	Luther Davis, II
Michael Liebman	Judy Alves
David Barnum	Richard Marshall
Joyce Malbon	Stuart Loughborough

More Civil War Battlefields

Last month TODAY'S HEALTH described Civil War battlefields and national parks in the Eastern section of the country. Here are more sites—Fort Donelson, Shiloh, Vicksburg, Chickamauga, Atlanta, and other areas you may visit and see where history was made.

by RALPH G. NEWMAN and E. B. LONG*

FROM THE FARMS, the villages, the plantations, the rivers, the plains, and the mountains they came—the Civil War soldiers of the West. They were the men of the Confederate Armies of Tennessee and of Mississippi and they were defending their homeland. They fought the Yankee on the rivers, beneath the Spanish moss of the Gulf-land, in the bluegrass, down the slope of Georgia, and on the steaming coastal plain.

The men they fought of the Northern Armies of the Mississippi, the Cumberland, the Tennessee, and the Ohio were boys largely from the Middle West, from upward on the rivers. They marched south into a strange land and they were far, far from home.

Compared with the equally gallant armies of the East these men proved to be different. They were more of the frontier, they typified the "West" of their day. They were cruder; they might be said to have had longer legs—at least they had to cover more ground. But they fought just as hard. Some believe even harder.

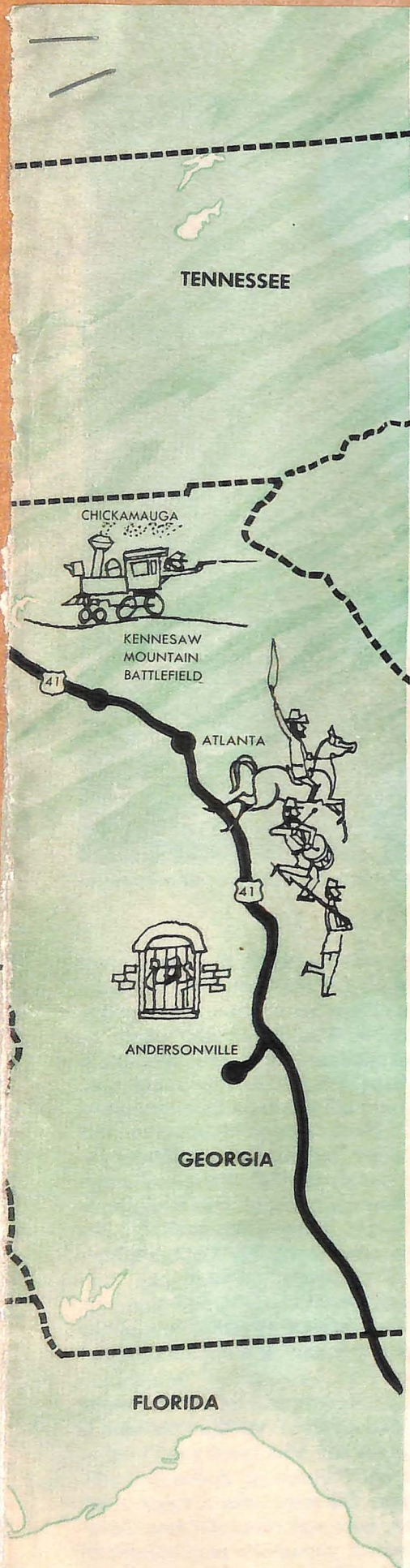
There are those who say the Civil War was decided in the West at places like Vicksburg, Mississippi, and not in Virginia. The Western fighting was more nearly an invasion by the North; the invader had to conquer ground, lots of it, as well as a dogged enemy. The Confederates, without any but ephemeral success, watched the relentless roll of the blue-clad armies over their soil.

This was not war centered in one state, as in Virginia, but war in the Confederate states from the territories of the far West through the middle and deep South, into Florida and the low countries of the Carolinas and Georgia.

It is true there was more fighting in Virginia than in any other state during the four years of the Civil War, but Tennessee, Mississippi, and other states were not far behind. Viewing this Western fighting

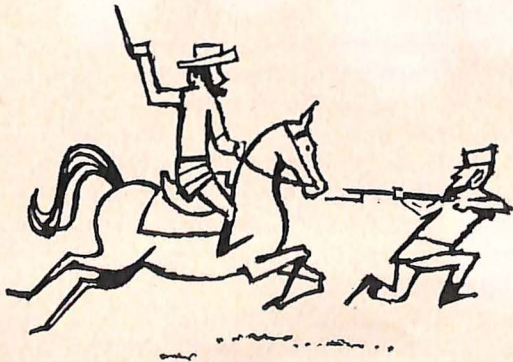
*Ralph G. Newman is proprietor of the Abraham Lincoln Book Shop in Chicago, co-author of several books on the Civil War, and one of the founders of the Civil War Roundtable.

E. B. Long, research director for the Centennial History of the Civil War to be written by Bruce Catton, has traveled more than 50,000 miles to battlefields and libraries in his search for authentic information about the Civil War.





A cannon stands a lonely vigil at the Lookout Mountain Battlefield area near the Tennessee River at Chattanooga.



is, like the battling itself, more a matter of geography, stretching over longer distances and encompassing varying climes.

Consider first the Trans-Mississippi, the plains and far West; they were a long way from Richmond and Washington. But today one can still see the signs of war in Glorietta Pass some 18 miles southeast of Sante Fe, New Mexico, where the Confederate invasion of the Southwest came to an end in 1862 after its long march from El Paso, Texas, up the Rio Grande. The flavor of the West is there at Johnson's Ranch and Pigeon Ranch in the rocky Apache Canyon.

In Missouri, tragic personal bloodletting of a sometimes aimless nature may well have reached its peak. At Lexington one can see the Anderson House and site of the siege where, in September 1861, the Con-

federates successfully advanced upon the beleaguered Western Irish Brigade by rolling water-soaked bales of hemp before them. Ten miles southwest of Springfield, in the Ozarks, is Wilson's Creek where on August 10, 1861, Confederates under Ben McCulloch and Sterling Price fought the Federals under Gen. Nathaniel Lyon on a low hill thenceforth to be known as "Bloody Ridge." Here Lyon died, but he may well have saved Missouri for the Union, despite apparent defeat. Not far from Wilson's Creek, just over the line in Arkansas, north of Fayetteville, is the hamlet of Pea Ridge. Here in the battle of Pea Ridge or Elkhorn Tavern, March 7-8, 1862, Federals under Samuel Curtis decisively defeated the Confederate army of Earl Van Dorn. The rocky terrain and the old tavern built around the chimney of the original are still there, now part of a national battlefield park.

But it is primarily the war in the "West"—east of the Mississippi—that to the Civil War traveler is most significant. Let us say you start your tour of these fields either from Chicago or Nashville. Chicago in the 1860's was blooming into a mighty rail and industrial center; here was located Camp Douglas, confinement place of thousands of Confederate prisoners. Dead from this prison were buried and still rest on Chicago's south side. Nashville, capital



This wrecked cannon and monument mark the site of the surrender of the South to the victorious North at Vicksburg.

of Tennessee, home territory of Andrew Jackson, was the scene of much fighting within and near its boundaries.

If one is coming from north, out of Chicago, perhaps the first important site is not that of a battle but a town at the junction of two mighty rivers. Cairo, Illinois, is the tip of a dagger pointing into the heart of the Southland. Throughout the war it served as a major northern base for armies, gunboats, and generals. Here the Ohio River, traditional boundary between North and South, joins the Mississippi and together they roll south, the ancient trade route to the Gulf through the western heartland of the Confederacy.

From Cairo one crosses Kentucky—a state, like Missouri, which had two governments, one Northern and one Southern. On this soil, birthplace of both Abraham Lincoln and Jefferson Davis, Civil War knew no geographical boundaries but was a matter of individual choice. About 31 miles from Clarksville, Tennessee, and 77 miles from Nashville, the Tennessee and Cumberland Rivers come within about 10 miles of each other just south of the Kentucky-Tennessee line as they flow northward into the Ohio.

In February 1862, Gen. Ulysses S. Grant and Federal ironclad gunboats headed out of Cairo against the Southern armies and the interior of the Con-

federacy itself. On February 6 the gunboats bombarded and captured Fort Henry on the Tennessee. Today the main portions of the fort are under waters of Kentucky Lake, because of the TVA development. But on the sister river, the Cumberland, around the old town of Dover, Tennessee, on the sharp hills still remain the earthworks and battery emplacements of Fort Donelson. February 12-16 Grant successfully besieged the Confederates and here he sent his famous message demanding "unconditional surrender." Visit the inn near the river where the surrender took place and then tour the National Military Park, passing along the miles of fortifications of both armies and you may climb over the battery emplacements of Fort Donelson itself.

Now one must make a decision, for the principal battlefields of the West must be covered in two segments, one roughly paralleling the Mississippi River and the other cutting southeast from Nashville into Chattanooga and Georgia. Chronologically, it would be best to cover the river campaigns first.

Following the first momentous break in the thinly spread Confederate defense line that ran from the Appalachians to the Mississippi, Grant and his armies moved on down the Tennessee River, basing operation at the town of Savannah, Tennessee, and at a few buildings under a (Continued on page 79)

and sporting goods stores for \$1 to \$2. With one of these guides and a set of highway maps, you can pick out campgrounds ahead of you as you travel. Each state also publishes a free campground list; see list of sources on page 46.

Campgrounds almost everywhere are operated on a first-come, first-served basis, although a few Eastern ones require reservations. When you drive into a campground, locate the manager and register. He will usually charge you a camper's fee—about \$1 a night.

What equipment do you need? Basically, a tent, stove, cooking equipment, lamp, and bedding.

THE array of tent styles on the market today can confuse the novice outdoorsman. But the most popular for automobile campers is still the umbrella tent. It is easily erected and gives a maximum amount of living space for the cost. Other popular models are wall tents and cottage type tents. Some of the newer ones include shelters with an extra door at the back that attaches to an opened station wagon. Others unfold to make a cartop tent into which you climb at night with the help of a short ladder. Or you can get tents that have expanding inside frames like an umbrella and pop open so you get your tent up in two minutes or less.

Whichever tent you choose, make sure it is easily erected, light-weight, and compact for packing. It's a good idea, before you buy a first tent, to visit a nearby public campground and talk with experienced campers there.

Outdoor sleeping has become as comfortable as indoor slumber. With modern sleeping bags, you're unlikely to roll out of bed or stick your bare feet out into the cold night air. Every member of your family should have a sleeping bag and air mattress. Good sleeping bags cost \$15 to \$20. Buy a bag to match the type camping you will do. Most summer camping in temperate climates calls for about three pounds of good quality synthetic fiber filling in an adult-size sleeping bag.

There are short sleeping bags for babies, long ones for long people, and double ones for station wagon sleeping. The sleeping bags should have a pocket for an air mattress, and most good bags have full zippers so

you can open them up flat and zip two together to make a double bed.

Carry a small flashlight or two and a good gasoline lantern. A two-burner stove, either gasoline or propane, is big enough for the average camping family.

What of snakes, poison ivy, and mosquitoes? These pests usually cause less trouble than you'd expect. Carry a basic first aid kit in your car so you go prepared to treat minor cuts and burns. Most good tents have sewed-in floors and these, plus tight zippered window netting, will solve your insect troubles in advance.

Contrary to what some city dwellers believe, there is not a snake beneath every leaf. It's unusual to see one, much less to be bitten by it. But if it will lend you peace of mind, include a snake bite kit in your first aid box.

The cost of camping gear is not high considering that, with good care, it should last eight or 10 years. Camper trailers, which are really folding tents on wheels, sell at about \$550. If you choose a standard tent, camping equipment for a family of four or five should cost from \$250 to \$300.

Once you have your camping gear it's best to understand the use of it before leaving on a lengthy vacation trip. Spend a week end on a shake-down cruise in some nearby camping area, or at least pitch the tent in the back yard. The tricks of living outdoors in comfort are easily learned. Next year you'll be an expert, at home in the outdoors regardless of the direction in which you take your camping vacation.

And when you plan your trip, be sure to consider a trip to the East. END

MORE CIVIL WAR BATTLEFIELDS

(Continued from page 57)

bluff at Pittsburg Landing and out around a log church called Shiloh. The Confederates were massing some 20 miles southwest, just over the line in Mississippi at the railroad center of Corinth. It was an April Sunday with the peach petals drifting from the trees. The Northern army rested, not sufficiently aware that the entire rebel force under Gen.

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Albert Sidney Johnston was slowly advancing on them. It was a bad position for defense—Grant's army had its back to the river. Grant himself was miles away at Savannah. Preparations had been the most rudimentary. Although not caught asleep as rumor has it, there was surprise at Shiloh as the Confederates charged through the leafing underbrush, along the primitive roads and lanes over the rolling land.

The morning of April 6, 1862, unfamiliar sounds were heard in this quiet country, just out of the frontier: gunfire, the fierce cries of fighting men, the moans of the wounded and dying. The Confederates, in a confused battle plan, gained mightily in the early hours, pushing the Federals back almost to the riverbank. Grant boated to the scene, tried to bring reinforcements, rallied his men. At places like the "Hornet's Nest," the Yankees held. The Confederate pressure continued but by mid-afternoon it began to seem as if the North could stem the attack. And then, General Johnston was mortally wounded, dying needlessly of loss of blood. P.G.T. Beauregard took over command of the Southern forces. On the Federal side, reinforcements from the army of Don Carlos Buell arrived, crossing the river and stiffening the battered legions of the North. That night the moans rose from darkened hills and the peach blossoms drooped in the rain. Next day it began again, but by now the Federals were in command and after bitter fighting the Confederates withdrew to Corinth, without pursuit by the stunned Northerners.

TODAY at the National Military Park of Shiloh it seems almost impossible that such a mighty conflict could have raged in that pastoral place, along the sunken road, the "Hornet's Nest," near the spot where Shiloh Church stood, at the "Bloody Pond" and up and down the steep ravines. The guns of Grant still stand on the bluff-top near the landing and peach trees still blossom in the spring. If possible, visit Shiloh in April and hear the roar of the guns from the past.

Traveling south into Mississippi, there is in the bustling town of Corinth the remains of Battery Robinette and other entrenchments of the Battle of Corinth, October 3-4, 1862, when Confederates attempted to

break the Northern control of the area. Twenty-two miles east, at Iuka, September 19, 1862, another battle—but one of movement—had also occurred.

From Corinth southward almost every village contains its Civil War lore. A few miles west of Baldwyn is Brice's Cross Roads National Battlefield Site, where on June 10, 1864, the famous Confederate Gen. Nathan Bedford Forrest defeated Federal Gen. S. D. Sturgis along the banks of Tishomingo Creek. Just west of the city of Tupelo at the community of Harrisburg, Forrest attacked entrenched Federals July 14, 1864, and once more the Federals fell back. Today it is also a National Battlefield Site. From Tupelo one will be able to cut southwest across Mississippi to Jackson and even Natchez on the historic Natchez Trace, ancient trail to the Mississippi now in the process of restoration.

AT Jackson, capital of Mississippi, captured by the Federals in the Vicksburg Campaign, one turns directly west into Vicksburg itself. Here at the bastion of the Confederacy, guarding the muddy might of the Mississippi, occurred one of the greatest campaigns of all military history and one of the most decisive of the Civil War.

As one traverses the lowlands and steep hills of the terrain in approaching Vicksburg, one must march with Grant and retreat with Confederate Gen. John C. Pemberton along the highway and the railroad as Grant in May of 1863 pressed closer and closer to the fortress city. At Champion's Hill near Edwards the Confederates were unable to halt the ever-encroaching Federals on May 16. At the swampy reaches of the Big Black River, May 17, once more the Confederates were pounded back into the defense lines circling about the city itself. At the Vicksburg National Military Park, orientation may be obtained. Here one may drive in a rough half-moon-shaped line from north to south along both the Confederate and Union siege entrenchments—a siege that lasted from May 18 until July 4, when Pemberton surrendered. Along the rough ridges the marks of war are still vivid. The sites of major attacks are well marked and from higher elevations one may scan the battlefield. Monuments of a later day

punctuate the landscape, honoring states and units, but the monument to men in attack and men in defense is better seen in the rolling lines of breastworks, in the emplacements, in the rugged terrain.

In the city itself there are many reminders of its days of besiegement. Visit the museum in the old courthouse, stand on the bluff and watch the river beneath. If one looks hard enough one can see the smoke of the gunboats as they passed the fortress at night or battled the Confederate ironclad *Arkansas*. Vicksburg was the climax of the war on the river. Before it and after it, lesser points capitulated, but it was Vicksburg that gave the Federals command of the river and split the Confederate east from west.

South from Vicksburg, beyond picturesque Natchez, one may proceed to New Orleans, the key port city of the Gulf, which fell to the Yankees in April of 1862. Just north of Baton Rouge is Port Hudson, hard to view, but location of a national cemetery. Port Hudson was surrendered shortly after Vicksburg fell. Confederate Memorial Hall and the charming old buildings of New Orleans' French Quarter burgeon with reminders of the Civil War in the Gulf country.

EAST from New Orleans along the coast just off Biloxi lie Ship Island and Fort Massachusetts, bases for Federal operations against New Orleans. Stop at Beavoor, home of Jefferson Davis, now a museum and Confederate shrine. At Mobile one may tour both Fort Gaines and Fort Morgan and look across the narrow opening of Mobile Bay where on August 5, 1864, Federal Adm. David Glasgow Farragut reportedly damned the torpedoes and braved the fire of the forts, entering the bay to conquer the makeshift Confederate flotilla. A few miles east at Pensacola, Florida, the traveler may visit Fort Pickens, scene of minor fighting and major diplomatic negotiations as well as Fort Barrancas at the Pensacola Air Station.

If the modern Civil War fighter is heading back north towards Nashville he should pause at Montgomery, Alabama, first capital of the Confederacy, and stand on the portico of the State capitol where Jefferson Davis was inaugurated and an orator proclaimed "the man and

the hour have met." Also in Montgomery is the first White House of the Confederacy.

Returning to Nashville, one can begin the second leg of the war in the West. For the more determined student there are in Kentucky the small battlefields of Perryville just west of Danville, and west of Somerset the battle of Mill Springs, or Logan's Crossroads, both part of the 1862 operations.

BUT in and around Nashville is a concentration of action that demands attention. Thirty-two miles southeast, near the town of Murfreesboro, is the Stone's River National Military Park. It was along this meandering small river that on December 31, 1862, massed Confederates under Braxton Bragg rolled up the Federals under William S. Rosecrans in a blood fire fight that came near to crushing the Yankees. After a day of quiet the battle was renewed January 2, 1863, but the lines remained where they were. It was a Confederate victory on the field but in the end Bragg pulled off down the main highway toward Chattanooga. There are no entrenchments here for this was a moving fight, but the main areas of action are well marked.

In the fall of 1864 the Confederate Army of Tennessee, now led by that slugging fighter, John Bell Hood, attempted the last major invasion of northern-held territory. On November 30 Hood's men poured out of the low Winstead hills just south of the village of Franklin, 18 miles to the south of Nashville. Here among the fields near the outskirts was one of the war's most bloody days. Hood's men poured in on the Federal forces of Gen. John M. Schofield in a direct frontal assault. The Union lines fell back a little, and then firmed near the still-standing Carter House; the Confederate attack had failed. This is one of the easiest battles of the war for the beginner to understand. He can stand on the Winstead Hills, where a map has been erected, and see it much as Hood saw it that fall day in 1864. He can go to the Carter House and looked out upon the open fields across which the Confederates drove. The battle of Franklin is a monument to men's courage and to military stupidity at the same time. It is one of the least changed battle-grounds of the war.

Return to Nashville along the

route of the Federal retreat to the fortifications and the line of Confederate advance. At the south edge in the Brentwood Hills and ringing the city are still to be seen, amidst the modern developments, sites of the monumental battle of Nashville, fought December 15-16, 1864. In the dull December days the Federals under George H. Thomas drove straight at Hood's redoubts and entrenchments. The strength and drive of Thomas pushed the Confederates back the first day and again the second. The power of the Confederate Army of Tennessee was broken forever and Hood retreated his gray-clad legions from the land of Tennessee in defeat and disillusionment.

The war in the West is not often a story of victory for the Confederates; their successes are few and far between. They lost great territories, their armies were nearly decimated, they suffered the destruction of their economic resources and potential, such as they were. Their generals were not those of Virginia. In the main the men were better than their leaders.

From Nashville one crosses the mountains to their heart, at Chattanooga, another key point of operations vital to the South. In the fall of 1863 the Confederates held Chattanooga until, in a brilliant campaign of movement, the Federals under Rosecrans swung across the Tennessee River and came through the mountain passes and trails southwest of Chattanooga, into Georgia.

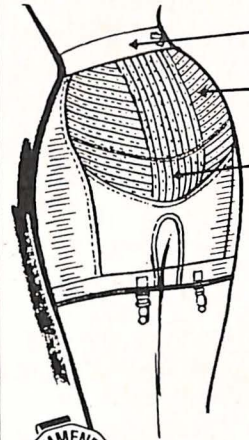
THE Confederates left the city September 8; the Federals moved in. Bragg, now aided by James Longstreet and his corps from Virginia, marched against the Yankees and the city. Along the valley of the Chickamauga, "river of death," Bragg tried to smash Rosecrans and dislodge him from the city. September 19, in fits and starts the Confederate assault began without great success. But on September 20 the story was different. A gap appeared in the Federal lines near a wheat field. That was enough; the Confederates poured forward and the Union right wing fell apart, retreating pell-mell to Chattanooga, General Rosecrans with them.

But not all were in retreat. Gen. George H. Thomas stubbornly gathered his men on a modest rise known as Snodgrass Hill and blunted charge

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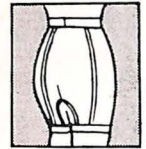


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after charge, holding his position against fearful odds, saving the Union army and Chattanooga. For this intrepidity his name rings through history as the "Rock of Chickamauga." Still, it was a great Confederate victory, and yet it meant only a delay in the unyielding Union advances. Rosecrans was through and Grant, fresh from Vicksburg, supplanted him. Although heavily besieged, the Yankees in Chattanooga managed eventually to be resupplied and reinforced.

Chattanooga is surrounded by ridges and mountains, east and west. Lookout Mountain to the southwest, its rugged cliffs often hung in fog, possessed a few Confederate gun emplacements. On November 24 in what has erroneously been called "the battle above the clouds," Gen. Joe Hooker of Grant's army managed to capture it in an engagement that involved more climbing than fighting. On the east and south of the city Grant had laid his plans against the main Confederate positions on Missionary Ridge. On November 25 as Sherman attacked near a rail tunnel to the north, Federal units moved slowly forward in the afternoon toward the entrenchments at the foot of the ridge. Their slowness changed to charge and, without specific orders, up they went, up a slope that is a challenge to climb and which, under a rain of shot and with a gun to carry, became a sheer triumph of will. Up they went, over the crest. Confusion broke the Confederate lines on the ridge. It was victory for the Yankees once more. Chattanooga had been relieved entirely and Bragg sullenly withdrew into Georgia. The door had been opened for a whole new epoch; another crevasse was appearing across the once-solid South.

At Chattanooga today the Chickamauga-Chattanooga National Military Park has carefully located proper maps and signs not only at Chickamauga but on Lookout Mountain and along Missionary Ridge. The wheatfield and Snodgrass Hill at Chickamauga, the site of the fighting on Lookout Mountain, the charge up Missionary Ridge, all may be seen.

With the winter and early spring of 1864, changes were made in commands on both sides. Grant moved east to the supreme command and

was replaced by William Tecumseh Sherman. Because Bragg had failed once too often, had alienated too many fellow officers, he was replaced by Joseph E. Johnston. The road toward Atlanta beckoned and while the cast was much the same, it had new stars now and new ways of doing things.

The first aim of any major Federal breakthrough in the west would obviously be toward Atlanta and Sherman headed in that direction. Today the main highway follows roughly the line of Confederate retreat and Yankee advance. Markers aid the traveler on the 120-mile route, a road still telling of the feint and parry of two masterful generals each trying to bring the other to bay, each outwitting the other. But in the end it was Johnston who retreated ever nearer Atlanta, the most important inland city of the South.

The fighting began when Sherman tried to outflank Johnston in the area around Tunnel Hill, Buzzard's Roost, and Rocky Face Ridge in early May 1864, some 25 miles southeast of Chattanooga. Johnston escaped and moved back to be attacked by Sherman at Resaca May 13-15. Again the Union pursuit was checked at Adairsville, but Johnston was forced farther and farther back to Cassville and Allatoona. Late in May there were four days of fighting around New Hope Church near Dallas and Marietta, not many miles northwest of Atlanta. Also along this route occurred the "Great Locomotive Chase" of April 12, 1862, on the same roadbed as today's Nashville, Chattanooga, and St. Louis railroad. The locomotive "General" was stolen by Federal spies, and their flight and their eventual capture by the Confederates make a story of melodramatic excitement. The "chase" began at Big Shanty, now Ackworth, and ended north of Ringgold, near Chattanooga.

By June 1864, while Grant advanced upon Richmond, Sherman continued his drive upon Atlanta. In early June, Johnston retreated from New Hope Church and entrenched around Marietta and Kennesaw Mountain. Today Kennesaw Mountain is a National Military Park and historical guidance may be obtained there. Sherman tried to assault the mountain and area nearby

on June 27, but the Confederates held him off. Sherman once more had to shift his attack. Marietta had to be evacuated July 1 by the Rebels and Johnston was outflanked from Smyrna Station July 2-5. Some Confederates believed Johnston was too good on retreat, going too far, withdrawing too much, with Sherman always right on top of him.

A CHANGE in Confederate generals was made July 17. Johnston was replaced by Hood, who was later to fail at Franklin and Nashville. Hood, always a fighter, slugged at Sherman in the Battle of Peachtree Creek, July 20, just north of Atlanta, as Federals attempted to encircle the city. In the battle of Atlanta, July 22, Hood attacked a second time and was again beaten. Now came the siege and more fighting, such as at Ezra Church July 28. In August, Sherman wheeled southwest of Atlanta toward Jonesboro. Hood came out to attack August 31, but was once more defeated. On September 1 Atlanta had fallen. Sherman made a huge Federal base out of it while Hood moved north and west, attempting to cut Sherman's lengthening supply line, and eventually to invade Tennessee in the fall of 1864.

The battle sites around Atlanta are still there but the city has encroached upon many of them. The Atlanta Historical Society has splendid displays and information; the "Cyclorama" masterfully depicts the Battle of Atlanta. There, too, may be seen the locomotive "Texas" which chased the "General," now in the railroad station at Chattanooga. There are few Civil War buildings remaining in modern Atlanta but there is still much to remind one of its days of seige and capture.

SHERMAN had thus succeeded in severely damaging the South. While the end was almost in sight, what with Sherman's Georgia invasion and Grant's dogged siege of Petersburg in Virginia, still more remained to be done. Leaving Hood in his rear, but with Nashville protected, Sherman launched his 60,000 men from Atlanta November 16, 1864, on his "March to the Sea." Following roughly the main routes from Atlanta to Macon and Savannah one can see numerous markers of various actions and movements during this march. For this was not a fight;

it was a victorious parade through Georgia with some skirmishing around the edges, depredations by Federal "bummers," destruction, and heartache.

Sherman arrived south of the port city of Savannah by mid-December. The great earthenwork on the Ogeechee, Fort McAllister, fell and Sherman could be supplied from the sea. Savannah was nearly defenseless now and was evacuated December 20. In and around Savannah today one can easily imagine what the Federal troops saw. Strange architecture, indeed, for boys from the raw Northwest. On the low-lying coastal plain, Fort McAllister may still be seen, and near the mouth of the Savannah River is the immense brick Fort Pulaski which had fallen earlier in the war. Today it is a well restored national monument. Many historic buildings, such as Sherman's headquarters in Savannah, bear plaques denoting their importance. The Yankees had reached the sea; the Confederacy had been bisected again. It was only a question of time now and that was running out.

WHILE going north from Savannah to Charleston it is worth a side trip to Hilton Head Island and Port Royal, near the present U. S. Marine Base. Port Royal from November 1861, when the Federals captured it, until the end of the war was a vital coaling and supply base for the North. Port Royal was one of the several small but vastly important enclaves along the coast of the Confederacy seized by the North.

At Charleston the traveler views one of the most intriguing cities of America. In large measure, Charleston has not changed; there is no place quite like it. One can walk the battery and peer out at Fort Sumter in the harbor where it all began. A convenient boat takes one to the fort where on April 12, 1861, the first shells burst, inaugurating four years of war. Extensive restoration is bringing Fort Sumter back to the days of gallant Major Anderson and his small garrison, to the days of the secession of South Carolina and the Confederate attack on the fort that to the South symbolized United States intrusion upon the new Confederate States of America.

Just north of Charleston is Fort Moultrie, considerably altered, but still recognizable. From Fort Moul-

trie, Fort Johnson on the south, and other batteries on the swampy, sandy mainland and islands came the first bombardment of the Civil War.

It is appropriate that one should end a journey into war here, where it all began. A tour of Charleston will delight those who wish to see the Old South in all its wealth of romance. And here, too, one will be saddened by the events that cost the nation so sorely, that brought out the heroism of men and women both North and South.

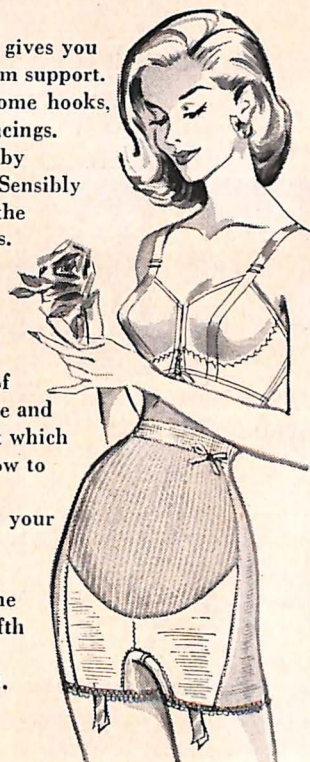
Charleston and its forts were besieged by Federal gunboats and batteries late in the war and finally surrendered to Sherman's passing army as it headed north out of Savannah. Across the Carolinas he went; Columbia, South Carolina, was burned and no one yet knows for sure who was to blame. After fighting near Bentonville, North Carolina, news reached Sherman and Johnston, who was back in command once more, that Lee had surrendered to Grant at Appomattox on April 9, 1865. Johnston was compelled to surrender on April 26 at what was then a crossroads known as Durham Station, now the city of Durham, North Carolina.

THERE is more, much, much more for the tourist at countless places east and west, north and south. There is the battle of Olustee, or Ocean Pond, near Lake City, Florida, fought February 20, 1864. There is Andersonville Prison near Americus, Georgia; there are numerous forts along the Gulf and Atlantic coasts such as those at Wilmington and Fort Macon.

It took four years to create all these sights and sounds, to immortalize them in blood and death. And now, nearly a hundred years later, they are still with us. No visitor pausing at even one of these scenes of strife and conflict can fail to catch something of the flags in the air, the whine and crash of the bullets and shell, the cries of men in anguish, the acrid smoke of war. No visitor can fail to feel a chill of horror and then lift his shoulders in prideful admiration of those who fought there. They fought for America as they saw it. Each believed he was right. Each was willing to give "the last full measure of devotion" to defend the right. **END**

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HOW KATE'S CALORIE COUNTDOWN PAID OFF

(Continued from page 27)

Kate's father, a news dealer, sought to discourage her stage ambitions. In deference to his wish she began training as a nurse. But the show business bug had bitten her and she gave up nursing after a few months.

On Dowling's recommendation she was given a part in his show, *Honey-moon Lane*. That was in 1926. Her family didn't approve but she found theatrical life just as appealing as she thought she would. Her next good role came in the road company of Vincent Youmans' *Hit the Deck*.

Kate's great turning point came the night Ted Collins, then a Columbia Phonograph Company executive, saw her in *Flying High* in New York. Impressed by her voice, Collins invited her to make some records and then talked her into a partnership.

It has been a most profitable association. Her salary when she started on radio in 1931 was \$50 for five programs a week. Two years later she was getting \$3000. A few more years and she was grossing \$10,000. She earned as much as \$38,000 in a single week.

Why has this partnership been so successful and so enduring? Kate has explained it this way:

"Ted Collins is the first man I ever met in show business who regarded me as a serious person and who sympathized with me in my desire to become a success as a singer. Where many others saw only a fat girl, Ted saw me as a potential singing artist.

"When we agreed to be partners 30 years ago, we also agreed that I would do all the performing and he would tend to everything else. Whatever Ted Collins says, goes. I

sing the songs he suggests I sing, and I never question any negotiations that he conducts on my behalf. I always have full confidence that whatever he decides to do is the right thing. Whatever success I have had is due to him."

What is the secret of the great affection in which Kate Smith is held?

Collins has this idea about it: "There is only one Kate Smith. Many girls have glamour and many others have good voices. But there is no other radio or television personality with Kate's simplicity and sincerity. And these two qualities apparently have much more lasting appeal than an undraped bosom and glittering jewelry."

Of course, there are other reasons—her friendliness and folksiness. Millions of ordinary women, and men too, identify themselves with her. Always big and plump, she has overcome her built-in "handicaps."

AMONG the more than 25 million persons who have written fan letters to Kate there have been many girls who have asked for advice on how to get into show business.

"Show business is not an easy life," she has warned them. "It's very important for any teen-ager who is thinking of a career as a singer, dancer, or comedienne to be convinced in her own heart that that's what she wants more than anything else in the world.

"Don't be lukewarm. Only those who have a true, heartfelt, and burning desire for such a career should undertake it—or else they are sure to have their hearts broken along the way."

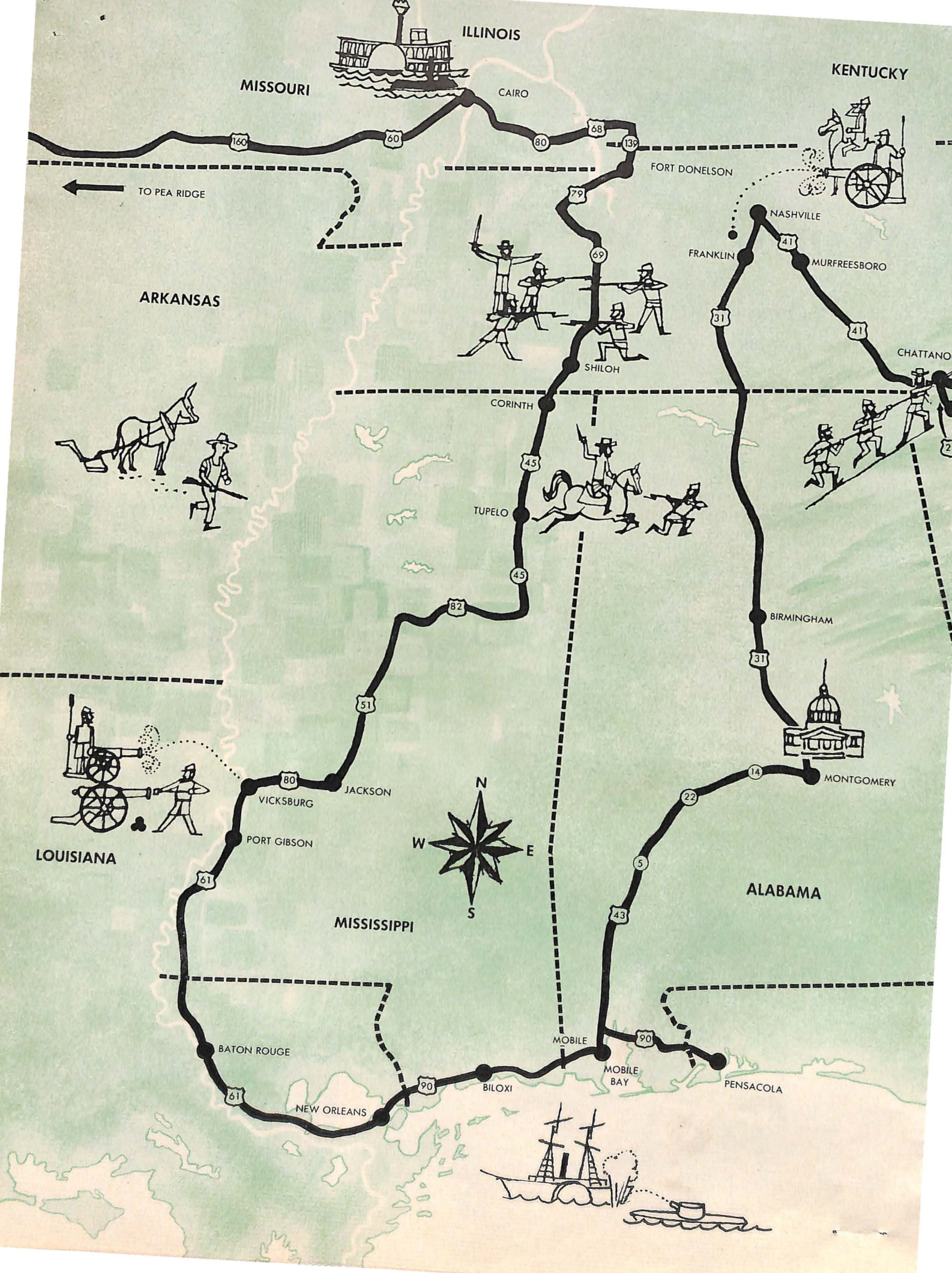
On the essentials of a successful show business career Kate says: "Talent and versatility are of prime importance. Take a look around you

Dr. W. W. Bauer Honored

W. W. Bauer, M.D., director of the department of health education of the American Medical Association, and former editor of *TODAY'S HEALTH*, will receive the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws in recognition of his long and distinguished service in the fields of health and medicine.

The degree is to be conferred by the George Williams College of Chicago at its commencement June 5. In making the announcement, John R. McCurdy, Ph.D., president of the college, made this statement:

"The contribution that Doctor Bauer has made through his profession is parallel to and very closely related to many of the most fundamental things for which this institution stands. The awarding of this Doctor of Laws degree to Doctor Bauer will be a source of satisfaction and pride to the trustees and faculty of George Williams College."



MISSOURI

ILLINOIS

KENTUCKY

CAIRO

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60

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68

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FORT DONELSON

TO PEA RIDGE

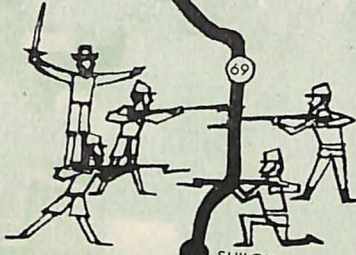
ARKANSAS

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NASHVILLE

MURFREESBORO

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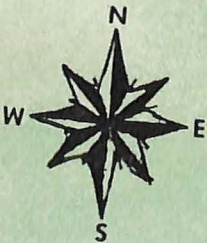
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82

51

VICKSBURG

JACKSON



MONTGOMERY

LOUISIANA

MISSISSIPPI

ALABAMA

PORT GIBSON

61

BATON ROUGE

61

NEW ORLEANS

90

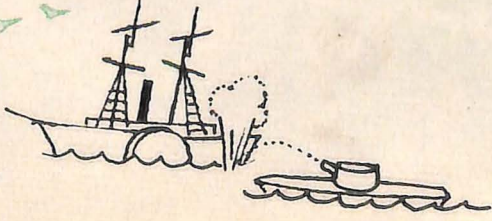
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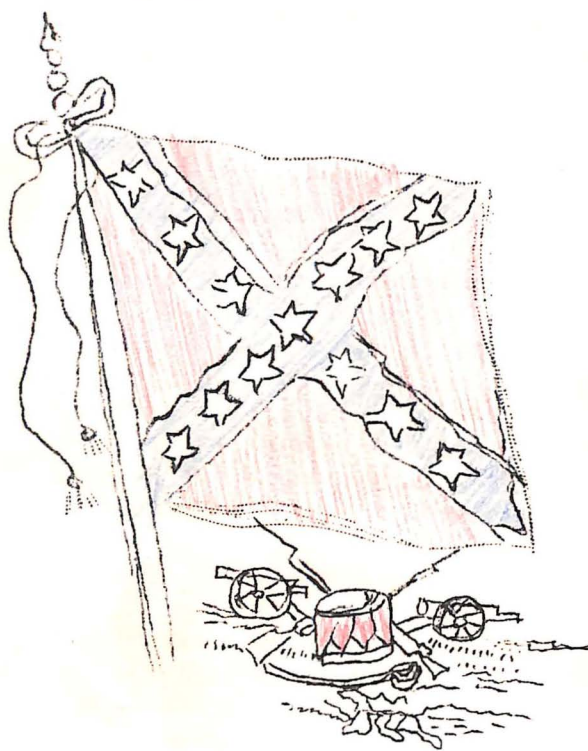
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90

PENSACOLA



BY-LAWS
of
THE ROANOKE CHAPTER
UNITED DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY



Revised
June 1960

BY-LAWS

of

THE ROANOKE CHAPTER

UNITED DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY

ARTICLE I - Name

The name of the Chapter shall be Roanoke Chapter, Virginia Division, United Daughters of the Confederacy.

ARTICLE II - Objects

The objects of this Chapter are Historical, Educational, Memorial and Benevolent; to aid in collecting and preserving material for a truthful history of the War Between the States; to protect historic places of the Confederacy, and to record the part taken by Southern men and women during the Reconstruction of the South; to aid in placing in all Southern schools impartial and accurate histories; to teach the future generations the honesty of those principles for which their forefathers fought; and, to dispense sacred charity to sons and daughters of veterans, wives and sisters of veterans and loyal Daughters of the Confederacy.

ARTICLE III - Eligibility

Those eligible for membership are women not less than sixteen years of age who are lineal or collateral descendants of men and women who served honorably in the Army, Navy or Civil Service of the Confederate States of America, or gave material aid to the cause; and women who are lineal descendants of members or former members of the organization, provided applicant is personally acceptable to the organization.

ARTICLE IV - Membership

Section 1. An applicant for membership in the Chapter shall be proposed by one member and seconded by another member to whom the applicant is personally known. The name of the applicant, with the signature of her sponsors, shall be presented to the Membership Chairman, in writing, with the following information concerning the applicant: name, address, character, willingness to serve the Chapter, Church and other organizational affiliations, and children, if any. The Membership Chairman after making proper investigation shall present the name of the applicant to the Executive Board for approval; having been approved by the Board, the name shall be presented to the Chapter membership at the next meeting, and voted upon at the following Chapter meeting. The vote shall be by ballot and two-thirds of those present and voting shall elect.

Section 2. Upon election, the Chapter Registrar shall send the applicant triplicate application blanks to be filled out as designated. The applicant shall return the completed blanks to the Chapter Registrar with the initiation fee and annual dues. The Registrar shall see they are in the form required and shall secure the necessary signatures. The application blanks thus approved together with the initiation fee and annual dues shall be forwarded by the Chapter Registrar to the Division Registrar.

Section 3. No person shall be considered a member of the Chapter until her application has been fully approved by the Registrar General and one copy returned to the Chapter.

ARTICLE V - Officers and their Election

Section 1. The Officers of the Roanoke Chapter shall be a President, First, Second and Third Vice-Presidents, Recording Secretary, Corresponding Secretary, Treasurer, Registrar, Historian, Custodian, Recorder of Crosses and Chaplain.

Section 2. No Officer shall serve more than two consecutive years with the exception of Treasurer, Registrar and Custodian. No officer can be elected unless she has been a member of this organization at least one full year.

Section 3. A Nominating Committee of three members shall be elected at the April meeting. This committee shall present a slate of officers at the May meeting. Nominations may also be made from the floor at this time. These officers shall be elected annually at the May meeting; they shall be installed at the June meeting and shall enter upon their term of office on the day following; they shall hold office until their successors are elected and installed.

Section 4. The voting shall be by ballot for any office where there is more than one nominee and a majority of the votes cast shall elect. In the case of only one nominee for any office, the voting shall be by acclamation.

Section 5. In case of a vacancy occurring in the office of President, the First Vice President shall succeed to that office for the unexpired term. All other vacancies, not otherwise provided for, shall be filled by the Executive Board to be approved by the Chapter.

ARTICLE VI - Duties of Officers

Section 1. The President shall preside at all meetings; shall have general supervision of all work of the Chapter; shall appoint all committees; and, shall also be ex-officio member of all committees.

Section 2. The First Vice President shall preside at all meetings in the absence of the President, and shall perform all other duties appertaining to that office.

Section 3. The Second Vice President shall be Chairman of a Committee to check on attendance and report to the Chapter any absentees who have missed three consecutive meetings; and, shall

4.

be Chairman of the Committee on Education and have charge of educational interests of the Chapter.

Section 4. The Third Vice President shall be the Director of the Dixie Grays Chapter of the Children of the Confederacy.

Section 5. The Recording Secretary shall have charge of and keep a full record of all proceedings of the meetings; shall record minutes of all Chapter and Executive Board meetings; shall keep on file copies of reports submitted by Committee Chairmen; and, shall keep the attendance record.

Section 6. The Corresponding Secretary shall have charge of and handle all correspondence of the Chapter as directed by the President; shall notify all applicants of their election into the Chapter; shall keep on file all correspondence including a copy of all letters written.

Section 7. The Treasurer shall have charge of all monies; keep them safely deposited in a bank, and make monthly report of the condition of the Treasury. All money shall pass through her office and she shall disburse by check only for amounts exceeding one dollar. The Treasurer shall file with the Recording Secretary regular monthly reports; shall deliver and collect for all copies of the Minutes ordered; and, shall also keep the official roll of members.

Section 8. The Historian shall be the Chairman of the Program Committee and shall arrange for the observance of the following birthdays: Jefferson Davis, June 3; Robert E. Lee, January 19; Thomas (Stonewall) Jackson, January 21; Matthew Fontaine Maury, June 14. The Historian shall have oversight of any historical work undertaken by the Chapter.

Section 9. The Registrar shall be Chairman of the Membership Committee and shall present to the Executive Board names of applicants with their sponsors. After the Executive Board has acted upon the application, the Registrar shall present applicant's name to the Chapter.

Upon approval of the applicant, the Registrar shall examine and have in good order all applications before presenting them to the Chapter for acceptance. She shall also keep a register of names, dates of election to membership, resignations, and death of members, and shall have custody of all applications for membership.

Section 10. The Custodian shall have charge of all properties of the Chapter; shall be responsible for the flags and have them displayed at all meetings of the Chapter; shall be responsible for the Scrapbook and for its exhibition at the Annual Division Convention.

Section 11. The Chaplain shall have charge of devotionals.

Section 12. The Recorder of Crosses shall acquaint herself with rules and regulations for the award of Cross of Honor and Cross of Military Service, as required by the United Daughters of the Confederacy. She must procure application forms and instructions from the Division Recorder of Crosses. Crosses shall be presented with proper ceremony on a Chapter Guest Day.

ARTICLE VII - Executive Board

The Executive Board shall be composed of all Officers, Chairmen of Committees and a member-at-large, who shall be the immediate Past President. The Board shall meet at the call of the President.

ARTICLE VIII - Meetings

Section 1. The regular monthly meetings shall be held on the second Saturday of each month, except July and August. The time of the meeting shall be determined by the Executive Board.

Section 2. The June meeting shall be known as the Annual Meeting for the installation of Officers, for annual reports, and for presentation of Military Crosses. This is also a Guest Day.

Section 3. When the Chapter has an Annual Luncheon or a Picnic these meetings are designated as Guest Days when residents of Roanoke who are not members of the United Daughters of the Confederacy may be invited; out of town guests and any member of the United Daughters of the Confederacy may be invited to any meeting.

ARTICLE IX - Dues

Section 1. The dues shall be \$3.50 per year payable in September. New members are required to pay a fee of \$10.00. This includes Division and Chapter initiation fees and first year dues.

Section 2. A member in arrears two years is automatically dropped from membership.

ARTICLE X - Quorum

Section 1. Five members constitute a quorum for an Executive Board or a Called meeting. Seven members constitute a quorum for a Regular meeting. Ten members constitute a quorum for an Annual Meeting.

ARTICLE XI - Parliamentary Authority

Roberts' Rules of Order, Revised, shall be authority on all points not covered in these By-Laws.

ARTICLE XII - Amendments

Section 1. Amendments may be made to these By-Laws at any Regular Meeting by a two-thirds vote, provided the proposed amendment has been submitted in writing at the previous Regular Meeting.

Section 2. An amendment shall become effective immediately after the meeting at which it is adopted.

ARTICLE XIII - Representation

Section 1. At Division and General Conventions the Chapter shall be entitled to one vote for the first seven members and one vote for every additional twenty-five members, provided per capita taxes have been paid and credentials submitted.

Section 2. Delegates and alternates shall be elected at the June meeting.

STANDING RULES

1. The Chapter shall confine its contributions to approved work of the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

2. The Chapter shall send flowers to members confined in a hospital by sickness, and when notified of the death of a Chapter member, husband, son or daughter of a member. Notes of sympathy shall be sent by the Corresponding Secretary to members confined to their homes due to illness and in other cases of sorrow in a Chapter member's family other than designated above.

3. The Chapter shall purchase one copy of the Division Minutes for the President; all other officers shall purchase one copy for their own use; members desiring a copy must place their order with the Chapter Treasurer.

4. Each member is to be hostess to the Chapter at least one time every four years; or, two members shall entertain jointly every two years.

NOTES AND MEMORANDA:

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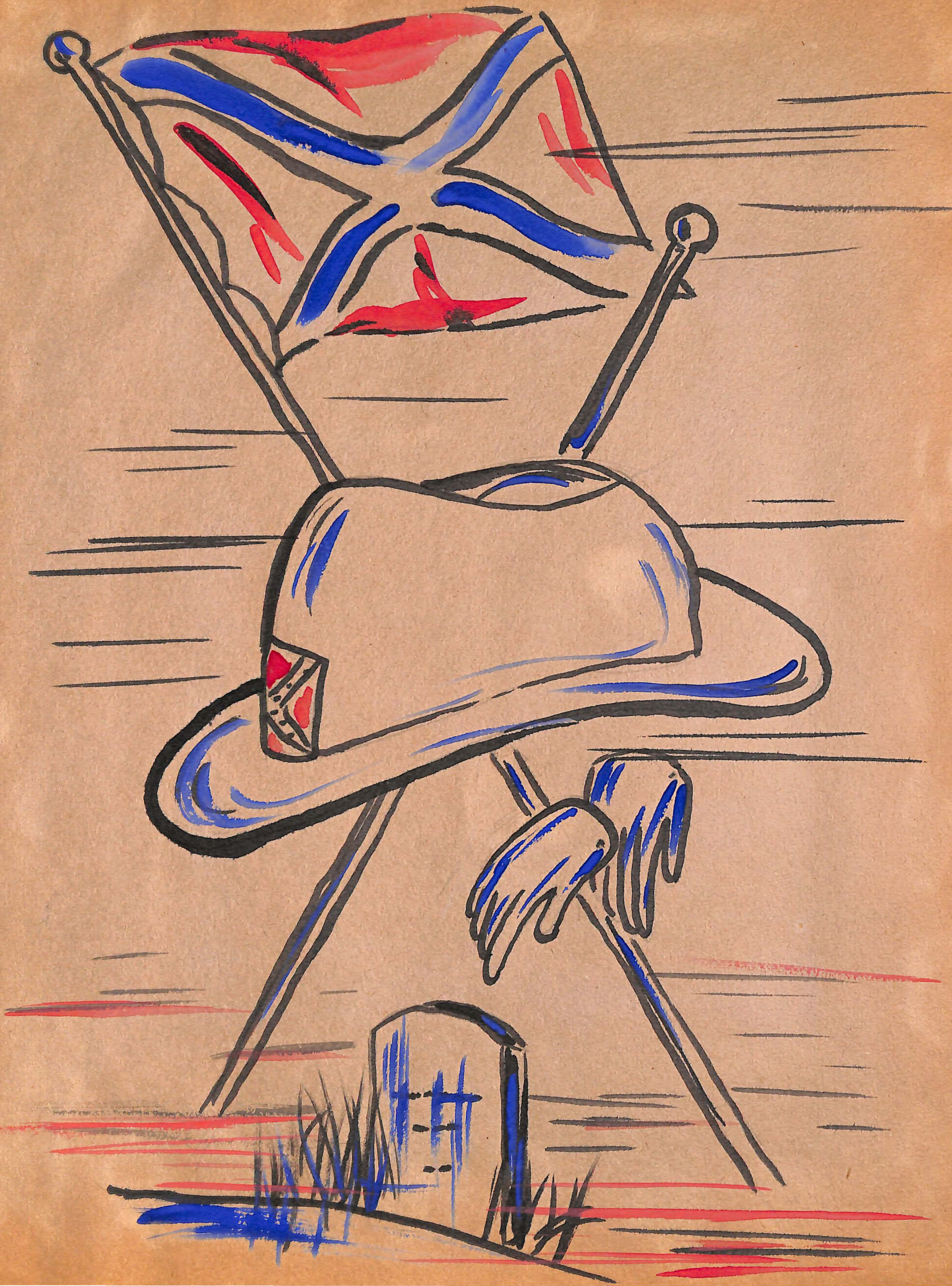
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Freeman's One-Vol. Lee

Reviewed by
Z. V. HOOKER, II

"LEE OF VIRGINIA." By Douglas Southall Freeman. Scribner's, \$4.50.

History, so the experts tell us, does not repeat itself. As America prepares to mark the centennial of the Tragedy of 1861-1865, let us hope that the experts are correct.

At the same time, as one reads the late Dr. Freeman's moving one-volume biography "Lee of Virginia," one cannot help making comparisons between past and present, especially when there seem to be such striking parallels between the events of the 1850's in America and those of today.

THEN, AS NOW, the lives of many Americans were complicated by situations and events which seemed to force them to make hard choices between State and Federal authority. Such a choice seemed to be in the making for Lee when, as a young man who wanted to go to West Point, he was appointed a cadet by President James Monroe (who symbolized Federal authority) and notified of his appointment by John C. Calhoun, then secretary of war and later the symbol of states' rights. Little did Lee realize at the time, of course, that in 1861 he was to be spiritually tortured by a conflict of loyalties.

But Lee was a soldier who was also an American and a Virginian; and though in 1861 he was torn between loyalty to nation and loyalty to state, once he made up his mind he did his duty as he saw it; and his first duty, he felt, was to Virginia.

Later, after the Tragedy of 1861-65, when Lee was president of Washington College, many hot-headed Reconstructionists called him a rebel and a traitor to his country. He did not think that he deserved such epithets; as Freeman hints, Lee no doubt reasoned that if his loyalty could be construed as treason, so could the loyalty of his lifetime idol, George Washington.

AS A LOYAL VIRGINIAN with the best military training that his country could give him, Lee fought hard in the great struggle against superior resources. He was convinced that he was right—as right as George Washington and Thomas Jefferson had been. Equally convinced, of course, was the enemy that the Union cause was just.

It may seem strange to some Americans today that each side—the North and the South—was certain that it was right; but in explaining Lee's position, Freeman seems to agree with the great Daniel Webster, who had explored the oversimplified views of certain extremists that "right" and "wrong" can be determined with the exactitude of a mathematical equation.

Lee fought hard, but when he finally became convinced that his cause was indeed lost, he took his defeat like a man; and he urged his fellow-Southerners to obey lawful authority,



Robert E. Lee

and to work to repair the ravages of war rather than to waste time and energy in wailing and in vituperations against "those people" in the North.

According to the Publisher's Preface to "Lee of Virginia," Dr. Freeman's purpose in the book is to present Lee to those "young adults" who might not have the time to read the four-volume definitive edition. This one-volume version was begun "by way of relaxation" before Freeman began his "George Washington." Whereas the layman might wonder at the ability of Dr. Freeman apparently to "dash off" in allegedly idle moments a 236-page, yet carefully revised, biography, anyone at all familiar with Dr. Freeman could well imagine that indefatigable scholar performing such a pleasure.

"LEE OF VIRGINIA" cannot really be compared with the four-volume definitive work, but adults old and young will find the shorter work almost as satisfying. In its march toward inevitable defeat, the four-volume "R. E. Lee" has much the same impact as that of a Greek tragedy; "Lee of Virginia," because of its relative brevity, cannot have the same impact; but the nobility of Lee and the tragedy of the Lost Cause reach the reader nevertheless. It is to be regretted, of course, that Freeman did not live to pen his own introduction to this work. Even more to be regretted is that in these equally tragic times Americans are deprived of the cool counsel of these two great Virginians.

The Long Roll

A Fighting Carolinian In Confederate Army



Colonel Frank Haskell

Reviewed by
BEN BEAGLE

THE HASKELL MEMOIRS. By John Haskell. Edited by Gilbert E. Govan and James W. Livingood. G. P. Putnam's Sons, \$3.95.

COL. JOHN HASKELL comes as close as anybody who ever wore the gray to fitting the stereotype of the wealthy Southerner gone to a war of chivalry. And until now his memories of some of the toughest fighting of the Civil War have not been available to the amateur scholar of that war. This printing of the memoirs should be a big event in the lives of thousands of Civil War hobbyists, their eyes already wild and their enthusiasms high over the start next year of the centennial observance of the war.

Like any story told by a man who was there when it happened, the memoirs have an urgency and immediacy which drew the attention of Douglas Southall Freeman, who used them in his magnificent "Lee's Lieutenants."

Although Haskell wrote out his memoirs 40 years after the war, he remained in possession of a good many opinions on controversial matters which intrigue and send scholars and buffs into arguments today.

Ringleted Gen. George E. Pickett fares rather badly at Haskell's hands in this book. During the Seven Days below Richmond, Haskell tells of coming upon Pickett "standing by his horse in a deep small hollow, almost like a well, bewailing himself. He called to me to send a litter as he was mortally wounded, but I had none and was busy with my men. He was very slightly wounded and able to take care of himself."

And, later, Haskell reports that heresy about Pickett at Gettysburg—that Pickett and his staff were relatively comfortable in a barn while his command went up Cemetery Ridge.

"I left him at the barn (before the charge)," Haskell says,

"when I went in and found him at the barn—unscathed, when near all of the officers outside of him and his staff were killed and wounded—when I came out. Is it not reasonable to say that he was there all the time, and not leading the charge of his division as his admirers assert?"

Haskell provides, also, some close-up glances of Lee on his way to the MacLean House at Appomattox; of "Old Pete" Longstreet's storied meeting with George Armstrong Custer before the surrender at Appomattox; and quick portraits of A. P. Hill, Pegram, Pelham, and other greats of the Confederacy.

It was Haskell who parked the artillery at Appomattox and it was Haskell, an empty sleeve swinging, who turned his horse toward South Carolina after it was all over. He was later a lawyer, a member of the South Carolina legislature, and son-in-law of Wade Hampton, another giant of the Confederacy.

If Pickett and others fared badly at times in Haskell's narrative, Gen. Robert E. Lee just gets bigger and bigger:

"I never saw him again (after Appomattox)," Haskell says, "but as I grow older and compare him with other men, he always grows larger and grander. And when I read of the great men of history, I constantly, involuntarily measure them with him and they shrink in the comparison."

By way of a word about the format of the memoirs, it is only fair to say that the footnotes have been accumulated at the back of the book—a publishing feature which some like and others do not. There is a fine appendix, dealing not only with Col. John Haskell's deeds, but those of his brothers as well. These gentlemen, it seems, were not slouches when it comes to soldiering either.

By J. W. BENJAMIN

JUST ABOUT 30 years ago the City Fathers of Roanoke, Virginia, drew a bead on the tiny hamlet of Roanoke, West Virginia.

Perhaps a letter went to the wrong post office or maybe there just weren't as many municipal problems then as have filled the news columns in 1960.

In any event, the postal authorities were asked to change the name of the West Virginia town.

When news of this dire threat reached Charleston and Dr. Roy Bird Cook,

he reached for his flintlock and powder horn—named, I believe, Remington and Royal—and declared war.

Dr. Cook, a distinguished historian, is the author of "The Family and Early Life of Stonewall Jackson," "The Annals of Fort Lee," "Washington's Western Lands," and other works. He is well known to many of the readers of this piece. He was born in Lewis County, W. Va.

Dr. Cook's great-grandmother was born Mary Ann Priest. Her family lived in and around Culpeper, Va. George Conrad's family came from the City of Worms, via Philadelphia and Lancaster, Pa., to settle near Winchester, Va. George was born in Woodstock. He went over to Cupeper where he married Mary Ann. The couple located in Washington, Rappahannock County.

When the Staunton and Parkersburg Pike was built into Western Virginia, this Conrad branch moved to Lewis County, near Weston. Nine miles south of Weston was a little place named Bushs Mill. Soon George Conrad and Mary Ann and family moved into a log house, built in 1845 and still there on the area.

So these Virginians put down roots in western Virginia. One of them, named George, married Susan Ambrose from Berkley Springs, a charming lady he met while in the service. Two sons served in the Union Army. One of the girls married Erasmus Rhodes, who became a captain in the Confederate Army. There you have the typical tragedy of this area about which Ambrose Bierce wrote—a house divided.

Mary Ann Priest Conrad was a lady with a mind of her own." . . . of decided tendencies," says Dr. Cook, "even to defending the service of her sons in the Union Army when she and her husband came from old Virginia."

The Conrad home became Conrad Station along the West-Gauley Bridge road. In



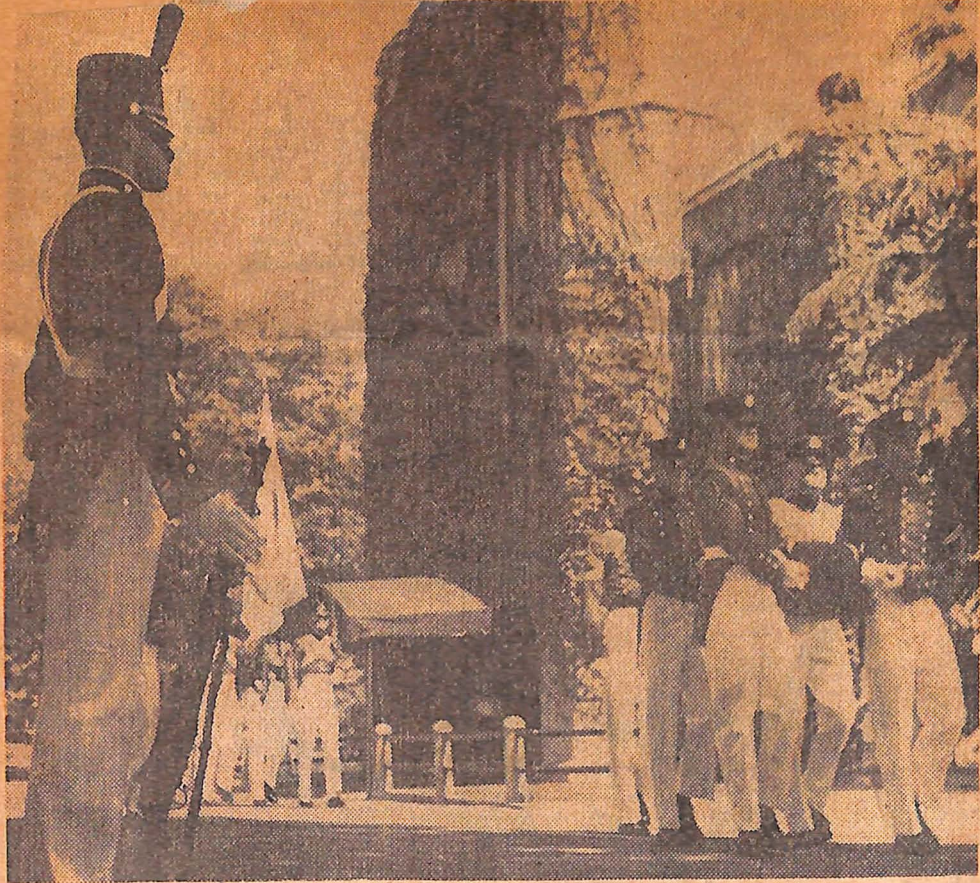
Benjamin

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This area was home to Stonewall Jackson. He returned to Weston and Jacksons Mills whenever he could. In 1844, dressed in a brand new uniform, the young officer was escorting Miss Caroline Norris, Sylvanus White and others to church in Broad Run. His horse stumbled crossing the West Fork River at Withers Ford, where the water was about three feet deep, and the future general took a ducking. His companions, alarmed, proposed they turn back for dry clothes. Jackson, unperturbed, said "It will soon be church time and we must not be late." They went dripping on to services.

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(Times Photo)

Cadet Burial Detail Carries Casket to Scene of Ceremony

VMI Honors Wythe Cadet In New Market Day Rites

By BEN BEAGLE
Times Staff Writer

LEXINGTON—Virginia Military Institute—in a suave and colorful ceremony—buried one of its own Sunday afternoon.

It was "New Market Day" and Pvt. Charles Gay Crockett of Wytheville, who died 96 years ago Sunday as a schoolboy soldier at the Battle of New Market, was reburied beside five cadets who also died in the battle.

The reinterment of Crockett makes the Institute the burial ground for 6 of the 10 cadets who were wounded fatally on another Sunday in 1864.

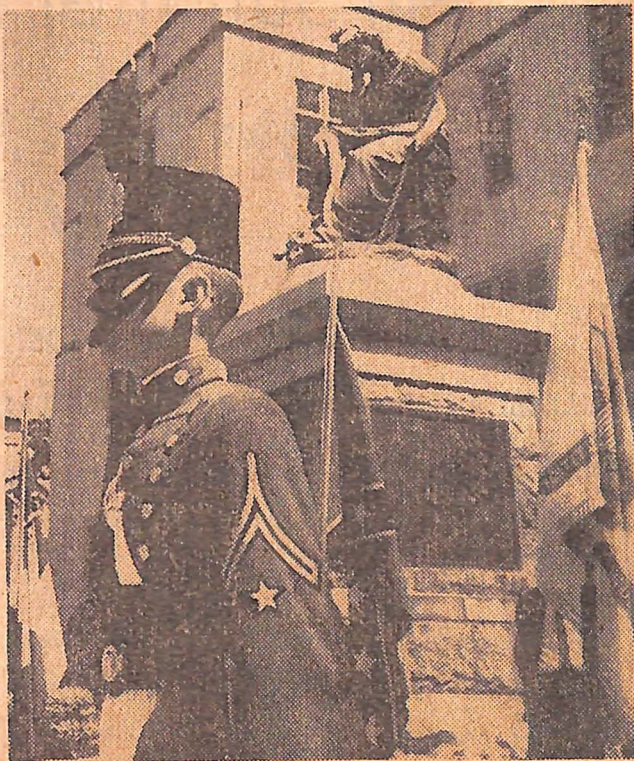
Crockett's burial, witnessed by a number of relatives and officials from Wythe County, was part of the school's annual tribute to the New Market cadets. A crowd of 2,000 turned out on the best spring day in weeks to see the Institute honor its cadet dead.

A burial detail brought Crockett's remains, in a small casket, from Jackson Hall—named for Stonewall Jackson and containing on one of its walls a mural of the charge of the cadets at New Market.

The casket was wrapped in a Confederate flag. Cadets heaped flowers on the grave of Crockett and on the other five cadets.

The school's huge garrison flags, flown on special occasions, flapped in a stiff breeze as the corps stood in parade formation on the field opposite the burial place. The flags, Old Glory and Virginia's blue standard, were flown at half staff.

Gen. W. H. Milton, superintendent of VMI, stepped forward and took the Confederate flag from the casket as the burial



(Times Photo)

Sgt. G. T. Richard Stands Guard In Front of Colors at Statue

detail placed it on the small grave.

Then, as it has been done for generations, the cadet first captain, James H. Tumlinson III of West Point, Miss., stepped up and hung a wreath honoring all 10 of the dead on the Moses Ezekiel statue of Virginia Mourning Her Dead. The graves of the six cadets lie to the rear of the statue.

The Rev. James L. Kren, Presbyterian chaplain to cadets, said

a short prayer calling for the keeping of faith "this day with the dead of another age." The chaplain spoke of the summit meetings now in progress and prayed that the cadet dead may "not have been an offering in vain."

Buglers played echoing taps. A rifle squad fired three volleys. Before the interment, in an

(Continued on Page 7, Col. 3)

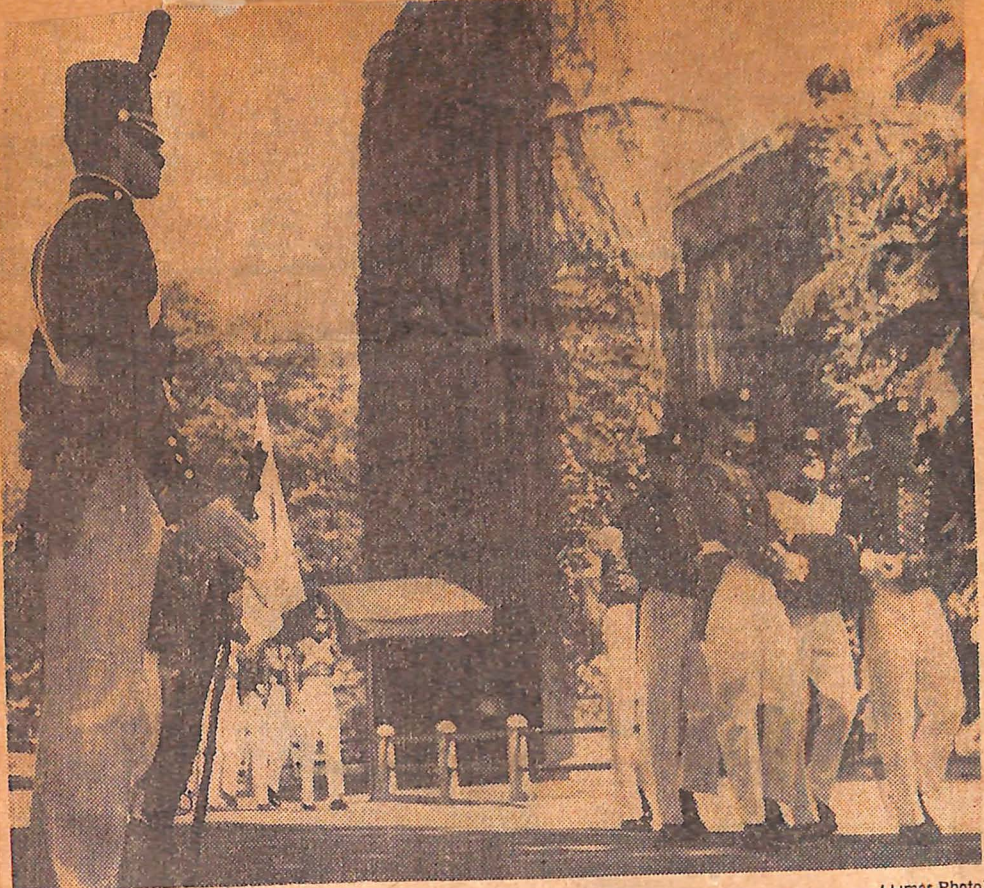
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(Continued from Page 1)

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Then the cadets, with the regimental band playing "Dixie" and the "VMI Spirit," swung down Letcher avenue, passing in review for Crockett and his nine comrades who fell at New Market.

The custom of calling the roll for the dead cadets—with cadet representatives in present corresponding companies responding—comes from France. A French soldier, Latour d'Auvergne, showed gallantry on many oc-



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The custom of calling the roll for the dead cadets—with cadet representatives in present corresponding companies responding—comes from France. A French soldier, Latour d'Auvergne, showed gallantry on many occasions and was killed in action in 1800.

His name was kept on the roll of his company and authorities issued a directive that his name should be called out at all parades. The answer was the same one they give at VMI: "Died on the field of honor." Or, as the French said it, "Mort sur le champ de l'honneur."

Crockett, who died along with two other comrades in a shell burst before the charge of the cadets at New Market, was buried, at the age of 17, at Wytheville shortly after his death.

When United Daughters of the Confederacy officials started thinking of putting up a suitable monument for his grave, the end result turned out to be Sunday's reburial at VMI.

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Heatedly Rejected Virginia Name Change Proposal

Jackson also visited Weston in the summer of 1846. Col. William McKinley was holding the annual muster of the 158th Virginia Militia. After some discussion, Jackson agreed to take command of one company. McKinley later failed to give the proper command to turn. Jackson's company was headed up Main Street. On they went. Afterward, Jackson explained he was simply "obeying orders."

Who said this sometimes austere man had no sense of humor?

During the war years, Rutherford Hayes came this way. McKinley served on picket duty with the 23rd Ohio at the bridge at "Barnes Mills" or Bendale. Stanley Matthews, later to serve on the United States Supreme Court, was at Conrads Station.

John D. Imboden's celebrated raid, with the 25th and 31st Virginia Infantry, in 1863, was perhaps the high water mark of many regular and guerrilla military operations in the area. "I was thirty-seven days gone, marched over 400 miles, subsisted my command on half rations a great part of the time," wrote Imboden in his report to Gen. Chilton.

I. N. Conrad, Dr. Cook's grandfather, was clerk at Union Baptist Church. Young CSA soldiers, full of vim and vigor, took the old blue china, brought from Virginia, placed it on fence palings, and held target practice.

A small group of soldiers entered the church, looked around, wrote a note in the front of the Bible and initialed it. Dr. Cook has that old Bible in what he calls "my little col-

lection." (In his sanctum sanctorium in Charleston, where he holds court daily to visitors from all points of the compass in between answering a continual stream of telephoned requests for historical information, Dr. Cook has enough books to make a historical buff water at the mouth like some folks do at the mention of pizza pie.)

So one can understand how these Virginians who had moved to the western part of their state loved their new home.

In 1862, George Conrad was named postmaster "and the family has been in some direction in the office ever since." By 1871 Bushs Mills was named ROANOKE. The Weston Democrat reported this was for John Randolph of Roanoke.

The hamlet grew into a village of about 150 people, had three stores, a mill. By 1894 a young

man named David Bird Cook was publishing a little newspaper. Its editor, the father of Dr. Cook, soon commuted to Weston and The Weston Independent.

So that gives some background for the Battle of the Roanokes, which may not have raised much battle smoke in the Virginia city but raised plenty of eyebrows in Washington.

By 1930, Mary Conrad, a granddaughter of the original Mary Ann from down Culpeper way, was running the post office.

The postmistress appealed to her cousin, and Dr. Cook, a right handy man with a verb, fired off a letter barrage to the chief of the proper department in Washington. Dr. Cook

has a file containing everything about history in the state—everything, that is, except copies of these particular letters.

He recalls that a Dr. Burke jumped happily into the fray, but "it was right much of a single man scrap." He suggested that Roanoke, Va., jump on "someone their size" and pointed out that Roanoke, W. Va., as Bushs Mills, had been in existence from 1825 to 1881, and when it became ROANOKE it was ten years before the name was applied to a little place in Virginia called Big Lick.

Word came from Washington that one letter in particular had been enjoyed by everyone in the department. It must have

been a sizzler! And the postmistress in the little West Virginia town was told to rest assured that Roanoke could keep "her" name.

The current West Virginia Blue Book lists "Roanoke" as a third class post office in Lewis County.

THE ROANOKE TIMES, Sunday, May 22, 1960.

B-5

Alabama Division and Fayette Chapter

The United Daughters

of the

Confederacy

Present

Mrs. A. M. Grimsley

for the office of

Treasurer General

United Daughters of the Confederacy

Election to be held at the general convention,

November, 1960, Richmond, Virginia.

(See Inside)

MRS. A. M. GRIMSLEY
(Adylise Sherrod)

Mrs. Grimsley, granddaughter of two Confederate soldiers, charter member of Fayette Chapter 1672, organized March 17, 1917, organizer and first director of Bankhead District and Annie Wheeler Chapter of C. of C. Organizer of U. D. C. Chapters Samuel J. Shields, Vernon and Stars and Bars, Fayette.

She has served in her division as Recording Secretary '27 - '29, First Vice President '29 - '31, President '31 - '33 and various committee appointments including chairman of Memorial Places and Highways and Finance. The past three years, she has been General Finance Chairman.

For a period of twenty-seven years, Mrs. Grimsley has served as an executive officer and director in various businesses and at present is serving as Chairman of the Board of Directors in the following:

Walker County Bank, Jasper, Alabama
First National Bank, Fayette, Alabama
First National Bank, Clanton, Alabama

VMI History Professor Leaving Monday for Japan

LEXINGTON—Col. George M. Brooke, Virginia Military Institute history professor, leaves for Japan Monday on a trip with a very personal interest for him.

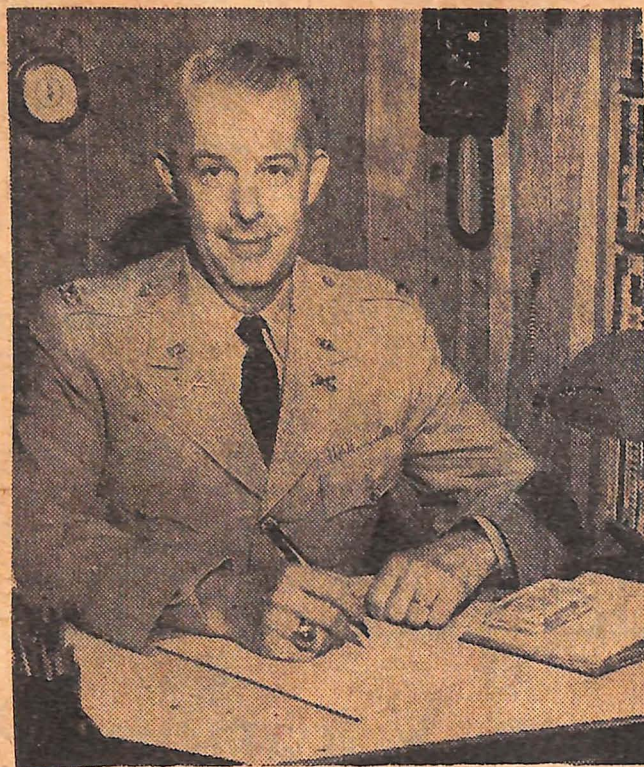
He and Mrs. Brooke will be the official guests of the Assn. for Japan-United States Amity and Trade Centennial, which is celebrating the 100th anniversary of the first Japanese diplomatic mission sent to the United States and of the Treaty of Washington, signed in 1860.

For the past several months, Colonel Brooke has been editing the personal journals of his grandfather, John Mercer Brooke, distinguished scientist, naval officer and educator, who was navigator of the first Japanese warship to cross the Pacific to this country.

The vessel, the Kanrin Maru, was the escort craft for the American ship which in 1860 brought the initial Japanese mission to America. Colonel Brooke was commissioned to edit his grandfather's journal of the voyage and several other journals and they are being published in Japan in connection with the centennial. He and Mrs. Brooke will fly to Japan from San Francisco on May 16 and will return to this country May 27. They will attend a series of centennial activities being held throughout Japan.

His grandfather, then Lt. John M. Brooke, of the U.S. Navy, had been assigned in 1858 the duty of surveying a route from California to China. Sailing from this country in the schooner Fenimore Cooper, he made deep-sea soundings and important surveys in the Pacific and along a considerable part of the east coast of Japan. The following year a sudden storm wrecked the ship while he was ashore conferring with the American minister and he and his crew were stranded in Japan until February, 1860.

He and nine members of his crew took passage on the Kanrin Maru, on request of the Japanese, to assist the captain in the navigation on the first voyage of its type for the ship. After a stormy passage, the Kanrin Maru arrived in San Francisco



Col. Brooke at Work on Journal

well ahead of the vessel carrying the diplomatic mission.

A brilliant young naval officer, Brooke earlier had served with Matthew Fontaine Maury at the Naval Observatory in Washington and while there invented the deep sea sounding apparatus which permitted accurate mapping of the ocean floor. He subsequently was attached to a surveying and exploring expedition in the North Pacific and the Bering Straits which developed highly important navigational material.

In April, 1861, Brooks resigned from the U.S. Navy and joined the Confederate States Navy. It was his plan that brought about the reconstruction of the Merrimac into an ironclad and he prepared the armor and guns for the ship. He invented the Brooke gun, which was the most powerful one produced by the Confederate States. From 1863 to the close of the war he served as Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance and Hydrography.

After the war he became professor of physics and astronomy at VMI and was an active member of the faculty until 1899. Maury also joined the Institute faculty after the war, bringing together two of the great names in their area of science.

Throughout his voyages and ex-

plorations, Brooke kept extensive journals, many of which are in the hands of his grandson, Col. George M. Brooke. The journals he has edited for the Japanese will appear in companion texts, in English and Japanese.

He and Mrs. Brooke will be among approximately 12 persons who will go to Japan as guests of the Japanese for the centennial celebration.

By John Temple Graves

Defending The South

The New York Times' defense of its Harrison Salisbury's monstrous "reign of terror" stories about Birmingham in spite of unanswerable presentation by the city's Chamber of Commerce and Committee of One Hundred recalls George Meredith's "picture of a mind entrenched beyond power of mortal assault."

Many are like that about the South. Most notoriously is Time Magazine. It is hard for anyone reading Time's excellent foreign and general stories to believe the same magazine could indulge such venom as Time does where the South is concerned.

The thing seems psychopathic. There are matters concerning which all of us are beyond reason and being fair, but in Time's case not even appearances are attempted to be preserved.

My first experience with this anti-South complex of Time's was some years ago in course of an anti-lynching bill debate in Congress when the magazine overstated enormously the current lynching record of the South. The error could have been honest for the World Almanac had carried the same one (and later corrected it). But when this column pointed it out to Time's editors they refused to make a correction even though admitting that error it was. Their excuse was that the subject had been discussed so much it no longer had news value! And this with the anti-lynching bill debate raging in Congress!

This seemed to me so foully and shamelessly unfair to a whole quadrant of the United States that I developed an anti-Time psychology which may just possibly have become as psychopathic at Time's anti-South one.

Oh, these ignorant, bigoted, race-minded Southerners who have been demanding that blood for transfusions be "segregated" by races! They have actually brainwashed some best scientists to recognition that there are races and they differ. Some scientists of the Columbia-Presbyterian Center Blood Bank in New York, speak through their director, Dr. John Scudder, at Tuskegee Institute (of all places!), with word that the blood of someone of "another race" should be used for transfusions only "as a last resort." He says "blood is tissue . . . (and) is subject to all the laws of sensitization and host responses and host rejections."

It may be that crimes committed in the name of equality surpass those in the name of liberty.



Cahas Knob—From Blue Ridge Parkway at Overlook, Mile 139

Cahas Knob Was Hideout For Civil War Desperadoes

Editor's note: The following article is one of a series of excerpts from the recently released Volume B, Blue Ridge Parkway Guide. This 64-page volume describes, with words, sketches and photos, the points of interest along the parkway from Roanoke to Blowing Rock, N.C. Volume C, published last year, similarly covers the section from Blowing Rock to Asheville, N.C. The two remaining volumes, A and D, are yet to be published. These guides were written by former Parkway Naturalist and Ranger William G. Lord. Both volumes are available at sales counters and museums on the parkway, and at many bookstores and shops near the parkway.

Cahas Knob is a conspicuous, free-standing mountain rising above the foothills immediately east of the Blue Ridge Plateau. "Cahas" is believed to be derived from the native Toterio Indian word for crow, or "ka-hi." Members of this tribe dwelt in the region and may have once lived at the foot of Cahas Knob. Indian relics, presumably Toterio, have been unearthed by orchardists and farmers.

During the Civil War, Cahas Knob was one of several hideouts for a small band of desperadoes that terrorized the local people. Time and again local "patteroles," or patrols, pursued them over the Knob and other neighboring mountains. But the fugitives managed to escape and continue their depredations, burning property, looting, and "taking the bread warm from the oven."

Finally a man in Boones Mill, a town at the foot of the mountain, apprehended one of his slaves with a container of food which he was obviously taking to someone nearby. Upon questioning, the slave admitted that he knew the whereabouts of the gang and had been feeding them for some time.

Guided by the unhappy slave, a "patterole" was dispatched to the hideout. The men surrounded the place and carefully concealed themselves. The slave then stood near the hideout and rapped a stone three times against a large

rock. For a tense moment no sound was heard. Then three sullen men came into the open and approached the Negro.

Before they could protect themselves, the riflemen sprang the trap and the long chase was over. One was freed providing he left the country for life. The other two received the death sentence.

As was the custom of the time, the men were put before a firing squad and shot. One half of the rifles used were loaded with blank; the other half with live rounds. No one of the executioners knew the contents of his rifle, but one member of the squad

claimed for certain that his gun was loaded. "I bore down on his suspender button and shot it plumb off."

The Long Roll

Novel of Fighting At Antietam in Maryland

Reviewed By
BEN BEAGLE

BY ANTIETAM CREEK, By Don Robertson. Prentice-Hall, \$3.95.

THIS is a noble experiment in the mixing of fact with fiction and, despite some passages which ring rather of trite ideas and descriptions of war, it comes off very nicely.

The battle, of course, is Antietam Creek or, if you prefer, Sharpsburg.

The characters, gradually drawn into the blood baths beside the creek in Maryland, are both Union and Confederate.

The strictly historical passages, which time the battle and accomplish some rather good exposition of non-too-new theories about it, preface the fictional passages and have the impact of matching individual human experience with some of the facts



Don Robertson

of that battle which ended Lee's first invasion of the North.

There is, of course, a hare-lipped boy from Georgia who goes through the battle as a pacifist after earning his chevrons in other battles as a sharpshooter.

A drunken Union captain with high morals furnishes Mr. Robertson with a vehicle for expounding—in a peculiar stream-of-consciousness fashion—some old philosophies of war and what it accomplishes in scraping the human soul.

There is a woman—for some strange reason almost seven feet tall—who lives on the battlefield and wants to see, firsthand, the carnage that has already killed her husband, who was also almost seven feet tall.

Blending them all together, however, Mr. Robertson has written a soundly interesting book about the Civil War. Others which come after him in the centennial years may not be as competent, nor as well written.

The historical passages which precede the fictional sections are especially well done and go far toward giving that deadly confusion at Antietam a ready-to-use understanding of the battle. In these, it seems to me, there is something of the feeling which Stephen Vincent Benet got down for the same events in "John Brown's Body."

One invention for which I feel it hard to forgive Mr. Robertson, however, is his use of printed sound effects—such a "whoom, whoom, whoom, went the artillery."

But the poetry of this book is moving. The characters—perhaps mainly the seven-foot woman—take hold and it makes engrossing and valuable reading.

Mountain Empire Speaks . . .

By ALEX CROCKETT
Southwest Virginia Bureau

IT'S QUITE POSSIBLE that Virginians of the future will know a great deal more about their native state than most present residents do.

A first important step in this direction came when the teaching of Virginia history was reinstated in the public school system several years ago. Just this week, we ran across a news story which tells of another encouraging development.

It seems that the Department of Conservation and Economic Development's division of mineral resources is in the process of distributing displays of rocks and minerals produced in Virginia to secondary schools around the state. Enclosed in each package are a map designating the locality from which each specimen was obtained, and a booklet describing each mineral's origin, occurrence and uses.

"Areas underlain by coal, limestone, sand and gravel, slate, granite and other resources are represented in color (on the map)," the news release says. "Included also is a chart depicting the production value of the rock minerals and coal produced in Virginia from 1932 to 1959. This annual value, as measured at the mine, quarry or plant, increased from 20 million dollars in 1932 to more than 200 million dollars in 1958."



Crockett

Already accorded some space in the new elementary school history books, Southwest Virginia should fare even better when the rocks and minerals are shown to high school students.

We've always suspected that a great many Eastern Virginians who are quite capable of locating and describing Hindustan, Manchuria and the Fiji Islands haven't the faintest notion where 15 or 20 Southwestern Virginia counties are located—let alone what useful purpose they serve. It is to be hoped that the current school program is helping the younger generation become somewhat better informed.

In all fairness to the easterners, however, we'll have to admit that the names of many of the minerals included in the new kits probably are unfamiliar to many of us here in the Mountain Empire, too. Here's the list:

Coal, gypsum, sphalerite-galena, ferruginous sandstone, dolomite, quartzite, shale, calcite, manganese ore, limestone, glass sand, magnetite-ilmenite sand, coquina, pyrite, unakite, nelsonite, rutile, soapstone, slate, mica, barite, marble, kyanite, amazonstone and granite.

High school science classes might do some of us older folk a favor by inviting us in to see the mineral displays.

Map Shows State in Correct Fashion

We ran across another encouraging sign this week. A chamber of commerce official gave us a map put out by the state's Division of Industrial Development. As maps go, it isn't an elaborate one, but it does show all 98 of Virginia's counties in a logical, connected fashion. It's refreshing to know that at least a few of the folks in Richmond now consider us a part of the state, too.

Fant is, we were so flattered and fascinated that we decided to refresh our memory a bit by actually studying the map. Best we can tell, Albemarle is the only county in the state which borders as many as eight other Virginia counties (Greene, Orange, Louisa, Fluvanna, Buckingham, Nelson, Augusta and Rockingham).

Six counties have common boundaries with seven Virginia neighbors. Russell touches Buchanan, Dickenson, Wise, Scott, Washington Smyth and Tazewell. Bedford is bounded by Rockbridge, Botetourt, Roanoke, Franklin, Pittsylvania, Campbell and Amherst. The other four—Fauquier, Prince Edward, Dinwiddie and Hanover—are in Northern, Central or Eastern Virginia.

No Virginia county has a common border with as many as three neighboring states. Only five counties join as many as two states and three of them are here in the Mountain Empire.

Lee meets Tennessee and Kentucky at historic Cumberland Gap; Buchanan is sandwiched between portions of West Virginia and Kentucky, and Grayson touches North Carolina and Tennessee. Farther north, Loudoun borders West Virginia and Maryland, while Fairfax shares boundaries with Maryland and District of Columbia (D.C. isn't a state, of course, but we decided to count it anyway).

How Many Know Counties, County Seats?

If you want to have some fun at a party, ask your guests to list as many Virginia counties and county seats as they can. It's much tougher than naming states and capitals. If anybody in the crowd gets more than half of the counties and more than a dozen of the county seats, it's a pretty good bet he's been peeping!

And if you need another tricky party question, you might try something we picked up from a little publication put out by the Blue Ridge Council, Boy Scouts of America. Ask your guests to write or repeat aloud the Pledge of Allegiance—being careful to punctuate or pause at the proper places.

"It has been brought to the attention of the scout office by school officials that many organizations are repeating the Pledge of Allegiance to the flag without the proper punctuation being given consideration.

"The way the pledge is currently written, there is not a comma following the word 'nation,' and there should not be a pause at this point before the phrase 'under God,'" the scout publication declares.

War Centennial Program Seen Way to Learn History

By BEN BEAGLE
Times Staff Writer

ST. LOUIS, Mo.—Maj. Gen. U. S. Grant, grandson of the man who humbled Lee, doesn't feel that the centennial observance of the Civil War should stir up sectional feelings all over again.

Grant, chairman of the national Civil War Centennial Commission, said "That is an entirely erroneous and impractical point of view." The general was interviewed at the commission's third national assembly here.

"The national centennial commission," he said, "has no idea of letting it stir up sectional feelings." The national observance, the general said, is aimed at showing "what Americans did and the stuff they showed they were made of."

Grant's grandson, nearing 79 and still active as chairman of the national commission, hopes the centennial will prove valuable as a way "to increase correct knowledge of the war." Many Americans, he said, don't know too much about American history in the first place.

"This," he said, "could be an opportunity to get them interested again."

And, along with that, the general made a plea for a searching of attics and cellars all over the country. The object of the searching: old diaries, letters, commissions and other memorabilia of the Civil War.

These documents, he said, will give the nation "something permanent" with which to remember the war. But, if you find some of those documents, don't send them to the national commission.

They should be put in local libraries and, if possible, they should be microfilmed. Age is working on these valuable papers, the general said, and in a few years "they will fall to pieces."

"Now," he said, "is the last chance to resurrect those examples of firsthand experience."



Maj. Gen. U. S. Grant

The general also wanted to make something else clear:

The national commission—with a small appropriation—isn't running the celebration. It's up to the states to decide what they want to do about it. The national commission is set up only "to give assistance" in the planning of these events.

The thing to remember about the Civil War celebration, he said, is that "after this hard fight we got it out of our systems." The reconciliation less than 40 years after the war was "a unique thing."

"As early as 1898," he said, "people who had fought each other, fought together on the same side."

"We don't consider this a celebration," he said, "and we don't even use that word. We want to commemorate the deeds of the past."

There is a big need for further

research into Civil War history, the general said. There is a need for "intimate information about the care of the wounded" and other little-known facets of the struggle.

There is a need "for a good research job on any organized work by the women in the South."

The general ought to know something about American history. He has lived through a good part of it.

A graduate of West Point in 1903, he served in both world wars and before that, as a young officer, he served during the 1906 "Cuban pacification," and was in on the expeditions to Vera Cruz and Mexico shortly before America's entry into World War I.

In World War II he was on active duty at Ft. Leonard Wood, about 100 miles from here. He retired in 1945 as a major general.

He remembers his famous grandfather in the declining years—"I was four years old when he died"—as a man with a capacity for "kindliness and interest in children."

"I can remember," the general said, "his taking me around and showing me the various trophies and souvenirs." But, the general said sadly, "I don't remember what many of them were."



Tennessee Division
United Daughters of the Confederacy
has the honor to present
Mrs. Winton Chambers
for the office of
Recorder-General of Crosses of Military Service
General Convention 1960



The Virginia Division
United Daughters of the Confederacy
has the honor to present
MRS. WILLIAM M. FORREST
for the office of
FIRST VICE PRESIDENT GENERAL
United Daughters of the Confederacy
the election to take place in
Richmond, Virginia
November, 1960

Miss Alice Whitley Jones, President
Mrs. O. R. Humphreys, Sr., Recording Secretary

California Division
United Daughters of the Confederacy
has the honour to present
Mrs. Lafayette Banes
for the office of
Historian General
General Convention 1960
United Daughters of the Confederacy

The Missouri Division
The United Daughters of the Confederacy
proudly presents a Past President
Mrs. Henry Frost Chadeayne
as a candidate for the office of
First Vice President-General
Election to be held at the general convention, 1960

(See Inside)

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Sov. C. Book
Harnett Kane
Led carols { Mrs. Mad Hoover
duets { Mrs Foley
Mrs Welsh -

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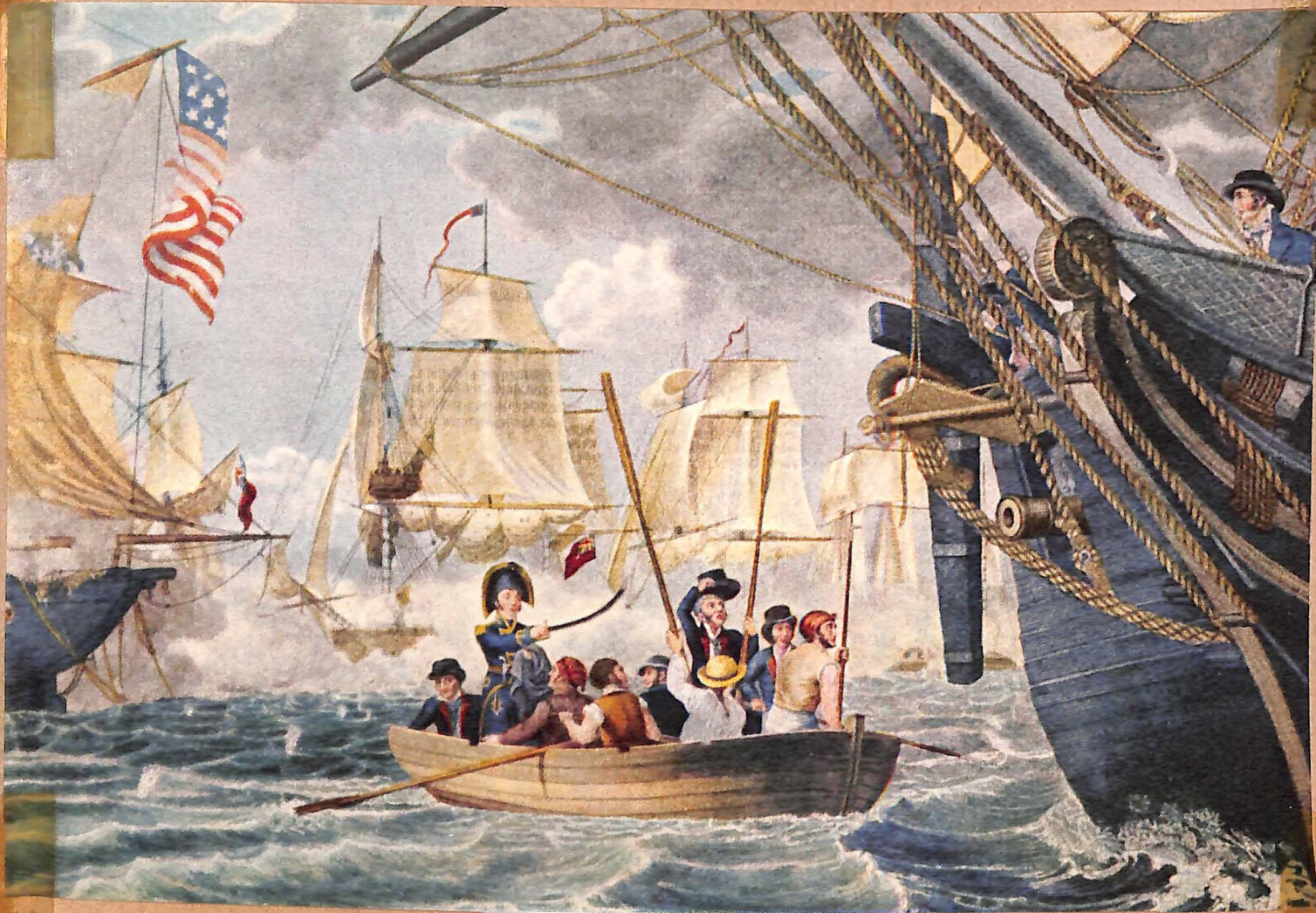
(See Inside)

General Lewis A. Armistead Chapter
Washington, D. C.
has the honour to present
Mrs. Robert Bachman
for the office of
President General
United Daughters of the Confederacy
General Convention 1960

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE
UNITED DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY

For the first time in twenty years a native Virginia Daughter is presented for the office of President-General of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. The Robert E. Lee Chapter of Falls Church is honored to endorse its beloved member, Mrs. John Pryor Cowan, as a candidate for this high office, at the election to be held in November 1960.

Mrs. Cowan, affectionately known to her many friends as Lillienne, moved to Pennsylvania after her marriage where she helped to organize the Pittsburgh Chapter No. 1605 in 1915 and was elected President five times. It was through her efforts that the Pennsylvania State Historical Commission placed three monuments commemorating Confederate landmarks in Pennsylvania. It was under her leadership that the Chapter raised \$600.00 to endow a bed in the military hospital in Neuilly, France, during World War I, cooperated with the Navy League in knitting sweaters, scarves and socks for the sailors, outfitting the crew of the U. S. Cruiser Pittsburgh, and served as a unit of the Red Cross. After the war she was associated in Pittsburgh with Miss Anne Morgan in the campaign for Devastated France. Always an active member of the Episcopal Church, she was especially active in the



building of St. Pauls, Mt. Lebanon, and on her return to Virginia transferred to The Falls Church and is now serving as Secretary to the Auxiliary.

Mrs. Cowan has served the Robert E. Lee Chapter in many offices including President; the Virginia Division as Registrar, 2nd Vice President, Chairman of Education and President; in the General Organization she was chairman of the Patriotic Services and member of the Educational, By-Laws and Memorial Building Furnishings Committees. She was the Chairman of the General Convention in Richmond when the Memorial Building was dedicated and is now serving her third term as First Vice-President. In this office she has been the "right hand" of the President-General, Mrs. Murray Forbes Wittichen, becoming familiar with the many phases of the highest office in the Organization.

While serving as Secretary to Congressman James L. Quinn she aided in writing the law requiring regulations in Washington, D. C., for cosmeticians and became the first Executive Secretary of the Board of Cosmetology of the District of Columbia.

During World War II Mrs. Cowan was a chief clerk with the Army in the Pentagon. Later she became Manager of the

weekly newspaper in Falls Church, retiring in 1956. Her husband, a former Washington correspondent, was elected the first honorary member of the Pittsburgh Chapter.

Mrs. Cowan is the daughter of Captain Robert E. Freeman, Danville Blues, Co. H, 3rd Virginia Infantry, Spanish-American War, the niece of Captain Charles W. Freeman, Co. F, 3rd Bn. Virginia Reserves, C.S.A. and the granddaughter of Col. J. Richard Lewellen, who entered the Confederate Army April 1861 as Captain of Col. K, 12th Virginia Infantry, Mahone's Brigade. Later promoted to Colonel, he served throughout the war, despite having been wounded three times. As a Lieutenant he served with Captain Robert E. Lee in the Mexican War and was wounded at the taking of the City of Mexico.

Col. Lewellen proved to be a worthy descendant of his ancestors, Daniel Lewellen, a member of the Virginia House of Burgesses in 1635, and Benjamin Harrison, Signer of the Declaration of Independence. But Mrs. Cowan's favorite ancestor is her paternal great great grandfather, the dashing Captain John Lampkin who affords her eligibility in many patriotic organizations. He served in Dunmore's War under Col. Andrew Lewis at the battle of Point Pleasant in 1774. At the outbreak of the Revolution in 1776 he marched with

the Culpeper Minute Men to the defense of Great Bridge, he was with Captain Gabriel Jones and the "Virginia Marines" in 1776, the following year he joined the Continental Army serving under General Washington and subsequently with General Wayne at Stony Point and General Lafayette at Yorktown. In the War of 1812 Captain Lampkin with the Virginia Militia helped to defend Hampton and defeated a British naval force at Lynnhaven Bay.

An aristocrat to her fingertips, a woman of culture and education and of proven business ability, a loyal and worthy descendant of her distinguished ancestors whose charm and intelligence she has inherited, Lillienne Freeman Cowan is proudly endorsed by her District, her Chapter and many other chapters in Virginia and in the General Organization, as well as by a host of friends and admirers, as a candidate for the office of President-General.

Mrs. Harry A. Fellows, President
Robert E. Lee Chapter, No. 233
Falls Church, Virginia

Miss Addie Purcell, Director
District No. 4, Virginia Division

November 15, 1959

The Never-Ending War

By LOUIS D. RUBIN JR.
Times Book Editor

SPEAKING before a group of Civil War aficionados last week, Mr. Bruce Catton is reported to have declared that the war was won in the West, not in the East. Whereupon, the account has it, numerous members of the audience cut loose with a barrage of cheers.

So it goes. The study of the Civil War, which waxes mightily nowadays, is that sort of thing. People don't just read about it and add to their knowledge of history; they fight it over again and again.

In fact, there are times when we think the words "Civil War historian" are a misrepresentation. Most Civil War historians aren't primarily concerned with understanding the past; they are active participants in the struggle. 100 years later, where Stonewall Jackson smote the Army of the Potomac with shot and shell, modern-day historians smite it with words. The intention is the same: total demolition of the enemy.

To our knowledge, there isn't a Civil War Round Table in the immediate vicinity. This is too bad; what this community needs is more passionate argumentation. Anyone who has ever attended a Civil War Round Table knows what I mean. The boys come in with their minds made up, and after the politeness of hearing the evening's speaker is concluded, it is fire when ready Gridley (to mix one's wars up a bit).

Here are some of the things that people fight about at Civil War Round Tables:

Was Grant surprised at Shiloh?

Was Shiloh surprised at Grant?

Did Longstreet lose the war by failing to attack early on the second day at Gettysburg?

What happened to Stonewall Jackson in the Seven Days?

What happened to him in the other 353 days?

Was Lee right in fighting at Antietam?

Who lost Lee's march order before Antietam?

Was Lee out of order at Gettysburg?

Was McClellan wrong when he changed his base after the Battle of Gaines Mill?

Was McClellan ever at any time right?

Did Stuart lose the war by failing to show up early at Gettysburg? If not, why not?

Was Sheridan at his best as good a cavalry commander as Stuart at his best?

Such questions are of two kinds: those of fact, and those of opinion. The questions of fact have been answered quite authoritatively by scholars; we know pretty well what Grant was doing at Shiloh, what Longstreet was doing on the second day, what Jackson was doing during the Seven Days, whose copy of the "lost order" fell into McClellan's hands before Antietam, and so on.

But such "answers" are of no importance to most Civil War aficionados. They are not really concerned with facts; such things are designed to reinforce emotional arguments. We were

present once during a debate over the second day at Gettysburg, and someone introduced the late D. S. Freeman's criticism of Longstreet. He was informed that Freeman later reversed his conclusions after perusing the evidence. So what? the man said. In Freeman's first book he says this and that, and Freeman was Freeman. The man would take no cognizance of Freeman's own revision.

As for the other arguments, facts are of course not even involved. Each aficionado has his views, and he sticks by them. Longstreet was a scoundrel. Jackson was a genius. Sherman was a bum. Grant was the greatest of them all. Such attitudes are not the product of historical inquiry, but of love and hate.

When Mr. Catton, for example, declares that the war was won in the West, all the western war advocates rise up and cheer. What Mr. Catton surely means is that the Union Army could not defeat Lee, so its victory came elsewhere. If the Confederate Army had defeated Grant, Halleck, Sherman and Thomas in the West, then the war would not have been won by the Union at all.

But the audience that rose to its feet and cheered did not mean that. It was, I am sure, composed of aficionados who felt that westerners were more manly, true, and braver than easterners, and Mr. Catton's conclusion was corroboration of such feelings.

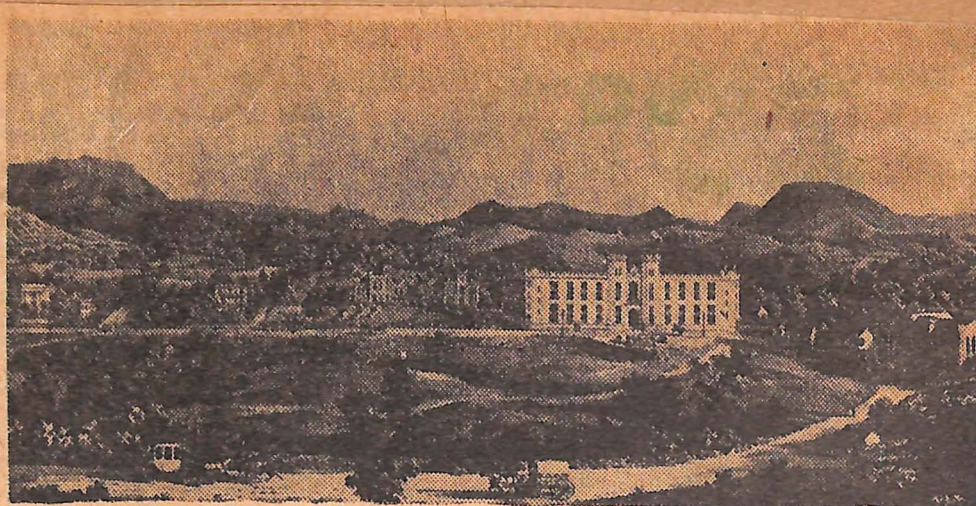
That is the way Civil War audiences are. Their generals, their soldiers, their campaigns stand for truth, beauty and goodness; it is not a question of studying the war for its own historical sake at all. It is a matter of partisanship, of identification by the reader with the actors.

This attitude is by no means limited to the untutored audience; the scholars too share it. A group of Civil War military historians, however subtle their printed arguments may get, sit around and argue like children when they get the chance. It is like baseball fans disputing the pennant races.

Book publishers know this. The deluge of Civil War books on the market in recent years bears witness to the fact that nothing about the war has been settled yet, or will ever be, because evidence is admitted only by those who think it supports their arguments. Nobody wants to find out what really happened. It might interfere with the fun.

What we should like to see is the adoption of uniforms by all Civil War fans. We should like to see them wear the blue or the gray, as official costume for Civil War conclaves. Let them come together in uniform and fire their words at each other. Let the rhetoric ring.

It is a fairly safe parlor sport. We have yet to read of anyone being struck dead by being socked in the temple by a copy of Vandiver's Life of Jackson. The weapons are all verbal. Neither side ever loses the Civil War any more.



VMI Grounds, Buildings as They Appeared a Century Ago

(Witt Photo)

Cadets at New Market Captured Imaginations

(Editor's Note: Today, Virginia Military Institute celebrates "New Market Day," ninety-six years ago 247 VMI cadets took part in the battle of New Market in the upper Shenandoah Valley. A special observance this year will be the burial of one of the New Market cadets, Charles Gay Crockett of Wytheville. This is a brief sketch of the battle, the part the cadets played and, possibly, of what it all meant.)

By BEN BEAGLE
Times Staff Writer

LEXINGTON — They say the "long roll" aroused them early on the morning of May 10, 1864.

They piled out into the early, wet morning and heard what a balladier has called "a welcome warning."

They were the cadets of Virginia Military Institute and the warning was that they were needed to cut off another threat to a Confederacy already dying and with less than a year to go.

Union Gen. Franz Sigel was at New Market—on his way to Staunton to cut the Virginia Central Railroad and deprive Lee and his Army of Northern Virginia of supplies perhaps, even, to get in Lee's rear south of the Rappahannock.

Gen. J. D. Imboden, with 1,500 men, was the only Confederate force in the Valley at the time. Gen. John C. Breckinridge, commanding the Valley theater in Virginia, rushed to Staunton. There the cadets would join him and together they would march on up the Valley to join Imboden and do something, one way or the other, about Sigel.

Five days later Breckinridge and Imboden's veterans and the 241 cadets in the corps did something about it at New Market.

Most Virginia Military Institute alumni know what happened at New Market—how ten of the cadets died and how the metal flew through the air at the Bushong House and how the Institute became identified with New Market and young men who fight and die.

New Market gets lost in the thunder of Gettysburg and Shiloh and First Manassas. There were less than 11,000 men involved on both sides.

And even the fact that it did hold the Valley open a little longer isn't too important in the over-all strategy of the war. The fact that the cadets had to be called out in the first place would seem to indicate that time was catching up with the Confederacy.

And, as if that weren't enough to put New Market pretty far back and confine it to mere paragraphs in most Civil War histories, the cadets fought in the same area where Jackson had fought before—when there was still hope.

But there is something about the cadets at New Market that captures the imagination—and there was much about that war which has captured men's imaginations and made them say for generations that it was the last war fought between gentlemen.

New Market puts the cadets in the same legend as Pickett's division going up Cemetery Ridge; with Jackson standing at First Manassas; and with Stuart riding around McClelland.

It was just that kind of war.

If the things the cadets and thousands of other enlisted men seem almost grotesquely heroic, sometimes maudlin, the simplest answer is probably that they were just made, physically and emotionally, that way.

It took that kind of age to produce a balladier who said, in part, about the cadets of the New Market era:

"And when the battalion stood in line we heard the welcome warning:

"Breckinridge needs the help o' the corps; be ready to march in the morning."

VMI to Recall Battle Heroes

LEXINGTON—The Virginia Military Institute will observe the 96th anniversary of the Battle of New Market tomorrow with the traditional ceremony honoring the 10 cadets who died in the battle.

The exercises will be held in front of the Statue of Virginia Mourning Her Dead, beside which are buried five of the dead. As part of tomorrow's ceremony, a sixth cadet who was killed in the battle will be reinterred alongside his comrades. The cadet, Charles Gay Crockett, who was killed at the age of 17, will be reinterred from his home town of Wytheville.

There were 241 cadets in the corps which marched the 75 miles to New Market in 1864 and joined the Southern forces. Moving from a position as reserve troops to the center of the front line, the cadets distinguished themselves and were credited with inspiring an advance along the Confederate line which overran Federal positions held by the troops of Gen. Franz Sigel.

The May 15 ceremony at VMI is an annual one in which the roll of those killed is called. Wreaths are placed on the statue, a rifle volley is fired and Taps is blown. The entire cadet corps marches past the Statue of Virginia Mourning Her Dead.

Women of Petersburg Originated Memorial Day Observance

When good women of Petersburg, Va., on a day selected by them in May 1865, placed flowers upon the graves of soldiers killed in the prolonged and bloody fighting in and around their little city they were starting something, though they did not know it at the time. It was a simple but beautiful thing they did, putting flowers on soldiers' graves. Because they did it in May of 1865, on the 30th day of May in 1960, after the lapse of nearly a hundred years, the same simple but beautiful thing will be done throughout the United States and in some foreign lands, where row on row the silent white crosses stand. Those women of Petersburg did it simply from the



WILSON

prompting of their hearts, their heartfelt desire to do something about men and boys who died battling for their country, something that would signify appreciation, affection, devotion.

About all they could do was to put flowers on the graves. They did that. It seemed a beautiful thing to others who heard about it. Word got around, maybe through some public prints, that Petersburg women had decorated soldiers' graves with flowers. People who heard about it liked the idea, and began doing it in their communities. And they still do it, though not always nor everywhere on the 30th day of May. Some do it on Jefferson Davis' birthday, June 3, and some on another day set apart in different states as Confederate Memorial Day. But whatever the day, the thing is being done, the placing of flowers on soldiers' graves.

General John A. Logan, the story goes, was stationed in Petersburg that May of 1865. He observed what the women did and he liked it. He was a soldier of the Federal Army. In 1868 he was Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic. As such he issued an order that on the 30th day of May flowers be placed on the graves of Union soldiers killed in the war, and expressed the hope that it would be perpetuated as an annual custom. The order was obeyed, and the hope expressed was realized, for flowers were placed on Union soldiers' graves and the 30th of May became Decoration Day in all the northern states.

One authority in my private library says: "In 1862 the Grand Army urged that the 'proper designation of May 30th is Memorial Day'—not Decoration Day. Rhode Island made it a legal holiday in 1874. Vermont in 1876, and New Hampshire in 1877, and by

1910 it was a legal holiday in all the states and territories save Alabama, Alaska, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, and Texas. In Virginia the 30th of May is observed as a Confederate Memorial Day. The 3rd of June (the birthday of Jefferson Davis) is observed as Confederate Memorial Day in Louisiana and Tennessee; the 26th of April in Alabama, Florida, Georgia and Mississippi; and the 10th of May in North Carolina and South Carolina."

That quotation is from the Encyclopaedia Britannica, 11th Edition, published in 1910-1911. Following World War I and World War II the observance of Memorial Day has become more national than state in its nature. In Virginia now it is simply Memorial Day, when people follow the beautiful custom of putting flowers on soldiers' graves and do it with no thought of a difference

between soldiers who wore the blue and those who died in the grey. However, on June 3 of each year, it may be noted in some places, that flowers or a Confederate flag or both are on the graves of Confederate soldiers. Daughters of the Confederacy do that in some places on Jefferson Davis' birthday.

In some rural communities Decoration Day is still observed. Back in the 1940's one such community in West Tennessee was observing Decoration Day every year on May 10, as they had been for years, as far back as the oldest inhabitant could remember. The people of the community gathered in a church yard, had a service in the church, cleaned up the church grounds and the graveyard, decorated all the graves, and had a dinner on the grounds. I hope they are still doing that in that old country community. It is a good custom worthy of copying in rural communities everywhere.

How Can the South Progress?

Reviewed by
MARSHALL FISHWICK
SOUTHERN TRADITION AND REGIONAL PROGRESS. By William H. Nicholls. Univ. of North Carolina Press, \$5.

"IN SOME DEGREE," Prof. Nicholls says on the first page of his new book, "the South has been traditional because it was poor. At the same time, it has also remained poor in part because it was traditional." The remainder of the text is as provocative and iconoclastic as this opening assertion. Here is a book for everyone seriously interested in the American South to read and ponder.

Chairman of the department of economics and business administration at Vanderbilt, William Nicholls has published the book on the thirtieth anniversary of that famous Vanderbilt blast "I'll Take My Stand." Ironically enough, few more devastating attacks on the sentimentalized agrarianism of Davidson, Ransom, Tate, and Wade have ever appeared. Now we know that there has been a Trojan horse inside the walls of academe; and that the counterattack is devastating.

What are the key elements in what we like to call the Southern "way of life"? And what effect have they had on the region's economic progress? Nicholls lists five principal ones: (1) the persistence of agrarian values, (2) the rigidity of the social structure, (3) the undemocratic nature of the political structure, (4) the weakness of social responsibility, and (5) conformity of thought and behavior. Each of these, he says, has hampered Dixie's economic growth.

Nor does he let us blame our plight on Yankees and "the war." Even before the Civil War the South had developed a regional philosophy and social, political, and economic institutions which were unfavorable to the achievement

of balanced and broadly based economic progress over a longer period.

Nor did the "New South" of reconstruction change the old mores. The social and economic organization of the new mill towns represented the bodily transfer of the plantation system from cotton field to textile factory. The old exploitative game continued; the undemocratic rulers still ruled. The general Southern outlook continued to be conservative, paternalistic, and backward-looking.

Obviously much real progress has been made since 1900; but says Prof. Nicholls, it has been progress by drift. Unless the South faces the conflicts between tradition and progress squarely and realistically, it may move ahead at a snail's pace at the very moment when rapid acceleration is possible. Unless, for example, it can integrate schools and provide good public education, the South can hardly expect outside capital or industrialization.

We are not surprised to have the details of his program: a clear choice for progress over tradition, acceleration of industrial-urban development, an expansion of public electric power, a redesigning of labor-market information and employment statistics, more generous public support for Southern educational and health facilities. He favors the out-migration of surplus farm population and additional expenditure of farm capital in low income rural areas.

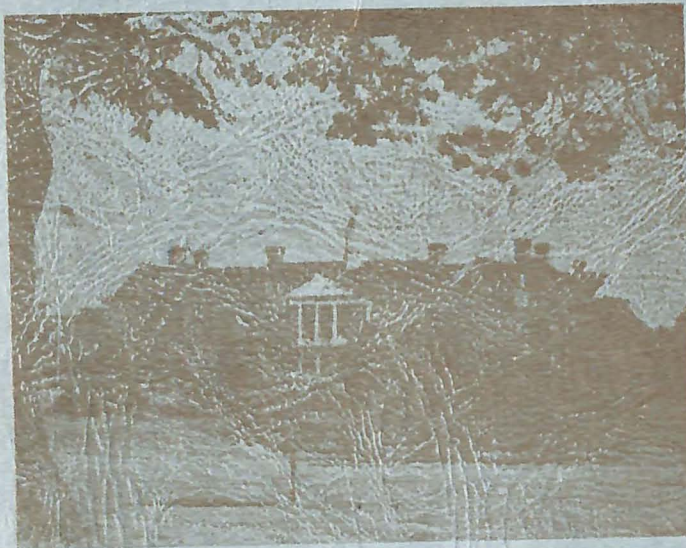
This is a courageous and hard-hitting book—both the author and the press deserve credit for its appearance. Speaking to his university colleagues, and to Southern business leaders, Prof. Nicholls says: "Collectively, we are the South's intellectual aristocracy, or the South has none." Like Walter Hines Page, whose intellectual heir he is, William

Nicholls looks forward to a golden age that we may surely help to bring, not back to one that never was.

National Hospital Day

OPEN HOUSE

Sunday, May 8, 1960



Roanoke Veterans Administration Hospital
Salem, Virginia

HOSPITAL DAY ACTIVITIES

Catholic Service	Chapel	9:00 a. m.
Protestant Service	Grandstand	10:00 a. m.
Band Concert 90th Army Band	Grandstand	1:15 p. m.
Volunteer Recognition Ceremony	Grandstand	1:45 p. m.
Open House, Tours, Refreshments	Auditorium	1:30-3:30 p. m.
Baseball Game VFW 484 vs Eagle Rock	Grandstand	2:45 p. m.

Refreshments for patients -- BPO Elks

Refreshments for visitors -- VFW Auxiliary

Picnic Area open all day

Children's Nursery -- 1:00 to 4:00 p. m.
VFW Auxiliary Volunteers

WELCOME

Each year it is a pleasure to greet our friends, both old and new, at our annual Hospital Day observance. We are extending an invitation to the general public as well as to the many friends and relatives of our patients to participate with us in our open house and Hospital Day activities.

This year the week of May 8-14 has been designated as National Hospital Week. The theme of this observance is "The Hospital, Many Hands and Many Skills." Accordingly, we welcome your visit and the opportunity to demonstrate the many hands and many skills utilized at our hospital to provide the finest medical care for our veterans.

J. B. Bounds, M. D.
Manager

"MANY HANDS AND MANY SKILLS" SERVING OUR PATIENTS

Accountants	Medical Equipment Repairman
Accounting Technicians	Medical Technicians
Appointment Clerks	Messengers
Bakers	Motion Picture Projectionist
Biochemists	Nurses
Carpenters	Nurse Anesthetists
Chaplains	Nursing Assistants
Clerks	Occupational Therapists
Clerk-Stenographers	Occupational Therapy Assistants
Clerk-Typists	Office Service Supervisor
Construction and Maintenance Supervisor	Painters
Cooks	Passenger Traffic Clerk
Coordinator-Physical-Medicine Rehabilitation	Payroll Clerks
Dental Assistants	Personnel Clerks
Dental Hygienist	Personnel Management Specialists
Dental Laboratory Technicians	Pharmacists
Dentists	Pharmacy Helper
Dietitians	Photographers
Director, Voluntary Services	Physical Therapists
Duplicating Equipment Operator	Physical Therapy Assistants
Engineering Draftsman	Physicians
Exercise Therapists	Plaster-Masons
Exercise Therapy Assistant	Podiatrist
Extractorman-Tumblerman	Power Shovel Operator
File Clerks	Pressers
Firefighters	Procurement Officer
Fiscal Officer	Psychologists
Food Service Workers	Purchasing Agents
Gardners	Radiology Technicians
General Engineer	Recreation Leaders
General Claims Examiner	Registrar
Hospital Administration Officer	Registrar Assistants
Housekeeper	Seamstresses
Information Receptionist	Secretary-Stenographers
Janitors	Secretary-Typing
Laborers	Social Workers
Laundry Foreman	Special Service Officer
Laundry Superintendent	Statistical Clerk
Laundry Workers	Stock Control Clerks
Librarians	Storekeeping Clerks
Library Assistant	Supervisory General Engineers
Mail Clerks	Supervisory Housemasters
Manager	Supply Officer
Manual Arts Therapists	Telephone Operators
Manual Arts Therapy Assistants	Teletypists
Masons	Teller
Meat Cutters	Truck Drivers
Medical Aid	Warehousemen
	Washman-Helper
	Washmen
	Window Washers

THE LONGEST SHOPPING LIST IN TOWN

The longest shopping list in town belongs to your hospital. It runs through more than ten thousand different kinds of items covering supplies and equipment from medicines, bandages, bedpans, bathrobes, mattresses, clothing and food to wheelchairs, beds x-ray machines, shirt pressers, typewriters, barbering chairs, dishwashers, lawn mowers, and fire-fighting equipment. It changes and grows longer all the time as new and improved hospital services are developed.

Hospital purchasing is one of the hospital skills among the "Many Hands--Many Skills" never seen by the patient which helps to assure him the best possible care.

IN THIS HOSPITAL ARE MANY PATIENTS FROM MANY STATES

Alabama	12
Arkansas	1
California	6
Delaware	2
District of Columbia	48
Florida	36
Georgia	15
Illinois	4
Indiana	3
Iowa	1
Kansas	2
Kentucky	13
Louisiana	5
Maine	1
Massachusetts	1
Maryland	33
Michigan	2
Mississippi	4
Missouri	2
New Hampshire	1
New Jersey	13
New Mexico	1
New York	7
North Carolina	332
Ohio	21
Pennsylvania	48
South Carolina	41
Tennessee	31
Texas	4
Vermont	1
Virginia	958
West Virginia	213

*Printed by Patients in
Manual Arts Therapy Printing Clinic
Physical Medicine & Rehabilitation Service*

Why a Civil War Centennial Observan

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1953

Following are excerpts from an address delivered by Mr. Catton at a meeting jointly sponsored by the Civil War Round Table of the District of Columbia and the National Civil War Centennial Commission, at the National Press Club Auditorium on November 11:

I THINK IT IS WRONG to say that the Civil War divided this country. The war came because the country was already divided; and actually, in a strange and mystic way, the Civil War unites us—unites us by the sharing of a great and unique experience. It has given to all of us, North and South together, a moving and an incomprehensible memory. It remains always upon our conscience, just below the surface. It touches everything we do, it helps to condition every emotional attitude we take. And it has led us as a people, I think, a great distance along the road to that maturity of wisdom which is above all other things necessary for a democracy.

We did learn certain things by that tragic experience. We learned, for instance, that if we all shared in the victory we all shared also in the defeat. Indeed, sometimes it seems that perhaps we think of the defeat more than we think of the victory.

★ ★ ★

CONSIDER, FOR EXAMPLE, the great battle of Gettysburg. Here is one of the great climactic battles in American history; one of the

greatest victories American arms have ever won. It has been studied, examined and written about for 90 years; within the last 12 months I believe at least half a dozen books on Gettysburg have been published, and there were scores of books before them. But if you will examine all of these books on Gettysburg you will discover a rather odd thing. By far the greater part of what has been written on Gettysburg is an attempt to say, not why and how the battle was won, but why and how it was lost. In this, one of the great moments in the long history of American military endeavor, we somehow find ourselves looking at the defeated rather than at the victors.

Or, if Gettysburg does not quite say it for you, consider another very odd thing. We are here in Washington, the capital city of a great nation, and the city was laid out so that a great axis would run across its heavy growth, an axis expressing the meaning of the nation which built this city. The axis runs west from the capitol building, going through the great shaft that was built for Washington and leading at last to the Lincoln Memorial. But it does not end there. By some strange quirk of fancy the axis takes a turn to the left, crosses the Potomac on the noble Memorial Bridge—and leads up the heights to one of America's greatest shrines: to Arlington, the home of Robert E. Lee.

★ ★ ★

HERE, I SUGGEST, is the most magnificent

bit of one side of memorial, with the twilight wise: and the river, t of the great

And Lee against th founded an endurance years as th destroy Ar and in the a tremenc of the gov Rebel. Trai try and ar you can de the destroy to bring th bered with as one of t that won.

But loo Arlington, he lived in ness of th Capitol do ment and t progression is direct a



LUNCHEONETTE SPECIAL!

STUFFED PEPPER

Mashed Potatoes
Cöle Slaw
Roll and Butter
Apple Pie and any 10c Drink

69c

WED.—THURS.—FRI.

5th AND BROAD—WILLOW LAWN—SOUTHSIDE PLAZA

Satisfaction Guaranteed
or Your Money Refunded!

W C

USE OUR LAY-AWAY

5TH AND BROAD—WILLOW LAWN
WILLIAMSBURG, HOPEWELL, PETERSBURG

Why a Civil War Centennial Observance?

* * *

By Bruce Catton, Editor, American Heritage

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* * *

HERE, I SUGGEST, is the most magnificent

bit of symbolism in American history. On one side of the majestic river, the Lincoln Memorial, with that great statue looking out into the twilight, melancholy, brooding, infinitely wise; and leading from it, to the other side of the river, the white pillars that mark the home of the great Rebel, Lee.

And Lee, after all, was the soldier who fought against the government which Washington founded and Lincoln preserved. With devotion, endurance and amazing skill he served for four years as the most effective warrior fighting to destroy American armies. His attempt failed, and in the end Lee went off to join the shadows, a tremendous fighter who, after all, in the eyes of the government which defeated him, was a Rebel. Transpose that story into any other country and any other time you can think of, and you can do nothing but cast Lee in the role of the destroyer, the antagonist, the man who tried to bring the nation to ruin. He might be remembered with respect, but he would inevitably rank as one of the villains in the annals of the nation that won.

But look at what has happened, Lee's home, Arlington, is a national shrine, preserved because he lived in it; the lights bring it out of the darkness of the night, just as they bring out the Capitol dome and the great Washington monument and the pillared memorial to Lincoln. The progression, from Virginia shore to Capitol Hill, is direct and inescapable—Lee, Lincoln, Wash-

ington and the lofty building that bespeaks the hope of American democracy itself. In all history, unsuccessful rebellion never had an aftermath like this.

* * *

THIS DOES NOT MEAN that the American people are more magnanimous and forgiving than any other. It simply means, I believe, that they have studied their own Civil War to good effect. They know what it means: they know that, on sober reflection, they have nothing to be magnanimous and forgiving about. The Civil War was a tragic chapter in our history, telling of the terrible price paid by all of us in our progression from a small nation to a great one; it meant, finally, at whatever enormous cost, that we had become one people, a people who finally discovered that the gains, losses and wrongs of their tragic conflict with themselves were in the end a common property and a common responsibility. Neither Lee nor the ragged Confederates who followed him ever asked for anyone's forgiveness, and forgiveness they never got: what they did get, finally—and the arrangement of our monuments here in Washington is the final proof of it—was the one thing they would have wanted: Understanding.

So we wind up, perhaps, in our study of the Civil War, at Arlington. We could not do better. Here is our national cemetery, with avenues named for the generals who fought against Lee, with thousands upon thousands of quiet head-

stones ranked in neat military precision, testimonials to the deadliness of the war which we know about. And the place is called Arlington, named after the Southern general who lived here, and who fought so long and so hard and so well. Everything that might divide us, brother against brother, growing out of the war that aroused such terrible emotions and cost us such a dreadful price, is buried here, buried forever. The man in gray who was once a national enemy is ranked now with Washington and with Lincoln.

* * *

NO OTHER COUNTRY has a story like this: no other tragedy comes to its apotheosis with quite this uplift of the spirit. That magnificent bridge across the Potomac is called the Memorial Bridge: it begins with Lee and it stops with Lincoln; and, I suggest, it begins with one version of the American dream and ends with another, and the white marble arches that go low over the Potomac say that we have at last learned how these two versions can be harmonized. For the Civil War, whatever else we may say about it, is at least over. What remains to us is chiefly the memory of the great men who struggled greatly for what they believed. The Memorial Bridge brings Lincoln and Lee together—the two bitterly contending leaders in this tragic story of bloodshed and conflict—and neither man needs to be disturbed in his long sleep.

UDC Is Told of Southern Music

The South's musical heritage was discussed by Mrs. George Walsh at a meeting of the Roanoke chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy on Saturday.

Describing the southern folk songs as of English, Irish and Scottish background, Mrs. Walsh named John Powell, Mrs. Annabelle Morris Buchanan, Miss Alfreda Peele and others as fostering the preservation of these songs. She described the ballads of Stephen Foster as typically southern, although the composer was a northerner.

She played on the piano some of the songs of the

Confederacy, such as "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother" and "Lorena." Mrs. Walsh was introduced by Mrs. Erminie K. Wright, chapter historian.

Mrs. Victor Dandridge reported on a recent public meeting in the interest of civil defense. The group sang southern songs, with Mrs. L. E. Foley accompanying.

Mrs. Richard Franklin Wood, presided at the meeting, which was held at the home of Mrs. Leonard O. Key. Following the meeting, the hostess entertained at a tea which featured old-time southern party food.

Civil War 'Aprils' Reviewed for UDC

Members of the Roanoke chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, observed April anniversaries of the War Between the States, at a meeting Saturday. Mrs. Margaret Buckner Smith was speaker.

She reviewed important mileposts in Aprils of 1861-1865, among them the firing on Fort Sumter; Gen. Lee's resignation of his United States military commission; the conscription of men for military service; the Battle of Shiloh; the food riots in Richmond, and finally the surrender at Appomattox.

Mrs. Smith told a Confederate "true story" of a 9-year-old Virginia boy who lived during that period.

Mrs. Richard Franklin Wood presided during the business session. She read a letter from Mrs. M. Clifford Harrison of Blacksburg, chairman of first district, inviting the members to attend the annual district conference in Salem on May 14, with the Southern Cross Chapter UDC as hostess.

The chapter endorsed Miss Alice Whitley Jones of Richmond as next president of Virginia Division UDC.

The meeting was held at the home of Mrs. J. Gordon Jennings, with Mrs. Victor Dandridge as co-hostess.

Mrs. Wood Heads UDC

Mrs. Richard Franklin Wood was re-elected president of the Roanoke chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, at a meeting on Saturday. New officers elected are Mrs. Warren W. Bolander, 3rd vice president; Mrs. E. J. Palmer, recording secretary; Mrs. Francis Simmoné, historian; Mrs. Leonard O. Key, recorder of crosses; Mrs. G. A. Walsh, chaplain.

An opening devotional service was held by Mrs. Simmons. Mrs. M. D. Dickerson exhibited a picture of 116-year-old Walter Williams, of Texas, last surviving Confederate veteran, and an account of his war duties as forager, whose gun was used to kill cattle for food, instead of killing men.

This press release will be placed in the chapter's Confederate scrapbook, of which Mrs. Luther Sullivan is chairman. Mrs. Erminie K. Wright spoke on the findings in her research on subversive textbooks and activities in public schools and colleges.

A memorial service was planned May 31 in Mountain View Cemetery in Roanoke County, at the Confederate marker erected by the chapter in 1951.

Officers re-elected are Miss Mae Hoover, 1st vice president; Miss Nell Thompson, 2nd vice president; Mrs. Marie Hoal, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Josie Peck Shumate, registrar; Mrs. Sullivan, custodian.

Guests present were Mrs. J. F. Board of Culpeper, Mrs. Frank Huff, Mrs. Harry Yates. The meeting was at the home of Mrs. Roger Martin, with Mrs. Bolander as co-hostess.

Encourage Thinking UDC Speaker Urges

"We must teach our children to be thinkers so that our youth cannot be led into false ideals," the Roanoke chapter, UDC, was told Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Francis Simmons, discussing "Our Nordic Heritage," said our ancestors came from many different countries bringing different customs.

"But," she said, "all came with one purpose: to escape oppression and to start a new way of life."

She stressed that America's enemies are trying to break down that way of life and to bring chaos to the country.

Mrs. Simmons was introduced by Mrs. Erminie K. Wright, historian. The meeting was at the home of Mrs. E. J. Palmer, 1361 Lakewood Drive.

UDC to Honor Confederate Nurse With Flag, Marker

The Virginia division, United Daughters of the Confederacy, will place a flag, pole, and marker on the grounds of the U.D.C. Memorial Building, Richmond, in memory of Capt. Sally Tompkins. The ceremony will be tomorrow at 10 a.m.

Mrs. Dewey R. Wood of Front Royal, president of the division, will preside. Mrs. Murray F. Wittichen of Coral Gables, Fla., president of the general organization, will accept the memorial for the United Daughters of the Confederacy, and Mrs. Gertrude V. Bailey, Virginia division historian, will make the dedication.

Samuel T. Moore Jr., Virginia Division Commander of the Sons of the Confederate Veterans, will pay tribute to the memory of Capt. Sally Tompkins.

Capt. Sally Tompkins was born at Poplar Grove in Mathews County, Va., and moved with her family to Richmond before the War Between the States.

She was superintendent of the Robertson Hospital, which was privately owned and operated. An order was issued by the Confederate government that all hospitals would be government hospitals. Sally Tompkins went to President Jefferson Davis and persuaded him to keep the hospital open, and the only way this could be done was to give her a commission.

This he did, and made her captain in the Confederate cavalry. She was the only woman to hold such a commission in either army.

Roanoke World-News, Monday, June 15, 1959 11

UDC Units Plan Salling Memorial

Mr. and Mrs. Tracy Loyd were hosts for the annual picnic meeting of the Roanoke chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, Saturday at their home "Dois Mirar." In observance of the birthday of Confederate president Jefferson Davis, Miss Carrie Layne told of his family's and his own services to the United States prior to his acceptance of the Confederate office.

Mrs. Richard Franklin Wood, chapter president, said that southwest Virginia chapters in the first district will cooperate in the placing of a marker near the home of the late "General" Salling at Stuart. Mrs. Wood also reported on the chapter's memorial service held at the Confederate marker in Mountain View Cemetery, Vinton, together with members of the Mayor William F. Graves UDC Chapter in Vinton.

Mrs. Bolander, newly elected 3rd vice president of the

chapter, outlined plans for the reactivation of the Dixie Grays, children of the Confederacy, which will be represented at the annual convention of the Virginia Children, to be held this month in Covington.

Mrs. L. B. Cabiness installed the incoming officers headed by Mrs. Wood, re-elected president.

Elected to represent the chapter at the Virginia Division UDC convention, to be held in Norfolk in October are Mrs. Bolander, Mrs. Lucy Edgerton, Mrs. E. J. Palmer, Mrs. Joseph M. Raleigh, Mrs. Wright.

Besides the husbands of members, guests were Miss Lowry of Helena, Arkansas,

and Roanoke, and Mrs. Chester Markley.

Roanoke Women To Attend Meet

Mrs. L. G. Edgerton, Mrs. J. M. Raleigh, Mrs. E. J. Palmer, Mrs. E. K. Wright and Mrs. W. W. Bolander will represent the Roanoke Chapter of Daughters of the Confederacy this week at the 64th annual division meeting.

Registration will be held Tuesday at Hotel Monticello, Norfolk. The Hope Maury and Pickett-Buchanan Chapters will serve as hostesses.

The Roanoke Chapter will meet Saturday at 3 p.m. with Mrs. M. D. Dickerson, 1312 Sewell Lane. Mrs. R. F. Wood will be co-hostess. Mrs. J. M. Overstreet will address the meeting on "War and the Division of the Churches."

SATURDAY

1:00 p.m.—Roanoke Alumnae Club of Kappa Kappa Gamma, luncheon with Miss Grace Chervaut, president at Barbee House, Hollins.

8:00 p.m.—Roanoke Chapter, UDC, reception for members and guests, with Mrs. E. J. Palmer, 1361 Lakewood Dr., SW.

Yule Program Given for UDC

The spirit of Christmas was emphasized in a meeting of the Roanoke chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, Saturday.

Miss Mae Hoover led the singing of carols, and Mrs. G. A. Walsh and Mrs. L. E. Foley presented a program of instrumental music. Mrs. Richard Wood addressed the group on "Folklore and Traditions."

Announcement was made of the action taken at the convention meeting in Detroit, to erect a chapel for meditation in Richmond, to be called "Jefferson Davis Memorial Chapel."

The purpose of this project is to contribute to a spirit of understanding and peace on earth toward all mankind. The architect has been chosen and plans are being made for the dedication at the national convention in November 1960 in Richmond.

The meeting was held in the home of Mrs. L. E. Foley on Laban road, with Mrs. B. P. Trout as assistant hostess.

Talk on Civil War General Given at Meeting of UDC

A historical program on Confederate cavalry leader Gen. Jeb Stuart was given by Mrs. Thomas Stockton Fox at the meeting of the Roanoke Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, on Saturday.

The speaker reviewed the book "The War Years with Jeb Stuart," by Lt. Col. W. W. Blackford. Mrs. Fox was presented by Mrs. Francis Simmons, chapter historian.

Mrs. Simmons gave information on the school essay contests with prizes offered by Virginia Division UDC. The chapter will

offer a prize to UDC members on Factual Anecdotes of the War Between the States.

There was group singing of southern songs with Mrs. L. E. Foley as accompanist. Announcement was made that Mrs. E. J. Palmer, chapter member, was winner of an award for her essay on Hunley, Pioneer in Confederate Submarine Warfare. This award was made on Historical Evening during the general UDC convention held this month in Detroit, Mich.

It was announced that a Confederate flag was being presented in the name of the chapter by Mrs. Erminie K. Wright to Boy Scout Troop No. 37 of the Grandin Court Baptist Church, in response to their request.

A "contact letter" was read from Mrs. M. C. Harrison, chairman of District I, of Blacksburg. It stated that UDC members are being asked to contribute individually to the fund for restoring two battlefields, Port Republic and Cross Keys, honoring General Jackson for the Centennial observance of the War Between the States.

A membership certificate was presented to Mrs. Chester Markley. Mrs. W. G. Martin was a guest. Mrs. Richard Franklin Wood presided.

The meeting was held at St. John's Parish House with Mrs. Luther Sullivan as hostess assisted by Miss Mattie Lowry and Mrs. Robert B. Sullivan.

Torchbearer for the Confederacy

By Betty Parker Ashton

Times-Dispatch News Bureau
CULPEPER, July 27.—The Confederacy will never die—in Culpeper, at least—as long as Mrs. Berkeley G. Calfee is there to keep it alive.

Mrs. Calfee, who has commanded Culpeper's affection and respect on a number of counts for a number of years, was instigator and is now the mainstay of the local Confederate Museum, a project begun three years ago by the Culpeper chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

Each morning Mrs. Calfee or another chapter member opens the museum, happily located in a pre-1861 house on Main st. near the hotel and in a nest of tourist homes.

Fortunate visitors who arrive when Mrs. Calfee is on duty find a woman who undoubtedly would have waited staunchly at Richmond for General Grant and, with a gracious smile, suggested he go back where he came from. He might have done it, too. Mrs. Calfee's subtle combination of dignity, determination and charm are usually irresistible.

Staunch Southerner

Defeat did not change the rightness of the Confederate cause, nor make its heroes less worthy of reverence, Mrs. Calfee thinks. Her greatest pleasure is showing the museum treasures and imparting respect for the South to Northern visitors. She is careful to tell them that the house in which the museum is located housed Northern officers during the winter of 1863-64 when Grant's army was camped in Culpeper county, and that it now houses the museum through the courtesy of its owner, James G. Williams.

Then, with gentle hands, she shows items in the museum, keeping up a quick narrative which springs from her knowledge of history and local lore. Most of the articles are on loan from Culpeper people. They illustrate stories of the county's two big battles, Brandy Station and Cedar Mountain, and picture local civilian life of the period.

There's a rifle "sabotaged"—made incapable of firing—by a Southern soldier after the surrender at Appomattox. "I know just how he felt!" Mrs. Calfee declared in an interview.

There's a cannon ball which crashed through the window of

a home in the middle of the Cedar Mountain battlefield, struck the post of a bed in which a woman lay ill, and dropped harmlessly on the floor—and there is the counterpane that was on the bed.

There are a pair of pistols which had been willed by a local woman to the Confederate Mu-

seum in Richmond; Mrs. Calfee decided the Culpeper museum needed them more and secured permission to borrow them. When she received the pistols, she discovered, just in the nick of time, that one was loaded.

Non-Military Treasures

Non-military items include a spoon which belonged to Judge

John Alexander Meredith of Richmond, who used his shirt-tail for a truce flag; and an engraved invitation to a Culpeper county tournament and tournaments and was they ball on September 22, 1859. "It was modeled after the English tournament and was the big social event of the year. Poor things, that was probably the last good time they had," mourned Mrs. Calfee.

But Mrs. Calfee has had plenty of good times in her life, with the Confederacy and without it. Besides her UDC activities, she is leader of the Little Fork Rangers, the Children of the Confederacy chapter. A prolific writer, she has produced a history of Culpeper county, was a member of the staff of the local weekly newspaper for many years, and still writes a chatty column, editorializing blithely on events local, national and international.

Someone once summed up Mrs. Calfee's relationship with the lost cause succinctly. A caller at her home asked her when she answered the door: "Are you the lady who looks after the Confederacy?"



—Photo by Betty Parker Ashton

PRIZED POSSESSION—Mrs. Berkeley G. Calfee displays newest acquisition of Culpeper's Confederate Museum—a moth-riddled Confederate artillery officer's uniform.

Blow, Gabriel, Blow!

Who is the "favorite Civil War character" of the North and West? Even higher than ABRAHAM LINCOLN today, in the admiration and affection of citizens *outside the South*, stands ROBERT E. LEE!

At least, such was the verdict of over 10,000 participants in a contest recently concluded by the New York *Herald Tribune* Syndicate. It asked readers of its color comic, "Johnny Reb," to tell in 100 words or less who their favorite Civil War character is, and offered prizes for the best answers. *Editor & Publisher* (New York) sums up the results:

By a decisive margin, the contestants' favorite Civil War personality was ROBERT E. LEE, although the bulk of the letters came from the North and West and only 35% from the South. LEE was the subject of 19% of the letters, while ABRAHAM LINCOLN was chosen by 14%. Readers of such non-Southern papers as the Hartford, Conn., *Courant*, the Portland, Ore., *Journal* and the New York *Herald Tribune* favored LEE by varying margins.

Who would have thought that the day would ever arrive in this country when LEE would be favored over LINCOLN in such a nationwide poll? Yet here it is.

Readers of "Johnny Reb" may not be typical of the nation as a whole, but one would suppose them to be broadly representative of the average American. Such Americans learn their Civil War history in average schools throughout the land. The re-

sults of their recent voting are encouraging evidence that LEE is being fairly dealt with by Northern and Western history books and school teachers.

Yet we heard the other day of a New England teacher who criticized one of her pupils for turning in a laudatory paper on LEE, saying that LEE was "a traitor" and that such a man ought not to be spoken of with admiration.

We respectfully refer the lady in question to the works of such eminent New Englanders as GABRIEL BRADFORD and CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS II. No Southerner could have written a more glowing eulogy of LEE than BRADFORD did in his book, *Lee, the American*. No one could have spoken more admiringly of the great Confederate commander than CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS II, who fought on the Union side against LEE. ADAMS was asked after the war what he would have done, had he been in LEE's place. He replied that he hoped he would have had the courage to do what LEE did.

The viewpoint of ADAMS and BRADFORD has come to be so widely held in the North, that it is astonishing to find even one educated New Englander who, at this late date, looks upon the idol of the Southern people as "a traitor."

Yet we hardly expected ever to find LEE outdistancing LINCOLN in the Northern and Western catalogue of heroes. Blow, Gabriel, blow!



Members of Botetourt Artillery Gathered for Last Reunion in 1900

Botetourt Unit Served at Vicksburg

By ROSA B. HYDE

BUCHANAN, Nov. 28 — The Botetourt Artillery went to war in May of 1861 under a banner made from its captain's wife's wedding dress.

THE LAST reunion of the outfit was held here June 14, 1900.

The Botetourt Artillery was organized in 1859. It was called the Mountain Rifles, Virginia Volunteers. John Brown's raid on Harper's Ferry was recent history then.

When Virginia seceded from the union in April of 1861, the Rifles offered their services.

Joseph Washington Anderson was captain. Other officers were 2nd Lt. Philip Peters, 1st Lt. William Johnston Sr., 2nd Lt. Henry C. Douthat Jr. and Orderly Sgt. William H. Norgrove.

The Rifles went into the Confederate service as Company H for the 28th Virginia Infantry of Coker's Brigade. It was later changed to Botetourt Artillery, Anderson's Battery and Douthat's Artillery.

The Mountain Rifles marched out of Buchanan on May 16, 1861. Their battle flag was made from

the wedding gown of Capt. Anderson's wife.

An Augusta County photographer, Adam H. Plecker, was in town at the time and marched away with the Rifles. He left his camera gear with the hotel owner.

The Botetourt outfit saw action at First Manassas and was the only Virginia unit engaged in the 47-day siege of Vicksburg later in the war. The artillery lost 45 officers and men in the battle of Port Gibson. Anderson, now a major, died on May 17, 1863, of wounds received in the battle of Baker's Creek.

When Grant's siege of Vicksburg ended, the survivors of the Botetourt Artillery were exchanged and returned to Virginia.

PRESENT AT the 1900 reunion held at the old Town Hall here were Maj. John W. Johnston, Douthat, Lt. James L. Burks, Sgt. Starkie Robinson, Plecker, now a corporal, and Cpls. James M. Moeleck, F. H. H. Painter and P. H. Shank.

Also attending were Pvts. J. M. Watson, J. J. Bryant, William A.

Bryant, A. J. Bryant, Christopher W. Booze, George L. Stinnett, George W. Flippo, W. A. Markham, James W. Keffer, Tillman Stinnett, Jesse S. Markham, R. T. Fulwiler, Jerry Deel, A. W. Walkup and J. N. D. Markham.

Johnston was the main speaker at the reunion. There was a dinner at the Felix Hotel and Plecker was there with his camera.

The Botetourt Artillery was honored with a plaque in Vicksburg National Military Park seven years after the last reunion. There were only 17 members left at that time. Several of them were present.

Anderson was born at Fincastle on Dec. 19, 1836. The family home, "Mount Joy," was burned when the federal Gen. Hunter sacked the Valley in June of 1864.

Some other Botetourt Artillery memorabilia:

A letter from James J. Zimmerman of Buchanan to his father, Bransom Zimmerman, dated Aug. 12, 1864:

"Camp six miles east of Staunton, Aug. 24, 1864.

"Dear Father—
"This leaves me very well. I

received the money, tobacco and other things. They came in elegant time. I am a thousand times obliged to all of you. Excuse this badly written letter for I wrote by moonlight. Direct your letters to Staunton, Augusta County, Va. Write often and tell Billy to write. My love to mother and all the rest. George Preeble starts home tomorrow and I have not time to write more.

"Your affectionate son,
"James."

The Fincastle Herald's account of what purported to be the first capture of a Union soldier on Virginia soil.

THE ARTICLE says "Old Botetourt" had the honor of catching the first federal. Lt. Hayth of the 2nd Virginia Cavalry did it.

The lieutenant's outfit was on picket duty near Washington.

A Union soldier rode toward the Confederate lines. Hayth mounted up, saying, "Boys, I will capture that Yankee sure." The young lieutenant rode down the Confederate lines, getting nearer and nearer the federal lines. Soon he wheeled and went after the Union horseman, firing as he went. "Don't shoot. I surrender," the Yankee said.

UDC Meet Is 95 Years After a Favor From Mars

By NANCY ST. CLAIR / It was 95 years ago that Mars looked with some sort of favor on the fortunes of the Confederacy.

In early November, 1862, General Lee came to Richmond to confer with Jefferson Davis and Gen. S. G. French about the possibility of augmenting Lee's troops with men in North Carolina and elsewhere in Virginia.

On November 6 Lee returned to Culpeper and established headquarters in a pine thicket. The week that the United Daughters of the Confederacy spend doing homage to the memory of the men who fought for us against Union troops, is the same week that, 95 years ago, Lee learned that Burnside had replaced his friend McClellan as leader of his enemy.

WINTER VICTORY

These early winter maneuvers ended in the decisive Confederate victory at Fredericksburg on December 13, 1862.

The maneuvers of the good ladies convening here were climaxed this afternoon with a ceremony dedicating the white marble memorial national headquarters on the Boulevard.

Taking part in the proceeding were the Richmond Light Infantry Blues color guard, the Children of the Confederacy, and representatives from each of the 36 divisions of the organization.

Officials marching in the formal procession wore the ribbon yoke (as did Miss Edna Howard Fowler, president general) or band going from right shoulder to left side, both red and white with the gold insignia of the order. Some of the members were unable to get seats in

the building, even though chairs hall been put in both side corridors leading to the great hall as well as in every corner of the hall itself.

More than 800 delegates and visitors had arrived today to participate in the dedication service. Another 200 were expected to arrive before night.

The Rev. Dr. Churchill J. Gibson delivered the dedication address.

The Virginia Museum of Fine Arts hung out its collection

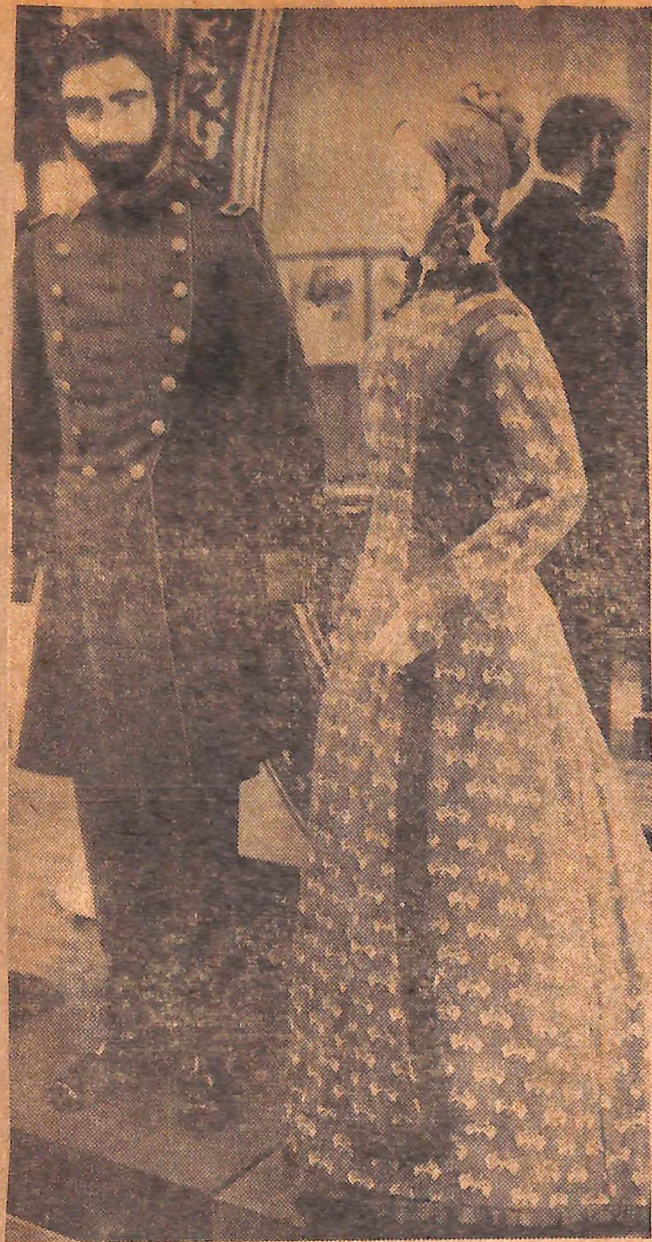
of six Confederate flags to welcome the daughters after the ceremony. They took tea there, before returning to Hotel John Marshall to prepare for opening ceremonies.

Delivering the opening address will be Dr. Francis Pendleton Gaines, president of Washington and Lee University. General Lee was president of the same institution in Lexington, then called Washington College.

Dr. Gaines is an honorary

member of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. There have been five such members; only one other, Bernard Baruch, is still living.

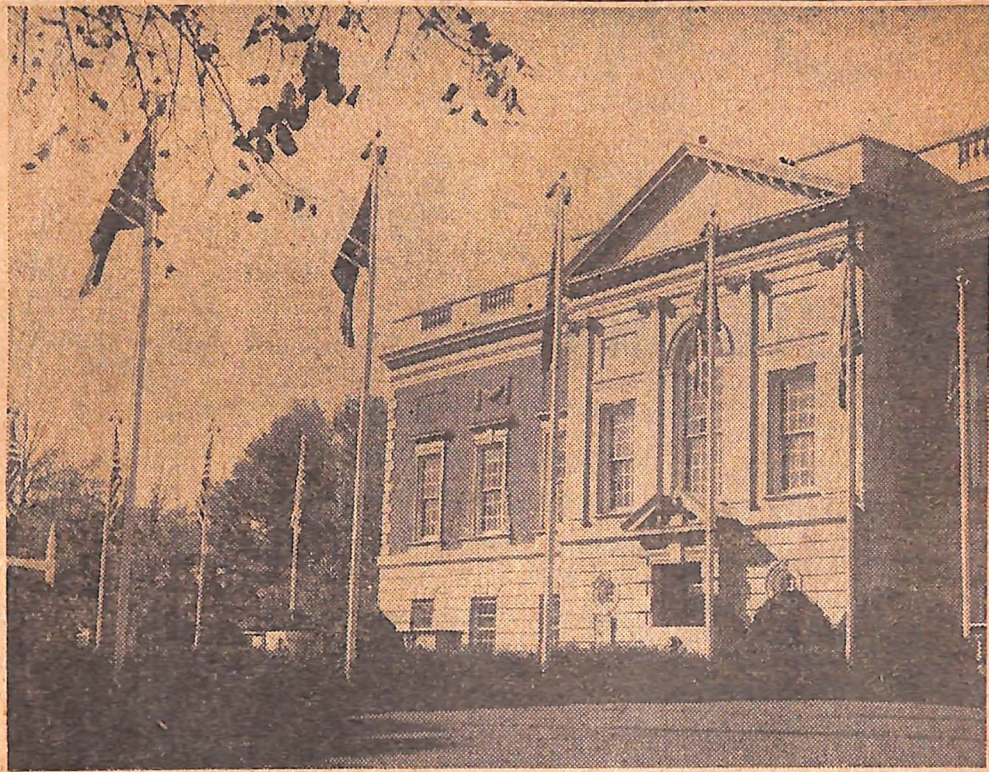
Wednesday evening's speaker will be a gentleman who has written a number of books about women of the Confederate era. He is Harnett Kane, whose heroines have included Miss Winnie Davis, Belle Boyd, Mrs. Jackson (wife of Thomas J. "Stonewall" Jackson), and Mrs. Lee.



[Staff Photo]

Style of the South

A Confederate artillery major and his lady stand in the Valentine Museum this week, honoring visiting members of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. The lady wears a gown of purple wool with an all-over design of small crossed Confederate flags. The material for the dress was woven in Charlottesville. The officer's uniform is made of a fine cloth available at that time only in Charleston, S. C. It was never worn in battle, because the man for whom it was tailored, Maj. Johnston deLangnel, CSA, aged 33, was killed in the battle of Charleston Harbor. The mannequins stand before a mirror that hung in the White House from 1837 to 1901.



[Staff Photo]

BANNERS OF YESTER YEAR FLYING TODAY
Stars and Bars Wave at Virginia Museum for UDC



THE SOUTHWEST CORNER

By GOODRIDGE WILSON

During the five years that Gen. Robert E. Lee lived in Lexington, his chief form of physical exercise and his favorite pastime was horseback riding. He had three horses in Lexington, Traveller, Lucy Long, and Ajax, but the one he nearly always rode was Traveller, the famous gray that carried him through most of his campaigns and appears in so many of his pictures. In an appendix to the first volume of his four volume biography Dr. Douglas Freeman tells about these three and about two others, Richmond and The Roan, which Lee used in the early years of the war. Richmond, a bay stallion, died soon after the Battle of Malvern Hill, and The Roan went blind a short time later and was retired to a farm.

Ajax, a tall powerful sorrel, was presented to Lee by friends in Southwest Virginia. I do not know who these friends were nor from what place in Southwest Virginia the horse came. I would like to be informed on that score. He was too tall for his master's comfort and the General seldom rode him in Lexington. "Ajax killed himself by running into the iron prong of a gate-latch before the General's death." Traveller outlived his master a short time, dying of lock jaw. He was buried on college property. Later his bones were disinterred and the skeleton is now in the Washington and Lee Museum. Lucy Long lived until 1891.

Dr. Freeman gives this interesting account of the loss and recovery of Lucy Long:

In the spring of 1864, broken down by hard riding and scanty feed, the mare had been sent out to Henry County to recuperate. Lee recalled her before the opening of the Appomattox campaign but never received her. She got into a stable of Government horses and was sent to Danville where she was either stolen or else was carried off by some soldier when the Confederacy collapsed. In some way she reached Essex County, Virginia, where she was sold to an honest man. Her resemblance to the General's war time mare having been noted, Lee learned of her whereabouts, proved her identity, and paid for her out of consideration for Stuart's memory. The horse was brought to young Robert Lee's during the autumn and kept there until nearly Christmas. Then she was shipped by rail to Staunton, at which point Robert met her.

"I found there Colonel William Allan" wrote the junior Lee, "who had a buggy and no horse, and as I had a horse and no buggy, we joined forces and I drove him over to Lexington, Lucy Long carrying us with great ease to herself and comfort to us. My father was glad to get her as he was very fond of her. When he heard how she came over he was really shocked, as he thought she had never been broken to harness.

"Lee gave Lucy Long good care, of course, employing her chiefly as a riding horse for his daughters, but personally he almost always used Traveller. That silent veteran of his campaigns had a place in the General's heart next after his God, his country, his family, his veterans, and his boys."

Lee and Traveller traversed the highways and by-ways around Lexington and often took long rides over the Rockbridge County roads. A favorite ride was to Rockbridge Baths, ten miles out and ten back which they often made in an afternoon. Lee seems to have been able to find complete relaxation in his rides through the country, dismissing

from his mind all problems of business and affairs, and finding pleasure in the scenery, in meditation, and in conversation with people living along the way or meeting him on the road. People all along the roads came to know him in an intimate personal way, especially the children. Lee delighted in children and had a way with them that won their confidence and affection. Children were at ease in his presence and talked to him as naturally and as easily as to each other.

Occasionally Lee and Traveller made journeys into adjoining counties and farther afield. One summer Lee on Traveller and his daughter Mildred on Lucy Long rode together to the Peaks of Otter, returning by way of Bedford, Mortvale and Buchanan. On the way they came upon some children playing in the road, with much of the dirt of the road on their faces. They stopped for conversation and General Lee teased the children by telling them some water on their faces would help. Suddenly the children ran off and disappeared from view. The riders went on along the winding mountain road and some time later had circled back to a point above where the children had left them. The youngsters were again beside the road waiting for them in clean clothes and with washed faces. They had recognized General Lee from his pictures, had run home, washed their faces and put on clean clothes in his honor and then cut across to meet him again when he and his daughter would come along the winding road.

Some summers General Lee and his family went to the Springs, the White Sulphur, Old Sweet, Warm Springs and the Hot and the Healing. General Lee would ride Traveller to the spas. Mrs. Lee and the girls would go by stage to Goshen, thence by train to Covington, and from there by stage to the White.

I have not been able to find any record that shows that General Lee ever rode any farther into Southwest Virginia than Buchanan.

On the Burrell farm in the Buffalo Mountain section of Floyd County there is a little house in the back yard which I have been told was used as an office by General Lee when he was there attending to business in connection with lands formerly owned in that region by his father, but I have found no evidence except verbal country side tradition that indicates that General Lee himself was ever there.

His older brother, Charles Carter Lee, was there and did attend to land business in that office. Carter Lee is said to have practised law at Floyd Court House and to have lived in the county for a while.

Judge John Penn Lee of Rocky Mount, county judge of Franklin County from 1898 until the office was abolished in 1904 by the new State Constitution, a distinguished lawyer and public spirited citizen of Franklin, was born in Powhatan County while his Uncle Robert was living in Lexington. His father was Charles Carter Lee.



Ole Massa Rides Agin

(Dedicated to the United Daughters of the Confederacy)

Ole Massa gwine ter ride agin,
De signs is all jes right;
Dat graveyard yonder on de hill
Can't hol him down tonight.

Dere's things all roun me I can't see,
But feels 'em in my bones;
Dat tall ole pine keeps whisperin,
And den agin hit moans.

De fox fire's burnin in de swamp,
De moon is hangin low;
De night's been still as death, but now
De win's begun to blow.

Ole Bell's been gittin res'less; when
She smells de win and growls,
De other houns gits res'less too,
And den de whole pack howls!

Hit wuz er night jes lack dis one,
De night Ole Massa died;
Ole Bell wuz leadin loud and clear;
She wuz his joy and pride!

He knowed jes when she foun er
scent,
And always followed fast;
But dat night Nero stumbled,
Dat hunt wuz Massa's last.

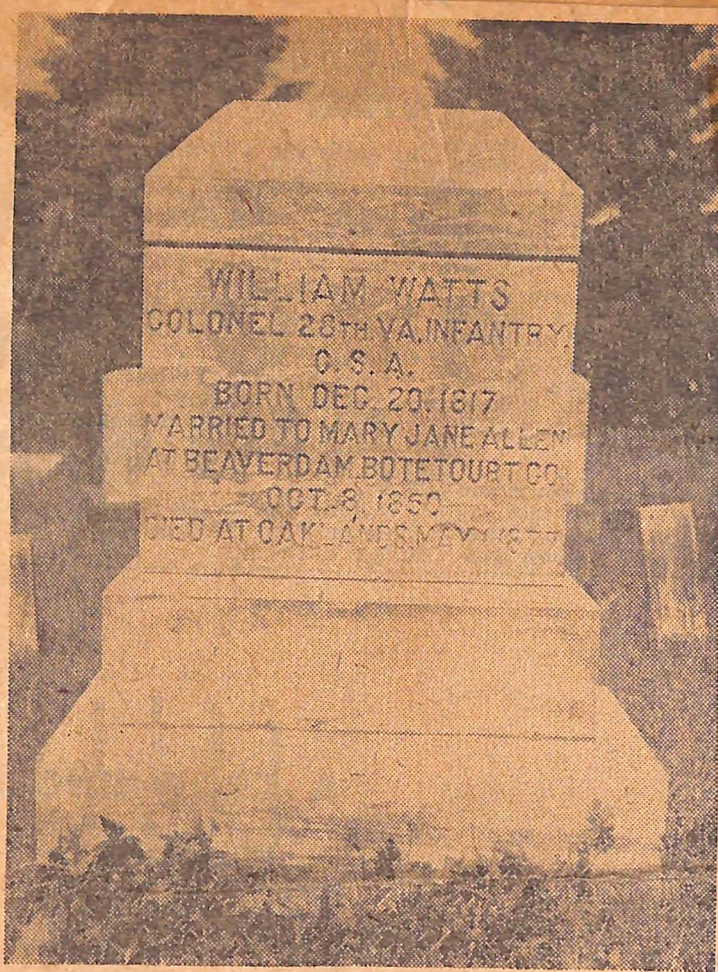
We foun him dere, right where he
fell,
His neck wuz broke dey said;
But hit ain't neber seem to me
Ole Massa could be dead.

Sometimes seems lack I sees him,
Sometimes I hears him call;
But when I tries to fin him,
He ain't nowhere at all.

Hit's nights lack dis I hears him,
And hears ole Nero, too;
Jes followin er pack er houns,
Dey'll hunt de whole night through.

'cause ain't no grave can hol him,
No Heaven er no Hell,
Fur Massa's gwine ter ride agin,
De night he hears ole Bell!

—Mable Clare Thomas



GRAVES OF TWO LEADERS OF WATTS CLAN are in the family cemetery close by the site of famed "Oaklands" and near the spot where a new elementary school will rise shortly. On the left is the monument to Gen. Edward Watts (1779-1859), original owner. To the rear is the grave of a grandson,

William Watts (1852-1932). Picture at the right shows monument on grave of Gen. Watts' son, Col. William Watts, of Civil War fame and long Commonwealth's Attorney of Roanoke County as well as member of the General Assembly.

'Oaklands' Was Hospitable Seat Of Watts Family For Generations; Needed Big Staff

By Raymond P. Barnes

Editor's Note: This is the second part of a two-part article by Mr. Barnes, who points to the eminent history of the Watts family and their home at "Oaklands" as good reason to name the new elementary school in honor of Gen. Edward Watts and Col. William Watts.

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THERE ARE TWO well authenticated stories that should be passed on to posterity. Gen. Edward Watts was the beau ideal of a Virginia gentleman. His wife received many lovely presents in silver on the occasion of her marriage. With that sense of delicacy and graciousness that seems lost to this generation, Gen. Watts forbade the display of the silver except on occasions when only relatives or close friends were present.

The late John Allen Watts, son of William, told how needy farmers of Roanoke, Craig and Botetourt counties simply drove up to the huge Watts barn and helped themselves to seed corn and wheat. So established was this custom they rarely stopped to notify the house of the "loan."

The shadows of the War Between the States fell over Oaklands and into this struggle Col. William Watts led his regiment. Today the William Watts Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy enshrines his memory.

Both the Watts and Breckinridge families were prominent in the days of the Revolution and the Civil War. Edward Watts was the first commonwealth attorney for the Circuit Court of Roanoke County, serving from 1839-1845. His son, William Watts, served in the same capacity from 1845-1854. After the war he served in the Legislature for the term 1875-1877.

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northwest to the Hershberger road over Watts' land.

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LT. COL. BLACKFORD, writing his "War Years with Jeb Stuart" (Charles Scribner Sons, N.Y., 1945), states on pp. 300-1, (speaking of his return after the surrender):

"The first night I spent at Belleview — in Bedford County, Mrs. Holcombe pressed me to stop at her father's house in Roanoke County, Oaklands, which I was glad to do. Her father was Gen. (?) William Watts and her sister my old friend Miss Alice Watts, now Mrs. Judge Robertson of Charlottesville (incidentally mother of Judge Edward Watts Robertson the first to set on the Bench of our Court of Law and Chancery). The next night I spent at Gen. Watts and they were very glad to see me, both as a matter of hospitality and for the information I could give of the state of affairs, about which they had received little except the general fact that Lee had surrendered. There was a party of officers, guests at the house, who intended to start next morning to join Johnston's army, and among them was Dr. Sorrel, a brother of Gen. Sorrel, at one time on Longstreet's staff. (Mr. Barnes' note: Dr. Sorrel later wed Mrs. Rives, a daughter of Edward Watts and widow of Dr. Langdon Rives. Either the Rives or the Sorrels built "The Barrrens," later purchased by Peter

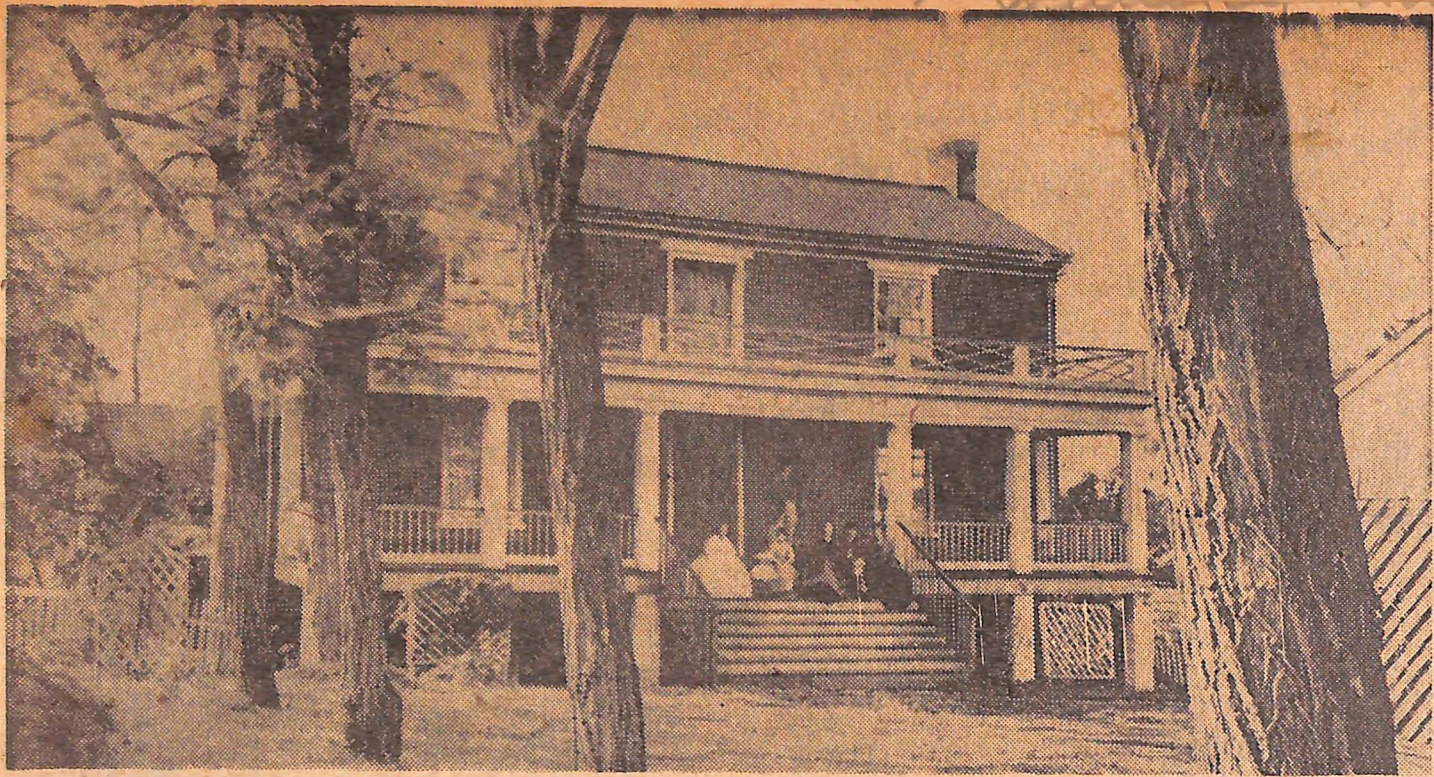
C. Huff who recently died). They were guided by my advice and did not go, for I told them that Johnston would be obliged to surrender, and would probably do so before they could reach him. This house was a model of elegance and comfort and old Gen. Watts and Mrs. Watts were as elegant as their home. I have rarely seen more distinguished looking people than they were. It was the first time I had visited there though often invited during the period before my marriage when Miss Alice and myself used to be such good friends. The perfect order in which this large household was kept, comprising some twenty-odd house servants, was a marvel. Everything seemed to move like clock work, and on the rich and beautiful plantation all seemed equally well appointed.

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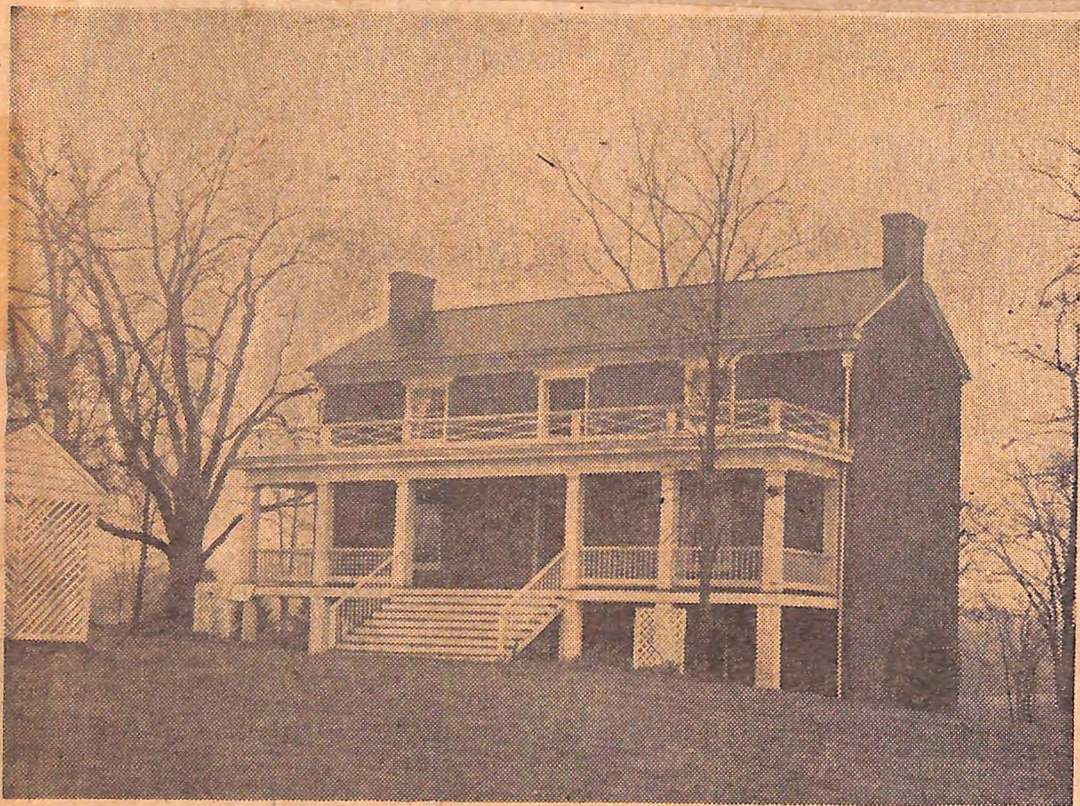
AND WHAT BECAME of this fine old white painted clapboarded house with the green shutters and wide veranda? Sadly I turn to my notes.

John Woods, well remembered secretary of our Chamber of Commerce, in his younger days acted as our society reporter, signing himself as "Q." On January 2, 1897 "Q" laments:

"There perished (by fire) one of those old homes so dear to us all whether we knew it ourselves or not. There are many by whom the news was received with sorrow, even with tears. The old "Watts Home" is gone, and another link in the ever diminishing chain that binds the memories and affections of our broken and scattered families one to another has vanished with it. Built in 1817, it has always been one of the most prominent of the many homes of its kind in middle Virginia. Architecturally it was not much to look upon. Found to be too small for the needs of a hospitable family, it had been added to here and there until

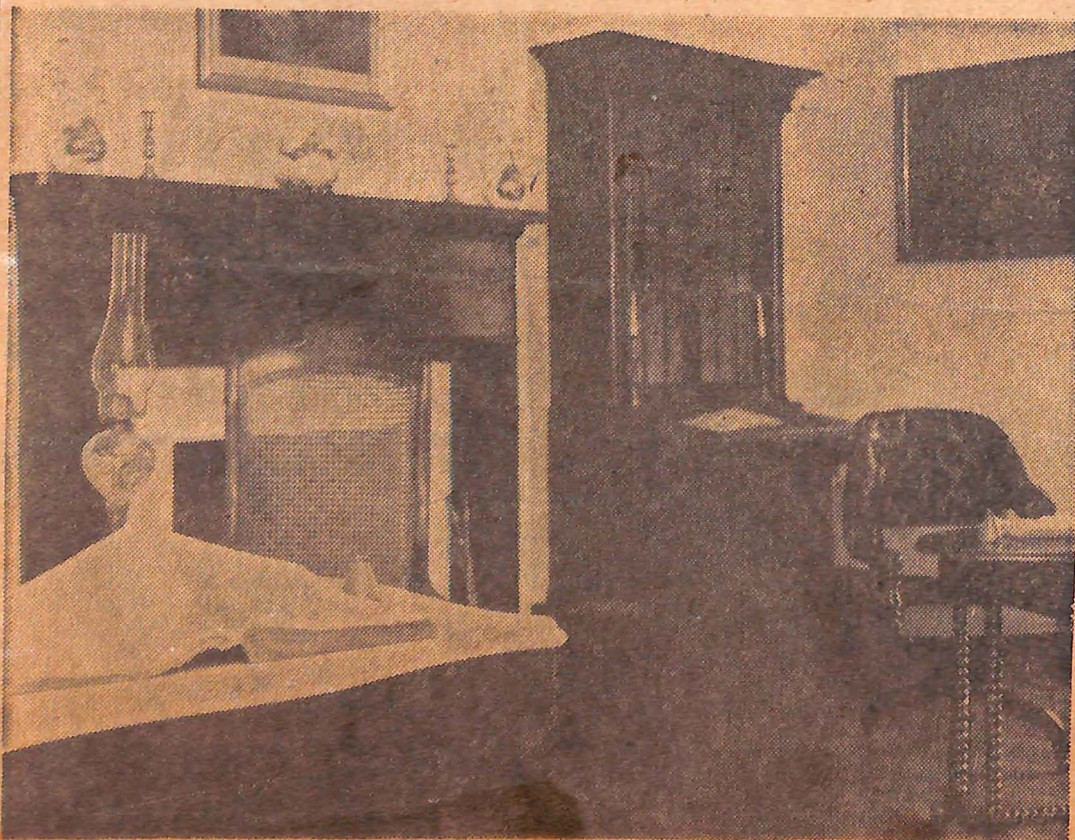


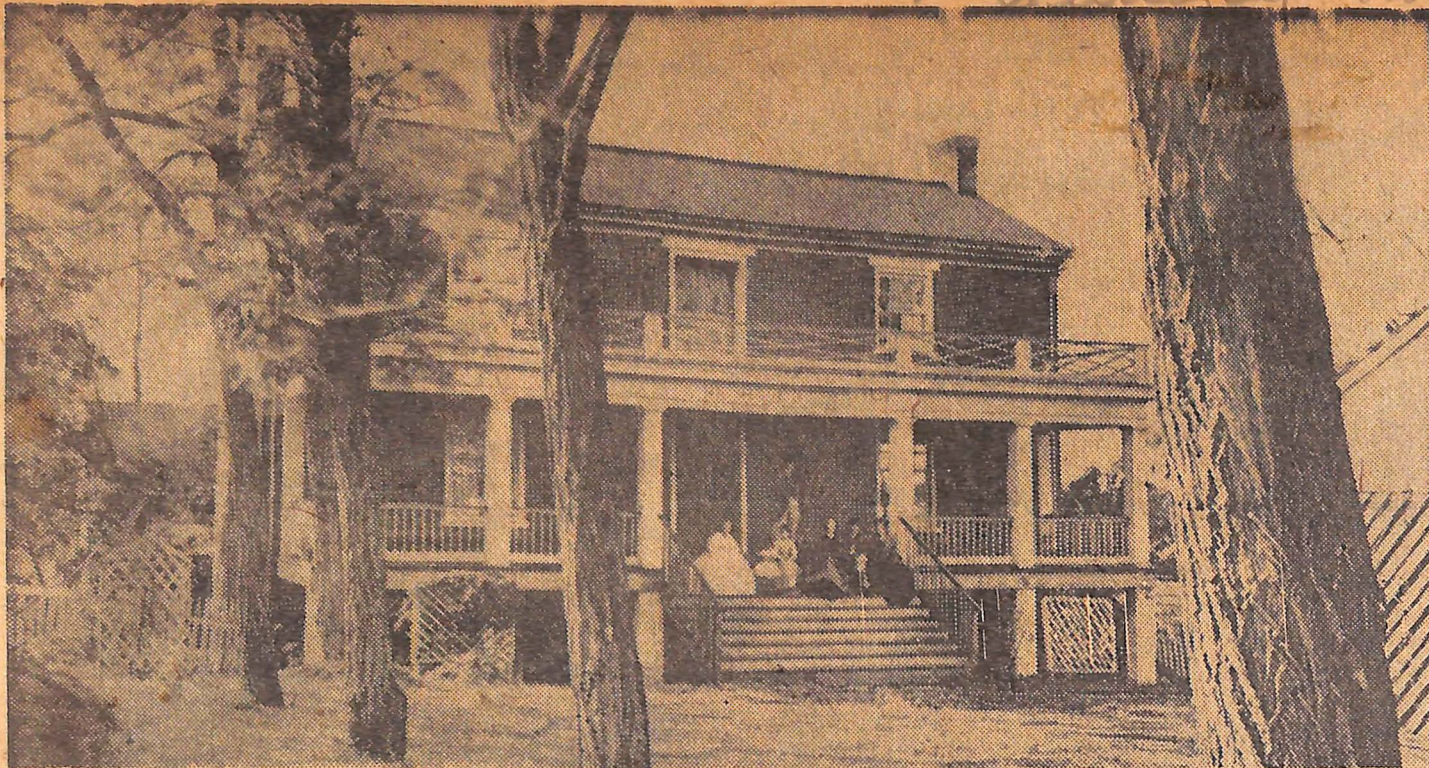
This Was Original House in Which Surrender Terms Were Drawn Up by Grant, Lee



MacLean House—As It Has Been Restored by Park Service

(Times Photo)

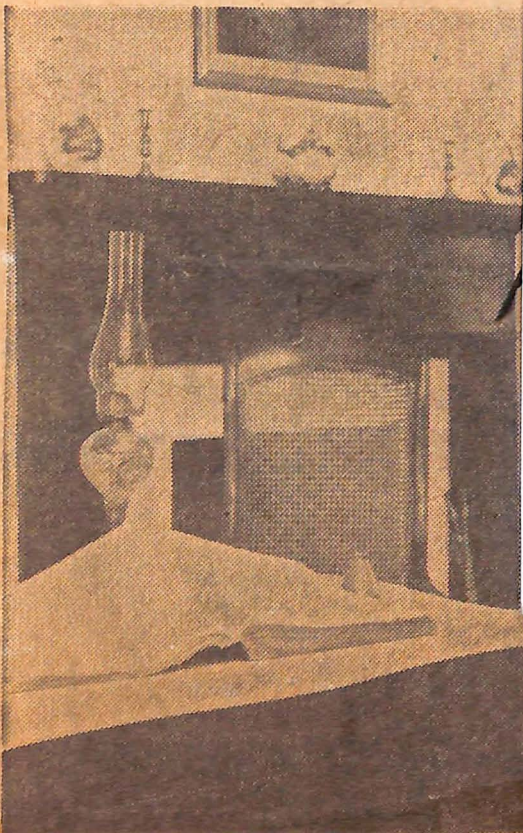




This Was Original House in Which Surrender Terms Were Drawn Up by Grant, Lee



MacLean House—As It Has Been



*The Legend
of the Dogwood Tree*

At the time of the Crucifixion, the dogwood tree was as large and strong as the oak, and was chosen as the timber for the Cross.

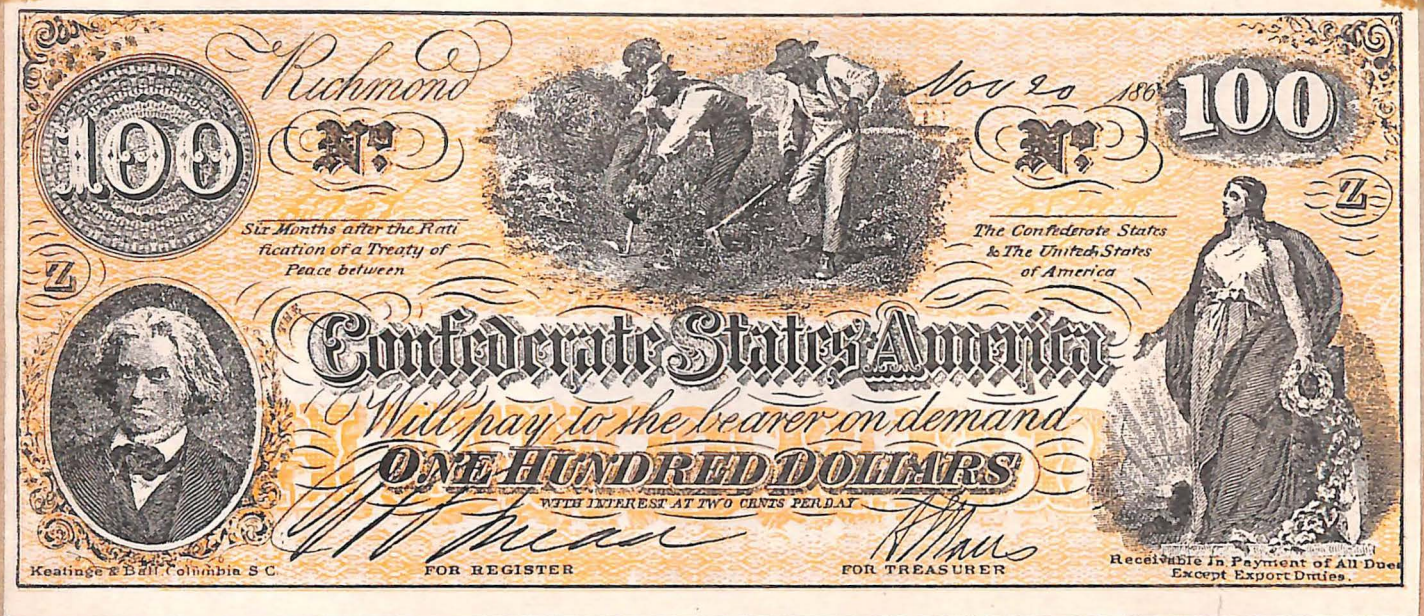
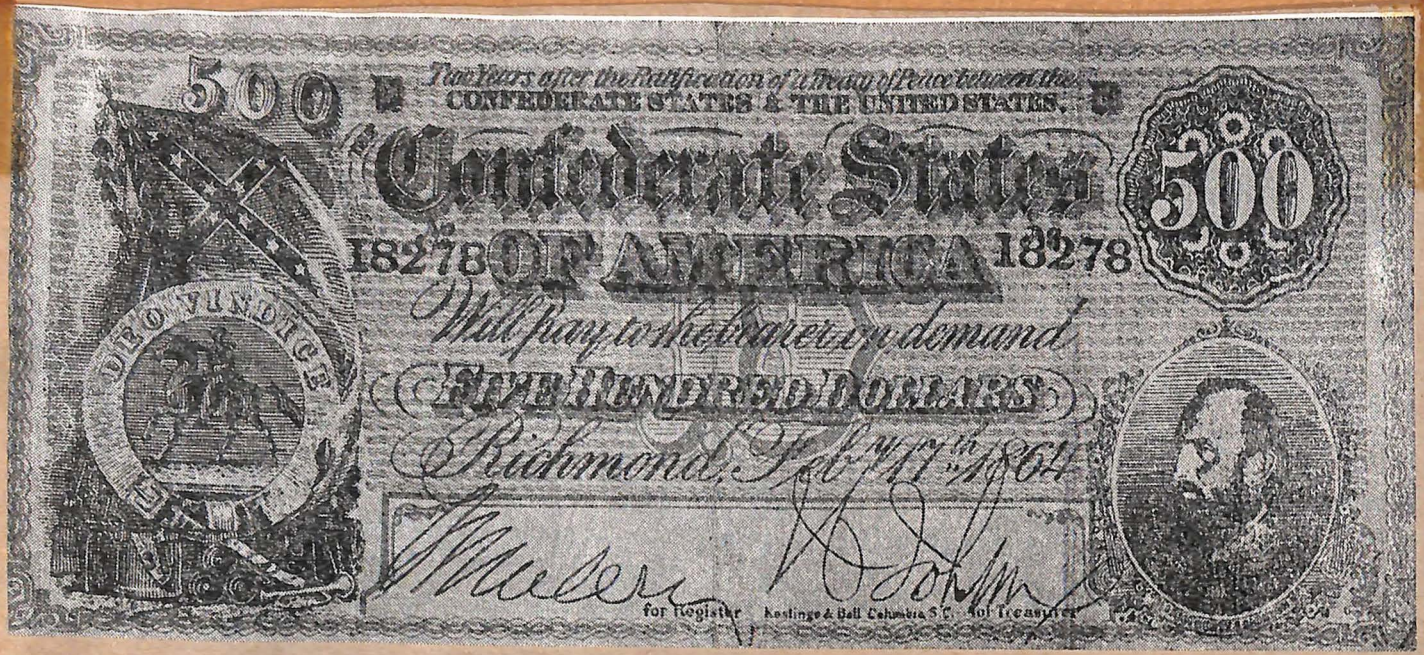
To be used for this purpose distressed the tree, and Jesus, in His pity, promised: "Never again shall you grow large enough to be used for a cross. Henceforth the dogwood tree shall be slender and twisted; its blossoms in the form of a cross . . . two long and two short petals. At the edge of each petal there shall be nail prints; in the center of the flower, a Crown of Thorns. And this tree shall be cherished as a reminder of My Cross."

So it has been, and the spring-time flowering of the dogwood has remained a symbol of Divine Sacrifice and the triumph of Eternal Life.

*To wish
You
a Joyous
Easter*

*Back at Natural Bridge
for the Summer.*
K

W. A. Kim



A Memorial to Jefferson Davis

The Detroit Convention unanimously accepted a recommendation made by the President General for a Jefferson Davis Memorial Chapel.

The plan is to secure a room in a downtown or suitable building, preferably in the "Capitol of the Confederacy", Richmond, Va., and therein create a Memorial Chapel. (From contacts made, I believe the exact location can be announced in the near future, and that it will be in the heart of Richmond, accessible to many local people and visitors).

The Chapel is to be dedicated and set apart for prayer and meditation only, and is to be non-denominational.

The interior of the Chapel is to be fashioned after the beautiful and inspiring Chapel in downtown Denver, Colo., except that the interior is to be architecturally in keeping with the period of the 60's.

The Denver Chapel altar is rose colored Colorado marble centered with a tiffany window—replica of Hoffman's Christ at Gethsemane.

The Jefferson Davis Memorial Chapel is to be extremely spiritual and exquisitely beautiful in every detail.

The architect, a true gentleman of the Old South, has been chosen to create this interior and is already planning its details.

A suitable portrait of Jefferson Davis will be hung in the foyer or entrance way and a



What's Going On Here?

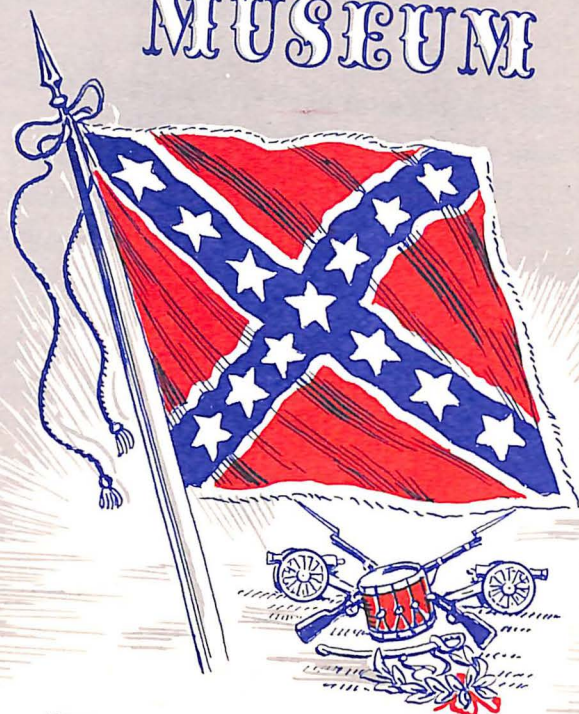
An aging West Point graduate, living on his Virginia plantation after serving with distinction in one war, faces a hard choice. Virginia is about to secede from the Union. Shall he side with the state or the Union? His decision ultimately makes him the ranking general of his army, with a record of never losing a battle. Who was he, and where was he born?

Ardmore R. Addington

(Answer on page 153)

... never lost or won one. He surrendered his Confederate Army records intact in 1865. This has proved of genealogical use today, as it enables the National Archives to verify Confederate service if sent the individual's full name and unit.

While In Virginia Visit The CONFEDERATE MUSEUM



"The White House of the Confederacy"

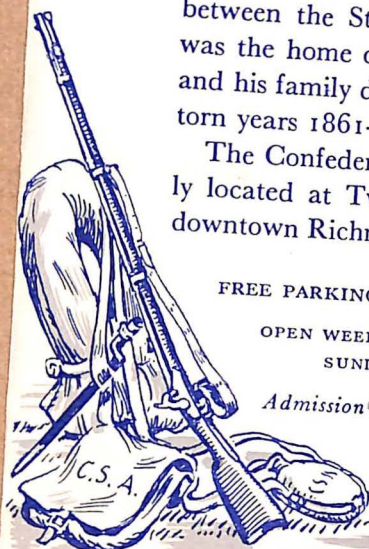
HERE at the Confederate Museum—also known as the White House of the Confederacy—are priceless relics of the War between the States. This famous building was the home of President Jefferson Davis and his family during most of the four war-torn years 1861-1865.

The Confederate Museum is conveniently located at Twelfth and Clay Streets in downtown Richmond, Virginia.

FREE PARKING WITHIN THE GROUNDS

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PRINTED IN U.S.A.

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The architect, a true gentleman of the Old South, has been chosen to create this interior and is already planning its details.

A suitable portrait of Jefferson Davis will be hung in the foyer or entrance way and a

plaque containing some of the great words of the President of the Confederacy, that all who pause to pray may also see and know something of the great American Patriot.

A background atmosphere of the finest classical music and hymns of our Confederate heroes will add to the spirit of the Chapel as well as the beauty and harmony within its walls.

The Chapel is to be created on a voluntary basis, out of the very great respect, admiration and genuine affection felt by all of us for Jefferson Davis. A quota is not asked of anyone.

It is my belief that every UDC member will desire a part.

I trust that we shall make our contributions by May, 1960, so that the Memorial Chapel to Jefferson Davis can be completed and dedicated in November, 1960, when we meet for Convention in our Headquarters City, Richmond. It can then be ready to receive visitors during the Centennial years and later. We owe this very special effort and Memorial to the greatness of Jefferson Davis.

The names of all contributors of \$1 or more will be inscribed on parchment to make permanent the record for history and to show the interest and love for Jefferson Davis.

In addition to individual contributor names, all Chapters which are 100% contributors (giving the equivalent of one dollar per member) will be published, and will have special recognition at the 1960 Convention.

All Divisions which are 100% contributors (giving one dollar per member or the equivalent) will have special participation in the Dedication program in November, 1960, at the General Convention.

There will also be other recognition features to be announced later and incorporated in the program.

Assisting the President General on the project, in addition to the Division Presidents, will be Mrs. George F. Walz, 1139 Obispo Ave., Coral Gables 34, Fla. She will prepare the lists of individual contributors, 100% Chapters and 100% Divisions. Checks with lists of contributors may be sent to Mrs. Walz or the President General, but made payable to the Treasurer General UDC, and mark the checks for the Jefferson Davis Memorial Chapel, please.

Mrs. Walz writes an exceptionally beautiful hand and will take great pride in the finished work and records. We are fortunate to have her assistance.

I trust this project will receive immediate attention and the support will be worthy of our great President of the Confederate States.

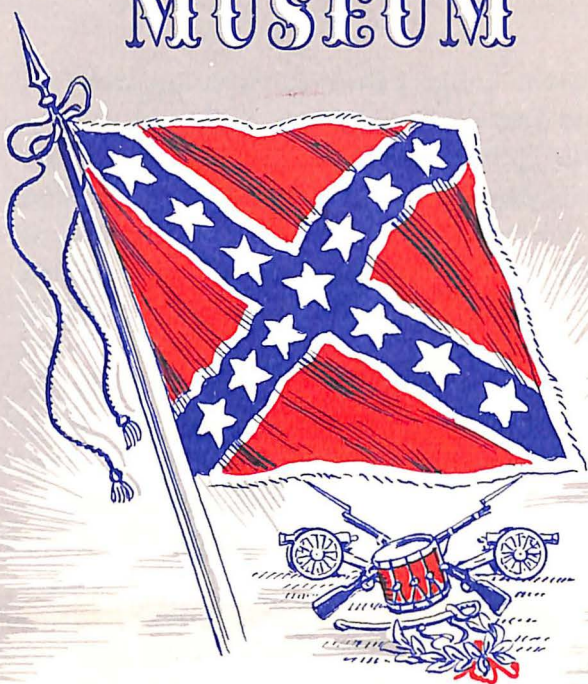
Please dedicate your contributions to a spirit of understanding and peace on earth toward all mankind.

With gratitude and good wishes—
KATHRYN SLAUGHTER WITTICHEN
President General

1024 Asturia Ave., Coral Gables, Fla.

December 1, 1959.

While In Virginia Visit The
**CONFEDERATE
MUSEUM**



"The White House of the Confederacy"

HERE at the Confederate Museum—also known as the White House of the Confederacy—are priceless relics of the War between the States. This famous building was the home of President Jefferson Davis and his family during most of the four war-torn years 1861-1865.

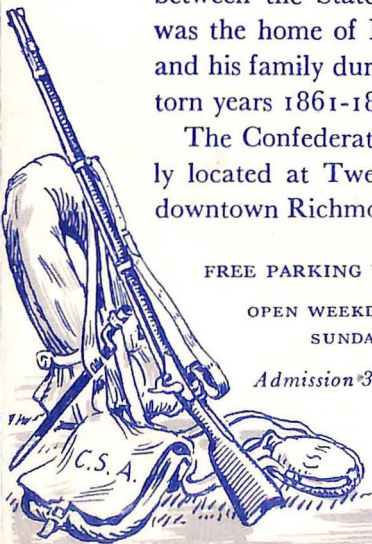
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CONFEDERATE MUSEUM

White House of the Confederacy

EACH Confederate state is represented by a room, and a Regent residing in the state collects relics and funds for her room. The Vice-Regents of the different states live in Richmond, and each Vice-Regent gives her personal attention to her room and its needs.

REGENTS

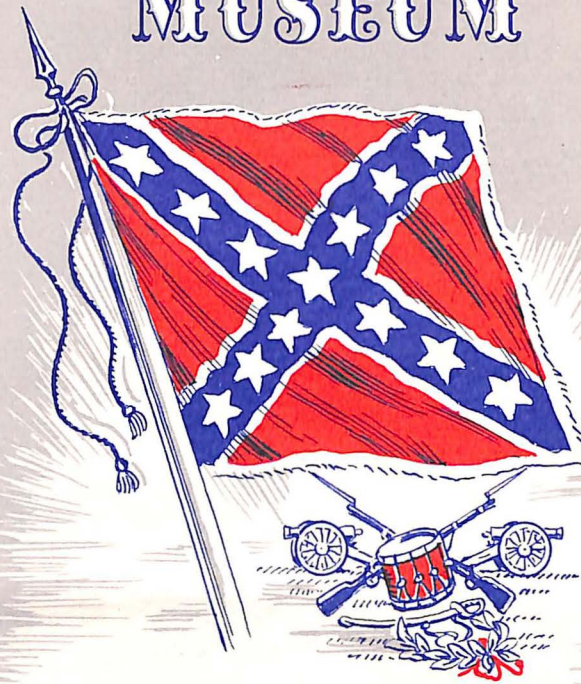
MISS INDIA W. THOMAS, *House Regent*

MISS ELEANOR S. BROCKENBROUGH
Assistant House Regent

<i>State</i>	<i>Regent</i>
Alabama.....	MRS. CHARLES S. McDOWELL
Arkansas.....	MISS BESSIE STEVENSON
Florida.....	MRS. JAMES H. LIPSCOMB
Georgia.....	MRS. FRANK A. DENNIS
Kentucky.....	MRS. ROY WEAKS MCKINNEY
Louisiana.....	MRS. W. GILBERT FAULK
Maryland.....	MRS. S. BLOUNT MASON, JR.
Mississippi.....	MRS. ROBERT PITTARD
Missouri.....	MRS. HOWARD W. CROSBY
North Carolina.....	MRS. GLENN LONG
South Carolina.....	MRS. EDWARD R. FINLEY
Tennessee.....	MRS. SORY BAILEY
Texas.....	MRS. WALTER G. SNODDY
Virginia.....	MRS. H. E. ELY (Ann Carter Lee)
Solid South.....	MRS. G. B. YOUNG (Lucy Hayes) REDVALE, COLORADO

ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP—\$1.00
SUSTAINING MEMBERSHIP—\$10.00
LIFE MEMBERSHIP—\$25.00

While In Virginia Visit The CONFEDERATE MUSEUM



"The White House of the Confederacy"

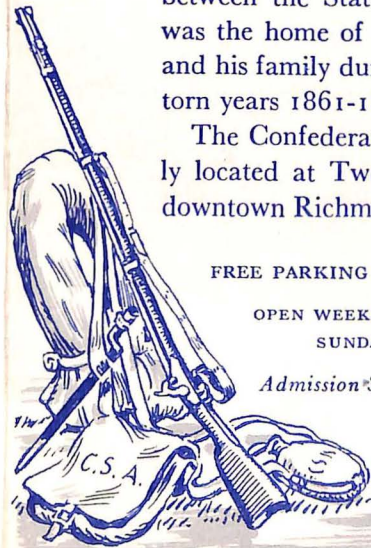
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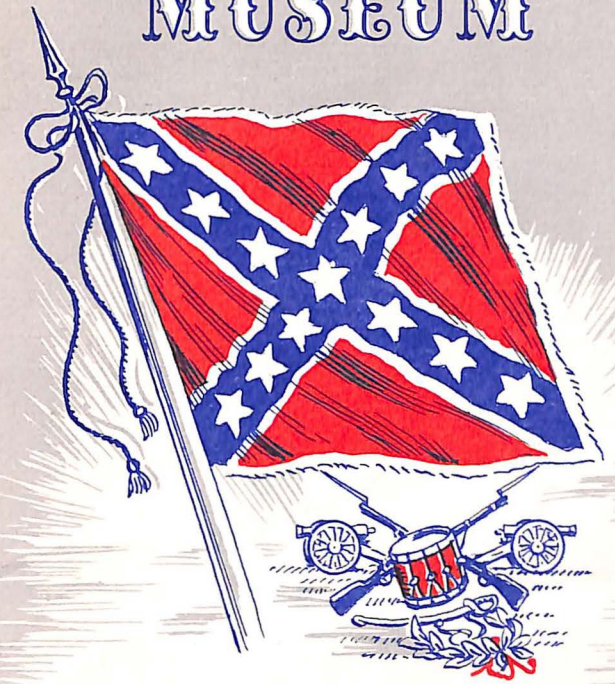
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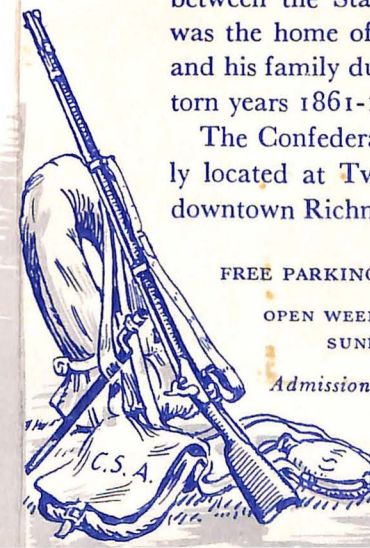
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WHITE HOUSE OF THE CONFEDERACY



The CONFEDERATE MUSEUM...

*White House of the
Confederacy*

THIS lovely old Southern home was built in 1816-1818 by Dr. John Brockenbrough, one of the leading citizens of his day, and a member of the jury at the trial of Aaron Burr. It was designed by Robert Mills, famous South Carolina architect, who had studied under Thomas Jefferson at Monticello. He was the foremost American-born architect of his day, and has to his credit many residences, public buildings and monuments, including the Washington Monument in Washington, D. C.

From a historical standpoint, the Confederate Museum is probably the most outstanding of Robert Mills' work. It attracts students, service men and tourists from all over the world. The old uniforms, guns and flags are a never-failing source of interest.

Each Confederate state is represented by a room, where articles and relics from that state are on display. In the beautiful and spacious Solid South room, which one faces upon entering, are many things of general interest; among them the Chapman oil paintings showing the defense of Charleston, and the W. L. Sheppard water colors depicting the daily life of a Confederate soldier.

In the Solid South room is the original Great Seal of the Confederate States.

The Reference Library of the Museum contains manuscripts, books and newspapers of the Confederate period and is available to students, historians and writers. It has furnished authentic source material for many books written on the War.

The sword and uniform coat worn by General Lee at Appomattox and General J. E. B. Stuart's famed plumed hat are in the Virginia room. On display in the Mississippi room is the suit of clothes worn by President Davis when he was taken prisoner by the Federal forces soon after the fall of Richmond.

Several of the rooms contain furniture used by the Davis family.

Many lovely old dolls add a lighter touch to the Museum's collection — Nina, in the Florida room, for all her innocent look, ran the blockade with her head well filled with quinine for the sick and wounded.

After an absence of more than eighty years, two beautiful hand-carved Carrara marble mantels have been returned to their original places in the drawing rooms.

This building remained President Davis' home until the evacuation of Richmond, after which he left, with other government officials, on the night of April 2nd, 1865. On the morning of April 3rd, 1865, General Godfrey Weit-

zel, in command of the Federal troops, entered the city and made the house his headquarters. A few days later he held a conference with President Lincoln in what is now the Georgia room.

During the five years of the Reconstruction period the house continued to be used for headquarters of District No. 1, as Virginia was then called. In 1870 it was returned to the city and used as a public school for twenty years.

In 1894 the building was formally transferred to the newly organized group known as the Confederate Memorial Literary Society, and after being repaired and fire-proofed, it was opened to the public in 1896 as the Confederate Museum.

The variety of historical material in this Museum reflects life in the South during the War between the States, and illustrates a tragic phase of America's history.





What's Going On Here?

An aging West Point graduate, living on his Virginia plantation after serving with distinction in one war, faces a hard choice. Virginia is about to secede from the Union. Shall he side with the state or the Union? His decision ultimately makes him the ranking general of his army, with a record of never losing a battle. Who was he, and where was he born?

Ardmore R. Addington

(Answer on page 153)

Answer to

What's Going On Here?

(Page 150)

Not Robert E. Lee, but Samuel Cooper, a native of Hackensack, New Jersey, and son of a Revolutionary War officer from Massachusetts. Cooper, like Jefferson Davis, attended West Point. Later he served in the Seminole Indian War, married a Virginian, and settled in Fairfax County, Virginia. When Davis became President of the Confederacy, he appointed his old friend Cooper as adjutant and inspector general. As such, Cooper outranked Lee and all others. He issued war orders and handled administration, but never directed a battle—and therefore never lost or won one. He surrendered his Confederate Army records intact in 1865. This has proved of genealogical use today, as it enables the National Archives to verify Confederate service if sent the individual's full name and unit.

Confederate Postage Stamps, Postmarks To Be Shown at Naval Reserve Center

By KATHERINE TYLER
ELLETT

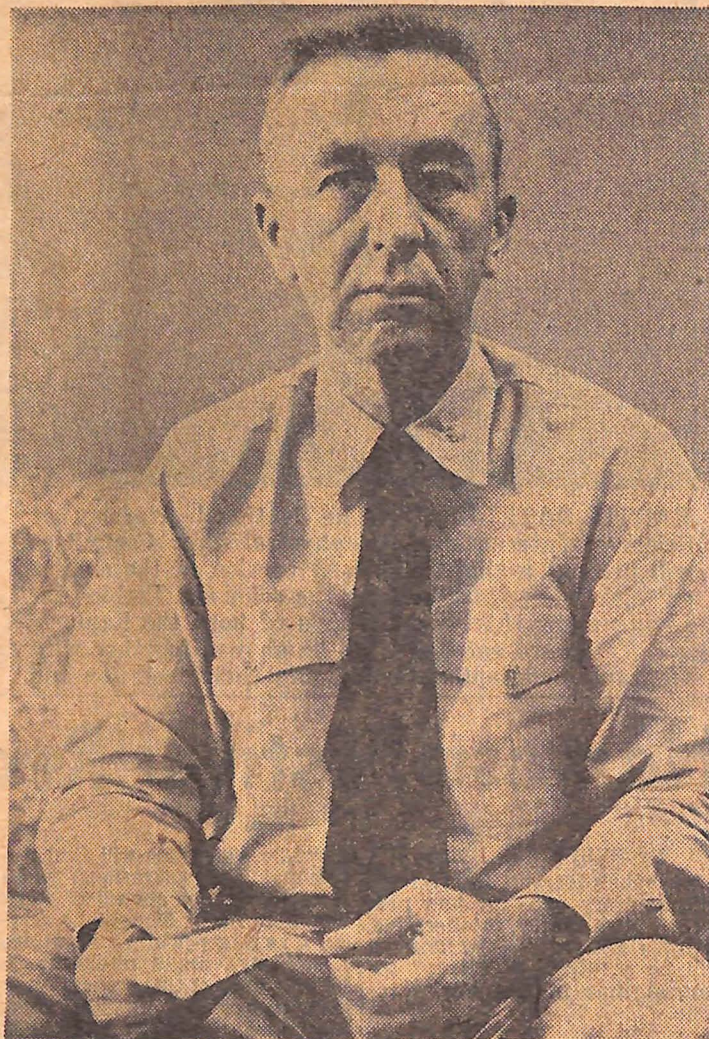
Stamp collectors and Civil War enthusiasts will pause again and again at a case in the Naval Reserve Training Center which displays a delightful collection of Confederate postmarks and Confederate postage stamps. This exhibit is but a small portion of a very excellent assortment owned, and prized by Cmdr. H. V. Mueller, who came to Roanoke a year ago as commanding officer of the United States Naval Training Center here.

CMDR. MUELLER possesses an astonishing knowledge of the Civil War history; in fact, it might be difficult to say whether this arresting and gracious officer is more of an authority on Confederate stamps or on the War Between the States. An interesting fact is that his concern for the historical information grew out of his love for his stamps.

How does it happen that one who is definitely not a son of the South should acquire such a keen knowledge of things southern, we asked? Could it be that Mrs. Mueller or perhaps one of the three daughters has influenced him along this line? Smiling, the commander admits that his family does not share his interest in collecting stamps. He admits that he pursues his hobby strictly on his own, and that the desire to know as much as possible about all angles of the war has spurred him on. He has collected various types of stamps for 30 years, "always looking"; some have come from as far away as England.

This display will show approximately 25 different examples of what passed through the mails during the 1860-1865 era in the South.

From the time of South Carolina's secession on Dec. 20, 1860, an independent state usage was made of federal stamps and envelopes until June 1, 1861, when they were no longer valid. From June 1, 1861, until Oct. 15, 1861,



COMMANDER H. V. MUELLER
Authority on War Between States

since no Confederate stamp had been prepared, the various postmasters were authorized by Confederate Postmaster General J. H. Reagan to alter their old cancelling stamps and make up new ones to indicate that postage had been paid in cash. Some enterprising postmasters made up their own stamps. These were known

as "provisionals" and may be found in the form of adhesive stamps or stamped envelopes. One of the interesting examples of the "provisional" may be viewed in Cmdr. Mueller's display, this envelope having been postmarked "Cobham, Va." with the date of Oct. 7 written in by the postmaster, having been sent

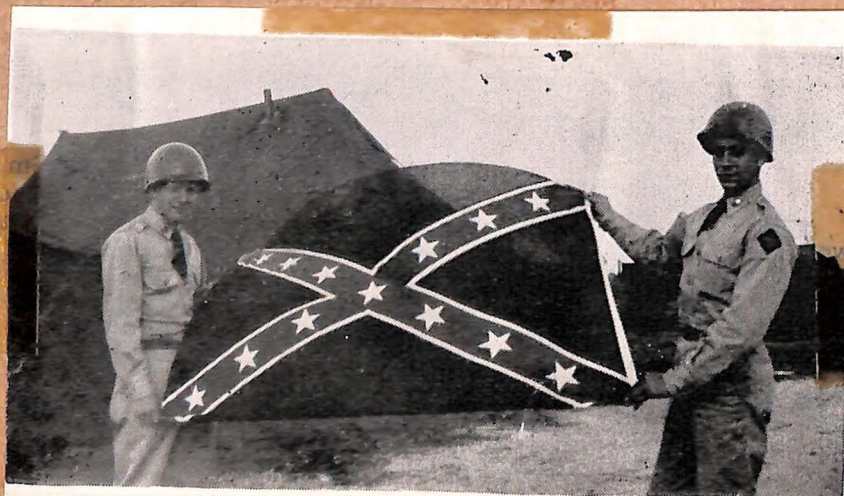
to one Alfred L. Rives, Esq., in Richmond, Va. This was just eight days before the first Confederate stamp came into being. Also on display will be a tiny envelope with "handstamped paid," mailed on Aug. 28, 1861, from "Tudor Hall, Va.," the winter quarters of Gen. Lee's Army of Northern Virginia.

ON OCT. 15, 1861, the first Confederate general issue stamp appeared, bearing the portrait of Jefferson Davis. From this point on stamps of various issues were in general use, although many small towns continued to use the old provisional hand stamp. Among the envelopes in Cmdr. Mueller's collection bearing a stamp of the sixth issue is one postmarked "Dublin, Va.," on Nov. 20, 1862 and addressed to Maj. M. B. Tate, Wytheville, Va. The stamps of this issue were the first printed in London for the Confederacy.

Perhaps the envelope which will create most interest among Roanokers is one bearing a stamp of the twelfth issue, showing the likeness of Jefferson Davis, sent from a surgeon with the 23rd Virginia Regiment at Gordonsville to Dr. William H. Dennis, Big Lick, Roanoke County, Va.

DURING THE CLOSING stages of the war, paper being scarce, it was often the custom to use an envelope twice by turning it inside out and remaking the envelope. Envelopes were also devised from wallpaper and from various printed documents.

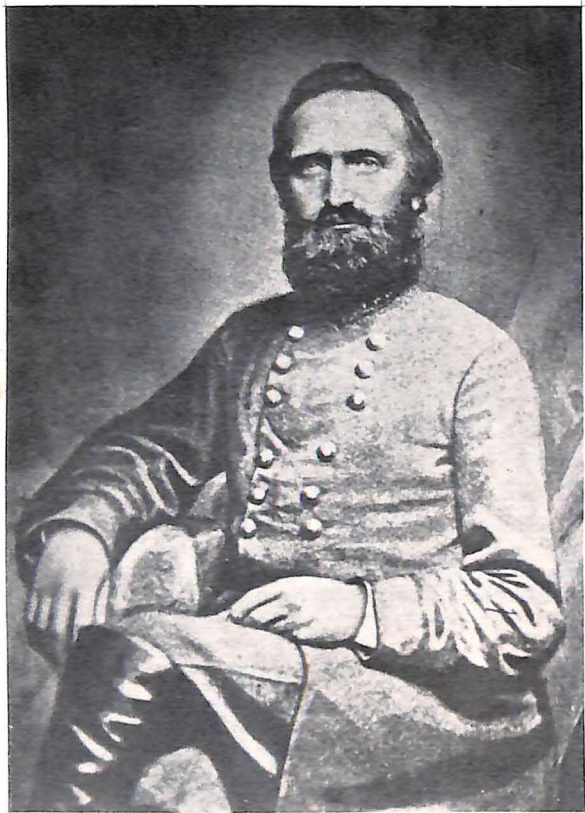
Cmdr. Mueller has occupied a good many of his leisure hours searching for Confederate postmarks during the year he has lived in Roanoke, but so far the hunt has been in vain; within a fifty-mile radius of Roanoke he has yet to find a single cover. He strongly urged that people do not destroy these treasures which may be found in many attics and which they should preserve for historical purposes.





LEXINGTON

In Old Virginia



Shrine of Thomas J. ("Stonewall") Jackson, whose Lexington home is now a museum, whose figure in bronze presides over the parade ground at Virginia Military Institute, and whose final resting place in Lexington brings thousands to pay homage.

LAST HOMES OF HEROES

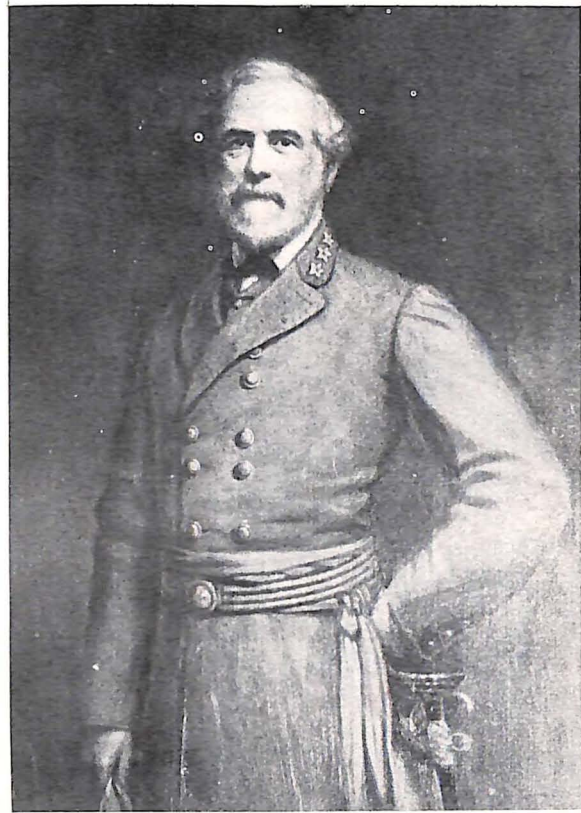
ROBERT E. LEE
STONEWALL JACKSON
MATTHEW FONTAINE MAURY

BIRTHPLACES OF NATIONAL FRATERNITIES

SIGMA NU (National Headquarters)
KAPPA ALPHA ORDER
OMICRON DELTA KAPPA

LEXINGTON

In Old Virginia



Shrine of Robert E. Lee, who as president of what is now Washington and Lee University, spent his last years in Lexington, and who erected the Chapel which today attracts thousands to his recumbent statue and tomb.

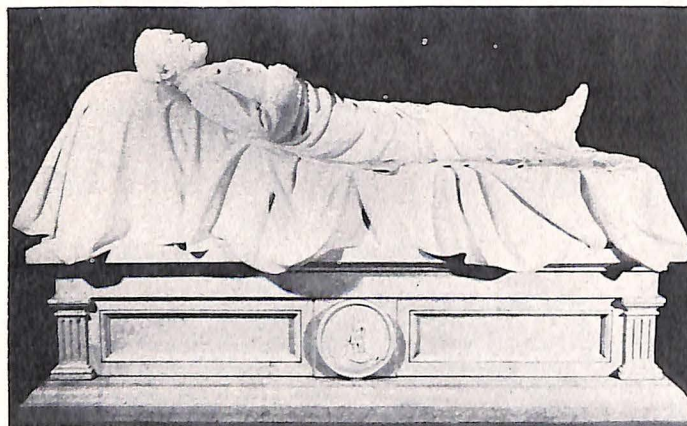
IN LEXINGTON AND ROCKBRIDGE COUNTY ARE RENOWNED INSTITUTIONS

WASHINGTON AND LEE UNIVERSITY
VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE

BIRTHPLACES OF FAMOUS MEN

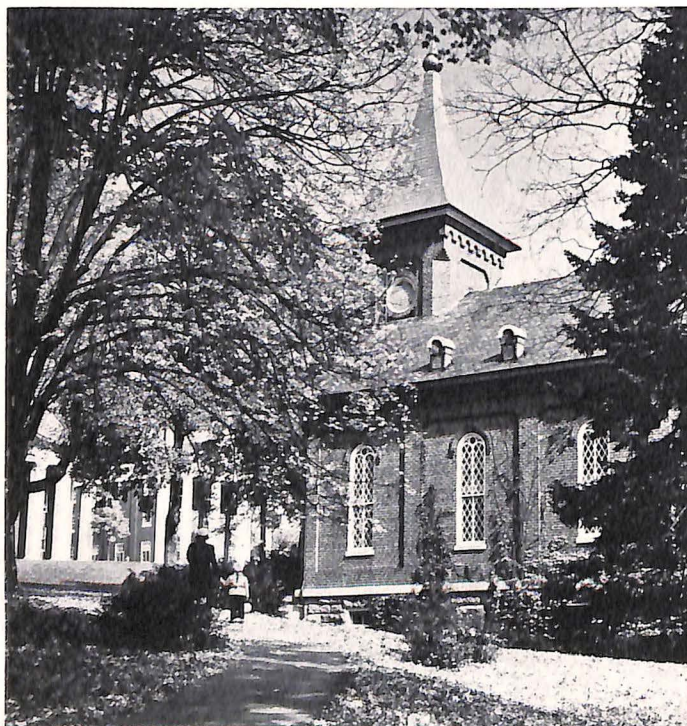
GENERAL SAM HOUSTON
CYRUS H. MCCORMICK
JAMES E. A. GIBBS
DR. EPHRAIM MCDOWELL
BISHOP WILLIAM TAYLOR
"BIGFOOT" WALLACE

LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA—“SHRINE OF THE SOUTH”



Lee lies sleeping in the famous statue by Valentine above his tomb in the Lee Chapel.

Beautiful Lee Chapel is a museum and final resting place of the Lee family.



ROBERT E. LEE

Memories of General Robert E. Lee are enshrined on the Washington and Lee University campus in the Lee Chapel, which he built while serving as President of what was then Washington College, 1865-1870. His body lies in a crypt beneath the famous Valentine recumbent statue in the chancel of the Chapel, where other members of his family are also buried.

The Chapel is today a museum, open to the public daily without charge. In it may be seen the office and furniture used by General Lee, paintings and memoirs of his term as president of the college, famous original paintings of Washington by Peale, and other items pertinent to the period.

THOMAS J. (“STONEWALL”) JACKSON

With Lee in Lexington is his “right bower”, the indomitable Stonewall Jackson. His tomb, his house (now a museum) and Virginia Military Institute, where he taught for ten years, together make Lexington his shrine.

Jackson’s town home on Washington Street, once used as a hospital, has been opened to the public without charge by the Stonewall Jackson Memorial Association. It contains many fine pieces once owned by Jackson, as well as other interesting period furniture and items of historic interest. Much of Jackson is also to be found at VMI, where he was a distinguished teacher of mathematics and science until called to serve the cause for which he gave his life.

A distinguished bronze statue marks the grave of this devout Christian in Jackson Memorial Cemetery, and another passes the cadets of VMI in review on the Institute’s parade grounds. The museum in a wing of VMI’s Preston Library likewise has many items of interest from the life of Jackson.

OTHER GREAT FIGURES

But Lee and Jackson are not the only stars in the Lexington-Rockbridge galaxy of famous Americans.

General Sam Houston, father of the Republic of Texas, was born in Rockbridge and spent his early years in Lexington—a stone’s throw away from the birthplace of “Bigfoot” Wallace. In the county is located the workshop in which Cyrus H. McCormick perfected the reaper which made his name internationally famous. The workshop and “Walnut Hill”, his home, attract many visitors.

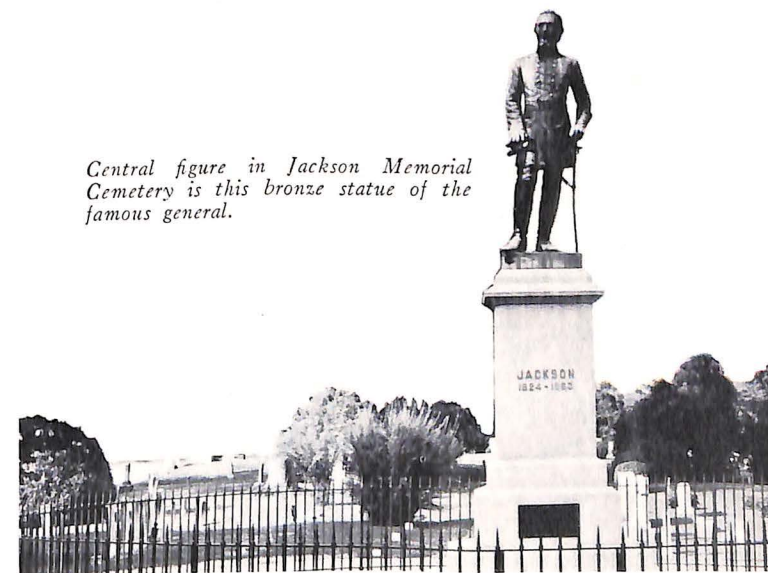
Historical markers call attention to the birthplaces and homes of Dr. Ephraim McDowell, the father of abdominal surgery, of James E. A. Gibbs, inventor of the sewing machine, and of Bishop William Taylor, renowned missionary.

Another famous VMI teacher, Commodore Matthew Fontaine Maury, “Pathfinder of the Seas,” spent the final years of his life in the county, where past and present are blended in a setting of rare beauty and charm.

Surrounding Lexington are many fine old homes bearing such names as “Mulberry Hill”, “Col Alto”, “Stono” and “Thorn Hill”. Privately owned, some are opened to the public during Virginia’s Garden Week. Interesting too are the historic churches of the county—Timber Ridge, New Providence, Falling Spring, New Monmouth—which date from 1746. Established by Scotch Presbyterian settlers of the 18th century, each is architecturally interesting and different.



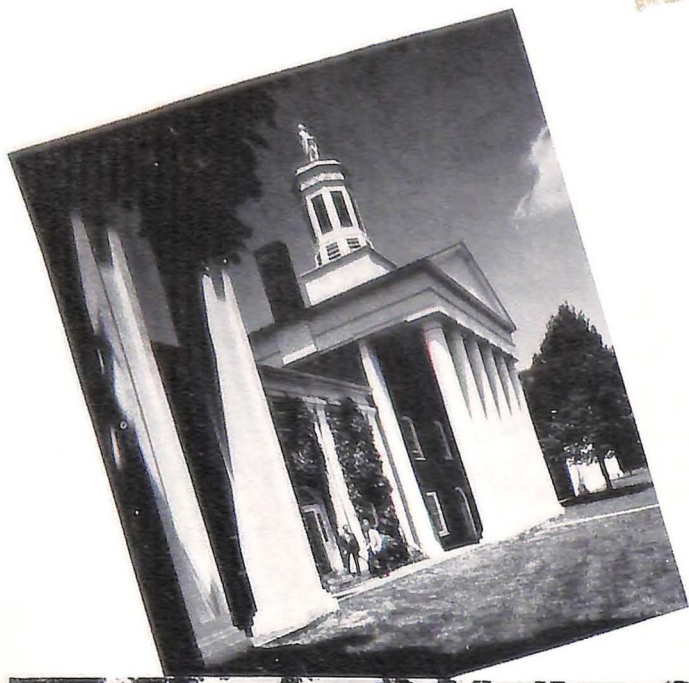
Jackson's home is now a museum, open to the public without charge.



Central figure in Jackson Memorial Cemetery is this bronze statue of the famous general.

THERE IS NO CHARGE FOR ADMISSION TO LEXINGTON'S SHRINES

LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA -- WHERE A GREAT TRADITION IS PERPETUATED



The figures of Lee and Jackson are central in the spirit and tradition of two great educational institutions in Lexington, Washington and Lee University and Virginia Military Institute.

WASHINGTON AND LEE

The dignity of age and peace and the beauty of white columns and mannered brick identify Washington and Lee, oldest university off the Atlantic seaboard and fifth oldest in the nation. The thousand men who today comprise the student body partake of the rich heritage of more than two hundred years.

In 1749 Robert Alexander, son of the most learned of the early settlers in the Valley of Virginia, established a little classical school in the "upper country" which was to become the parent of Washington and Lee University.

Just eight weeks before the Declaration of Independence the official name was changed to Liberty Hall, the ruins of which overlook the present campus. Under President William Graham, whose body rests near the Lee Chapel on the campus, it became in 1782 the first educational institution chartered by the Commonwealth of Virginia to offer collegiate degrees and to acknowledge the Christian ideal although "free forever from sectarian or political influence."

George Washington in 1798 granted the school the largest gift up to that time in the history of American education—securities valued at \$50,000, from which gift the school still derives income. In gratitude the school took the name of its distinguished benefactor.

General Robert E. Lee, turning resolutely from many offers of prominence and comfort, accepted the presidency of Washington College in 1865. He greatly broadened and improved the curriculum. The Honor System which was embodied in student self-government at that time stands today at the core of the Washington and Lee student's way of life. After General Lee's death in 1870, while he was still at the helm of the college, his name was linked with that of Washington in both the title and the character of the school.

VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE

The visitor needs no signs to identify VMI, flanking Washington and Lee and overlooking the Maury River. Its battlements and cannon, its parade ground and military atmosphere stamp it indelibly as one of the leading military colleges in the nation.

A heritage which includes such famous military figures as Jackson, Maury, George C. Marshall, Lemuel C. Shepherd, Randolph McC. Pate, George S. Patton, Richard E. Byrd, John A. LeJeune and Charles E. Kilbourne moulds the lives of a thousand uniformed cadets today.

The Institute was established in 1839 in its present location, with twenty-three students and two faculty members, on the site of an old Virginia arsenal. The first students served as guards for the arms stores while pursuing their college education. When the Civil War erupted "Stonewall" Jackson was a science professor, and after the war Commodore Maury taught from 1868-1873.

During the war the VMI Corps of Cadets fought as a unit at the Battle of New Market, suffering fifty-seven casualties including ten killed. A month after the battle the Institute was sacked and burned by northern forces, who destroyed all buildings except two houses. The principal buildings were reconstructed on their old foundations, and the Institute flourishes today as one of the top military colleges in the nation.

Visitors are attracted to the Museum in Preston Library, to the Memorial Garden, and to the many famous statues, including Stonewall Jackson and Virginia Mourning Her Dead by Ezekiel, George Washington by Houdon, and Major General Francis H. Smith, first superintendent of the Institute, by Legnaioli.

BIRTHPLACE OF FRATERNITIES

At Washington and Lee and VMI three great national fraternities were born and a fourth established its first chapter. Founded at VMI in 1869, Sigma Nu has established its national headquarters in Lexington. The founding of Kappa Alpha Order in 1865 and of Omicron Delta Kappa (leadership honorary) in 1914 at Washington and Lee, and the establishment of the first chapter of Alpha Tau Omega at VMI in 1865, are commemorated by campus markers, as is the birth of Sigma Nu.

ROCKBRIDGE COUNTY

Scenic and historic attractions abound in Rockbridge County. To it come hundreds of thousands each year to view famous Natural Bridge, the awe-inspiring natural curiosity carved by water from limestone which gives the county its name. Once owned by Thomas Jefferson and counted as one of the Seven Natural Wonders of the World, its grandeur is enhanced by the "Pageant of Creation", by lights, and by music.

In the northwest section there is beautiful Goshen Pass, where a smooth paved highway follows the Maury River as it rushes among giant boulders beneath towering mountains bearing virgin timber. Here is an anchor monument to Matthew Fontaine Maury, "The Pathfinder of the Seas", whose dying request was that his body be carried through the pass when the rhododendron was in bloom.

At the southern end of the county, the River—the "lordly James"—cuts its way through the Blue Ridge at Balcony Falls, part of a six-mile stretch of highway loveliness.

Rockbridge County is a jewel in the Shenandoah Valley diadem—a rolling land of verdant meadows where cattle fatten on the celebrated bluegrass, of wooded hills against blue mountain background, of clear streams and upland beauty. From comfortable hotels and motels and attractive guest homes on the major highways the visitor may follow a net of well-paved roads which thread the county in all directions, with views of flourishing farms and idyllic pastoral scenes as his reward.

WELCOME

Lexington and Rockbridge County seek to share their rich heritage. Their invitation is both warm and genuine.

LEXINGTON-ROCKBRIDGE SOUND MOTION PICTURE

A one-reel 16mm sound film in technicolor featuring historic Lexington and Natural Bridge is available to schools and other organizations without charge upon request to the Virginia Department of Conservation and Development, Richmond, Virginia. Write for pamphlet giving particulars.

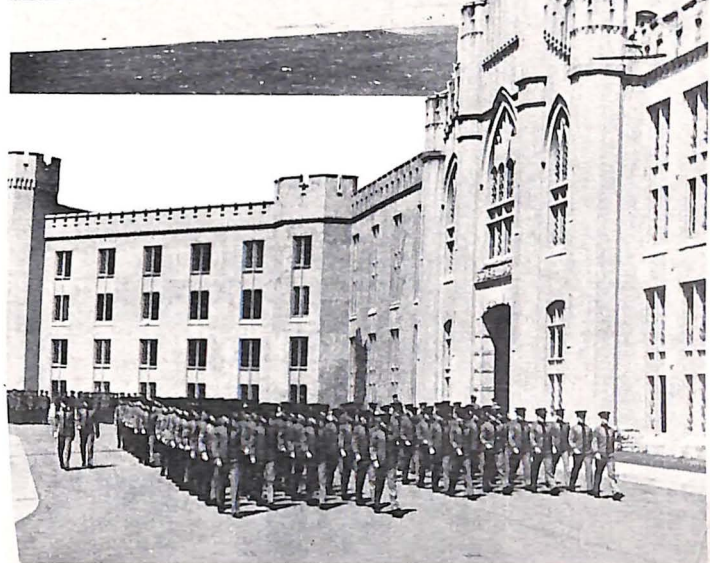
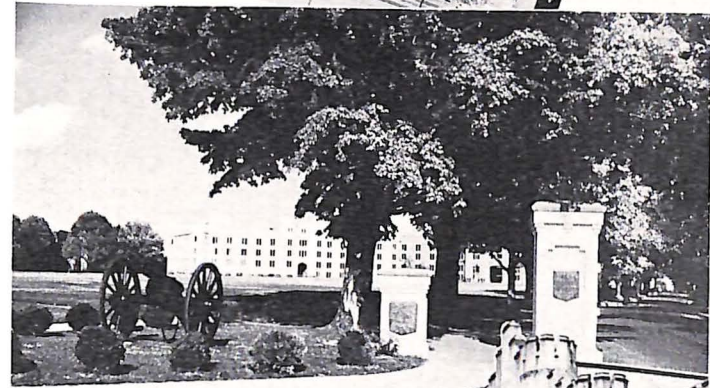
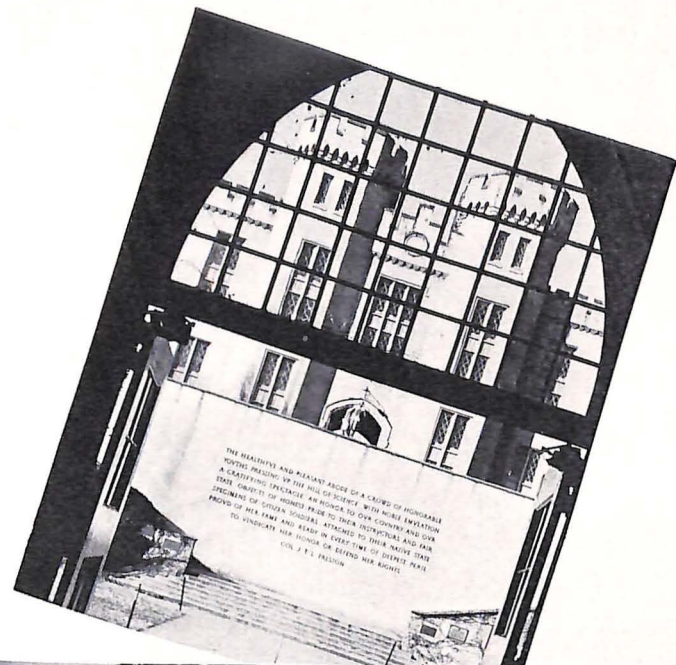
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LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA

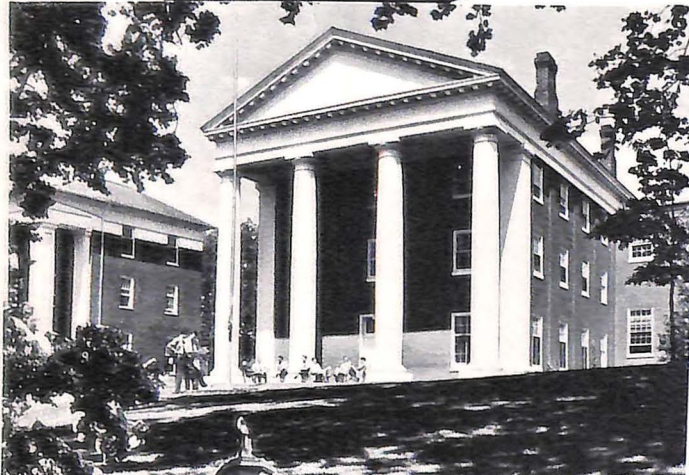
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Famed Spirit of Virginia Military Institute is expressed in Memorial Garden wall inscription (top), the Limit Gates (center), and the Corps of Cadets.



George Washington looks down upon students of law and the beautiful facade of Washington Hall and flanking halls on the Washington and Lee University campus.



House Mountain presides over Lexington and is a remembered landmark of Rockbridge County.

Natural Bridge, twelve miles south of Lexington, is one of the Seven Natural Wonders of the World.



Goshen Pass, cut by the Maury River, has indescribable natural beauty.



The workshop at "Walnut Grove" where Cyrus McCormick invented and built the first harvester.



National headquarters of Sigma Nu Fraternity, founded at VMI in 1869.

The Soldier, The Man

By H. L. SWINT
Vanderbilt University

War, like all life, is replete with enigmas, with unanswered and perhaps unanswerable questions. Subjected to terrific pressures, called to endure beyond human endurance, asked to make decisions of unknown consequence and terrific possibilities, and that on a moment's notice, the individual often must show the metal of which he is made. This is no less true in peace than in war but the instances in which men are pressed and the circumstances under which the pressures are felt often are less dramatic, less immediate, involve fewer individuals, in peace, and thus pass unnoticed, except by those most immediately concerned. In warfare, too, those strange inconsistencies which appear in the lives of so many are brought out with striking clarity. The most severe disciplinarian as an officer may be the kindest of men and the most gentle father as an individual; the great warrior, swift in attack and untiring in pursuit, may be a devout Christian; the bold may collapse, the weak emerge herioc; the quiet scholar may become a keen strategist and a canny tactician.

The life of Thomas J. Jackson illustrates these facts with remarkable clarity. A graduate of the United States Military Academy and a veteran of the Mexican War, he taught at Virginia Military Institute, where he was not considered especially successful. His students found his classes dull. "Old Jack," as they called him, did not inspire unusual confidence nor did he give any evidence of great ability either as a leader of men or as a student of military history and of the science of war. He was an active member of the church, deeply interested in theological matters, and openly expressed his horror of war as "the sum of all evils." In 1860 he showed little promise of his future career, in which he was to become the right arm of Lee and one of the tactical masters of the entire War.

Commissioned as Colonel in 1861 and rising rapidly to the rank of Major General in the Confederate Army, he was soon recognized as one of the

most skillful of the Confederate officers although he lacked experience in handling large bodies of men. The incident which gave him the name "Stonewall" is well known but his fame actually rests on the magnificent work of his "foot cavalry" and his tactical ability, which many of his contemporaries believed to involve actual prescience.

But Jackson was, first of all, a disciplinarian. The first duty of the soldier is to obey. Obedience, immediate and absolute, unquestioning, is necessary if the commanding officer is to be able to execute his plans. To questions Jackson turned a deaf ear. To deserters, stragglers, and mutineers he was merciless. The higher the rank, the stricter the adherence to duty and conformity to discipline which Jackson expected. Harsh as it might seem and personally trying as it was to him, discipline required the arrest and court-martial of officers who refused to carry out his orders or who neglected their duty. Discipline required the execution of the coward and the mutineer. The soldier must become a hardened instrument of destruction, toughened by drill and thoroughly trained, a Damascus blade in the hand of the commander. The Valley campaign of 1862, considered by many students of military history as the most remarkable demonstration of successful application of military science in all American history, would have been impossible had Jackson's grim and relentless will not forged from the farm boys and college students in his command an infantry weapon of amazing strength and agility. The individualistic Southerner, anxious to whip the enemy and go home, fumed and fretted over the con-

stant drill, drill, drill, which Jackson ordered, but when, in the campaigns in the Valley of Virginia, the "foot cavalry" marched thirty to thirty-five miles a day and defeated the enemy, the grudging admiration which they felt for Jackson slowly changed to respect and respect to a feeling closer to veneration. Regimental and company officers, riding up and down the long lines of marching men, repeated the order, "close up, close up" until it had become almost habitual and stragglers learned that Jackson considered any delay of the column almost as serious an offense as desertion.

Jackson's concept of tactics was simple—find the enemy, maintain absolute secrecy of movement in order to surprise him, attack with all your force instead of in detail, pursue if victorious, escape if threatened by counter-attack or encirclement by superior numbers. Because he understood so well the problems of warfare in the area and time in which he was operating, he held no battle conferences, divulged his plans to no one, not even to his staff, and so was considered eccentric. "If I can deceive my own friends I can make certain of deceiving the enemy," he said. His taciturnity, the elaborate stratagems which he employed in his efforts to preserve secrecy, his frequent recourse to prayer, his habit of raising his gloved hand and thin arm on high as if in

imprecation or supplication, and his abnormal calm in the face of dangers which seemed to others to threaten the very existence of his forces all contributed to the growth of the legends which clustered about "Stonewall". But it was his masterful grasp of the tactical and logistical problems of combat, his confidence in the army which he had forged through his stern discipline, the swiftness and precision of his decisions, the clarity of his brief orders, and his calm and unshaken personal courage in the face of the dangers of the battlefield and under the greatest of pressures that combined to establish his reputation as one of the great American masters of the art of war.

In spite of the belief by some to the contrary, there was little of the gambler in Jackson's make up. His apparently intuitive grasp of a particular situation was based on painstaking study of topography, uncanny skill in reading maps and in discerning the military implications of even small details, ability in selecting aides, scouts, and guides, and, most important of all, ability to communicate to his men his own calm confidence. There were many instances in which his decisions seemed to rest on an understanding both of the military situation and the intentions and character of the opposing commanders which enabled him to diagnose their actions with amazing accuracy. His ability to divine the intentions of "those people", as Lee called the Union troops, was comparable to that of Lee himself. His estimate of the situation at Bull Run was correct, although many of his staff disagreed with him; and in the campaign in the Valley he so clearly understood the mental processes of Banks, Fremont, and McDowell and the tactical

Life of Stonewall Jackson

Eulogized by Mrs. Emil Shaffer

Sketch of the Life of Stonewall Jackson written by Mrs. Emil Shaffer, Nee Miss Anna Jackson Preston, and presented to the Senate on May 10, 1928, by Hon. Cole L. Blease, Senator from South Carolina. (Reprinted from Senate Document No. 173, Seventieth Congress)

Thomas Jonathan Jackson, usually known as Stonewall Jackson was born in Clarksburg, Va., now West Virginia, on the 20th day of January 1824. He died at Guinea Station, Va., on the 10th day of May 1863, being 39 years of age. He was the son of Jonathan Jackson, of Clarksburg, a promising and well-to-do young lawyer, and his beautiful and accomplished wife, Julia Beckwith Neale. His great-grandfather, John Jackson, the first of the line in America, by birth a Scotch-Irishman, came from London about 1748 and located first in Maryland and later the western portion of Virginia. The Jacksons became in time quite a numerous family, owning large boundaries of mountain land. They were noted for their honesty, indomitable wills, and physical courage, holding many positions of public trust and honor in what was then known as western Virginia.

EARLY CHILDHOOD

When Thomas Jonathan Jackson was 3 years of age his father died with typhoid fever, contracted while he was nursing his little daughter, who also died. He left a widow and three children in very limited circumstances. Mrs. Jackson, after recovering in a degree from the double shock—the death of her daughter and husband—supported her little family as best she could with her needle and by teaching school for about 3 years, when she married Capt. Blake B. Woodson, a gentleman from eastern Virginia, of excellent family and delightful manners, but visionary and unsuccessful. When her health became impaired the children were placed temporarily with relatives. A year later Jackson's mother died, and thus at the age of 7 he was left a penniless orphan.

One story most characteristic of him is that when about 12 years of age he appeared at the house of Federal Judge John G. Jackson in Clarksburg, and addressed his wife, saying, "Aunt, Uncle Brake (referring to the relative

he was then living with) and I don't agree. I have quit him and will never go back any more." He never did, but walked 18 miles to the farm of Cummins Jackson, bachelor half-brother of his father. There he lived happily until he was appointed to West Point through the political influence of his Uncle Cummins, at the age of 18. Before going to West Point he held his only political office, that of constable, and satisfactorily discharged the duties of the office.

The first year at West Point, having had but indifferent preparation, he stood near the foot of the class, but each year by dint of untiring study he advanced steadily until he graduated No. 17 in a class of 60. One of his professors remarked that if there had been one more year in the course before graduation he would have led his class.

IN MEXICO

After graduating at West Point in 1846 he at once went to the Mexican War and served with distinction in the battles there, coming out brevet major, with a noble reputation for bravery and extremely popular with the Mexican people of the higher classes, for whom he entertained to the end of his life great admiration.

AT LEXINGTON, VA.

In 1851 he became professor of military tactics at the Virginia Military Institute, Lexington, Va., known as the West Point of the South, at a salary of \$1,200 per year and a residence. Lexington was at that time a small town in the midst of the Blue Ridge Mountains, also the seat of Washington College, now Washington and Lee University. The community at that time was largely dominated by the Presbyterian Church, whose pastor was Rev. William S. White, for whom Jackson formed a great affection. General Jackson was deeply interested in religious matters, and though baptized in the Episcopal Church, joined the Presbyterian Church the first year he

was in Lexington.

In 1853 he married Miss Eleanor Junkin, daughter of Dr. George Junkin, president of Washington College. In a year his wife died. The young husband was heartbroken, and his thoughts turned more than ever to religion. In fact, it was at this time that his intense religious nature began to assert itself outwardly.

In 1855 Jackson and Col. J. T. L. Preston, who was subsequently his adjutant general, organized a Sunday School for negroes in Lexington. Some local antagonism was aroused against them because slaves were taught to read and write in this school. The school was carried on successfully, however, up to the outbreak of the war.

On the 16th day of July 1857 he was married to Miss Mary Anna Morrison, of Lincoln County, N. C., the daughter of Dr. Robert Hall Morrison, who founded Davidson College, Davidson, N. C., and Mary Graham Morrison, a sister of Gov. William A. Graham, of North Carolina.

IN THE WAR BETWEEN THE STATES

Though opposed to secession, Jackson, like many of the leading citizens of the South, was equally opposed to the coercion of the Southern States; and, therefore, promptly offered his services to the State of Virginia when war was declared against it, believing that his first and highest loyalty was to his native State.

Jackson had been commissioned by the Governor of Virginia to take charge of the State militia detailed to keep the peace during the trial and execution of John Brown at Charles Town in 1859. In a letter to his wife he gave an interesting account of this occurrence. At the actual outbreak of hostilities he spent his time drilling soldiers. He was then made colonel of the Virginia State troops. First at Manassas, he was given his famous sobriquet of "Stonewall", by General Bee, of South Carolina. His promotions to brigadier, major general, and lieutenant general were very rapid. His fame as a soldier rests largely upon what is known as the valley campaign, where in rapid succession he won a series of brilliant victories—McDowell, Winchester, Port Republic, Cross Keys, and Cedar Mountain. Of these, he himself is said to have considered Cedar Mountain his greatest victory.

On May 3, 1863, in the midst of the brilliant victory at Chancellorsville, he was wounded by his own men, usually supposed to belong to one of the North Carolina regiments, and died a week later.

After half a century has elapsed, it is hard to realize the feelings of sorrow and hopelessness which swept over the South when the news of Jackson's death flashed along the wires. Everywhere men and women broke down and cried as though a beloved member of their own family had been taken. When the news of his death reached Europe the newsho-

...the through-
out the world. The people of all nations felt a great soldier and a noble Christian hero had fallen, while in the hearts of the people of the South there was a deep and unexpressed fear that the cause which they loved so well had suffered an irreparable

blow the day his casket with the Confederate flag wrapped around it was placed in the cemetery at Lexington.

It is not our purpose to attempt any eulogy of Jackson's career as a soldier. The English historian, Colonel Henderson, probably the greatest military critic of the nineteenth century, says that he was in no way inferior to Wellington, Napoleon, Lee, or any of the great generals of history. He was one of the few generals who was never defeated, and without any effort on his part maintained the confidence and admiration and, one might say, the adoration of all his troops.

APPEARANCE AND CHARACTERISTICS

In private life Jackson was a simple, rather silent Scotch-Irish, Presbyterian gentleman, with large blue eyes, pensive and deep; dark-brown hair, which was very slightly curly and worn rather long; about 5 feet 11½ inches in height, with a fine, full figure. His complexion was fair, almost like a girl's except when tanned by outdoor exposure. He was noted for his politeness, gentleness of manner, and love of children. While never talkative, he felt always the duty when in society to be responsive to the conversation of others, and was at times a delightful companion and full of pranks and humor, though these occasions were rare. His habits of life were methodical and rigid. According to Dr. R. L. Dabney's Life of Jackson, he always rose at dawn, had private devotions, and then took a solitary walk. When at home family prayers were held at 7 o'clock, summer and winter, and all members of his household were required to be present, but the absence of anyone did not delay the services a minute. Breakfast followed, and he went to his classroom at 8 o'clock, remaining until 11, when he returned to his study. The first book that then engaged his attention was the Bible, which was studied as he did other courses. Between dinner and supper his attention was occupied by his garden, his farm, and the duties of the church, in which he was a deacon. After supper he devoted his time

for half an hour to a mental review of the studies of the next day, without reference to notes, then to reading or conversation until 10 o'clock, at which time he always retired. There was no variation in this daily program.

There were certain maxims of his life which had much to do with framing his character. One was that "you can be what you resolve to be," the other, "do your duty." His last words are supposed to have been, "Let us cross over the river and rest under the shade of the trees," though others of the attendants at his bedside tell us that the last words were, "Soldiers, do your duty."

General Jackson left one infant daughter, six months old, whom he had the privilege of seeing upon only one occasion, when Mrs. Jackson visited him in camp. He named her Julia Neale, for his mother, and in 1885 she married Capt. William E. Christian,



Mary Anna Jackson Wife Of "Stonewall" Jackson

Mary Anna Jackson, known as Anna among her friends, was the second wife of General Jackson. He was married in 1853 to Eleanor Junkin, the daughter of the President of Randolph-Macon College. She died 14 months later. On July 15th, 1857, Mary Anna Morrison, daughter of R. H. Morrison, an eminent Presbyterian minister of North Carolina became Gen'l Jackson's wife. Anna was educated at the well-known Moravian School at Salem. It is not difficult for us to picture the events of her life: the rearing of this gentle girl in a home of refinement and culture; the years at school, pursuing the tasks of the day — French, Latin, Music, a little science, Bible study and classes in Morals and Manners. We can picture her going about with the other girls of her age, enjoying the things they enjoyed for she liked people and they liked her. Her husband's favorite term of endearment for her was, "My Sunshine," which described her better than a dozen adjectives.

The marriage took place at her father's house, called "Cottage Home," in Lincoln County, North Carolina. If the wand of fate had been in our hands, the same choice should have been made for her. A sister of Anna's had married some time before Daniel Harvey Hill, one of Jackson's closest friends. It was due to General Hill's

recommendation that Jackson secures the position as instructor in the Virginia Military Institute over the names of McClellan and Rosencrans. Hill had known Jackson at West Point, had viewed his military tactics in Mexico and formed warm friendship bonds later in Virginia and North Carolina after they became brothers-in-law. General Jackson and Anna,

though having been reared in quite different environments, had many characteristics in common. They were both gentle, courteous, considerate, of others and above all things, religious.

Their home life, though methodical, as were the habits of the master, was very beautiful. The stern exacting soldier was a very loving thoughtful husband. In his letters

Wife Of "Stonewall" Jackson

• Continued from Page 24

to Anna he always referred to things at home as, "Your things," "Your husband," "Your garden," and even "Your salary." Two children were born to them, one, the first, died at birth; the second was born a few months before the General's death.

Only too quickly did the years go by in peaceful old Lexington. The war clouds gathered and the father of the little family went forth in defense of his country. After the war we have pictures of her back in the Old North State. Always ready to give of her time and strength to the reconstruction of the land that had claimed her dearest treasure, the husband who had become her greatest inspiration; in death he became her hero, a great and shining light that always led her onward in her endeavors.

Anna Jackson lived a long and useful life. She died March 24th, 1915 at the age of 84. Her friends and neighbors in Charlotte, North Carolina delighted to talk of her, of the many honors paid her by North and South. Passes were issued to her by all railways going in and out of Charlotte to any destination in the country. She also was a guest of honor at hotels. Even in New York City, where celebrities come and go without attracting especial attention, there were hotels where she was

not allowed to pay for her entertainment. Her home was a shrine to all who wished to pay homage to General Jackson. When Mrs. Roosevelt visited Charlotte with her husband, she was the guest of honor at a reception given by Mrs. Jackson.

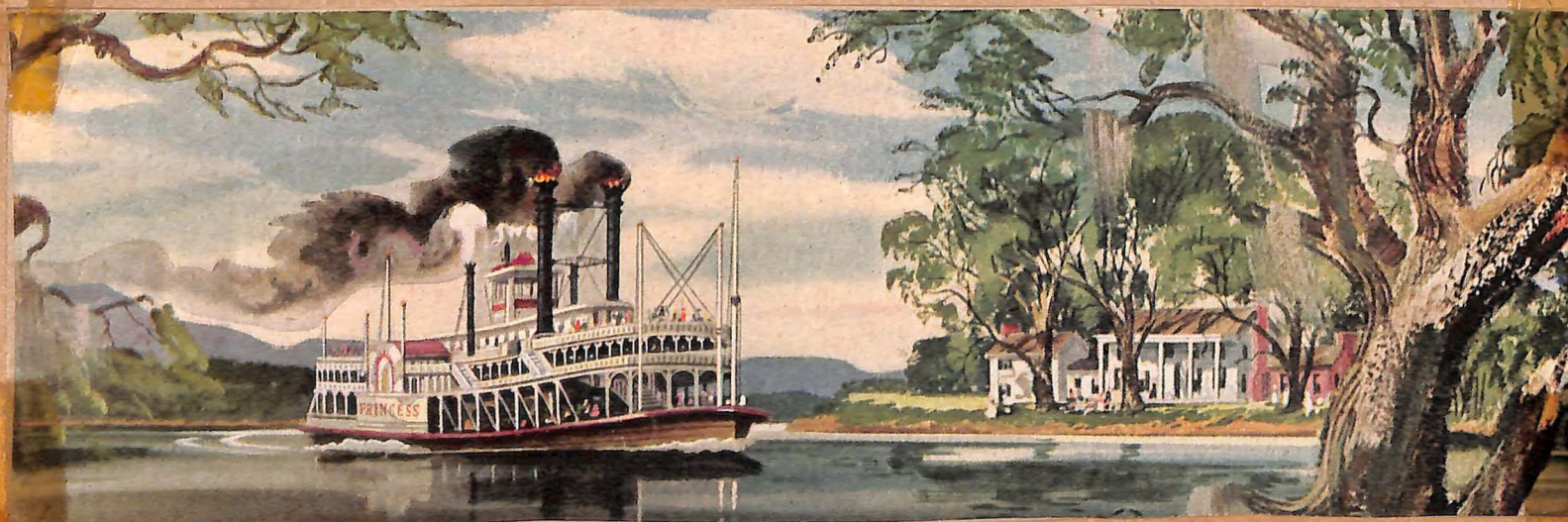
But we have sweeter and more intimate pictures of her through the years, surrounded by her kith and kin. She was fond of poetry, Father Ryan and Longfellow were her favorites. One of her greatest pleasures was to read aloud from them to the children at her knee. Her voice raised in the songs she liked best was but a simple exposition of the great and abiding faith she shared with her

husband: "How firm a foundation ye Saints of the Lord,

Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!

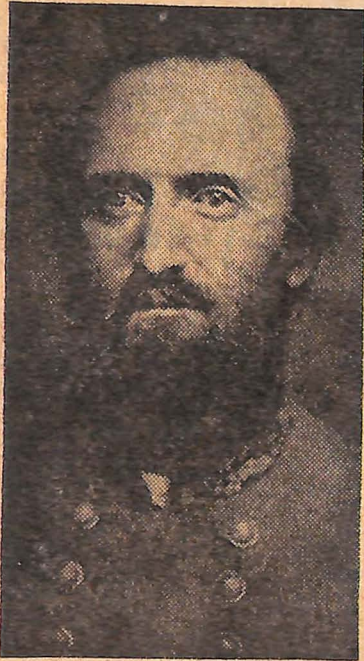
What more can He say than to you He hath said,

You who unto Jesus for refuge hath fled."



Stonewall Jackson Honored

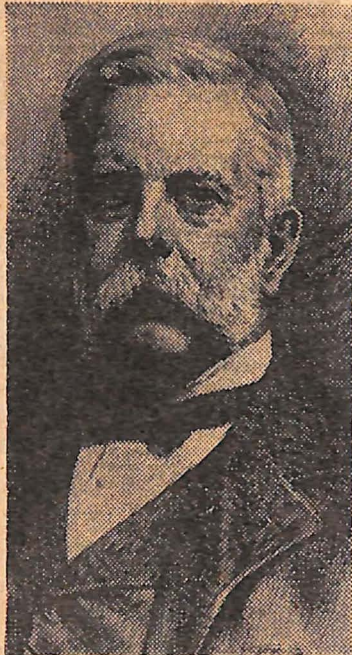
Three Elected To Hall Of Fame



'STONEWALL' JACKSON



WILBUR WRIGHT



GEORGE WESTINGHOUSE

NEW YORK, Oct. 31 (AP)—Airplane inventor Wilbur Wright, railroad engineer George Westinghouse and Southern Gen. Thomas Jonathan "Stonewall" Jackson have been elected to the Hall of Fame for Great Americans.

Their election, announced today after an elaborate process of public nominations and consideration by a 121-member college of electors, brings to 86 the number of Americans so honored since the shrine was established by New York University in 1900.

BRONZE LIKENESSES of the three men will be placed later in the colonnade of the Hall of Fame, on University Heights overlooking the Hudson River.

Dr. Ralph W. Sockman, director of the shrine, said the public, during a year-long period, nominated 209 candidates in the 12th quinquennial (every five years) election, but only three received

(Continued on Page 20, Col. 5)

Stonewall Jackson, Two Others Elected to Hall of Fame

(Continued from Page One)

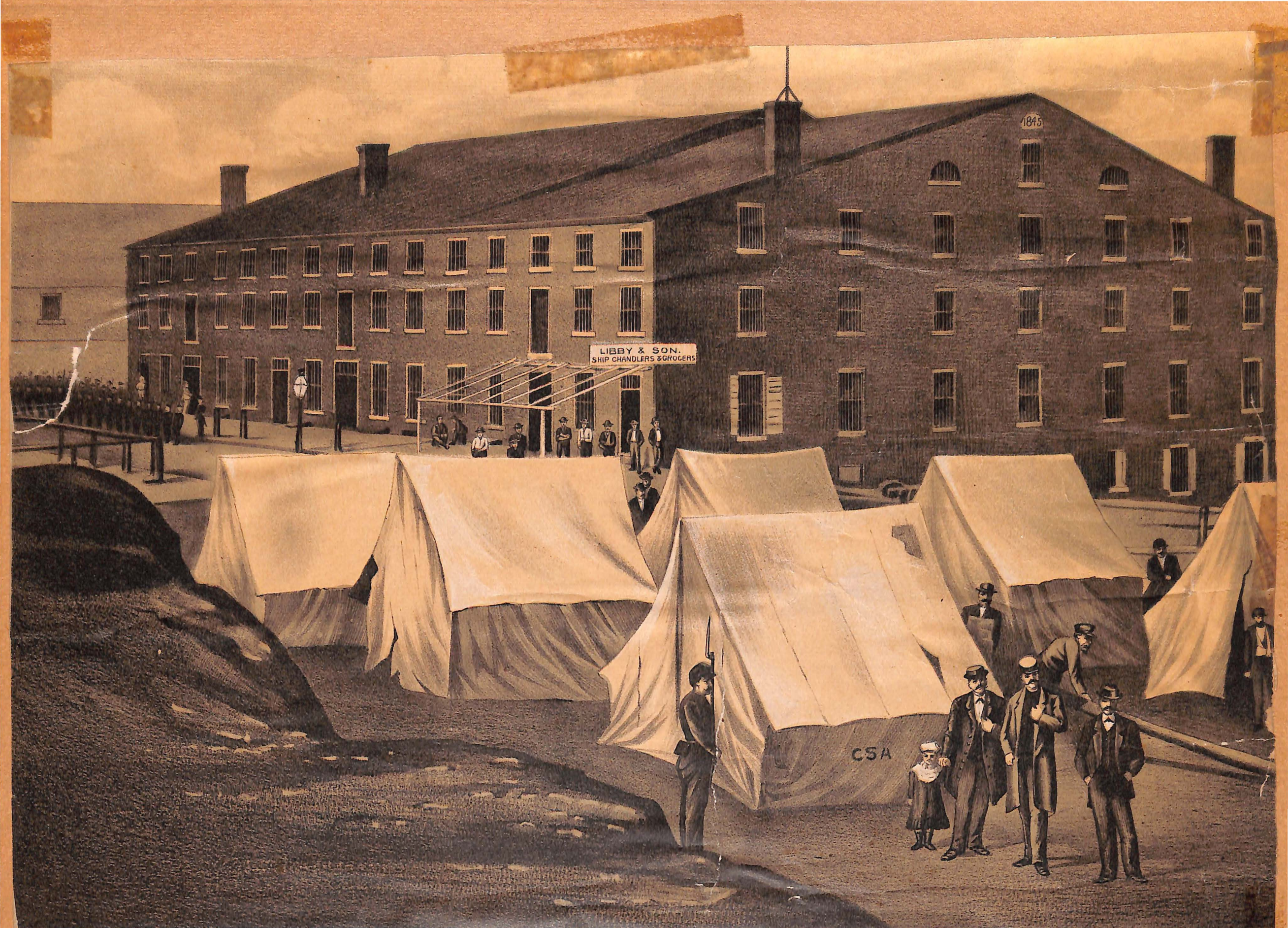
a majority of votes by the electors.

WRIGHT, born at New Castle, Ind., was co-inventor with his brother, Orville, of the first man-carrying, powered airplane. The historic flight took place at Kitty Hawk, N.C., in 1903, heralding a new age of aviation.

Westinghouse, a prolific inventor, developed the airbrake now standard equipment on all railroads. He also invented automatic signals, many other railroad mechanisms, the automobile shock absorber and hundreds of

other mechanical and electrical devices. He founded the Pittsburgh, Pa., company now known as Westinghouse Electric Corp.

JACKSON, Confederate hero of the War Between the States, was one of the South's most loved generals. His campaigns are still studied at military academies. His nickname came during the first battle of Bull Run when another general shouted at the height of the battle, "Look, there is Jackson standing like a stone-wall."



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"LIBBY PRISON."

THE ONLY PICTURE IN EXISTENCE,
AS IT APPEARED
August 29, 1863.

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THE WASHINGTON POST Tuesday, May 31, 1960 B5

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