

Scrap Book





A  
SCRAPBOOK  
of  
CONFEDERATE  
HISTORY

COMPILED BY THE  
DIXIE GRAYS CHAPTER OF THE  
CHILDREN OF THE CONFEDERACY,  
ROANOKE, VIRGINIA





GENERAL LEE RECEIVES THE TRIBUTE OF THE SOUTH—OLD AND YOUNG—TODAY [Staff Photo]

## LITTLE INTERRUPTION OF ROUTINE: RICHMOND SALUTES GENERAL LEE

Richmond today honored the birthday of Robert E. Lee with quiet ceremonies which included the decoration of the Lee statue on Monument Avenue and the presentation of military awards by Confederate societies.

But otherwise, the occasion caused little interruption in Richmond's routine life. Banks, normally open for half a day on Saturday, remained closed, as did ABC stores. Retail stores kept a normal Saturday schedule.

City, State and Federal offices, for the most part, observed their normal Saturday closings. Some which normally operate on Saturday, however, were on regular schedules.

At least three special events commemorating Lee's birthday were scheduled. At 12:30 P. M. the Lee Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy was to hold its annual luncheon at Hotel Richmond. The chapter was to sponsor the traditional Lee's birthday ceremony at the old hall of the House of Delegates for the presentation of eight military service crosses to lineal descendants of Confederate veterans related to members of the UDC.

### COUSINS HONORED

The Richmond Chapter of the UDC was scheduled to hold a similar ceremony at 3 P. M. in the old hall. Those to receive awards included two first cousins, Dr. Richard Norton Baylor and Lieutenant Warner Lewis Baylor, United States Navy, grandsons of Dr. Warner Lewis Baylor.

Motley, commissary; Joseph H. Cottrell, color bearer; Dr. Harry J. Warthen, Jr., surgeon; William A. Allbaugh, III, historian; Dr. Gibson, chaplain, and Alton Frix, adjutant.

Named to the chapter's execu-

tive committee were: C. V. Blackburn, Gusravus Ezekiel, General John H. Johnson, Gaston Lichtenstein, Dr. H. Norton Mason, Sr.; E. T. Phillips, and Cottrell.

Lieutenant-Governor L. Preston Collins was the principal speaker.



COLLINS RECEIVES CONFEDERATE MEDAL FROM S.C.V. [Staff Photo]  
Mrs. Glenn Long Pins War Service Award on Lieutenant-Governor

### Confederate Memorial Window Is Dedicated

A window in memory of a Confederate Army officer was dedicated yesterday morning at St. James Episcopal Church in Richmond.

The Janet Randolph Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy presented the window which is in memory of James Ewell Brown Stuart, major general and chief of cavalry of the Army of Northern Virginia.

The center panel depicts a crusading knight riding into battle. Behind him are three guardian angels. One of the inscriptions reads, "I must save the women and children of Richmond," Stuart's words.

Dr. Douglas Southall Freeman gave the address. The dedication was by the rector, Dr. Churchill J. Gibson.

Mr. and Mrs. Lacy Edgerton of Roanoke were among those attending the service.

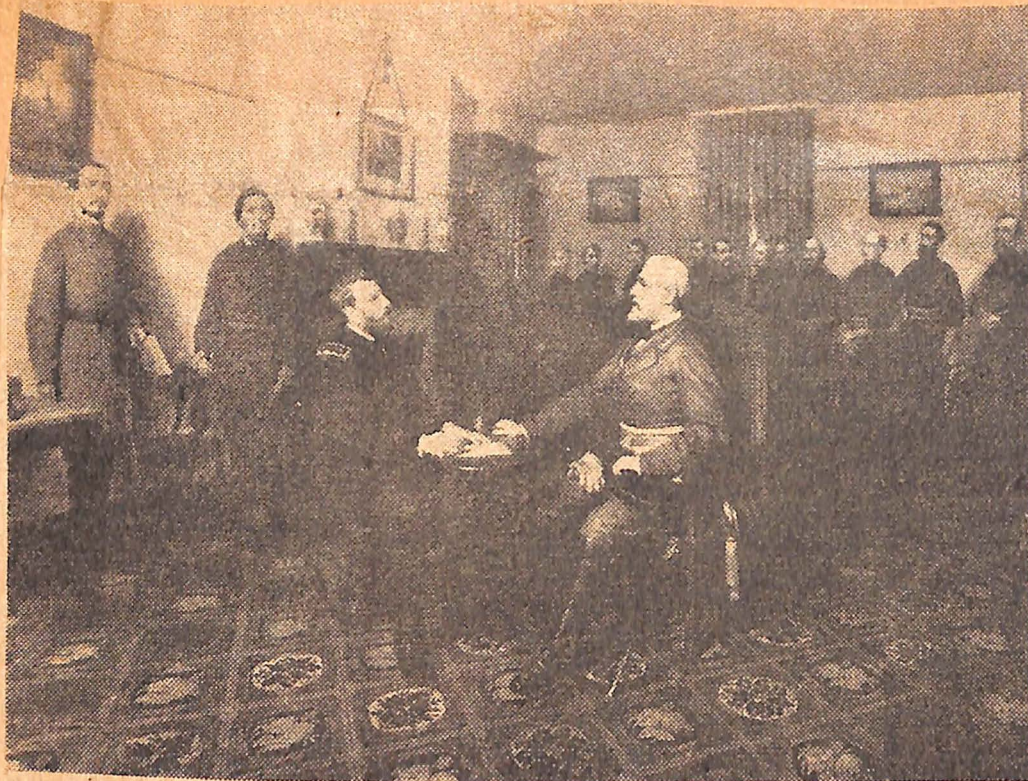
The Rev. Churchill J. Gibson, D. D., was to give the invocation. Mrs. Glenn Long, of Newton, N. C., president-general of the UDC, and Mrs. David Gates, division president, were to be guests at the exercises.

Commemorative events began here last night with a dinner sponsored by the Lee-Jackson Camp No. 1, Sons of Confederate Veterans, and the Confederate Ball sponsored by the Stonewall Jackson Chapter of the UDC, both at the Jefferson Hotel.

### OFFICERS NAMED

The Sons of Confederate Veterans named new officers, headed by Dr. J. Fulmer Bright, commander. Bright is a former Mayor of Richmond. Other officers included: H. Norton Mason, Jr., first lieutenant-commander; Harry P. Anderson, Jr., second lieutenant-commander; Samuel J. Moore, Jr., judge-advocate; Richard E. Frayser, Jr., quartermaster; Charles G.





—Park Service Photo

"The Surrender of General Lee," a painting by L. M. D. Guillaume, of Richmond, may be acquired for the park museum in Appomattox.

## Painting by Richmonder Offered for Appomattox

**APPOMATTOX**—An oil painting of "The Surrender of General Lee to General Grant, April 9, 1865," by L. M. D. Guillaume has been located in the University of Michigan Museum of Art and is being sought for the museum here.

H. A. Gurney, superintendent of the Appomattox Court House National Historical Monument, says that negotiations are under way to bring the painting back to Virginia.

The artist, Louis Mathieu Didier Guillaume was a Frenchman who did a number of portraits in Virginia and lived in Richmond between 1857 and 1870. He is recorded as living in Richmond at 800 East Clay Street in 1869 and 1870. Among his many paintings of prominent Virginians are those of the Rives family of Albermarle, a painting of George Frederick Molting, of Richmond, as an infant, and portraits of Colonel and Mrs. Thomas Mann Randolph, of "Edgehill," near Charlottesville.

Some of Guillaume's paintings are hung in the Virginia Historical Society in Richmond.

The painting, now in the archives of the University of Michigan, shows Lee and Grant in the parlor of the McLean House, seated on opposite sides of a small spool table. General Grant, writing the letter outlining his terms for Lee's surrender, has paused to look at Lee. In the background is posed a group of Federal officers who witnessed the surrender. Colonel Charles Marshall, Lee's aide, is standing near the fireplace with Colonel Ely Parker, a Seneca Indian on Grant's staff.

The furnishings of the room are shown in photographic detail. Of special value, Gurney said, are the copies of paintings on the wall and the pattern of the carpet in the surrender room.

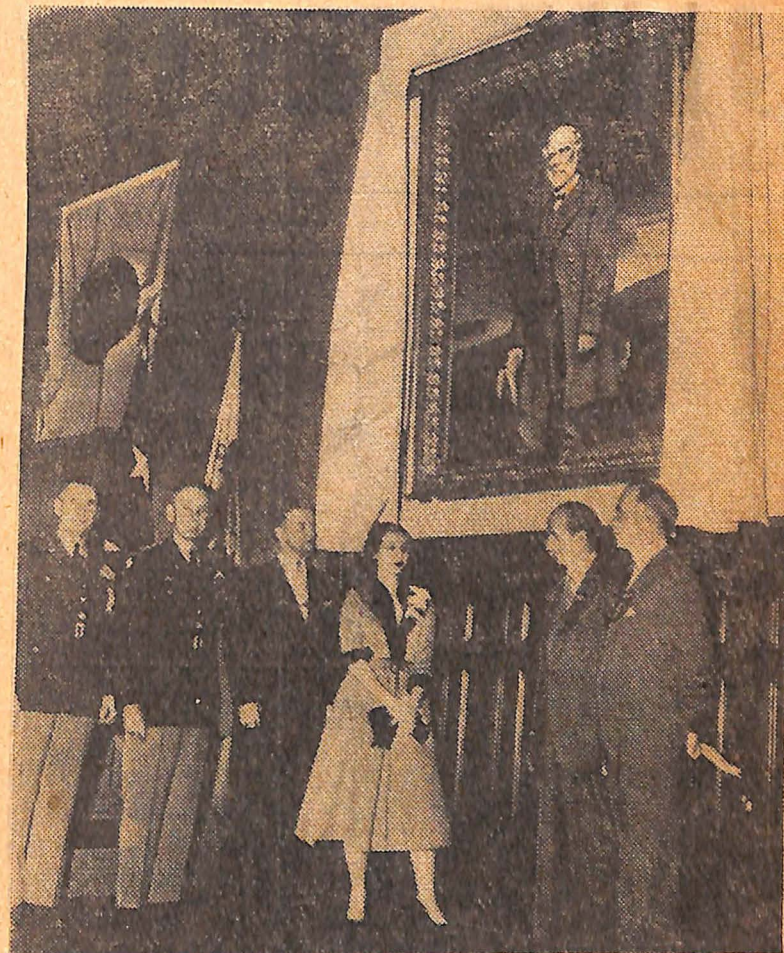
Gurney added, however, that the chairs occupied by Lee and Grant and the marble top table are not depicted correctly. This, he believes, is due to the fact that these pieces were purchased and removed from the McLean House on April 9, 1865, and Guillaume did not have an opportunity to make detailed sketches of them.

Guillaume's painting was rediscovered through a reference in the Custer papers relating to Appomattox, recently acquired by the National Park Service. A description of the canvas appeared in a supplement to the Catalogue of the Lewis Art Gallery, Coldwater, Mich., published in 1883. The notice in the supplement states that Guillaume was present at Appomattox Courthouse when Lee surrendered to Grant and made a sketch of the room, furniture, the carpet, chairs, table and all things on the wall. General Grant is quoted as saying that the description of the room is perfect and the portraits are good.

An inquiry to the Michigan Historical Commission led to the present location of the painting in the Clements Library at the University of Michigan. Through the co-operation of Jean Paul Slusser, director of the University of Michigan Museum of Art, photographs of the painting were furnished to the National Park Service.

Slusser wrote Gurney that while the painting "is not a great work of art, it is competently painted in an extremely realistic manner. Its chief interest is undoubtedly historical rather than esthetic, though it is a respectable piece of craftsmanship. The painting is in good condition except for some long cracks in the paint on the upper portion."

Gurney believes the Michigan museum will be willing to donate the painting without charge.



—AP Wirephoto

**ARMY HONORS LEE**—The gray-clad victor of Chancellorsville now faces the blue-clad victor of Vicksburg in the library of the United States Military Academy at West Point. The first portrait of General Robert E. Lee, attired in a gray Confederate uniform, was unveiled at the academy on Lee's birthday. Among those attending were (left to right) Major-General Frederick Irving, academy superintendent; Lieutenant-General Maxwell Taylor, deputy chief of staff; Hanson and Anne Ely, Lee's great-grandchildren; Sidney Dickinson, the artist, and Gordon Gray, president of the University of North Carolina, who presented the portrait to the academy.



## Dedication . . . *Our Heroes in Gray Are Just Fading Away*

The Alumni Associations of the Virginia Military Institute and the Virginia Polytechnic Institute proudly dedicate this issue of *The Sportlog-Pictorial Magazine*, to you, the surviving veterans of the Confederate Army and Navy, and to the memory of your comrades who have answered the last roll call. For, gallant sirs, we remember you answered your country's call on the field of battle, you rallied around the flag of a brave new country, and, in the face of overwhelming odds, you carried it forward to new honor and glory. Starting with the first Battle of Manassas, you carried that flag to victory after victory until the fortunes of war turned against you after Sharpsburg and finally you had to lay down your arms and furl that beloved banner at Appomattox.

You were not defeated. You had worn yourself out defeating the enemy which had invaded your home land. As gallantly as you had fought as soldiers to defend your country—and to win its independence—so you later worked with determination and courage to build again the country which you have given to us.

And to you we shall always be grateful for the sacrifices which you made fighting for the right of free men to govern themselves, and we hope that we and all Americans may be so guided by your noble example, that we will always stand ready to fight for high principles—as soldiers, and as gentlemen.

The glorious record of the Confederate Soldier has become a heritage to every American citizen. Our Re-United States have just reason to take pride in your memory, for you were Americans.

In the hands of the Sons and Daughters of the South, you leave a shining standard and an unshaken, unsullied purpose for citizenship. For in pulling life forward from under the heel of military occupation, standing alone in a misunderstanding world, you gave America a casteless aristocracy, composed of men in all walks of life, imbued with a sense of personal responsibility, to keep opportunity free, to preserve the integrity of peoples, to honor the independence of foreign institutions as well as your own, and with a conviction that in this refuge of all Nations and peoples, only the local community can justly solve local problems, and justly administer order and education.

"Poor is the country that has no heroes, but beggared is that country which having them, forgets."

In your service to the Confederacy you have left an example which has become the treasured heritage of all true Americans. It is an inspiration which will never die, and for which we shall always remember you with affection.



# Soldier's Valentine Note Gives Cheerful Sidelight

By Pat Perkinson

IT WAS Saturday evening, Feb. 14, 1863. A young Richmond soldier of the Confederacy, homesick and war-weary, suddenly remembered it was St. Valentine's Day.

A veteran of the 1861 fighting at Bull Run and Manassas, Robert Terry Totty had re-enlisted in April the following year as a private in Purcell Battery, Pegram Battalion, and served in that unit in such fierce battles as that at Mechanicsville in June, 1862.

That wintry night the memory of the struggle at Fredericksburg only two months before was all too vivid in his mind, but not too vivid to block out the vision of Miss Kittie Thompson, sister of his friend Private Gardner Thompson.

Totty sat down beside the lantern at his headquarters and, with a makeshift quill fashioned from a sharp stick, penned this valentine message to his sweetheart:

"A soldier I am and a soldier I'll be  
Till my fair country is from oppression  
set free,  
Till her proud independence from despots  
won  
And her battles are o'er and benign  
peace begun.  
No 'face' on my sleeve, no 'brass' on my  
collar;  
My pockets contain—let's see—nary  
dollar.  
My jacket is dirty, its elbows are out.  
My pants—I won't say—for I needn't  
right-about.  
The covering for my head I owe to the foe.  
My shoes, though in fashion, are out at  
the toe.  
Thus you will perceive, which I'm proud  
to be,  
An humble private in the Army of Lee.  
And though dirty, ragged and rough to  
the view  
My heart is sincere and beats only for  
you.  
Then if there's love in your eye, and you  
incline,  
Why, take the poor private for  
YOUR VALENTINE."

Whether or not she so inclined is not recorded, but Miss Thompson never took the poor private for her valentine, at least, not permanently. Totty went on with the Army of Northern Virginia to take part in the battles at Chancellorsville and at Gettysburg.

## From Army to Navy

Late that year the Secretary of the Confederate States Navy called for experienced seamen. Totty had run away from VMI when he was 17 to sail aboard the USS Frigate Powhatan under Commodore Tatnall. He served at the East India station from 1857 to 1860.

So, adventurer that he was, Totty volunteered and was ordered on board the CSS Richmond where he was made a yeoman. In January, 1864, Commander J. Taylor Wood called for experienced men to join him in some secret service. The Richmond, with many others, soon left Drewry's Bluff in boats, rowing down the James to the mouth of the Appomattox River and up to Petersburg.

Loading the boats on flat cars, the expe-

dition started southward by rail, "none knowing where, but all satisfied that in following Commander Wood some desperate work was on hand, as he had earned quite a reputation for boarding, capturing and burning Yankee gunboats."

In February the expedition launched the boats in the water of the narrow Neuse and quietly floated down to land on an island. All crews were mustered and Commander Wood stated that the object of the expedition was to board some one of the enemy's gunboats laying off New Bern, N. C., capture the crew, man the boat, then capture others, etc., etc.

## The Girl at Appomattox

The first target was the USS Underwriter, which the Confederate contingent finally took with great loss of life. Heavy fire from the big guns in the fort at New Bern soon set the ship afire, thwarting the original plans for capture. Commander Wood's brave crew made an "adroit and successful escape" in their 12 boats while the Yankees on shore were helplessly blinded by the flames.

"Of the many desperate fights I had the honor to take part in," wrote Robert Terry Totty later, "none was so sublime as this my last one." But the saddest of his war experiences was to come April 10, 1865, when he was paroled at Appomattox.

This solemn occasion had one bright spot for the tired and disillusioned fighter. At the surrender, he spied a lovely young woman on horseback, being very much disturbed by the attentions of a triumphant Yankee soldier. She was bidding him adieu in no uncertain terms when Totty rode to the rescue. The Yankee, though elated with the wine of victory, could still understand defeat, so he rode reluctantly away.

Apparently Totty gave little more thought to his Valentine of 1863. His attention was centered on another holiday as he proposed marriage some months after the surrender. On Christmas Day, 1865, the 25-year-old soldier-sailor-adventurer married his Appomattox sweetheart, Miss Mary Mildred Nowlin. And they "lived happily ever after" in Manchester, now South Richmond.



Robert Terry Totty, 1861, served CSA's army and navy.

## I Stopped On the Road to Gettysburg

Four score and eight years ago Union cavalry clattered down the road from New Oxford to Gettysburg, foot soldiers slogged wearily along, as is the lot of infantry, and Hunt's fieldpieces rumbled and raised clouds of dust between the wayside hedges, bound for the memorable showdown that ranks with Marathon, Hastings, Blenheim, Waterloo and the beachhead of Normandy, as one of the decisive battles of history.

When I drove along what is now a dustless cement highway, dutifully marked at bends and intersections, the Pennsylvania landscape brooded in the somnolent peace of a Midsummer afternoon, under a cloudless sky. I stopped the car to harken to the stillness, and watch a herd of placid cattle grazing, I presume contentedly, on a near-by hillside. And it seemed as though I could still hear the muted thunder of distant artillery fire from the direction of Seminary and Cemetery Hills, the sharp crackle of musketry, where Hancock's riflemen, safe behind their stone walls mowed down Pickett's charging Virginia veterans and Pettigrew's troops headed into the mouth of hell. It seemed to me as though I could hear the Rebel yell in defiance of certain death, and I recalled that of that valiant force of 18,000 men, a mere 20 per cent lived to remember it.

\* \* \* \*

I AM NO MILITARY EXPERT or historian. The strategic and tactical details of that gallant encounter, in which some 31,500 lost their lives, move me not. Yet our hearts beat in grateful memory for the bravery of those from South and North who gave their lives—for a cause in which each side believed fiercely and considered worth dying for, as men have died selflessly through the centuries. Pawns on a chessboard, sneer the cynics. Perhaps they were, yet they were men, and valiant. Nor was their loyalty shattered by the belated knowledge of blunders, mistakes and ill judgment on the part of those to whose superior knowledge of warfare they had entrusted their lives.

Gettysburg was a turning point. The Confederate forces under their peerless leader, had been consistently successful. Grant had won some minor engagements in the West, and McClellan had fought some drawn battles, but the gods of victory had been partial to the South.

Until that fateful July day in 1863, hopes of independence soared high below the Potomac. The Northern politicians were between two fires—the ablest general of the land, and a growing disinclination on the home front to suffer further reverses.

There is no question in the minds of the experts in such belligerent matters, that the Union would have been irreparably disrupted if Lee had beaten Meade. As it was, the South henceforth was forced to be on the defensive.

\* \* \* \*

THAT WAS ALL the harder to take, since the rout of Hooker at Chancellorsville, but two months previously, by a Southern army greatly inferior in numbers, had raised the hopes of the Confederacy to new heights of confidence.

Lee had been "in the driver's seat," defending Richmond in the best Napoleonic tradition—by threatening Washington.

When Ewell routed Milroy on June 15, he cleared the line of march up this beautiful valley of Virginia, with Longstreet and A. P. Hill following through, to join the commander at Chambersburg in preparation for a thrust at Pennsylvania's capital city.

The North felt very much as the people of Pusan must have felt a few weeks ago. It seemed that the die had been cast.

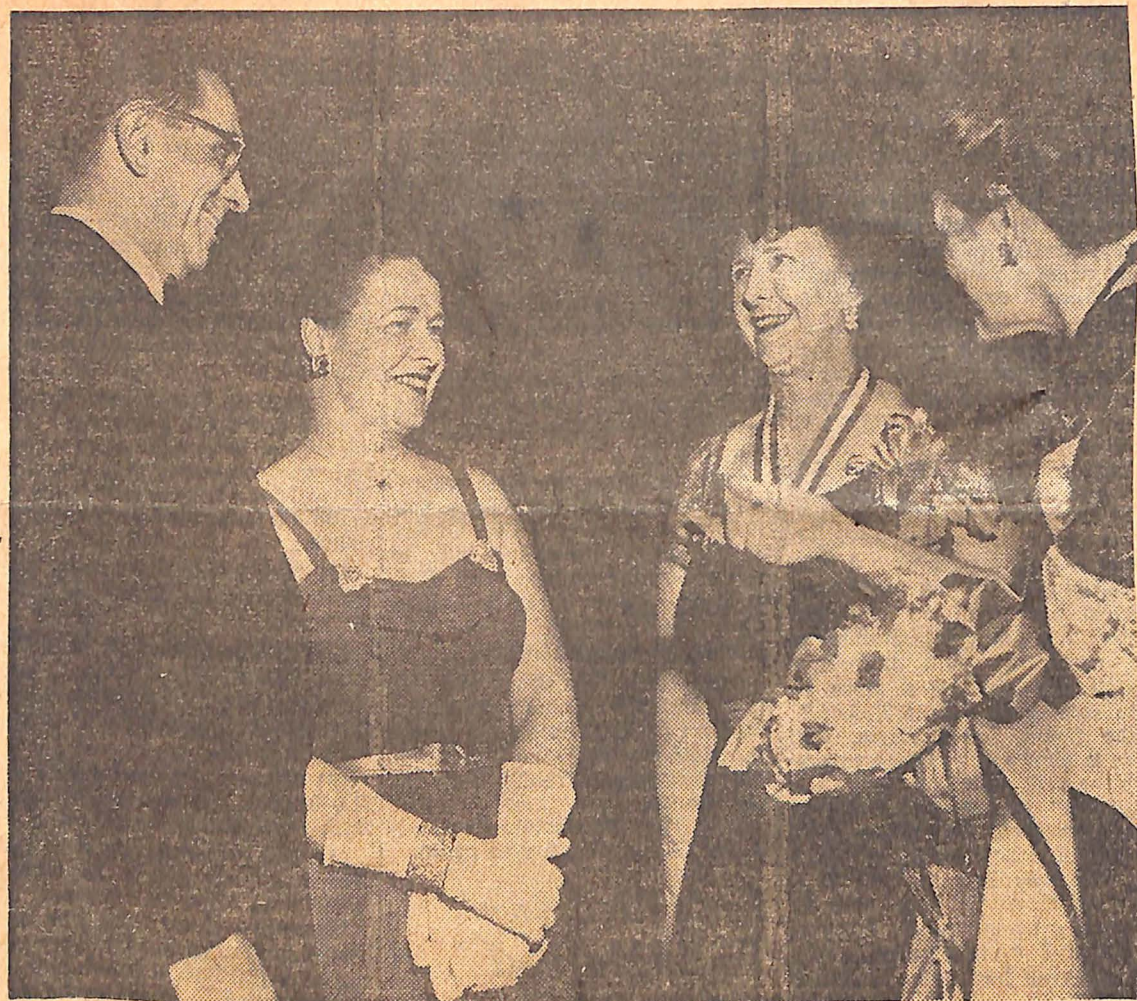
The remarkable thing about the outcome at Gettysburg is, that a most unusual number of accidents and coincidents served to turn the tide.

Hooker, snubbed by Halleck, was succeeded by Meade, who was quick to see the vulnerable chink in Lee's armor—the fact that the great Southerner had separated himself too rapidly from his base, a situation of which Lee was only too well aware. But Stuart's absence had robbed him of "the eyes" he needed to keep him informed of the enemy's whereabouts. The rest is history, the history of an honorable defeat.

By ROSS VALENTINE

Reprinted by courtesy of the Richmond Times-Dispatch





Mrs. Glenn Long, of Newton, N. C., (third from left) president-general of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, is presented by Mrs. James T. Avery (right) to Mrs. Sherwood Reeder and her husband, the city manager, as the second annual Confederate Ball gets under way at the Hotel Jefferson. Mrs. Avery is president of the Stonewall Jackson Chapter, UDC.

## Miss Kathleen Moore Is Named Belle Of Second Annual Confederate Ball

By Margie Wren

Miss Kathleen Moore, of Selma, Ala., daughter of the late General James W. Moore, who was the last commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans, was named belle of the second annual Confederate ball given last night by the Stonewall Jackson Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy at Hotel Jefferson. Miss Janice Preston Harris, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Herbert W. Harris, was special attendant to the belle, and Miss Anne Tyler was maid of honor.

Miss Moore wore a gown of gold satin copied from one which was a part of the trousseau of her grandmother, Mrs. Levi W. Reeves, of Murfreesboro, Tenn. The gown, made before the wedding in 1837, was one of 12 made by a French modiste in Mobile. The belle carried an old-fashioned nosegay of gold carnations and roses.

Mrs. James T. Avery, president of the Stonewall Jackson Chapter and general chairman of the ball, made the announcement of the belle and the winners in the costume parade. Mrs. Avery wore an original gown of American beauty velvet adapted from gowns worn by Mrs. Roger Pryor and

Mrs. George Pew, ladies of Confederate Cabinet members, and carried an old-fashioned nosegay of white carnations and red roses.

Mrs. Avery also announced that the chapter plans another Confederate ball next January.

For the most effective costumes, three winners were chosen. They were Mrs. Marie Carter, wearing an original gown and impersonating an ancestor; Miss Janice Preston Harris, wearing an authentic reproduction and impersonating a Confederate officer, Captain Sally Tompkins, and Venable Lane Stern, Jr., wearing an original costume and impersonating a Confederate officer.

Honorable mention went to Miss Mary Edith Carter, 12, in an original costume and impersonating an ancestor, and Mrs. A. A. Thaup, wearing an original gown.

Among those in the receiving line, which was headed by Mrs. Avery, were: Mrs. Glenn Long, president-general of the UDC, of Newton, N. C.; Governor John Stewart Battle and Mrs. Battle; Lieutenant-Governor Lewis Preston Collins and Mrs. Collins; Mayor T. Nelson Parker and Mrs. Parker; City Manager Sherwood T. Reeder and Mrs. Reeder; Colonel and Mrs. Herbert W. Harris; Miss Moore; Mrs. John Priv-

ett, of Birmingham, Ala., registrar-general of the UDC; members of the General Assembly and of the city government who were patrons of the ball; Mrs. Lulu Evans Revitt, daughter of General William McK. Evans.

Also Mrs. W. L. Carpenter, first vice-president, Stonewall Jackson Chapter; Mr. and Mrs. Julian Rutherford, Jr., of Roanoke; and the following members of the Stonewall Jackson Chapter; Mrs. James M. Galloway, second vice-president, and Mr. Galloway; Mrs. Mable Todd Pemberton, vice-president at large; Mrs. Lily Phillips, historian; Mrs. B. D. Turman, first vice-president; Mrs. Scott Cunningham, treasurer, and Mrs. Bruce Bowe and Mrs. H. Norton Mason, who, with Mrs. Phillips, had charge of receiving line arrangements.

Receiving at doors were Mrs. Lloyd C. Robinson, Robert L. Avery, Mrs. D. T. Sutherland, Mrs. Elizabeth Dabney Eastwood; Mrs. John P. Angle and Mrs. Claude Stump. Mrs. W. E. Smith was in charge of tickets.

In charge of forming the costume line were Mr. and Mrs. J. Floyd Bradley, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Bradshaw and Mrs. Venable Stern.

Judges for the costume parade were Mrs. Robert W. Claiborne, director of the Valentine Museum, chairman; Mrs. Conway Mundy, head of the fashion department of Richmond Professional Institute, and Miss Margie Wren, Times-Dispatch fashion writer.

## Confederate Sheet Music Is Collected

The Confederacy never stopped singing, in the field and on the home front, first in exultation and then to keep up its spirits. Sheet music went from 35 cents to \$2 and \$3 a copy, but publishers went on turning it out, despite occupation and inflation and shortages of musical type and new songs from Europe were among commodities which ran the blockade. How Sweeney and his banjo helped keep the high pitch of morale in Stuart's cavalry is well known, but less spectacular outfits had their banjoists and all of them sang the songs—"Lorena," "Here's Your Mule," "The Bonnie Blue Flag" and hundreds of others—in camp, on marches and even during battles the bands might play as they did at Gettysburg.

Mrs. Maude Pollard Hull, of Richmond, has a collection of sheet music and one of the soldier's songsters, "The Dixie Land Songster" (1863), which were published during the years of the Confederacy. Her preoccupation with Confederate souvenirs is understandable, for her father was one of Pickett's men. Sergeant Eugene Marcellus Pollard, Company I, Fourteenth Virginia Regiment, Armistead's Brigade, Longstreet's Corps. He took part in the Gettysburg charge and was several times commended for bravery on the field.

### Association Items

Mrs. Hull's sheet music collection includes "The Confederate Flag" (1861), words by Mrs. C. D. Elder, music by S. G. George, published by A. E. Blackmar, of New Orleans, bearing on its cover the first design for the flag, in color, and the dedication to President Jefferson Davis. This copy bears the embossed stamp of the Richmond dealer, P. H. Taylor. Mrs. Hull's copy of "The Bonnie Blue Flag" is an instrumental variation on the Macarthy song by J. Rud Adam and we know that it was once played on an old square piano by a young belle of Petersburg. Although Mrs. Hull does not have the more famous "Stonewall Jackson's Way," she has another in the series, "Death of Stonewall Jackson," published by A. E. Blackmar & Bro. Others in her collection are "General Lee's Grand March," composed by Hermann L. Schreiner, music publisher of Macon, Ga.; "The Grand Quickstep," by Captain J. V. Scott, dedicated to the Petersburg Grays, and published by F. D. Benteen, of Baltimore; and "The Soldier's Grave," originally sung to "unbounded applause" by Miss Laura Waldron, of the "Queen Sisters."

Mrs. Hull has other music packed away and perhaps other Richmonders, too, could search their old trunks for more of these melodic links with the singing South of the Confederacy. Most of this music was acquired in the vicinity of Richmond and in connection with Confederate books to be used as source material for Mrs. Hull's author husband, the late Joseph Kelly Hull.

### Old Songs, With Music

SONGS OF THE CONFEDERACY, with Historical Text and Illustrations. Edited by Richard Barksdale Harwell. New York: Broadcast Music, Inc. 112 pp. \$3.95.

Thirty-eight of the "songs that stirred the South" are presented in this attractive singable collection, with facsimiles of all the music as it was published in the Confederacy and of eight illustrated covers, including the evocative lithograph of be-plumed "Jeb" Stuart by E. Crehen, of Richmond, for "Riding a Raid."

The songs are, in general, those sung in camp and on the home front during the war: the sentimental ballad from Chicago, so fervently adopted by the South, "Lorena"; James Ryder Randall's "Maryland, My Maryland"; "All Quiet Along the Potomac Tonight," Northern words to Southern music; Dan Emmett's "Dixie's Land."

Less known today, but musical footnotes to the war, are the comic "Short Rations" and the morale-boosting song, "The Homespun Dress." More formal instrumental pieces are represented here by "The Beauregard Manassas Quickstep," "General Lee's Grand March" and "Our First President's Quickstep."

## Confederate Sheet Music

(Continued from Page 87)

"Kathleen Mavourneen," so popular in the Confederacy, had been composed in England by F. W. N. Crouch, who came to America in '49, happened to be in Richmond when the war broke, became a bugler with the Richmond Howitzers and served through the war.

The postwar songs of A. J. Ryan do not seem, strictly, to belong in a collection of songs actually sung in the Confederacy. The lugubrious sentimental tastes of the period is reflected in such lachrymosities as "Somebody's Darling" and "The Soldier's Grave." The humor shows in "Here's Your Mule," "Goober Peas" and "Think of Your Head in the Morning."

This nostalgic songbook should have particular appeal in this year of the sixty-first and final UCV reunion and it deserves to be propped on the piano in any year.

By ULRICH TROUBETZKOY

Reprinted by courtesy of the Richmond Times-Dispatch



## Belle Boyd, Famous Confederate Spy, Once Caused a Panic In Washington

Today in beautiful Kilbourn Cemetery, in Wisconsin Dells, the grave of a Southern woman laid to rest 50 years ago on June 11, is covered with flowers placed there by the women of the auxiliary of Harold Larkin Post, American Legion. Half hidden by commemorative blossoms, a modest stone bears witness to the loyalty of a Confederate veteran who, coming across her lonely grave on his travels, provided this last tribute of reverence and affection. The few, simple words read:

BELLE BOYD  
Confederate Spy  
Born in Virginia  
Died in Wisconsin

Erected by a Comrade

In her native Virginia, her memory is still fresh. Fittingly, her recent biography was published in Richmond, where 88 years ago the Daily Dispatch, recording on September 3 the arrival of 200 exchange prisoners, named only two: "Major Norman R. Fitzhugh, A. A. Gen. of Stuart's Cavalry Division, a brave officer who was captured a short time since," and "Miss Belle Boyd . . . who has become celebrated from the fear in which the Yankees held her."

It was in Richmond in December, 1863, on her return from her second imprisonment, that Belle was told of her father's death, and three months later she left there to carry Confederate dispatches to London. In May, 1864, when she was aboard the blockade-runner Greyhound, captured by the U. S. S. Connecticut, a fellow-captive was E. A. Pollard, noted editor of the Richmond Daily Examiner. And after the war, when Belle Boyd began her stage career, her coach was the famous dramatic actress Avonia Jones, who had become a favorite at the Drury Lane and other London theaters, and whose father had named her for the Avon Theater in Richmond, which he operated.

### Caused a Panic

Virginia still recalls proudly that "The Rebel Spy of the Shenandoah" carried vital information to "Stonewall" across the Front Royal battlefield. But it is sometimes forgotten that this placed Washington in such grave danger in 1862 that the highest Federal military circles were thrown into a panic. It happened like this:

On May 23, as Jackson's advance drove in Federal pickets outside Front Royal, the Confederate general and his staff observed from a hill above the Virginia town the confusion caused by his preliminary assault. Uncertain as to enemy strength, he had not yet ordered the main attack. As he watched and pondered, a slight feminine figure emerged from the village and, waving a bonnet, ran rapidly up the hill. The retiring Federal pickets promptly turned their fire in that direction.

Among the startled officers with Jackson was young and romantic Harry Douglas. To his boundless delight Harry was ordered to meet the woman, an assignment he recorded later as "just to my taste." By now Federal bullets were striking the ground so close as to throw dust in her eyes. Several pierced her clothing. Yet she sped on, came under artillery cross-fire, and a Yankee shell landed a scant 20 yards away. As it burst, she hurled herself to the ground and its fragments rained about her. Still uninjured, she rose and struggled on.

### Stopped to Pray

Meanwhile, young Douglas was closing the gap between them. But, suddenly, the girl stopped. Overcome by fatigue, she tried to move on again, faltered, and sank to her knees. The oncoming staff officer sensed instinctively that she was praying briefly and earnestly for the strength to continue. To his unbounded relief, she rose and ran on again. Then she reached the hilltop, and the mounted Confederate galloped up to her.

"Good God, Belle, you here!" cried Harry, and seizing the hands of the tall, graceful girl he had known from childhood, held her upright. She was, he realized, just the girl to dare to do such a thing. Then, recalling their surroundings, he demanded brusquely, "What is it?"

"Oh, Harry," she gasped, "give me time to recover my breath."

## Belle Boyd, Confederate Spy

(Continued from Page 89)

For some seconds she swayed in his grasp, exhausted. When she could speak, she gave him a note for Jackson, and with the staccato precision of a staff officer hurriedly added, "I knew it must be 'Stonewall' when I heard the first gun. Go back quick and tell him that the Yankee force is very small—one regiment of Maryland infantry, several pieces of artillery and several companies of cavalry. Tell him I know, for I went through the camps and got it out of an officer. Tell him to charge right down and he will catch them all."

Then she smiled, and in a voice now low and vibrant she said: "I must hurry back. Good-bye. My love to all the dear boys—and remember if you meet me in town you haven't seen me today."

Harry raised his cap and sped off. Jackson's advance units were hurled on at the double and crossed the wagon bridge over the Shenandoah before the Yankees could destroy it. As a result, Jackson was able to fall upon General Banks' large force near Middletown, break it in two and pursue its forward section over the Potomac. In demoralized Washington, President Lincoln called off the Federal drive against Richmond and rushed troops from West and East against the Southern forces now threatening the Northern capital. And the exasperated President wired General McDowell sarcastically:

"You say General Geary's scouts report that they find no enemy this side of the Blue Ridge. Neither do I. Have they been to the Blue Ridge looking for them?"

From Riverside, still a showplace of the Front Royal region, General Jackson wrote Belle appreciatively, "I thank you for myself and for the army, for the immense service that you have rendered your country today."

### Douglas Not Idle

But, momentarily, Belle and Harry Douglas had forgotten the war. True, "Stonewall" had suggested, half-smiling, that his restless aide get more information from "that young lady." And no military order was ever obeyed with more willingness and alacrity. Yet both the general and Harry understood the information need not be exclusively military.

In Front Royal, Douglas sought Belle eagerly. He found her conversing with Southern officers and Yankee prisoners, "her cheeks rosy with excitement and recent exercise, and her eyes all aflame." When he greeted her, she welcomed him with assumed surprise and genuine cordiality. Yet they both hardly knew what to say. Before Yankee prisoners, they could not discuss their recent meeting. And before no one could they touch upon what they now felt. As he stooped from his saddle, she reached up and, pinning a rose to his uniform, whispered, "Remember, Harry, this rose is blood red. You are wearing my 'colors'."

### He Remembered

Belle Boyd lived out joyously her adventurous career as scout, spy, actress and writer. In the process she married three times. And her only mention of Harry Douglas was that he received her battlefield message.

But young Harry remembered. Immediately after the war, "when my recollection was fresh and youthful," he wrote a manuscript based on his diaries. This he rewrote in 1899. But not until 1940 was "I Rode With Stonewall" published, and only then did the nation learn from Harry Kyd Douglas that Belle Boyd had bestowed her "colors" upon him in 1862.

Harry Douglas lived for 40 years after Belle gave him her "colors." He became a major general. Yet he never married.

Surely among the flowers placed on Belle Boyd's grave on Decoration Day this year there were red roses.

By LOUIS A. SIGAUD

Reprinted by courtesy of the Richmond Times-Dispatch



# SOUTHERNERS CAPTURE TRAINLOAD OF "YANKEES" ABOUT TO "INVADE" NORFOLK



PHOTOS BY BORJES, NORFOLK NEWSPAPERS

**P**ASSENGERS aboard Norfolk and Western Train No. 22 (*The Cannon Ball*) en route to Norfolk, May 3, had the unusual and exciting experience of being the "victims" of a train holdup, boldly staged in broad daylight by Norfolk members of the Circus, Saints and Sinners Club of America, which held its national convention in Norfolk, May 3-5.

Cause of the holdup was the fact that the train carried 115 "Yankee" members of the club from New York, whom Southern members decided to "capture" before they could invade Norfolk and "disrupt" plans for the last Confederate reunion held there May 30-June 3.

The holdup was admirably planned and executed not without the knowledge and connivance of the N. & W., itself.

W. B. Plaine (N. & W. passenger agent at Norfolk) who is transportation chairman for the Norfolk Saints and Sinners, explained the plight of the Southerners to Norfolk Division Superintendent W. H. Jackson, who lent a sympathetic ear and even ordered the train stopped so the Norfolk boys could stage the holdup without unnecessary gunfire. Once the matter was explained to *Cannon Ball* Engineer O. J. Wood, of Petersburg, naturally a pro-Confederate, the whole scheme was a cinch.

A point just east of Windsor, Va., site of the Eleys Ancestral Farms, was chosen as the scene of the cunning maneuver. Here the Norfolk gentlemen, led by William Kutz, president of the Saints' Norfolk "tent", reinforced by the First Virginia Grays, carrying

**TOP OF PAGE:** The First Virginia Grays charge toward the train which carried the "Yankees" to Norfolk. **LEFT, ABOVE:** The "Confederates" had no trouble boarding the train; in fact, the Pullman porters placed step boxes to assist them. **LEFT:** When the train arrived in Norfolk, H. G. Hoffman, former governor of New Jersey, dressed as General Grant, was placed in an iron cage and paraded through the streets. **BELOW:** The entire group of Southern gentlemen and "Confederate" soldiers who staged the train holdup, posed for a picture while awaiting "The Cannon Ball"

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## "Old Soldiers Never Die..."



*General James W. Moore, elected permanent Commander of the Confederate Veterans, at Reunion, Little Rock, Arkansas, September 27-29, 1949*

"Four score and four years ago . . ."

These are not the words spoken on the battlefield of Gettysburg! They are words of today—ringing through Time, spoken by Time! Four score and four years ago, three and a half million men who were engaged, laid down their arms in death, in victory and in defeat—to end the War Between the States. Today, forty-six of them are left. This year six in Blue met for the last time in Indianapolis. Four in Gray met in Little Rock, to meet again as long as two may live—with the fading battle cry—"Meet me in Biloxi!"

We pay a just tribute to those of both sides, gone and remaining. We pay a personal tribute to General James W. Moore, of Alabama; and Privates John Salling and Charles W. Matthews, of Virginia. To General Moore, as the youngest Confederate Veteran at 98 years and the oldest living graduate of the Virginia Military Institute. To Privates Salling and Matthews as the remaining two Virginia veterans.

"Four score and four years ago" when that war had killed directly, and laid the finger of death upon 489,313 on both sides, it is hard to believe, but true, that it meant 50,000 more than the number of Americans who died in both of our World Wars. And what would these remaining have to say to our veterans of today? Merely this: "Only what is good for the country as a whole can be of lasting good. You are a part and parcel of an America indivisible. 'Old soldiers never die, never die, never die. They just fade away!'"

CHARLES H. CARSON.



# OLD SOLDIERS NEVER DIE

## Sketches of Famed Leaders

National heroes symbolize national ideals. They are publicly acclaimed and historically enshrined—since their accomplishments represent the aspirations of the people . . . Although the United States has never glorified militarism, Americans have always had the deepest respect and admiration for our famous warriors. It is significant that the nation's glorious military traditions are rooted in achievements of men whose touch-stone was liberty. Americans not only pay homage to their military skill—but the fact that this attribute was a weapon in the battle for decency.

\* \* \* \*

Gen. Robert E. Lee ranks as one of history's most remarkable military leaders. He was a man of superb intelligence and the most profound spiritual faith. He had courage without arrogance; dignity without snobbery. A gentleman in the finest sense of the word who was idolized by his soldiers and respected by his foes . . . Lee freed his slaves prior to the Civil War. And he did not believe in secession. What he did believe was that separation was better than union and war . . . So intense was his devotion to democracy that at one time he allowed enlisted men to elect their officers!

Typical of his innate decency was this incident: Early in 1865, sensing that the war would soon end, Lee indefinitely postponed the execution of captured Yankee spies.

\* \* \* \*

He was a military genius who put aside his sword after the last shot was fired and practiced the arts of peace. He served as a college president in the post-war era at a \$1,500 annual fee simply out of a desire to render public service. . . His greatest triumphs came after the war. Lee devoted his life to eradicating the bitterness that had split the nation. He was the living spirit of Lincoln's phrase: "With malice toward none." . . . When he was attacked for forgiving his enemies, Lee replied simply: "I have never seen the day when I did not pray for them."

\* \* \* \*

Teddy Roosevelt was a soldier in the dashing, heroic tradition. A flamboyant warrior—as courageous as he was colorful. Roosevelt insisted on sharing every risk of the Rough Riders who galloped with him . . . And he reminded the people of his military glory when he returned to the political wars. While campaigning for New York's governorship, he circled the speech circuit wearing his famous military sombrero and was accompanied by a half-dozen Rough Riders in full uniform. Before addressing voters, a bugler would appear to sound the cavalry charge.

\* \* \* \*

General Grant's weakness for alcohol is as well known as his military exploits. It stemmed from an inferiority complex. At one time he was forced to resign from the army after a guzzling spree . . . Despite the legends, Grant kept his drinking habit under control during the Civil War. His success as a military commander banished the feeling of inferiority and inspired temperance. His drinking habits during the war were greatly exaggerated by jealous enemies . . . There is a famous story that when Lincoln heard the rumors about Grant's alcoholism, he quipped: "Well, I wish some of you would tell me what brand of whiskey Grant drinks. I would like to send a barrel of it to my other generals."

It never happened. The yarn was invented by a reporter for the *New York Herald*.

\* \* \* \*

Admiral Dewey was welcomed with one of New York's wildest ovations after his triumph at Manila. He marched through a triumphal arch on Fifth Avenue. The monument was the work of 30 architects . . . Idolized by the people, Dewey looked like a cinch for the presidency. However, he ruined his political chances with a single naïve remark: "It's easy enough to be President; all you have to do is take orders from congress, and I have been obeying orders all my life."

The editorial barrage which followed that statement splintered the presidential timber.

Incidentally, the editorial blasts at Dewey inspired this verse: "These heroes we're extolling . . . A fickle public drops . . . Folks chase a ball that's rolling . . . And kick it when it stops."

Andy Jackson never forgot that he was a soldier. A pair of six-shooters was standard equipment with him. He carried his shootin' irons while he was President and once used them against a man who insulted the First Lady.

\* \* \* \*

Gen. John J. Pershing lacked the electric personality of most great soldiers. But what he lacked in personal magnetism—he made up in military ability . . . Pershing was stern and austere, and his speeches were seldom eloquent, although brilliantly logical. Ironically, some historians still credit him with the classic phrase, "Lafayette, we are here!"—but he never said it.

When a soldier confessed to him that he was frightened, Pershing intoned: "All soldiers are frightened. Courage is fear that has said its prayers."

\* \* \* \*

Generals have emerged from every American war (except one) as the most famous soldiers of the conflict. The most popular warrior of World War I was a sergeant—Alvin York.

\* \* \* \*

Gen. "Stonewall" Jackson was a devout man. He always carried a Bible. After escaping from an ambush unscathed, he yanked the Bible out of his pocket and murmured: "This is my invincible shield."

\* \* \* \*

General Sherman believed in inflicting as much damage as possible. He claimed ending a war swiftly was the most humane method. During his famous march to the sea, Sherman's forces ruthlessly destroyed 60 miles via the scorched-earth policy . . . That is why he said: "War is hell."

Ironically, Dixie's General Lee opposed slavery, but not Yankee General Sherman.

\* \* \* \*

Our greatest soldier-statesman is General Washington, of course. His purity of patriotism and unbounded valor not only helped attain our liberty; his mighty achievements will forever serve as a model and inspiration for Americans . . . Washington served in the Revolutionary war without pay. He drove his troops hard and punished army offenses severely. But his justice and devotion won the complete loyalty of those who fought with him . . . When he began his address to unpaid and discontented troops with the words, "Gentlemen, you will permit me to put on my spectacles, for I have not only grown gray, but almost blind in the service of my countrymen"—many battle-hardened soldiers wept.

\* \* \* \*

The foregoing are famed soldiers. However, it should be remembered that their glory is also a tribute to every man who battled with them. Americans may not know the names of most of the soldiers who served under famous generals—but they can never forget their deeds . . . America's old soldiers never die because the liberty they fought for still lives. Minute Man, Doughboy, GI, the Unknown Soldier—their sacrifices are the pulsebeats of this democracy. Their everlasting monument is your freedom—and the liberty of your children.

*Reprinted by courtesy of the Author, Walter Winchell, and Sentinel Record, Hot Springs, Ark.*





THE INFANTRYMAN

THE ARTILLERYMAN

THE CAVALRYMAN

## *Confederate Soldiers*

The originals, now on display in the Confederate Museum, Richmond, are by William Ludwell Sheppard (1833-1912), distinguished illustrator, portrait and landscape artist of the period.

Mr. Sheppard studied in Richmond under the famous Colonel Crozet. He was in New York when the war began but re-

turned to Richmond immediately to serve with the Confederate Army. Enlisting as a private he soon was promoted to second lieutenant in the famed Richmond Howitzers. Later he was appointed Assistant Engineer under Colonel Rives, Confederate Army Engineers.

*This series of Three Lithographic Reproductions of Confederate Soldiers may be had by writing to the Confederate Lithograph Co., Highland Springs, Va., to whom the Sportlog Editors are indebted for the loan of the above three plates.*



# *The Fire-Eyed Maid of Smoky War*

By CHARLES H. CARSON



Your pen is stilled, but . . .

Upon indestructible parchment, you have left in indelible ink, words of and praise for a lost cause. Along with the lone shot once heard 'round the world, they follow in the path!

You carried a Sword! It was nature's noblest gift—your gray-goose quill! Slave of your thoughts, obedient to your will, torn from the parent bird to form a pen—that mighty instrument of men.

You believed that they who live in history only seem to walk the earth again, and we are better for it. For with that thought, the feather, whence the pen was shaped that traced the lives of those good men, must surely have dropped from some Angel's wing!

You believed, and had us to believe the truth of some poets thought, that "in all the trade of war, no feat is nobler than a brave retreat."

And then we heard a Star was falling. A Star? There's nothing strange in that. No, nothing, but above the thicket, somehow it seemed to us that God, somewhere, had just relieved a picket.

Yes, Rome had her Gibbon; England her Macauley; France her Carlyle; America her Bancroft. But the South—had you! So, Margaret Mitchell, may:

"—all the gods go with you! upon your sword  
Sit laurel victory! and smooth success  
Be strew'd before your feet."

*Sketch of Margaret Mitchell's life and also Sherman's March to the Sea may be found on page No. 97*





# A CASTLE FOR *Miss Sallie*

On a Crest in the Blue Ridge  
Mountains, "Swannanoa" Stands  
as an Enduring Symbol of Love

By DUNCAN MACNAUGHTON

It began as an ideal—a symbol of their love—and they called it Swannanoa.

"Mister Jimmie" Dooley and Miss Sallie May had met during the Civil War. "Mister Jimmie" was 25, a veteran of Company C, First Virginia Regiment, and Miss Sallie was 16, a Southern beauty whose home was near Staunton, Va.

"Mister Jimmie"—Major James Henry Dooley, as he was known—began his service as a private. He was wounded and captured by the Northern forces May 5, 1862—and in August of that year he was sent back to the South in an exchange of prisoners.

Assigned to other duties, near Staunton, he met Miss Sallie, and lost his heart to her. Whenever he found time, Mister Jimmie paid court to her—but it was not until the war was over that she admitted her heart was his.

They climbed to a mountain top near her home—Mount Afton, it was called, on the crest of the Blue Ridge. There Miss Sallie said "Yes," and joyfully spreading her arms, cried; "Oh, what a lovely place. Let's never forget it."

Mister Jimmie took her hand gently into his.

"We won't," he said, "We'll never forget it. And, Miss Sallie, someday I'll buy this mountain for you—and we'll build a home here, right on this very spot, the finest home in the world."

These were bold words, for Mister Jimmie wasn't rich—not then. He had a pittance from his father, a hat-maker in Richmond, but he had his own way to make in the world. He couldn't even afford to marry his Miss Sallie, then. But she would wait.

He went to Washington, D. C., and entered Georgetown University. Four years later he was back, armed with a law degree, and the confidence that some day he would be rich. Miss Sallie and he were married in 1869.

They spent a lot of time talking about the home they were going to build on their mountain.

"I've got a name for it," Miss Sallie said. "We'll call it Swannanoa—the Sanctuary of the Swans." She had always been fascinated by swans and wanted a pond for the graceful birds near her hoped-for home.

Things went well with Mister Jimmie. His law practice flourished. He studied the market, and bought sound securities, until he was worth more than a million dollars.

"Miss Sallie," he said at last, "we're rich. We can build our home."

They bought the mountain top. They went to Italy to study villas and palaces. They went to marble quarries to pick their marble—and they hired the best architects to design their home. Skilled Italian workmen were brought to Virginia to build it.

First the mountain top had to be cut off and graded. Marble from Italy had to be hauled up the mountain by mule team. Top soil was carted in for the formal gardens in which the home was to be set.

To cap it all, a likeness of Miss Sallie, worked in stained glass by Czechoslovakian craftsmen, formed a window at the head of the marble stairs leading from the entrance hall to the upper chambers.

When the mansion was opened in 1912, it was said that \$1,000,000 had been spent in materials and labor to create it. But it was worth every cent to Mister Jimmie and Miss Sallie—the perfect ideal of their love.

## A CASTLE FOR MISS SALLIE

(Continued from Page 53)

Until he died in 1923, Mister Jimmie and Miss Sallie spent five months of each year there, and the rest of their time at Maymont, their Richmond home. At the time of his death, he asked Sallie to give Maymont to the city of Richmond—and she did. The grounds are a public park, and the house a museum.

Miss Sallie died in 1925, and Swannanoa was willed to Mister Jimmie's three sisters. They had no use for the mansion and its vast acreage, so they sold it. Since then, Swannanoa has been sold and resold several times. It was once turned into a country club, which went bankrupt during the depression of the 1930's. It was suggested to President Coolidge as a summer White House. But none of these plans materialized, and always Swannanoa was sold at a loss to the owner.

In 1944, it was bought by "Skyline Swannanoa, Inc.," a group of Charlottesville businessmen who acquired it for a reputed price of \$50,000 with the hope that enough visitors would pay a fee to see it to return a profit.

That venture, too, was a disappointment. Swannanoa's grounds became overgrown, vandals stole many of its fittings. The symbol of the love of Miss Sallie and Mister Jimmie seemed mouldering to decay.

Then, last year, Dr. Walter Russell, noted New York sculptor and philosopher, and his wife, Lao, purchased it. Their's, too, was a dream of making Swannanoa an ideal once again: a "world cultural center for the unifying of mankind."

Dr. Russell moved many of his works of sculpture to the mansion.

But the final touch was yet to come—an illuminated, 300-foot statue of Christ which Dr. Russell planned to tower over the estate—to be seen for miles, for Dr. Russell was religious, as well as artistic.

Classes were planned to teach "the well-being of mankind through a scientific, philosophical and artistic program," with emphasis on religion.

Once again Swannanoa represented an ideal—the ideal of peace for mankind through understanding and love.

—Reprinted by courtesy of the AMERICAN WEEKLY.



# Three Old Men In Gray: A Salute

Down in Jackson, Mississippi, last week two men of incredible age met and talked of memories of the War Between the States. From Georgia came William Bush, from Louisiana William Townsend for the "last" reunion of the men who wore the gray. Each is 106.

Another Confederate veteran, 107-year-old John Salling of Slant, Virginia, was not able to join his comrades this year at the meeting of Sons of Confederate Veterans. These three, available information indicates, are the last survivors of the hosts of the Confederacy.

What we wanted to say is that the incident brings to us a sad and nostalgic reflection upon something that has passed out of our lives forever. No Southerner younger than fifty, perhaps, retains a very keen memory from personal touch—of seeing and hearing—with the "old boys" who had such a firm hold upon our minds and hearts.

\* \* \*

Who is there among us elders who does not remember the Confederate Memorial Days, the parades, the bent figures in broad-brimmed hats and grey uniforms? And the reunions which, as year followed upon year, saw fewer and fewer of the veterans? And the brave, defiant old rebel yell that did not sound so fierce coming from feeble throats, but filled us with pity, and pride, too?

Perhaps there has been an oversentimentalization on the part of Virginians and Southerners of what they conceive to be the Confederate tradition. There has been too much maudlin emotion about "The Lost Cause" and magnolias and chivalry

and a tradition of things that never were. The recital wearies, or at best brings smiles of indulgence.

But we cannot forget the old men who sat around the courthouses and talked and argued endlessly, and who, by golly, could not be prevented by hell or high water from being on hand for every horse-trading day, the day the Circuit Court term opened at the county seat. Nor the mayor of our town whose foot was shot away in the Wilderness and who held the office so long mature men of the third generation did not know there had ever been another mayor. And the generals, and colonels, majors and captains of an army that seemed to have had no privates!

\* \* \*

Well, they were our fathers and our grandfathers. And if a generation that does not care smiles at our feelings, we know that these old men bore a stamp of something—a fierceness of individuality, a freedom of the spirit—that set them apart in our eyes as Americans of a superior breed.

For it was their fate to be caught in the swirl of a destiny—terrible, tragic and catastrophic. They played their part in the great drama when armies marched on this continent, and clashed in awful collision, and laid siege to cities, and left their dead on fields from Pennsylvania to Texas.

And it was blood, blood of Americans, that dyed the plain at New Market and Cedar Creek and flowed terribly at Chancellorsville, and Fredericksburg and Cold Harbor and in a thousand forgotten corpses, fence rows and ravines in Northern Virginia. And this blood was the substance that bound the Nation together indissolubly.

That is why we remember.

\* \* \*

Now another generation, far removed, is preoccupied with security and yammers for the handout. There was no security at Gettysburg.

Our fathers and grandfathers—most of them—passed along before the government handout became firmly established as part of our political philosophy. Maybe the old boys in grey who marched and fought and bled—and lost—would have snorted at the idea.

Tough they were, these men of battles so long ago. They are not easily beaten and they surrendered finally only because Death, their last enemy, employed unfair strategy of attrition.

So we salute Generals Bush and Townsend and Salling, incongruous stragglers in the land long after the legions of Blue and Gray have crossed over the river.

## Sketch of Margaret Mitchell and Sherman's March to the Sea

*Allow this writer to state that unquestionably this book conveyed to those North and elsewhere the real heroism of the people of the South and the spiritual qualities of bravery, courage, sacrifice and stability of character.*

Margaret Mitchell was born in Atlanta, Georgia, and always lived there. Of her background, she said: "My people have lived in the South since the Revolution; they have been cotton planters, lawyers and Methodist ministers, and have fought in many wars. My father, Eugene M. Mitchell, is a lawyer and an authority on Georgia and Southern history." She was educated at Washington Seminary, Atlanta, and studied at Smith College, but was called home because of her mother's death, in 1919, and never received her bachelor's degree. However, she was awarded an honorary M.A. degree in 1939. From 1922 until 1926, she was a feature writer and reporter for the *Atlanta Journal*. She was married to John Marsh, of Atlanta, July 4, 1925. The following year she began writing "Gone With the Wind." By 1929, she had it practically finished, but continued revising and rewriting. The novel was published in June, 1936, and became the Pulitzer Prize novel for that year, and later the basis for a successful movie. (The premiere of the movie, "Gone With the Wind," was in Atlanta, December 15, 1939.) Other honors received by Miss Mitchell include: National Book Award, American Booksellers Association, 1936; Carl Bohnenberger Memorial Award, 1938; gold medal, New York Southern Society, 1938. She was hit by a taxicab August 11, 1949, and died August 16, 1949.

*Also Sherman's March to the Sea was truthfully and honestly portrayed . . .*

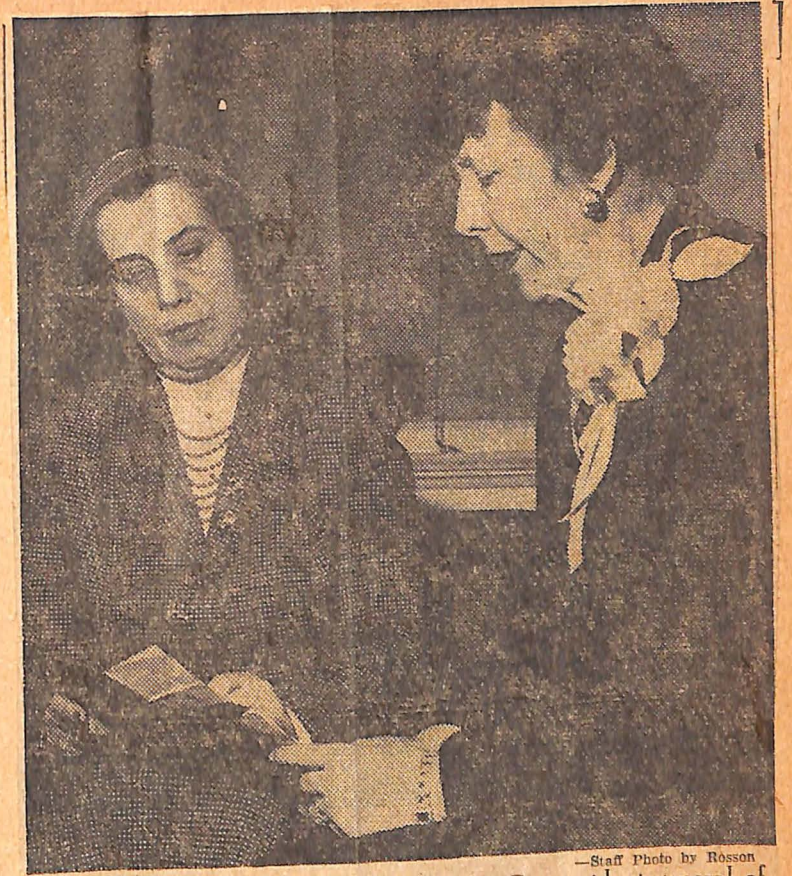
General William Tecumseh Sherman decided on the plan of marching from Atlanta to Savannah with the purpose of destroying food supplies of a region on which Lee largely depended, and to break the will of the people to continue the war. On November 15, 1864, he burned Atlanta, preparatory to setting out on his march the following day. He had four army corps and 5,000 cavalymen, in all about 62,000 men. His course was toward Milledgeville, Sandersville, Louisville, Millen and Savannah. The Army was spread out to cover a strip 60 miles wide through the State. They cut all communications and lived on the country through which they traveled. Regular raiding parties ranged widely, returning daily with food, livestock, vehicles and general property. On December 10, they drove in the pickets before Savannah. After 10 days of siege, the Confederates fled across the river into South Carolina, and Sherman sent his message giving President Lincoln the city for a Christmas present. He estimated that he had inflicted damages amounting to \$100,000,000, of which \$80,000,000 was "simple waste and destruction."

—J. H.





**CONFEDERATE VETERANS REUNITED**—Tommy Hardy (center) fans two 106-year-old Confederate veterans, William Townsend (left) of Olla, La., and William Bush of Fitzgerald, Ga., as the pair pause on the State Capitol grounds in Jackson, Miss., to talk of their old commander, Gen. Robert E. Lee. Of the eight living Rebel veterans, only Townsend and Bush were able to attend this year's annual meeting of the Sons of Confederate veterans. (AP Photo)



—Staff Photo by Rosson

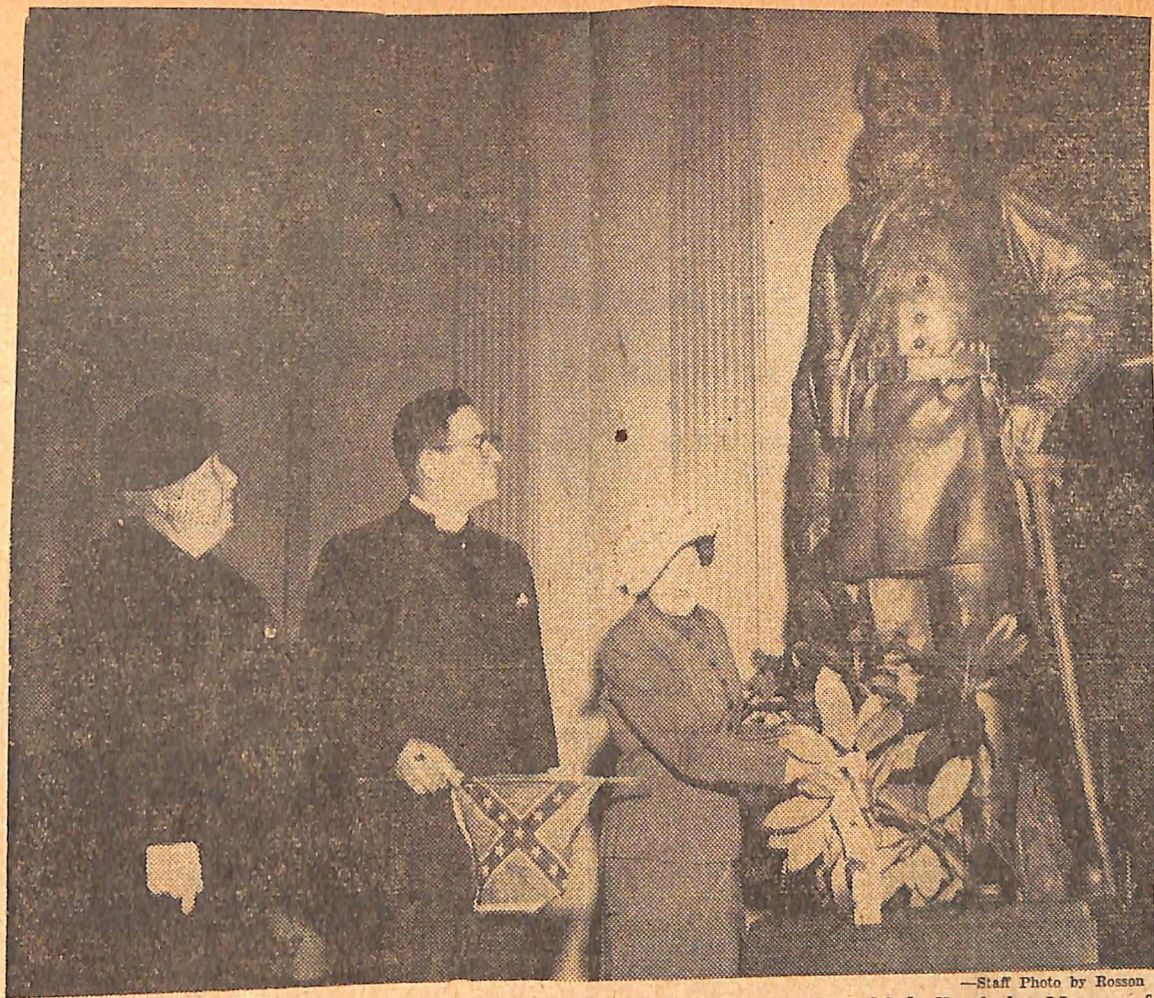
Mrs. Glenn Long (right), of Newton, N. C., president-general of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, visited Richmond last week end as guest of Lee Chapter. Here she talks with Mrs. William Jennings Boswell, chapter president, about the Lee's birthday observance Saturday. The program was held in the old hall of the House of Delegates.



**HISTORIC LEXINGTON**

Washington and Lee University — Campus and Buildings as they appeared in the fall of 1883 . . . General Lee's Office (Chapel) in the right foreground. Adjoining this Campus is the parade ground of Virginia Military Institute.





—Staff Photo by Rosson

Mrs. A. J. Davis places a wreath on General Lee's monument in the old hall of the House of Delegates, as Mrs. Ambrose C. Ford (left) and the Rev. Robert R. Brown, of St. Paul's Church, look on. Mrs. Davis, the granddaughter of General J. E. B. Stuart, was chosen to lay the wreath in the annual ceremony held Saturday by the Richmond committee of the Robert E. Lee Memorial Foundation because of the high esteem in which General Lee held General Stuart.



Miss Kathleen Moore, belle of the ball, is seen (center). On the left is Miss Janice Preston Harris, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Herbert W. Harris, special attendant to the belle, and (right) Miss Anne Tyler, maid of honor.



—Staff Photos by Netherwood

Mrs. Edward T. Collier wins a curtsy from her own young daughter, Alice Bland Collier (center) and from Cecelia Bullard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James B. Bullard, as they pause during the ball which was staged as a costume event to raise funds for the UDC Headquarters Building to be erected here.



# UDC President Stresses Americanism

By Edna Barnett

The new president-general of the United Daughters of the Confederacy brings with her regime a strong conviction that members are first American citizens.

"We are trying to keep the records of the War Between the States correct and pay honor, respect and love to those who gave to the Confederacy, but we will not tolerate injustice to anyone or a revival of sectionalism," Mrs. Glenn Long, of Newton, N. C., said yesterday.

The national president is here this week end as a guest of Lee Chapter to participate in observances of Lee's birthday.

"It is the duty of the women of the South who constitute the Daughters of the Confederacy to conserve protect and disseminate what is dear to all of us, a noble and heroic past," Mrs. Long said. "They have performed this duty well for a generation and they will continue in their endeavors so that the South shall have its rightful place in history."

The UDC president-general has many interests. "My husband says that if variety is the spice of life, then there's a lot of spice in our life," Mrs. Long said.

And her neighbors tell her that Dr. Long is a good indicator of her interests of the moment. "If they see him coming in with flowers, they know I'm gardening and if they see him coming in with an armful of Currier and Ives prints, they know I'm antiquing," she said.

Her activities have also included church and war work, music and Parent-Teacher Association groups. She is also an author and a composer. Editorializing on the new president-general, L. C. Gifford, of Hickory, called her the "embodiment of the ideal Mrs. North Carolina."

She is the mother of one daughter and grandmother of a girl and two boys. And none of them objects to sharing her with the United Daughters of the Confederacy. "We're all steeped in it," she said.

Mrs. Long is the granddaughter of James Barnett Daniel, Confederate veteran, as was her husband's father, J. U. Long. "My husband therefore feels my presidency an honor with me and that I am paying tribute to them in this role," she said.

The president-general became active in the UDC at the age of 18. In addition to holding offices in her local UDC chapter, she has twice been vice-president of the North Carolina Division and in 1930 was elected president of that division.

She was the first North Carolina president to receive at a gen-



Mrs. Glenn Long

eral convention the coveted Frederick trophy, awarded for the most constructive, comprehensive and concise report. She also received the Weinmann trophy for the largest amount contributed to the Jefferson Davis Historical Foundation and a cup for the largest amount given to the Confederate Veteran Reserve Fund.

It was while she was president of the North Carolina Division and Miss Annie Mann, of Petersburg, was president of the Virginia Division that a "cease-fire" was called to the two-State feud. "At the general convention in

Memphis, we made friends and decided to hold a joint dinner of the two divisions," she said. "I sat in the chair marked 'Virginia' and Miss Anne sat in the 'North Carolina' chair, and since then the two States have been able to see each others' views more clearly," Mrs. Long said.

In the general organization, Mrs. Long has been recording secretary, custodian of crosses of honor and service, and general chairman of the by-laws committee. For two years she edited the UDC page in the Atlanta Journal and that page was the forerunner of the current UDC magazine.

She is parliamentarian for the National Council of State Garden Clubs, Inc., and last year wrote a book entitled "Parliamentary Help," published by the State Garden Clubs.

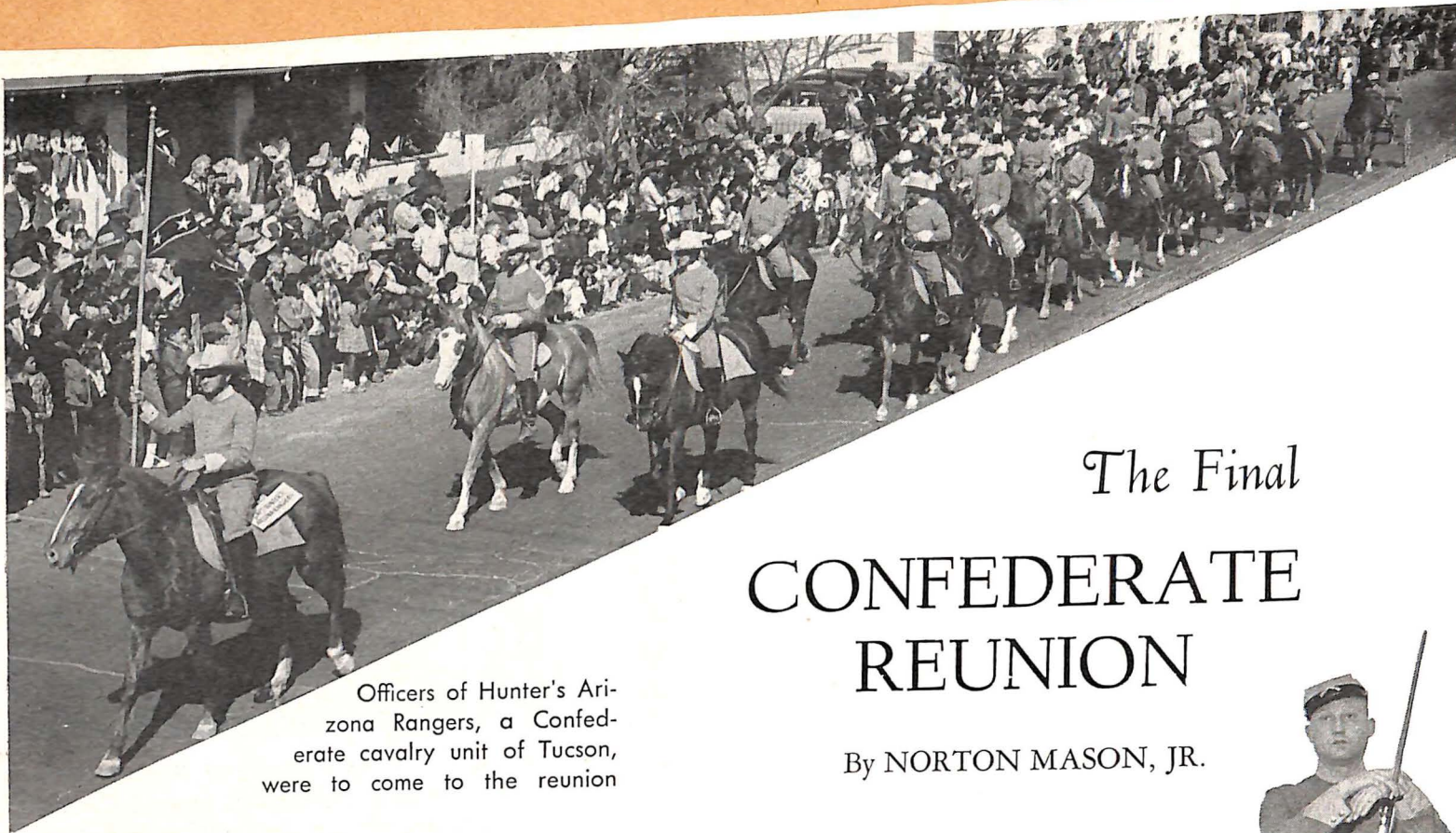
Her chief project at hand is the UDC headquarters building to be erected in Richmond as a memorial to Southern women. "We will present definite plans for the building at the general convention to be held November 9-13 at Hotel Buena Vista, Biloxi, Miss.," she said.

Mrs. Long's home in Newton is furnished in early American and Victorian pieces. In addition to furniture, she and her husband collect sandwich glass, copper lustre pitchers, lion glass, old silver spoons with marks of American makers, historical bottles and flasks, Currier and Ives prints, bound Godeys and Petersons magazines.



Miss Genevieve Daniel poses in hoopskirt with her great, great grandmother's sugar bowl used during the War-Between-the-States. Her great, great grandmother was Mrs. Lott Richerdson of Franklin County whose husband was wounded in the battle of Winchester and died in a hospital there on Nov. 17, 1864. They will be among the interesting relics shown at the William Watts Historical Tea next Saturday at the home of Mrs. A. P. Martin, 1322 Watauga Ave., S. W., Virginia Hts. (Times Photo)





Officers of Hunter's Arizona Rangers, a Confederate cavalry unit of Tucson, were to come to the reunion

## The Final CONFEDERATE REUNION

By NORTON MASON, JR.



The Infantryman

AFTER four years of arduous service, marked by unsurpassed courage and fortitude, the Army of Northern Virginia has been compelled to yield to overwhelming numbers and resources." So read the first line of the last order of General Robert E. Lee to the Confederate soldiers who laid down their arms at Appomattox on April 9, 1865.

Students of military history agree that the Confederate soldiers were unexcelled as fighting men, but another test of their courage came in the Reconstruction era that followed the War between the States. In this second and longer struggle the men and women of the South fought and conquered the combined forces of destruction, disease, and the carpetbaggers.

As the veterans of the war carried on their efforts to rebuild the South, a need was felt for some kind of organization that would unite them in the civic, social, and relief activities that were necessary to the progress of their homeland. Many local associations of Confederate veterans sprang up in many sections and under many names—the Adams County Veterans Association, the Associated Confederate Cavalry, the Tennessee Division Confederate Soldiers, and so forth.

In 1889 a letter of invitation went to all veteran soldiers and sailors of the Confederate States, inviting them to send representatives to a meeting in New Orleans of associations of Confederate veterans.

The invitation, issued by a committee headed by Col. F. S. Washington, declared

*It had been eighty-six years since Robert E. Lee surrendered at Appomattox, and in all the Southern states there seemed to remain only eleven men of the armies that followed the Stars and Bars. Ten were over 100 years of age. But in the hearts of sons and grandsons of the men who wore the grey the Lost Cause remained an unquenched sentiment.*

*It had been inevitable that there would continue to be "final" reunions as long as there remained ten or twelve veterans to reunite. But the sixty-first one, at Norfolk, May 30-June 3, was surprisingly full of life.*

*The five-day program included luncheons and dinners, balls, band concerts, gun salutes, a tour by ship of Hampton Roads, a dedication of the Jefferson Davis Casemate at Fort Monroe, and on Saturday afternoon, June 2, a grand parade and a re-enactment of the battle between the Merrimac (C.S.S. Virginia) and the Monitor.*

that "we of the South should, in a spirit of amity and friendship in the interest of and for the benefit of the whole Republic, form a federation of associations." It invited all surviving ex-Confederate soldiers and sailors to "form with us for that purpose."

At the first meeting, a constitution was adopted under the name of the United Confederate Veterans, and plans were laid for the first reunion of veterans in Chattanooga in 1890. The second reunion was held in Jackson, Mississippi, in 1891, and the third in New Orleans in 1892. A financial depression eliminated the possibility of any gathering in 1893, but the reunions were resumed in 1894 and have been continued to the present one at Norfolk, which is the sixty-first.

The first commander-in-chief of the

UCV was General John B. Gordon, who carried scars of thirteen wounds received in battle. His ability as a leader of men was fully appreciated from the start, and he was retained in the office of commander-in-chief for sixteen years.

The original purpose of the United Confederate Veterans organization was to unify members in efforts to give support and comfort to less fortunate comrades and in the care of dependents of these veterans. The UCV also assumed responsibility for widows and orphans of those men who had given their lives in the war.

Camps were built and maintained to provide homes for veterans. One of these was the R. E. Lee Camp in Richmond. Homes were built for widows and children of veterans. As soon as representative government was restored to the Southern

THE COMMONWEALTH



states, the legislatures of these states were persuaded to grant modest pensions for the benefit of needy veterans and their dependents.

The Medical Relief Corps of the UCV succeeded in locating and marking the graves of more than 30,000 Confederate servicemen and civilians who had been buried behind the Union lines. Many monuments were erected in Southern cities and towns.

Then began a struggle for better education of the descendants of the Confederate soldiers—a campaign which is still being waged and is yet to be won. The Confederate Veterans organization took the lead on the road for better public and private education in the South. It took steps to persuade state legislatures to establish chairs of American history in at least one college or university in each Southern state.

The tide of UCV membership rolled upward from twenty-five camps in 1890 to a thousand in 1897 and about fifteen hundred in 1906. By 1906, about 80,000 veterans were enrolled in the organization.

The UCV never had a large treasury. At first the per-capita dues forwarded to the general organization were 10 cents per member; later this was raised to 25 cents. The UCV continued to be a free organization fused by a warm and purposeful spirit that left free the will to do good.

Cities began to vie for the honor of being the host to Confederate reunions. The reunion parades grew to be as impressive as any army leaving for battle. Confederate veterans by the thousands marched down the streets of Chattanooga, Memphis, Atlanta, Richmond, and other cities.

Whenever the reunion "came to town" there was a great outburst of sincere Southern patriotism. No matter how poor a family might be it found a way to buy little



Carroll Walker



Blue Water Studio

Units scheduled to participate in the reunion were the First Virginia Greys of Norfolk (top), muzzle-loading affiliate of the National Rifle Association, and the Huron Rangers of Port Huron, Michigan, a unit of the Michigan National Guard (bottom). The photo does not include all the Greys. Left: Reunion entertainment included performances by thirty-two precision dancers trained by Julia Mildred Harper.



Arthur Clarke

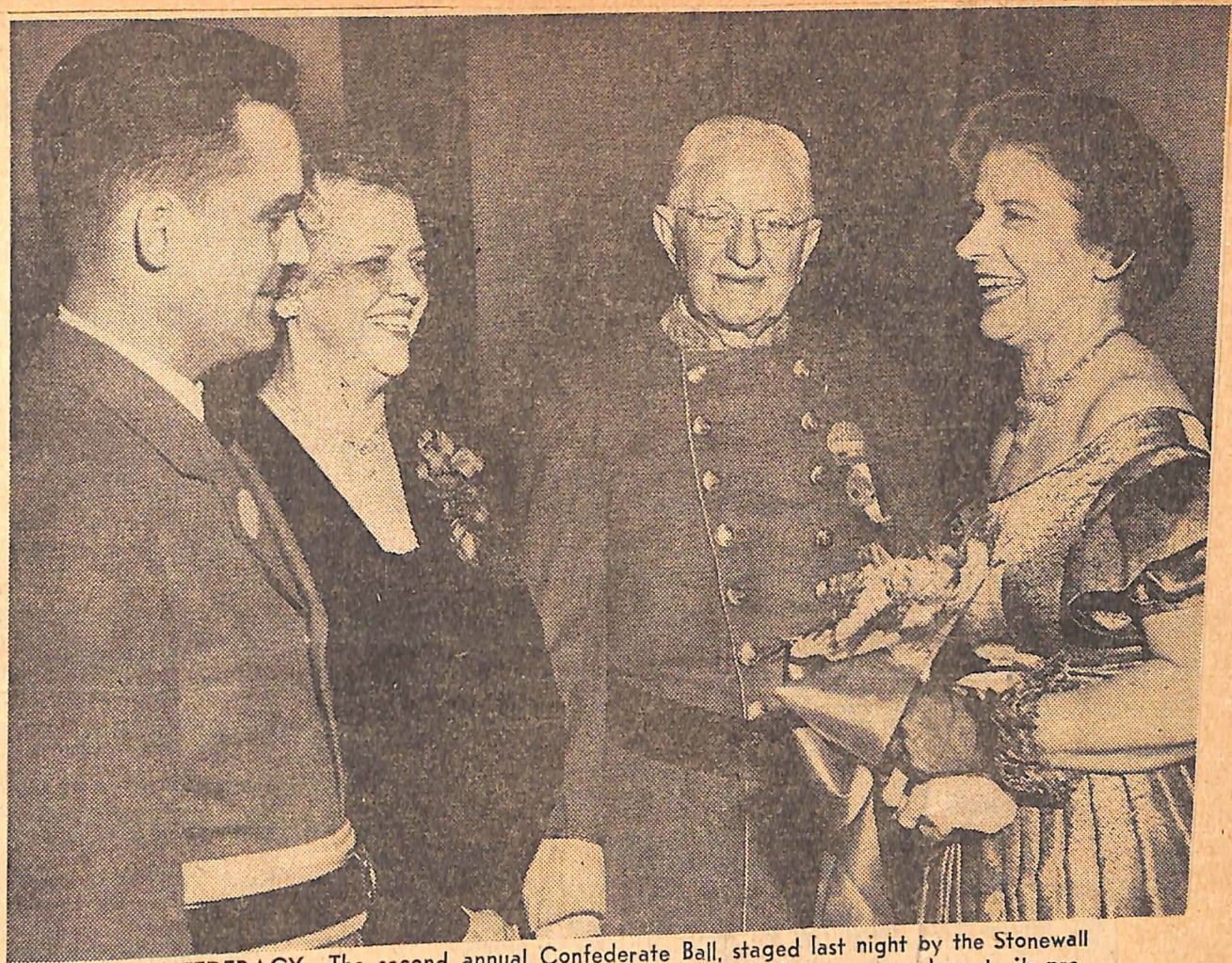
brother a new Confederate flag and to bring little sister out in a crisp white dress with a bright red sash. As the aging veterans marched by in soldierly fashion to the strains of "Dixie," they brought cheers and tears from the crowds.

In the years following the turn of the century the strength of veterans waned with age and they hastened to foster their auxiliary organization, the Sons of Confederate Veterans. The Sons have carried out the organization of the Confederate

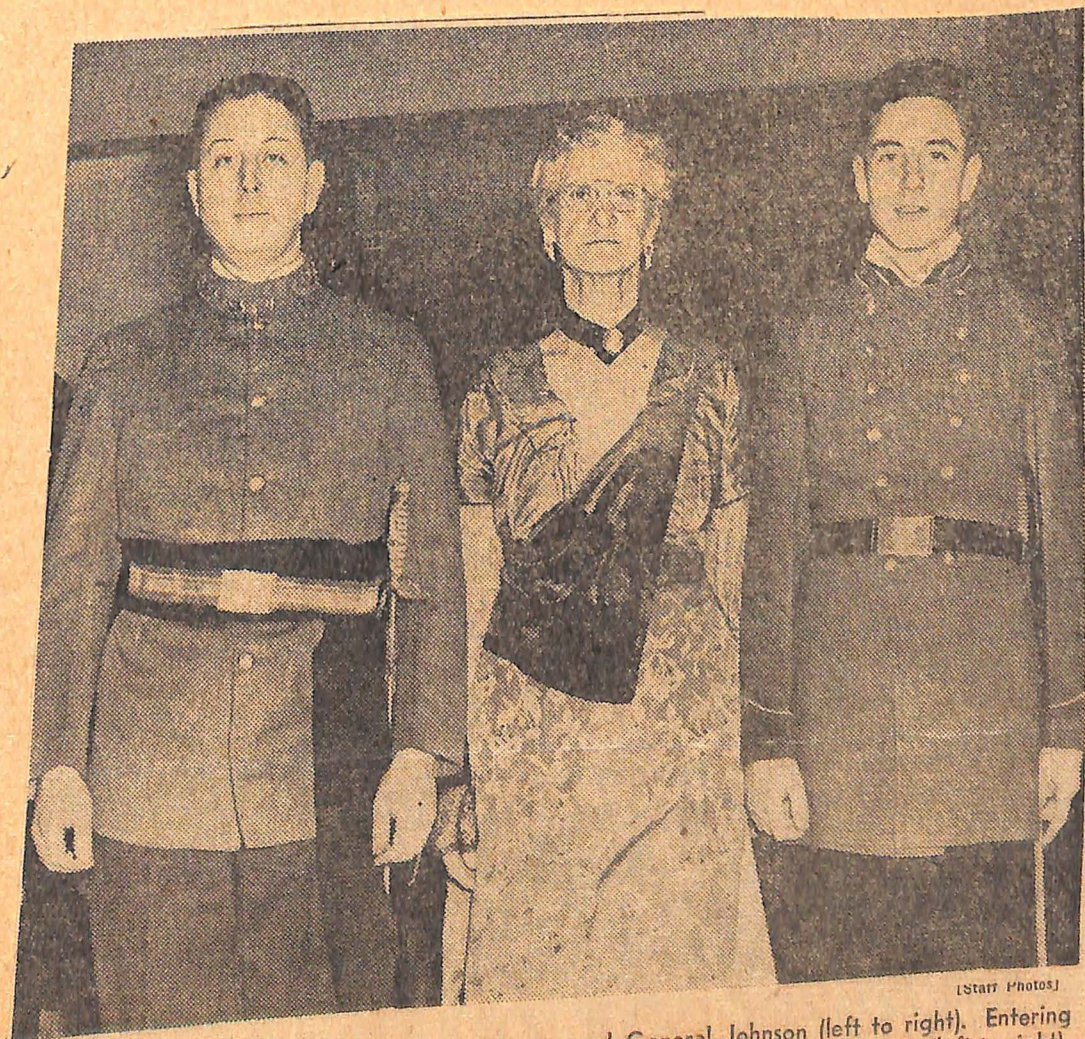
reunion programs for a number of years.

This year, ninety years after the firing of the first gun at Fort Sumter, Norfolk is the site of the last great reunion of the United Confederate Veterans. Of the eleven survivors of the valiant 650,000 Confederates who served in 1861-1865, only three were expected to be able to make the trip to Norfolk. But the veterans had left in the hands of the sons and daughters of the South a shining standard and an unshaken, unsullied purpose for citizenship.





**HONOR CONFEDERACY**—The second annual Confederate Ball, staged last night by the Stonewall Jackson Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, brought the UDC one step closer to its proposed headquarters building here. Miss Kathleen Moore, of Selma, Ala. (right, left photo), belle of



[STAFF PHOTOS]

the ball, chats with Norton Mason, Mrs. John H. Johnson and General Johnson (left to right). Entering the ballroom (right photo) are Venable Stern, Mrs. Lula Evans Revitt and Venable Stern, Jr. (left to right).



## Danged If the Yankees Aren't Flying It, Too!

ATLANTA, SEPTEMBER 25, 1951 (AP)—Grandpap always said "when they don't break, infiltrate," and be darned if we ain't got them Yankees flying the Confederate battle flag.

It's taken nigh onto 90 years, suh, but we're gonna win that war yet.

And that grand old battle flag, which grandpop tearfully saw surrendered at Appomattox, can be had in supermarkets along with the groceries for 39 cents.

In fact, the battle flag can be had on neckties, cuff links, caps, T-shirts and decals.

It is flaunted from the radio aerials of cars, flag poles, pasted on car windows, mounted on staffs and flown from the fenders of U. S. Army trucks and jeeps.

If this be treason, suh, make the most of it.

It has even invaded the North. It paraded jauntily down Broadway in New York this summer, flown by the grey-clad band of the Dixie (31st) Division.

Grandpap would have liked that sight. He never could get it beyond a place in Pennsylvania called Gettysburg and that was way back in '63.

**Things have come to such a pass in Dixie that Federal office buildings appear as the last outpost of Union strength.**

There was a rumor for a time that more Confederate battle flags—not to be confused with the "stars and bars"—were being sold in the United States than the "stars and stripes."

The Nation's biggest flag maker, Annin & Company, of New York, says this is a Confederate conard.

Anyhow, the resurgence of the once feared flag has produced various reactions.

Some diehard Federalists see it as a dark, Dixiecrat plot to undermine the Union. Some "States Righters" see it as a protest against President Truman.

Some native born, unreconstructed Rebels see it as a travesty on the sacred memory of those gallant members of the glorious army that fought for "the lost cause."

"The New York Times" commented that it made a good souvenir for all those Yankees who vacationed away down South in Dixie.

Ernest Rogers, columnist for the "Atlanta Journal," observed that it was a mighty decorative flag and looked better than anything else, say a squirrel's tail, on automobiles.

**Just how the flag fad started is open to debate but it is likely that it was started by the Kappa Alpha (Southern) fraternity, founded at Washington and Lee University at Lexington, Va., in 1865.**

The KA's claim Gen. Robert E. Lee, then school president, as the "spiritual father" of the fraternity. Anyhow, the flag has been used by the KA's for years in their parades throughout the South.

The parade custom was abandoned during the war (the last one) and was resumed for the first time two years ago.

The flag is the Confederate battle flag, designed after the Battle of Bull Run during the War Between the States at the suggestion of Gen. G. T. Beauregard.

Beauregard found that the original Rebel flag—a white stripe on a red field with the Union Blue and Stars in the corner—was easily confused with the Yankee flag.

Subsequently the original "stars and bars" was abandoned in favor of a white flag with a miniature battle flag in the corner. This got confused with the British ensign so a red stripe was added.

The Civil War ended before they could make another change. The Yankees claimed a victory.

Recently, at operation Southern Pines, more than 2,000 Rebel flags were counted among the 100,000 troops on maneuvers by somebody who had nothing better to do.

Requests for the flag have come from Korea, Okinawa, Europe and way stations.

Grandpap always figured that Yankee claim to a victory was false. He proclaimed that any one southerner could lick any 10 Yankees with a broom handle.

Only trouble, he said, was them Yankees wouldn't fight with broom handles.

By BEN PRICE (*Associated Press*)

Reprinted by courtesy of the *Roanoke World-News*

## About 'The Stars and Bars': It's the Battle Flag, Suh!



That "Confederate Flag" or "Stars and Bars" which is sprouting from the aerial of every bouncing jalopy in fact is neither one. It is the "Battle Flag" or "Southern Cross," and neither Marse Robert nor Mr. Jefferson Davis ever gave it official approval.

Since this fad has spread to transient Yankees and even to Union soldiers of the sojourning Keystone Division, we have sent out scouts to see whether or not the whole thing is a Federal plot. Here, while we wait for intelligence reports, is the history of the Confederate flag:

The first and only flag of general acceptance was the true Stars and Bars—a design consisting of three bars, red, white and red, with a blue union bearing a circle of seven white stars to be increased as new States joined the Confederacy. The first impulse was to make the Confederate flag, as a Mississippi delegate to the Montgomery Congress put it, "as similar as possible to the flag of the United States." This indeed was the banner raised from the Capitol dome in Montgomery by a grand-daughter of John Tyler.

Now let E. Merton Coulter take it from there in his recent book, "The Confederate States of America:"

"Though the committee of Congress did not think it looked much like the Stars and Stripes, yet it had the same colors as the old flag, and at a distance there was difficulty in determining which flag it was. At the First Battle of Manassas this was true, and almost tragically so. Immediately afterwards, Beauregard and other Confederate generals in the fight determined that there should be a new flag to be carried in battle. A new design was worked out and recommended to Congress, but failing of action there, the military authorities submitted it to the War Department, which gave its approval on October 1, 1861. This flag was a perfect square, divided symmetrically by a St. Andrew's cross, which enclosed the stars, one for each State. The colors were still red, white, and blue. This . . . supplanted the Stars and Bars only on the battlefield."

Still, this did not please. Some thought the new flag looked like a pair of suspenders, or, horrors, "enough like the United States flag to make it utterly detestable." Many new designs were suggested. On May 1, 1863, Congress adopted a flag with a white field on which the Battle Flag was superimposed in the upper left corner—much like a British ensign. Alas, the Confederacy had as much trouble with flags as with philosophies of government. Dr. Coulter goes on:

"But this second official flag did not prove to be entirely satisfactory, for having so much white, it looked like a flag of truce, when draped or drooped, or a mere tablecloth, and, besides, it was easily soiled. Congress now set to discussing another flag, and not until March 8, 1865, when the Confederacy was within a month of collapse, did the lawmakers succeed in agreeing on a third one. This flag was merely the old one changed by the addition of a red bar extending down the outer width of the field. But from First Manassas to Appomattox, the flag used in military operations was the Battle Flag or Southern Cross."

Of course, given another month and another shipment of replacements, the late Confederacy could have produced a flag and an army of overwhelming proportions. It will yet.

*The Asheville Citizen*



TEACHER: The History Class will recite first this morning.

TEACHER: Cyrus, what is the Mason-Dixon line?

CYRUS: It is the division between "you-all" and "youse guys."

TEACHER: Didn't you study your history lesson?

CYRUS: Naw, I ain't had no time for nothin' but my English.



# The Jefferson Davis Casemate

by

MATTHEW T. FULGHAM



Davis and his physician, Dr. Craven, spent many hours in conversation



President Jefferson Davis  
(above) and his physician  
during his imprisonment at  
Fort Monroe, Lt. Col. J. J.  
Craven, USA (right)



## Dedication recalls a story of friendship at Fort Monroe

Virginia Department of Conservation and Development and a bronze tablet to the memory of Dr. John Joseph Craven, who served as physician to Davis during his early months at Fort Monroe. The UDC tablet was dedicated in 1939.

The project of restoration did not gain real impetus, however, until about a year ago, when an informal group of Army officers and civilians became interested in it.

General Mark W. Clark, four-star chief of the Army Field Forces, accepted the chairmanship of the honorary committee and has given his cooperation to the project. The executive committee has been headed by Colonel Paul R. Goode, deputy post commander at Fort Monroe, and Dr. Chester D. Bradley of Elizabeth City County as cochairmen. The committee worked closely with the Sons of Confederate Veterans and the U. S. Army in arranging the dedicatory program this June.

The actual restoration—removing of plumbing fixtures that took up much of the casemate, and the making of necessary changes in woodwork, flooring, and walls—was done by the Army Engineers under the guidance of Colonel Goode.

Joining in the dedication exercises, besides the U. S. Army, the Sons of Confederate Veterans, and the United Confederate Veterans, were the Order of the Stars and Bars and the Confederate Southern Memorial Association.

Suitable commemorative folders telling of the casemate restoration and the story of Davis' imprisonment are being prepared for distribution, with the cooperation of the Virginia Peninsula Association of Commerce.

The atmosphere of the dedication was far different from that of May 22, 1865, when Davis disembarked and made his way to the casemate. Hostility to him had burst into the public prints of the North and many writers were demanding his conviction and execution.

The steamer *William P. Clyde* dropped anchor off Fort Monroe on May 19, 1865. Among those on board were Davis, his wife and four children, the erstwhile vice president of the Con-

THE casemate at Fort Monroe in which Jefferson Davis spent four and a half months after his capture in 1865 has been restored to the appearance that it had when the president of the Confederacy was held there. The dedication of the cell, and of an outer chamber where armed guards kept watch on Davis, was a feature of the sixty-first reunion of United Confederate Veterans, at Norfolk, May 30-June 3. A large delegation from Congress was invited to the ceremony.

The simple furnishings of the cell in which Mr. Davis spent many hours in conversation with a U.S. Army physician have been duplicated. The walls of an outer chamber have been lined with prints and photographs depicting events of Davis' life.

The casemates on each side will be restored later. They will contain exhibits and prints on the history of Fort Monroe and Old Point Comfort. This will be an extensive project, since the area is rich in undeveloped historical material.

The Jefferson Davis Casemate has a marker furnished by the



# Robert E. Lee, Military E

*General's Success Was Founded in Large Part on His  
as Junior Officer Before and During War With*

By Ulrich Troubetzkoy

**T**ANGIBLE evidences of Robert E. Lee's faith in entrenchments still exist around Richmond and Petersburg, but so generally accepted in recent wars has been the use of trenches that many people today do not realize how far in advance of the time was Lee's employment of field fortifications nor against what hostility he had to enforce the practice. Southern soldiers considered it degrading to dig and unmanly to fight from cover, until convinced by the exigencies of war, for Lee's well-laid trenches made it possible to resist superior forces and to detach troops for maneuver, both necessities intensified by dwindling resources. Major-General Sir Frederick Maurice in 1925 pronounced the movements from the Wilderness to Cold Harbor "a model of defensive strategy and tactics" in which Lee's use of entrenchments "50 years ahead of his times" was a dominant factor, backed by such other decisive qualities of the first-rate military engineer as his intuitive talent for topography in choosing positions, his evaluation of intelligence and his "imaginative strategy."

This aspect of Lee's strategy and tactics did not originate in the necessities which hastened its development. It dated specifically from those days in March, 1847, before Vera Cruz when Captain Lee learned under fire the value of sandbags and shovels as well as batteries. Certainly it had its genesis in the training at West Point.

## What the Young Lee Read

At 18, Lee had entered the United States Military Academy, then under the martinet commandant, Colonel Sylvanus Thayer, a veteran of 1812. Another cadet from Virginia, young E. A. Poe, ran afoul of Thayer's discipline, but there was little danger for this quiet, studious, but friendly boy, who neither drank nor smoked and whose favorite recreation was riding. The list of extra-curricular books which young Lee read at the academy is provocative. He



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## His First Army Assignments

Having given young R. E. Lee the best available military instruction, it looks in retrospect as though the United States now cast about for the most effective assign-

ments to render its future adversary most formidable. He could hardly have spent his apprentice years more profitably than in improving the defenses of the Southern ports. He was ordered to report by mid-November, 1829, for duty on Cockspar Island in the Savannah River. On this swampy island in Tybee Roads, Second Lieutenant Lee faced his first practical problem of military engineering and management of men, for the project was to construct on this shifty foundation a heavy fort and embankments to keep out the tide.

## Harbor Defense Duty

Except for interludes of duty in Chief Engineer Gratiot's office in Washington, which trained him in administration, service on a commission to study the disputed Ohio-Michigan boundary, and his engineering feats to improve navigation on the Mississippi, his military engineering before appointment as Superintendent of West Point was concentrated on the Atlantic Coast defenses. The outworks and approaches of Fort Monroe were still to be constructed when Lieutenant Lee arrived with his wife in 1831 and he did duty at Fort Calhoun, being constructed on ripples about a mile off-shore in Hampton Roads. In 1840, he inspected sea-damaged Carolina forts, Fort Macon, near Beaufort, N. C., and Fort Caswell at the mouth of the Cape Fear. Later assignments familiarized him with the harbor defenses of New York and Baltimore. When, in September, 1845, he was appointed a member of the Board of Engineers for Atlantic Coast Defenses, he could add to his practical knowledge of building forts much requisite experience in learning how to choose their location.

In the Autumn of 1861, President Jefferson Davis sent Lee off to supervise the Atlantic coast defenses of the Confederacy and certainly his early engineering drudgery made it possible for General Lee to prepare, with exceptional speed and efficiency the defenses of Fort Pulaski and



# Engineer

## Experience Mexico

annah, to obstruct the waterways, and make prompt decisions of policy before emergency recall to Richmond. Unhappily, no complete description of Lee's elaborate and extended inner line exists, the net result of his overall procedures during those few months in the Southeast to discourage the Federal offensive which had been shaping up.

slow promotions and the approach to what looked like a dead end in his military career more than once had tempted him to leave the service before the crucial year came in 1846 for him to turn over his work at the Narrows to Major Richard Delafield and to report to Brigadier-General John E. Wool for service in Mexico.

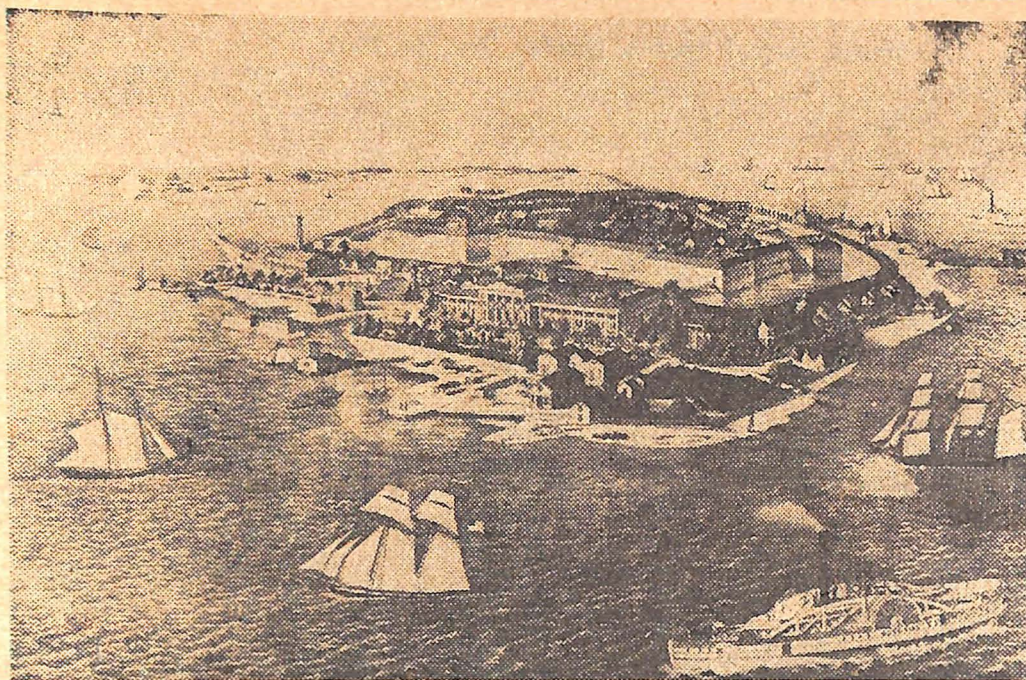
His first assignments were road and bridge-building to speed Wool's advance. Doubtless he helped choose and run lines of field defenses at the bridgeheads, the first earthworks constructed of a general type he would adapt to the defense of Richmond. But only after transfer to General Winfield Scott's staff was there scope to display his remarkable military talents.

In the siege of Vera Cruz his qualities as an engineer were tested under fire, he was constantly at work siting batteries and designing approaches. Capture of the stronghold opened the best line of advance on Mexico City, but the road was through mountainous terrain and Santa Ana beat Scott to the passes of Cerro Gordo.

### Taunted as 'Granny Lee'

It was primarily the accomplishment of Lee in reconnoitering the ground in the selection of the ravines on the Mexican side, directing a party to cut out a road leading General Twiggs' division around a hill in front of Cerro Gordo, which secured the pass with so few casualties. His skill won his first mention in Scott's dispatches and his promotion to major.

Fourteen years later Lee would be faced with a comparable military challenge in



The defenses of Fort Monroe, here shown in an old painting, were in part the work of Lieutenant R. E. Lee, who reported there, 1831.

Western Virginia, but there political bickerings and 20 days' of rain neutralized the qualities which helped take Cerro Gordo and only the confidence of Davis kept the failure from ending the career of the man taunted in the press of '61 as "Granny Lee."

### Won Praise From Scott

No such epithet marred the uninterrupted brilliance of Lee's military conduct in Mexico. It was he who found for Scott a rough track through the hilly rock and lava of the Pedregal on which a column could move to the village of Contreras and Scott later referred to Lee's services there as "the greatest feat of physical and moral courage performed by any individual in my knowledge, pending the campaign." In his dispatch he recommended Lee for a lieutenant-colonelcy. Lee was again conspicuous in the attack on Chapultepec and reappeared in Scott's dispatches, "bearing important orders till he fainted from a wound and the loss of two nights' sleep in the batteries." Having learned that his nerves were reliable under fire must have added immeasurably to Lee's confidence in himself as a soldier and he gained in the Mexican campaign knowledge of many officers later to be encountered as both friend and foe. A rather sloppy young officer in Garland's brigade merited only a brief and distasteful notice from the fastidious engineer, but Captain Grant

took cognizance, quite unprophetically, of Lee.

Looking back on the many-faceted character of Lee, we do not think of him primarily as an engineer, yet evidence makes its undeniably a touchstone of his military genius, as potent in the delaying tactics of 1864 as in the superb strategy of his 1862 campaigns, on which probably a consensus of military opinion would harmonize with Colonel G. F. R. Henderson's conclusion that "only Napoleon's campaign of 1814 affords a parallel to this extraordinary spectacle."

### Trench System Developed

The simple earthworks of the South Atlantic Coast and the Richmond defenses gradually evolved into the fully developed field trenches around Spottsylvania Courthouse which were dug during active maneuvers. Under fire, dirt was thrown up toward the enemy; otherwise the ditch was in front. By 1864, field fortifications, with careful co-ordination of infantry and artillery works, were a routine operation and the soldiers had finally come to appreciate the advantages which increased the effectiveness of their fire while cutting their casualties.

General Scott once said that Lee was worth 20,000 men. Certainly many thousands of this flamboyant estimate would have to be credited to R. E. Lee, the Engineer.



# Robert E. Lee, Military Engineer

*General's Success Was Founded in Large Part on His Experience as Junior Officer Before and During War With Mexico*

By Ulrich Troubetzkoy

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Except for interludes of duty in Chief Engineer Gratiot's office in Washington, which trained him in administration, service on a commission to study the disputed Ohio-Michigan boundary, and his engineering feats to improve navigation on the Mississippi, his military engineering before appointment as Superintendent of West Point was concentrated on the Atlantic Coast defenses. The outworks and approaches of Fort Monroe were still to be constructed when Lieutenant Lee arrived with his wife in 1831 and he did duty at Fort Calhoun, being constructed on ripples about a mile off-shore in Hampton Roads. In 1840, he inspected sea-damaged Carolina forts, Fort Macon, near Beaufort, N. C., and Fort Caswell at the mouth of the Cape Fear. Later assignments familiarized him with the harbor defenses of New York and Baltimore. When, in September, 1845, he was appointed a member of the Board of Engineers for Atlantic Coast Defenses, he could add to his practical knowledge of building forts much requisite experience in learning how to choose their location.

In the Autumn of 1861, President Jefferson Davis sent Lee off to supervise the Atlantic coast defenses of the Confederacy and certainly his early engineering drudgery made it possible for General Lee to prepare, with exceptional speed and efficiency the defenses of Fort Pulaski and

Savannah, to obstruct the waterways, and to make prompt decisions of policy before his emergency recall to Richmond. Unhappily, no complete description of Lee's elaborate and extended inner line exists, but the net result of his overall procedures during those few months in the Southeast was to discourage the Federal offensive which had been shaping up.

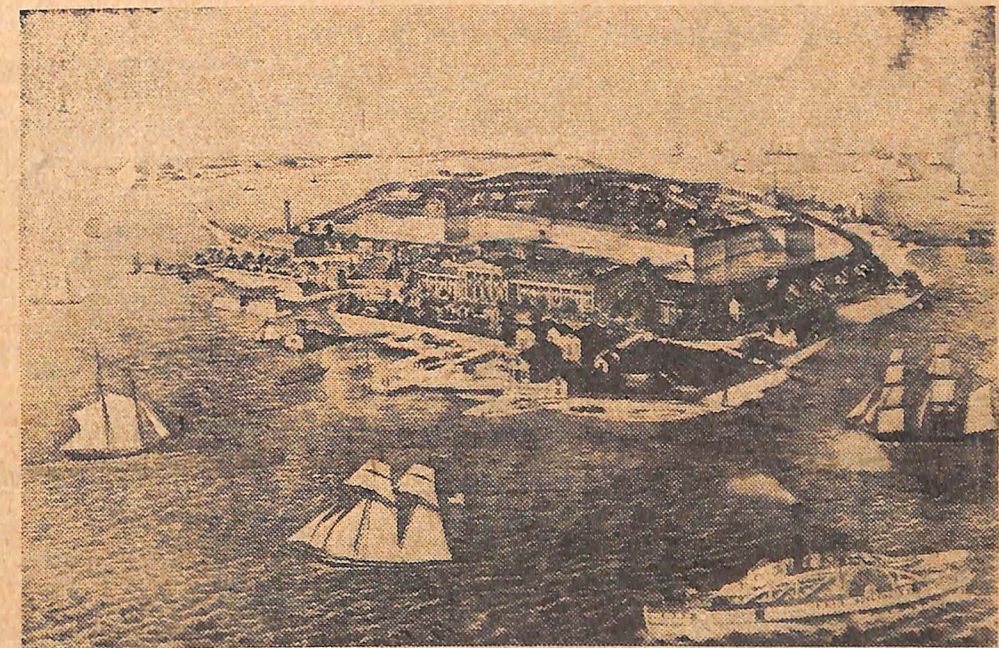
Slow promotions and the approach to what looked like a dead end in his military career more than once had tempted Lee to leave the service before the crucial order came in 1846 for him to turn over his work at the Narrows to Major Richard Delafield and to report to Brigadier-General John E. Wool for service in Mexico. His first assignments were road and bridge-building to speed Wool's advance and doubtless he helped choose and run the lines of field defenses at the bridgeheads, the first earthworks constructed of the general type he would adapt to the water defense of Richmond. But only after his transfer to General Winfield Scott's staff was there scope to display his rapidly maturing military talents.

In the siege of Vera Cruz his qualities as an engineer were tested under fire, for he was constantly at work siting batteries and designing approaches. Capture of the stronghold opened the best line of advance on Mexico City, but the road was through mountainous terrain and Santa Anna beat Scott to the passes of Cerro Gordo.

## Taunted as 'Granny Lee'

It was primarily the accomplishment of Lee in reconnoitering the ground in the direction of the ravines on the Mexican left, directing a party to cut out a road and leading General Twiggs' division around a hill in front of Cerro Gordo, which secured the pass with so few casualties. His skill won his first mention in Scott's dispatches and his promotion to major.

Fourteen years later Lee would be faced with a comparable military challenge in



The defenses of Fort Monroe, here shown in an old painting, were in part the work of Lieutenant R. E. Lee, who reported there, 1831.

Western Virginia, but there political bickerings and 20 days of rain neutralized the qualities which helped take Cerro Gordo and only the confidence of Davis kept the failure from ending the career of the man taunted in the press of '61 as "Granny Lee."

## Won Praise From Scott

No such epithet marred the uninterrupted brilliance of Lee's military conduct in Mexico. It was he who found for Scott a rough track through the hilly rock and lava of the Pedregal on which a column could move to the village of Contreras and Scott later referred to Lee's services there as "the greatest feat of physical and moral courage performed by any individual in my knowledge, pending the campaign." In his dispatch he recommended Lee for a lieutenant-colonelcy. Lee was again conspicuous in the attack on Chapultepec and reappeared in Scott's dispatches, "bearing important orders till he fainted from a wound and the loss of two nights' sleep in the batteries." Having learned that his nerves were reliable under fire must have added immeasurably to Lee's confidence in himself as a soldier and he gained in the Mexican campaign knowledge of many officers later to be encountered as both friend and foe. A rather sloppy young officer in Garland's brigade merited only a brief and distasteful notice from the fastidious engineer, but Captain Grant

took cognizance, quite unprophetically, of Lee.

Looking back on the many-faceted character of Lee, we do not think of him primarily as an engineer, yet evidence makes its undeniably a touchstone of his military genius, as potent in the delaying tactics of 1864 as in the superb strategy of his 1862 campaigns, on which probably a consensus of military opinion would harmonize with Colonel G. F. R. Henderson's conclusion that "only Napoleon's campaign of 1814 affords a parallel to this extraordinary spectacle."

## Trench System Developed

The simple earthworks of the South Atlantic Coast and the Richmond defenses gradually evolved into the fully developed field trenches around Spotsylvania Courthouse which were dug during active maneuvers. Under fire, dirt was thrown up toward the enemy; otherwise the ditch was in front. By 1864, field fortifications, with careful co-ordination of infantry and artillery works, were a routine operation and the soldiers had finally come to appreciate the advantages which increased the effectiveness of their fire while cutting their casualties.

General Scott once said that Lee was worth 20,000 men. Certainly many thousands of this flamboyant estimate would have to be credited to R. E. Lee, the Engineer.





Robert E. Lee  
Born Stratford, Va.  
January 19, 1807

Thomas J. Jackson  
Born Clarksburg, Va.  
January 21, 1824

**61st and Final Reunion**  
**United Confederate Veterans**  
Norfolk, Va., May 30--June 3, 1951

Bugle of Manassas, who obeys  
The summons of your music to the blaze  
Of battle lines? What corps? What gray brigade?  
Only three soldiers breach time's barricade,  
But in mind's distance Stuart's horsemen ride  
And all Lee's hidden columns like a tide  
Surge up the Shanandoah. Mosby's men  
Bring in two sheepish majors and a hen.  
Old battles join in fire-hearted smoke.  
Lines withering from canister, the stroke  
Of sabres swinging in their lethal arc,  
The moaning of the wounded in the dark.  
So few on shady porches reminisce;  
Are any left to say? It was like this—  
I came up as the skirmishing began . . .  
We marched at moonrise, crossed the Rapidan  
At Raccoon Ford . . . or, We lay still and primed  
And shot them from the sky line as they climbed  
Up Henry Hill . . . lifting like flags the names  
Of ridges taken, depots left in flames,  
Chattahoochee, Chickahominy,  
And all the little creeks of history.

Dorothy Ulrich (Princess) Troubetzkoy

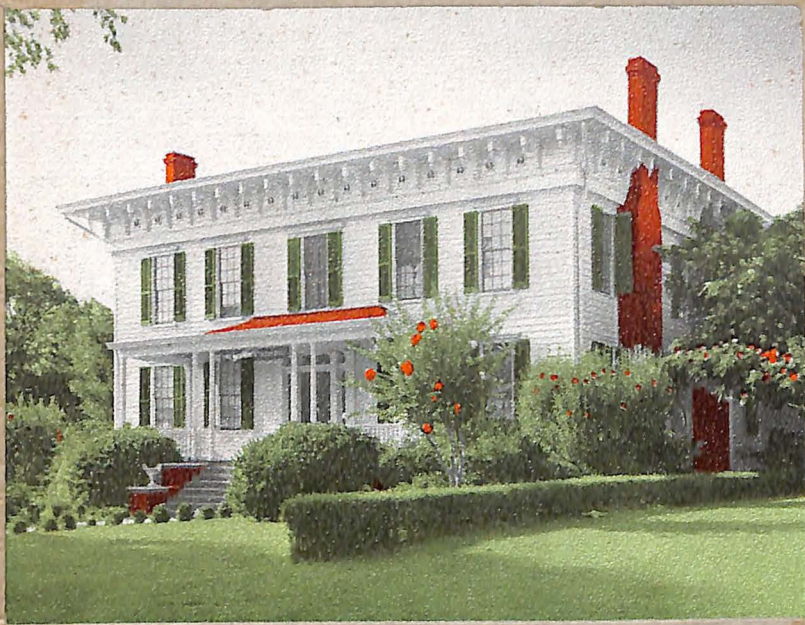




*The First*  
**WHITE HOUSE OF  
THE CONFEDERACY**

*At* MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA

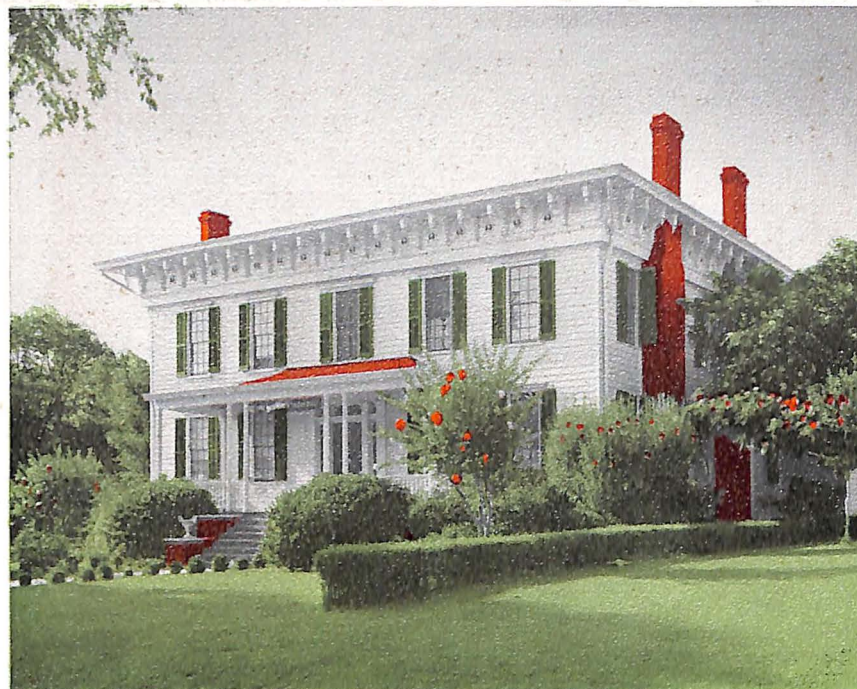




*The First*  
**WHITE HOUSE OF  
THE CONFEDERACY**

*At* **MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA**





When occupied by President and Mrs. Davis the House was on Lee and Bibb Streets—then residential part of City. In 1921 it was moved, because business prices prevented preserving it there. It is precisely the same Building.

*The First*  
WHITE HOUSE OF THE CONFEDERACY  
MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA

Issued by  
THE FIRST WHITE HOUSE ASSOCIATION  
1930

Reprinted, 1936, 1940, 1948





*Jefferson Davis*

## JEFFERSON DAVIS

*President of the Confederate States of America*

**J**AMUEL DAVIS was a soldier of the Revolution. Two of his sons served their country in the war of 1812. His son, Jefferson, graduated from West Point in 1828 and for seven years served on the western frontiers. Resigning from the army, he lived the life of a planter until, in 1845, his party sent him to Congress.

When the Mexican war began, Jefferson Davis re-entered the service. His distinguished record is evidenced by Gen. Zachary Taylor's reference to him in the official report of the Battle of Buena Vista: "His distinguished coolness and gallantry entitled him to the particular notice of the Government." Mr. Wm. E. Dodd writes: "The names of Taylor and Davis were toasted from one end of the country to the other." Mr. Davis was offered the rank of brigadier-general, but declined the honor.

Soon after his return from Mexico, he was sent by his State to the United States Senate. After his brief term as cabinet officer under Pierce, he was again elected Senator. Mr. Dodd speaks of him as "the most powerful Southern Senator." This was a period of great brilliancy in the Senate.

Prior to his second election to the Senate, he became Secretary of War in the cabinet of President Pierce. The ability with which he conducted this office is a matter of history. Mr. Dodd writes: "The relations between the President and the Secretary of War were of a most intimate character. Whatever Davis really desired, Pierce was apt to grant."

Later, Mr. Davis was chosen President of the Confederate States of America. The Confederacy was overwhelmed, but the ability of its leader is attested by the fact that, though its armies were outnumbered four to one, its resources pitifully inferior to those of the North, its coast lines blockaded while the enemy had access to the markets of the world, the South held the invader at bay for four years.

At the close of the war, Mr. Davis was indicted for treason. Dr. Hart writes that Chief Justice Chase, who presided at the trial, "had no heart in the prosecution." The prisoner refused to ask for pardon and demanded a trial. For reasons best known to the prosecutors, the charge was dropped. Chief Justice Chase knew that the South in seceding had done no more than the New England states had over and over again threatened to do. After a war in which hundreds of thousands of young men had been slain, an adjudication that secession was not treason would have brought about an uncomfortable situation.

A despicable attempt was made to involve Mr. Davis in the assassination of Mr. Lincoln. A Federal officer, assigned to investigate the accusing documents, said: "They are cunningly devised, diabolical fabrications of Conover, verified by his suborned and perjured accomplices." Even Thaddeus Stevens, champion of the program to Africanize the South, indignantly declared: "These men are gentlemen and incapable of being assassins."



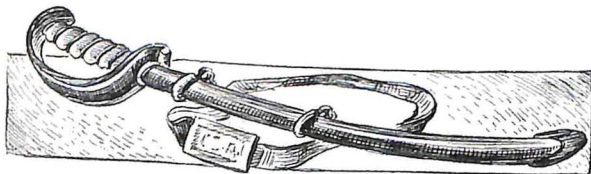
His enemies attempted to tarnish his name with insinuation that he was chargeable with the suffering of Northern soldiers in Southern prisons. This effort was quietly abandoned after it had resulted in two rather troublesome discoveries: first, that Jefferson Davis had proposed to the North measures for the relief of this suffering, his overtures meeting with no success; second, that while there were fifty thousand more Federals in Southern prisons than there were Confederates in Northern prisons, the deaths of the Confederates exceeded the deaths of the Federals by four thousand.

Mr. Davis's attitude with regard to slavery was denounced. But the ardor of his contemners should have been somewhat cooled by three facts: first, that Mr. Lincoln had declared, in his inaugural address, that he had no intention to interfere, directly or indirectly, with slavery in the states in which it existed; second, that the Emancipation Proclamation, issued long after the war had begun, made no pretense of freeing the slaves in Maryland, Kentucky, Missouri, West Virginia, and large sections of Louisiana and Virginia; third, that New England had been the chief offender in the trade in slaves.

Jefferson Davis was charged with involving the nation in war by the order to fire on Fort Sumter. But informed people, in North and South alike, know of the earnest effort of Confederate Commissioners to avert hostilities, and of the astounding duplicity and treachery of Mr. Lincoln's Secretary of State, a painful episode which has been the occasion of embarrassment to the biographers of Mr. Lincoln.

Enshrined in the heart of the South is the memory of Jefferson Davis. The fallen leader of a lost cause, shattered in health and only recently released from a systematic torture, the savagery of which crimsoned the cheek of high-minded people of the North, he said with characteristic dignity: "If one is to answer for all, upon me it most naturally and properly falls. If I alone could bear the suffering of the country, and relieve it from further calamity, I trust our heavenly Father will give me strength to be a willing sacrifice."

Henry Grady spoke for the entire South, when, three years before Mr. Davis's death, he introduced the aged hero to an Atlanta audience with the words: "Let us declare that this outcast from the privileges of this great government is the uncrowned King of our people, and that no Southern man, high or humble, asks a greater glory than to bear with him, heart to heart, the blame and the burden of the cause for which he stands unpardoned."



Birds' eye view of Jefferson Davis Shrine with Confederate Seal at top, seen on entering the Hall of White House. Also Davis's own signature.

## THE *Jefferson Davis* SHRINE

Seen on entering the hall is a fine portrait of President Jefferson Davis taken from a photograph of Mr. Davis made while he was Secretary of War of the U. S. A.

The marble flooring, background for portrait, Mr. Davis's signature, and the seal of the Confederacy, with the antebellum sofa placed in this hallway, make a fitting Davis shrine.

Of interest is a piano cover of needlepoint made during the War Between the States by a Southern woman who dyed her own wool.





## *Bed Room of* **PRESIDENT DAVIS**

The furniture in this room is placed according to a diagram made by Mrs. Jefferson Davis.

### PARTIAL LIST OF ARTICLES IN THE ROOM

- Bed used by Jefferson Davis.
- Night table with Bible, candle-stick and water-bottle.
- Case containing umbrella and walking stick.
- Rocking chair.
- Valise marked with his name and used by him during entire period of the war.
- Leather hat box.
- Chair and slippers used in his dressing room.
- Wardrobe and bureau.
- The sword of Jefferson Davis used in the War with Mexico.
- Picture of Jefferson Davis.
- Part of Delft washstand set.
- Floor rug.
- Mottoes over the mantle—
  - Thy Will Be Done—
  - Abide With Us—
  - Order My Steps—

## **MRS. DAVIS'S** *Bed Room*

In this room is shown the furniture used by Mrs. Jefferson Davis during her residence in New York City after the war.

### PARTIAL LIST OF ARTICLES IN THE ROOM

- The bed upon which Mrs. Davis died.
- The table and chairs used by Winnie Davis and Margaret Davis Hayes for afternoon tea service.
- Pictures of Mrs. Davis, her daughters, and grand-children.
- Picture of monument to Winnie Davis in Richmond, Virginia.
- The antique mahogany wardrobe was used both in the White House at Montgomery and in the Davis home at Beauvoir.
- Folding bed.
- The little mahogany desk, beautifully carved, was used by Mrs. Davis.



In the front hall hangs a portrait of General Robert E. Lee presented by a member of the Lee family.







## PRESIDENT DAVIS'S *Study*

Scene of many important conferences during the early months of the war.

Table upon which Jefferson Davis wrote "The Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government."

School books of the Davis children and cabinet in which books were kept. Water colored picture over the cabinet is the home of Mr. Payne in New Orleans, where Mr. Davis died in 1889.

Two rare bookcases formerly owned by Governor Thomas H. Watts for his law books which were often used by Mr. Davis for reference.

On other side are two mahogany bookcases of antebellum period.

Between bookcases is a mahogany desk, on which are ink stands, weights, holders and other desk appurtenances used by Mr. Davis here, at Richmond, and Beauvoir.

The Seth Thomas clock on mantle was presented to the White House by Mrs. Frank Harvey Miller in memory of her mother.

The colonial chairs were in the home of General and Mrs. Tenant Lomax and were often used by Mr. Davis when a frequent guest in that home.

## The PARLORS

### FIRST PARLOR

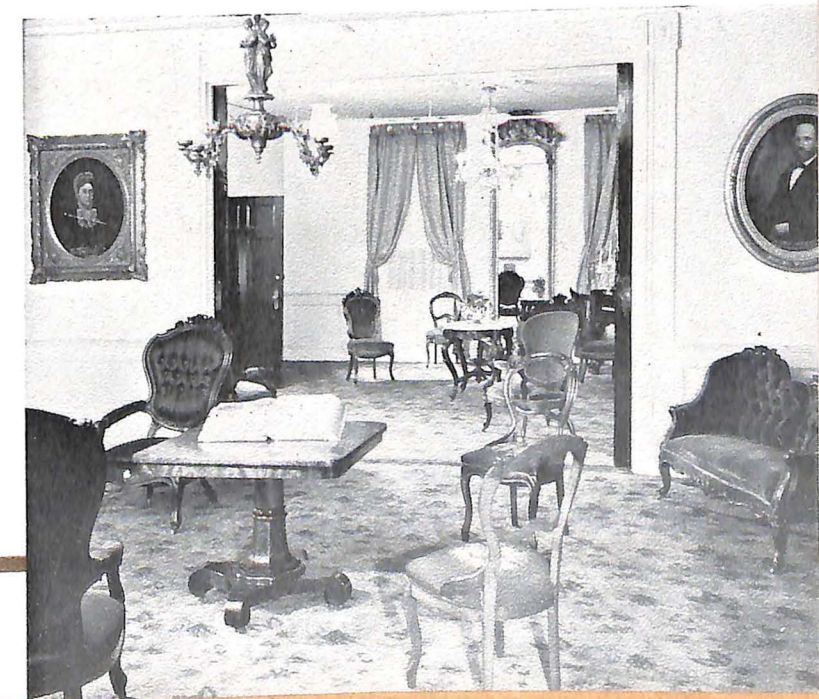
The crystal chandelier, rosewood furniture, pier mirror, rosewood what-not, brass fender and andirons, marble-top center table are all original pieces used in Jefferson Davis's time. The carpets, cornices, curtains, and tasseled-hangings are of the same period. Two rosewood chairs are original pieces from the home of William R. King, of Alabama, a former Vice-President of the United States. The silver-lyre candelabra on the center table is an ancient piece brought from England.

The cornices over the windows (exquisite imported pieces) were taken from the plantation home at Brierfield, Miss.

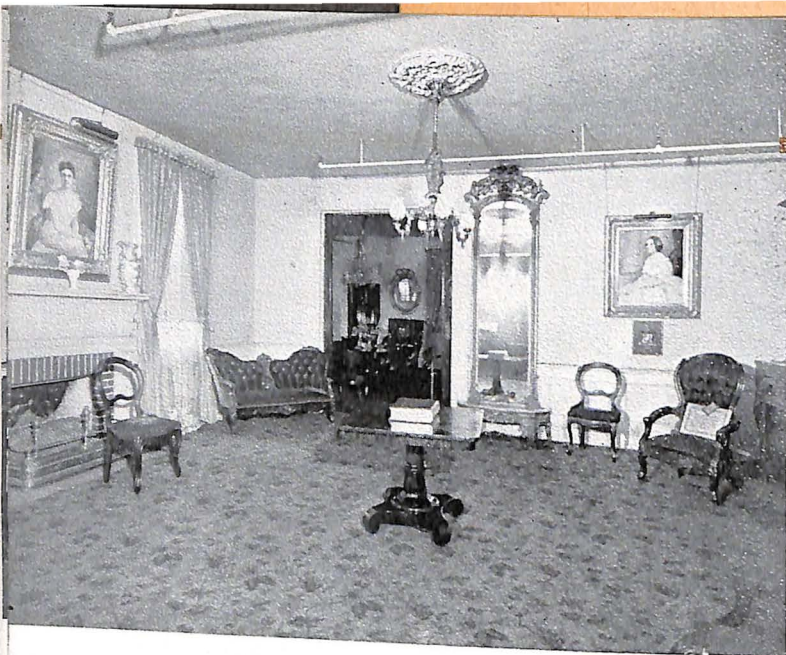
Two small portraits of Jefferson Davis and Robert E. Lee hang on opposite walls.

At one corner is an interesting group of pictures. One contains members of the Relic Committee of the White House Association who personally visited Mrs. Davis when she was in New Orleans and received from Mrs. Davis's own hands her last will and testament giving these relics to the White House. These members: Mrs. J. D. Beale, First Regent and Chairman of Relic Committee; Mrs. Clifford Lanier, Treasurer, and Mrs. Chappell Cory, present Regent. Mrs. Cory is wearing a costume worn by Mrs. Gen. Tenant Lomax at the reception given to Mr. Davis after his inauguration in 1861.

The other group is Mrs. John Tilley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Lanier and Chairman of the Committee which moved the White House from Lee and Bibb Street to its present position; Mrs. Gena Bragg Smith, grand-daughter of Mrs. Napoleon Lockett who asked the artist Nicola







## The DINING ROOM

In this room are a mahogany dining table, corner-cupboard containing china and glassware, antebellum sideboard and mirror over the mantel.

A small corner cabinet holds many valuable personal relics of the Davis family.

Another interesting, historical relic is a silver water cooler presented by Miss Otis Scott of Connecticut, grand-daughter of Jesse Cox, a steamboat captain in Alabama before the war, to whom it was presented by the citizens of Montgomery in 1858. The cooler, with other silver, was buried by the slaves of Captain Cox to prevent its being stolen by the Wilson raiders.

Over the sideboard is an interesting pen and ink sketch of fish done by Winnie Davis when 14 years old.

The silver service and coffee urn were used by the Davis's family at Beauvoir.

Marschall to design the first Confederate flag which was accepted by the Confederate Flag Committee; and Mrs. George Allen, member of the Association.

Of deep interest is the beautiful old Chickering square piano, of antebellum days.

### SECOND PARLOR

The bronze chandelier in the back parlor is one of the rare and original furnishings of this house. The chair bearing the placard is an old arm chair which Mrs. Davis was finally permitted to send to her husband during the last weeks of his two years' imprisonment in Fortress Monroe, to be used instead of the hard bench provided by the United States prison authorities.

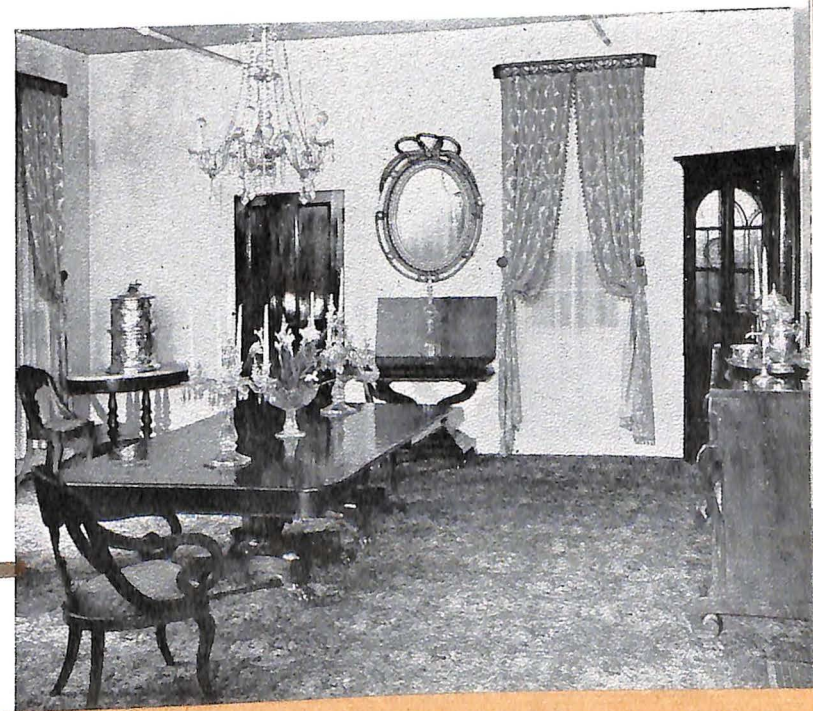
Upon a rare mahogany desk-bookcase stands a unique drop-light used with candles by the Davis family when Mr. Davis was a little boy, also used here, and later at Beauvoir.

Upon the center table in this room rests the large family Bible, taken away during the war by a Northern soldier and returned to the White House by his younger brother.

The portrait on the right wall is of Mrs. Jefferson Davis when she was Miss Varina Anne Howell, only 17 years old. Underneath this portrait is the Coat of Arms of the Davis family.

The portrait over the mantle is of Winnie Davis, the beloved First Daughter of the Confederacy.

On the left wall are portraits of Nicola Marschall, a noted artist, designer of the first Confederate Flag, and of Mrs. Napoleon Lockett, at whose request he designed the flag because none of the flags sent the Flag Committee were suitable.







## GUEST ROOM

This is a replica of President and Mrs. Davis's Guest Room. It is sacred to the memory of Cabinet Members.



## IMPORTANT RELICS ON SECOND FLOOR

Silver chalice from which Generals Lee and Stonewall Jackson took communion while at Fort Hamilton.

Fragment of cloth from uniform worn by Stonewall Jackson when he received his mortal wound at Chancellorsville.

In a cabinet are personal relics of Jefferson Davis including his dressing gown and a uniform made of cloth woven in Virginia and presented him by General Early.

In a cabinet is the tobacco bag beautifully worked by Mrs. Davis and sent Mr. Davis after the physician in charge, Dr. John J. Craven, finally forced the Washington Authorities to allow Mr. Davis to smoke his pipe. Also the pipe itself.

Spinning wheel.

Several cabinets of relics presented by First Regent Mrs. J. D. Beale, one to the memory of Mrs. Clifford Lanier.

A mounted head of a deer, killed by Jefferson Davis, Jr., when only fourteen years old. He was the only one of four sons who lived to maturity, and he died when 21 years of age during the dreadful epidemic of yellow fever in Memphis, Tennessee.

General Matthew Fontain Maurey's diary presented to Mrs. Chappell Cory, Regent, by Mrs. Anthony Walk of Virginia.

Confederate guns and pistols.

Mortar and pestle used by Mrs. Robert E. Lee in her kitchen.

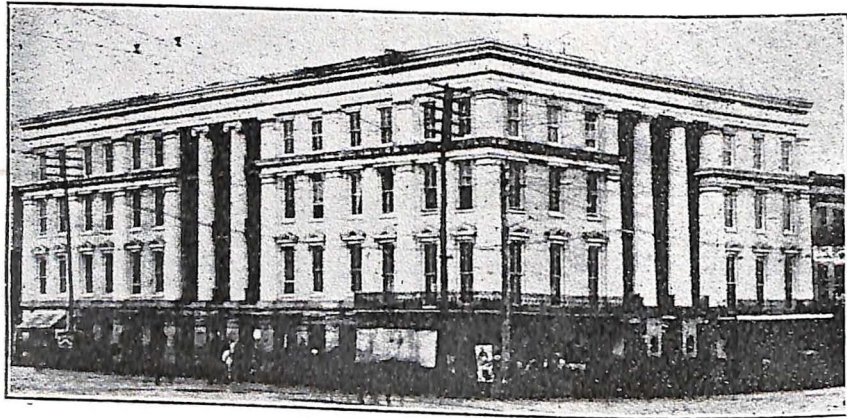
Pen used and presented to the Regent, Mrs. Chappell Cory, by Gov. Thos. E. Kilby when he signed the White House Appropriation Bill in 1919.

Under glass is "the Gunboat quilt" made by Mrs. Hatter of Greensboro, Ala., and presented by Mrs. Mary Hutchinson Jones.



The baby bed was given by relatives of Gen. and Mrs. Tennant Lomax, who were great friends of Pres. and Mrs. Davis. The latter going often to visit in the home of the Lomaxes — and the young Davis children were put to sleep in this bed.





## THE HISTORIC OLD EXCHANGE HOTEL

At the entrance to the New Exchange Hotel, erected on the site of the Old Exchange Hotel, a bronze tablet bears the following inscription:

"This tablet marks the site of the Old Exchange Hotel, for more than fifty years the social and political center of the State of Alabama. From the balcony of this old hostelry, February 17, 1861, William L. Yancey introduced the President-Elect of the Confederate States of America, Jefferson Davis, to the people of the South with the famous words, 'The man and the hour have met.' Here convened the first cabinet of the Provisional Government of the Southern Confederacy. Within the walls of the old building was held that momentous cabinet meeting which determined and issued the order to fire on Fort Sumter.

Erected by the Cradle of the Confederacy Chapter, Alabama Division, United Daughters of the Confederacy, and publicly dedicated May 10, 1913."



The inauguration of Jefferson Davis as President of the Confederate States of America, Montgomery, Alabama, February 18, 1861.  
Printed from Photograph.



Star marking the spot where Jefferson Davis stood while being inaugurated President.





Governor Kilby signing the act which made possible the preservation of The White House of the Confederacy.

## The FIRST WHITE HOUSE ASSOCIATION

The Association was organized in 1900 and chartered in 1901.

The unanimous endorsement of its plans by the Constitutional Convention of Alabama, on September 4, 1901, afforded an inspiring impetus to the women who had set their hearts on the preservation of The First White House of the Confederacy and who had encountered serious opposition.

Twice, bills carrying modest appropriations were passed by the Legislature of Alabama. They were vetoed by two Governors of Alabama. In 1919, a third bill appropriating \$25,000.00 was passed and was signed by Thos. E. Kilby, one of Alabama's great Governors.

The dedication of The First White House of the Confederacy on June 3, 1921, was one of the outstanding events in the history of the State. The impressive parade through the streets of Montgomery to the Capitol and

the dedication services on the Capitol grounds, featured by an address by Senator Harrison, of Mississippi, will ever be memorable in the annals of historic Montgomery.

This Confederate Museum, begun with a number of articles presented to The First White House Association by Mrs. Jefferson Davis and most of the furnishings were used by the Davis family. Mrs. Davis herself gave three members of the Association the history of the relics and a description of each room. Many brilliant dinings and receptions were held here by Mr. and Mrs. Davis.

In its interest to visitors of Montgomery it is second only to the Capitol building. The home was built about 1850. The number of those who visit this shrine has far exceeded the fondest expectations of those who labored to preserve it.

There is space for additional relics and the Association is interested in securing, either as gifts or loans, articles of interest associated with Generals, Admirals, Cabinet Members and other notables of the Confederacy. An effort is being made to fill the library with volumes relating to the Confederacy and Southern history.

The Association invites the cooperation of all who are interested in making this Confederate Museum a credit to the people of the South.

**THE WHITE HOUSE ASSOCIATION**  
**WAS ORGANIZED JULY 1, 1900**  
**AT THE LANIER HOME 203 S. PERRY ST.**  
**MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA**

**ORGANIZERS**

CARRIE PHELAN BEALE	MARILOU ARMSTRONG CORY
WILHELMINA CLOPTON LANIER	ANNIE GRIGG TRIMBLE
WILHELMINA LANIER TILLEY	SARAH BALDWIN BETHEA
SALLIE BELLINGER ALLEN	REBECCA HAILS ELMORE
MARY PHELAN WATT	MINNIE S. SANFORD
SARAH TAYLOR SANFORD	ANNA SALES PHELAN
JESSIE THOMPSON LAMAR	CAROLINE J. HAUSMAN
SALLIE BUNTING GRIGG	MATILDA THOMPSON CALHOUN
LUCY MCRAE BEALE	FANNIE BALDWIN MABSON
ANNE ELMORE HEARN	JOSIE BEALE TRAVIS
MARY MCCREARY TRAVIS	ELIZABETH LEDYARD
ELLEN ARRINGTON TYSON	PATTIE ARRINGTON TYSON
LILLIE MATTOX EBERHARDT	MATTIE CAMPBELL
MARGARET LUDICUS DUNCAN	

WITH THEE LET TREASURED MEMORIES BE LAID  
 FOR KEEPING AS TO SHRINES OUR DEAD ARE BROUGHT;  
 LET TRUTH OF HISTORY GEM THY CASNET GOLD,  
 AND THOU STAY EVER NEW, YET EVER OLD.  
 CLIFFORD LANIER.



*Officers of the*  
**FIRST WHITE HOUSE OF THE  
CONFEDERACY ASSOCIATION**

Among the first official staff, were Mrs. Jefferson Davis, Queen Regent.

Mrs. J. D. Beale, Regent.

Mrs. Virginia Clay Clopton, First Vice Regent.

At the death of Mrs. Jefferson Davis, the office of Queen Regent expired.

After Mrs. Beale's removal to New York City to live she became honorary Life Regent and Mrs. Chappell Cory, Regent of the Association, a position which she still holds.

The present officers now elected for Life are as follows:

Mrs. Chappell Cory, Regent.

Mrs. John Tilley, First Vice Regent.

Mrs. B. B. Comer, Second Vice Regent.

Mrs. Gustave Mertins, Recording Secretary.

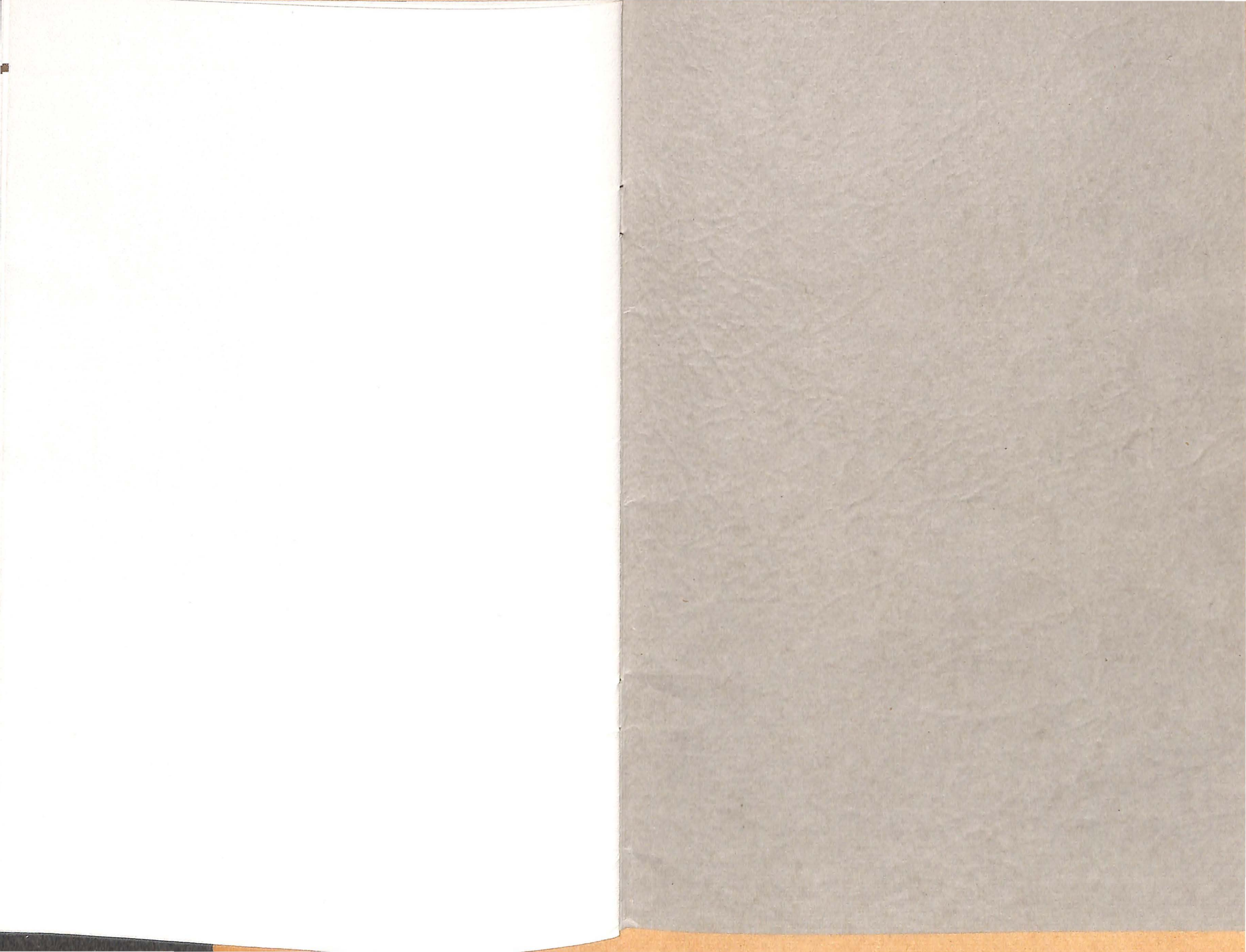
Mrs. Harvey Miller, Corresponding Secretary.

Mrs. C. A. Lanier, Sr., Treasurer.

Mrs. C. A. Lanier, Sr., Custodian.

Mrs. Fleming Rowell, Assistant Custodian.







## Children of the Confederacy

# Opportunities for Cultural And Economical Growth Cited

The Children of the Confederacy, rounding out the last session of a two-day annual convention here, were told they are growing in the South at a time of greater opportunities for economical and cultural growth than any other period in history.

H. Norton Mason, Jr., adjutant-in-chief of the Sons of Confederate Veterans, told the 40-odd delegates this morning that the South's present state is the result of the determination of their grandparents who were Confederate veterans with courage and fortitude to rebuild their devastated country.

"They had no Marshall Plan or GI Bill to help them," he commented.

The morning session was highlighted by election of new state officers. They are:

Adrienne Gentry, Roanoke; president; Jimmy Dillard, Roanoke, second vice president; Jo Ann Deter, Harrisonburg, recording secretary; David Bailey, Norfolk, corresponding secretary; Jean Gilman, treasurer; Patricia Utt, Roanoke, registrar, and Cynthia Hodges, Richmond, historian.

Mr. Mason spoke briefly of the work of the Sons of Confederacy, described the 61st United Confederate Veterans' reunion in Norfolk last month and ended with a pep talk on Children of Confederacy work.

Membership in the C. of C., the Richmonder said, brings a deeper appreciation of the great heritage of opportunity which Confederate forebears have left for the rising generation.

This morning's meeting opened with an invocation by Dr. C. C. Bell, pastor of Greene Memorial Methodist Church. Outgoing President David Bailey led in salutes to the American, State and Confederate flags before hearing reports from chapter representatives.

Election of officers took place immediately before lunch, and the 14th annual convention was slated to adjourn following the awarding of prizes to the chapter with the best scrapbook.

Guests of the convention included Mrs. Joseph L. Deter, Harrisonburg, State director of the Children of the Confederacy, and Mrs. Samuel W. West of Lynchburg, president of the Virginia United Daughters of the Confederacy.

The convention opened yesterday with a tribute to Gen. R. E. Lee and the presentation of several historical episodes from the Confederate era.

Theme of the convention was "Truth and Tradition." Purpose of the Children of the Confederacy is to bring children together to learn more about Confederate History.

Mr. Mason explained the SCV and showed composite news reels of 25 Confederate reunions.

The invocation last night was given by Mrs. S. C. Elder, Roanoke Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy. Miss JoAnn Deter of the Francis Lewis Roller Grant-tam Chapter, Harrisonburg, presided over the pledges and salutes to the American Confederate and Virginia flags.

Jimmie Dillard of the Dixie Grays Chapter, Roanoke, gave the welcome address. He read a letter of welcome from the Roanoke Chamber of Commerce.

The response was given by Betty Jean McWilliams of the Pickett Buchanan Chapter, Norfolk.

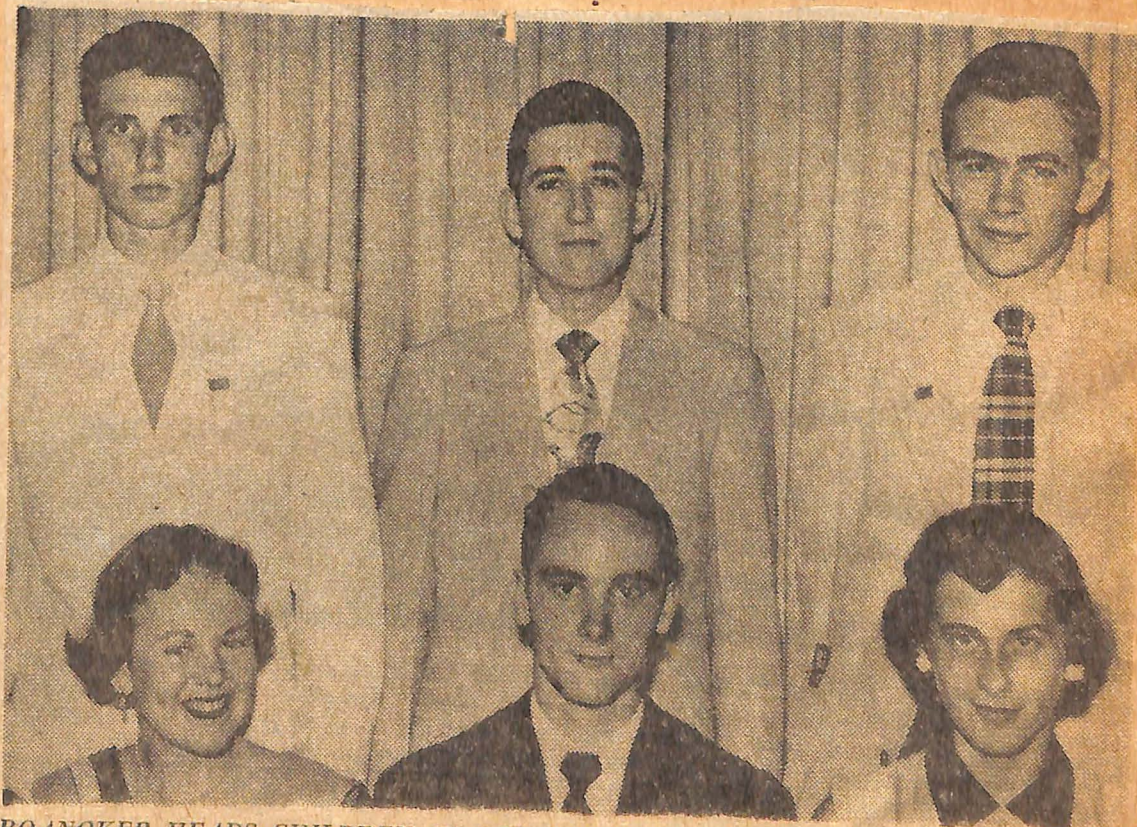
Mrs. Frederick Warner, Roanoke, presented Mason. Mrs. Warner will be director of the Dixie Grays in September.

The youngest delegate attending the convention, being held in Roanoke for the first time, is Sharon Lee Appleton of Harrisonburg, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Appleton. She is 7.

Three VPI cadets were in the color guard at last night's meeting which was followed by a dance.

Earlier yesterday delegates were entertained at a tea given by the William Watts Auxiliary, UDC.

Mrs. E. J. Yost, member of the Roanoke Chapter, UDC, and director of the Dixie Grays, is general chairman of the convention



ROANOKER HEADS CHILDREN OF CONFEDERACY—Here are new officers of the Virginia division of the Children of the Confederacy, elected yesterday at the annual State meeting. Left to right, front: Adrienne Gentry of Roanoke, president; David Bailey of Norfolk, corresponding secretary; Jo Deter of Harrisonburg, recording secretary. Back: Jean Gilman of Newport News, treasurer; Robert Mitchell of Richmond, first vice president; and Jimmy Dillard of Roanoke, second vice president.



Lee Jr. Library  
Roanoke, Virginia

JAN 26  
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1951  
VA.



Miss Adrienne Gentry  
2515 Stanley Avenue, S. Rte.  
Roanoke  
Virginia



Library  
Lee Junior High School  
November 26, 1951

Dear Adrienne,

The very interesting  
and inspiring biography  
of Robert E. Lee which  
your Chapter of the  
Children of the Confederacy  
gave to Lee Library  
was most acceptable  
and greatly appreciated.

I know it seems  
unpardonable that  
there has been such  
a delay in this ex-  
pression. It was hoped



that our newly organized club secretary would have gotten it to you some weeks ago but her time for such things is limited it seems.

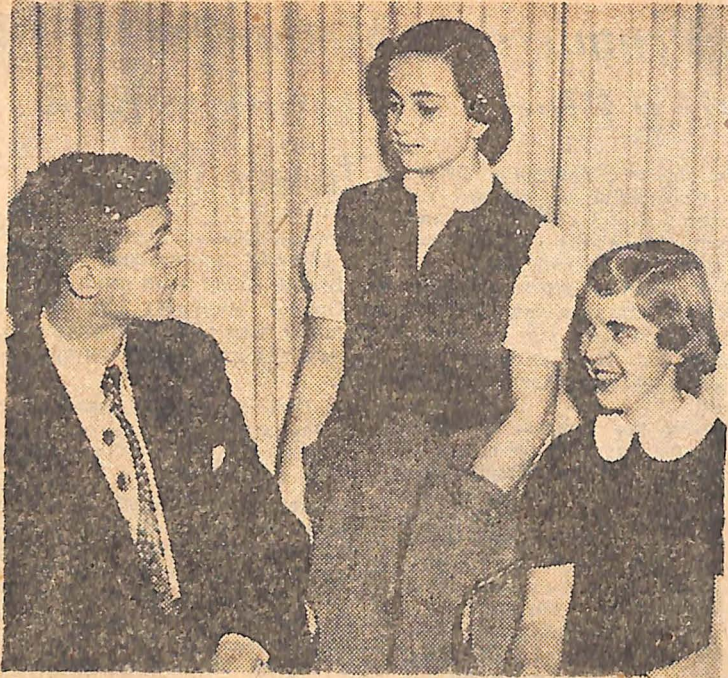
I can assure you, however, that the gift has been most gratefully received and that the selection was a very splendid and appropriate one.

In behalf of the faculty and entire student body of Lee Junior, I thank you.

Most sincerely,  
May Rhodes,  
Librarian



World News Nov. 27-1951



**OFFICERS DISCUSS PLANS**—Dean Dunwody, newly elected president of the Dixie Grays Chapter, Children of the Confederacy, discusses future plans with the treasurer, Marilou Hubbard, standing, and the group's recording secretary, Nancy Main. Patricia Amole who is not pictured is vice president and scrapbook chairman.



**WAR VETERANS GRAVES DECORATED**—Graves of veterans of five wars were decorated in the Memorial Day services held here yesterday. Here members of the local chapter of the Children of Confederacy watch Dean Dunwoody and Adrienne Gentry place a wreath on the Confederate memorial at Evergreen Cemetery. They are: Jimmy Deady, Barbara Spiers, Glenn Lemon, David Glendy, Robert Glendy and Sam Hodges. (Times Photo)

Roanoke World News 611452

### Dixie Grays Have Picnic Meeting

Members of the Dixie Grays Chapter, Children of the Confederacy, had a picnic yesterday afternoon at the home of Jimmie Dillard.

The chapter, in a business session, voted to present the book, "I Rode With Stonewall" by Henry Kidd Douglas, to the Lee Junior High School library. Plans were discussed for the State Convention to be held in Harrisonburg June 18 and 19.

Certificates of membership were presented Nancy Main, C. Preston Brumfield, Jr., Gene Bush Brumfield, Robert Glendy, Jr., David Glendy, Charles Eugene Bush, Arthur Lester Bush and Ann Moore Bush.

Others in the club who have received certificates this year are Jimmie Deady, Sam Hodges, Nancy Virginia Blue, Bonnie Ann Blue and Glenn H. Richmond, Jr.

Adrienne Gentry, president of the State Children of the Confederacy, introduced the guest speaker, Mrs. R. F. Wood. Her topic was "Gettysburg."

Elizabeth Reid read an article

from the UDC magazine on Jefferson Davis and his monument.

Mrs. Hattie Lou Mims, chapter leader, and Mrs. Ermine K. Wright, president of the Roanoke Chapter, UDC, will take a group of members to the Convention in Harrisonburg.

Those planning to attend are Nancy Virginia Blue, Adrienne Gentry, Marilou Hubbard, Mary Katherine Hylton, Nancy Main, Emma Lou Reid, Dean Dunwody, Jr., David Glendy, Bing Gentry, Glenn Lemon, Sam Hodges, C. Preston Brumfield, Jr., Charles Bush and Jimmy Deady.

## Flag-Lined City Streets Quiet on Memorial Day

Memorial Day was quiet in Roanoke and the flag-lined downtown streets were half empty as Roanoke paused to honor its war dead.

### Holiday Lengthened

Business and industrial life will not get back into full swing until Monday because thousands of Roanokers are getting a three-day holiday.

Memorial Day services were held in Vinton and at the Veterans Administration Hospital yesterday.

At the VFW-sponsored service in the chapel at Mountain View

R. Times 11-24-51

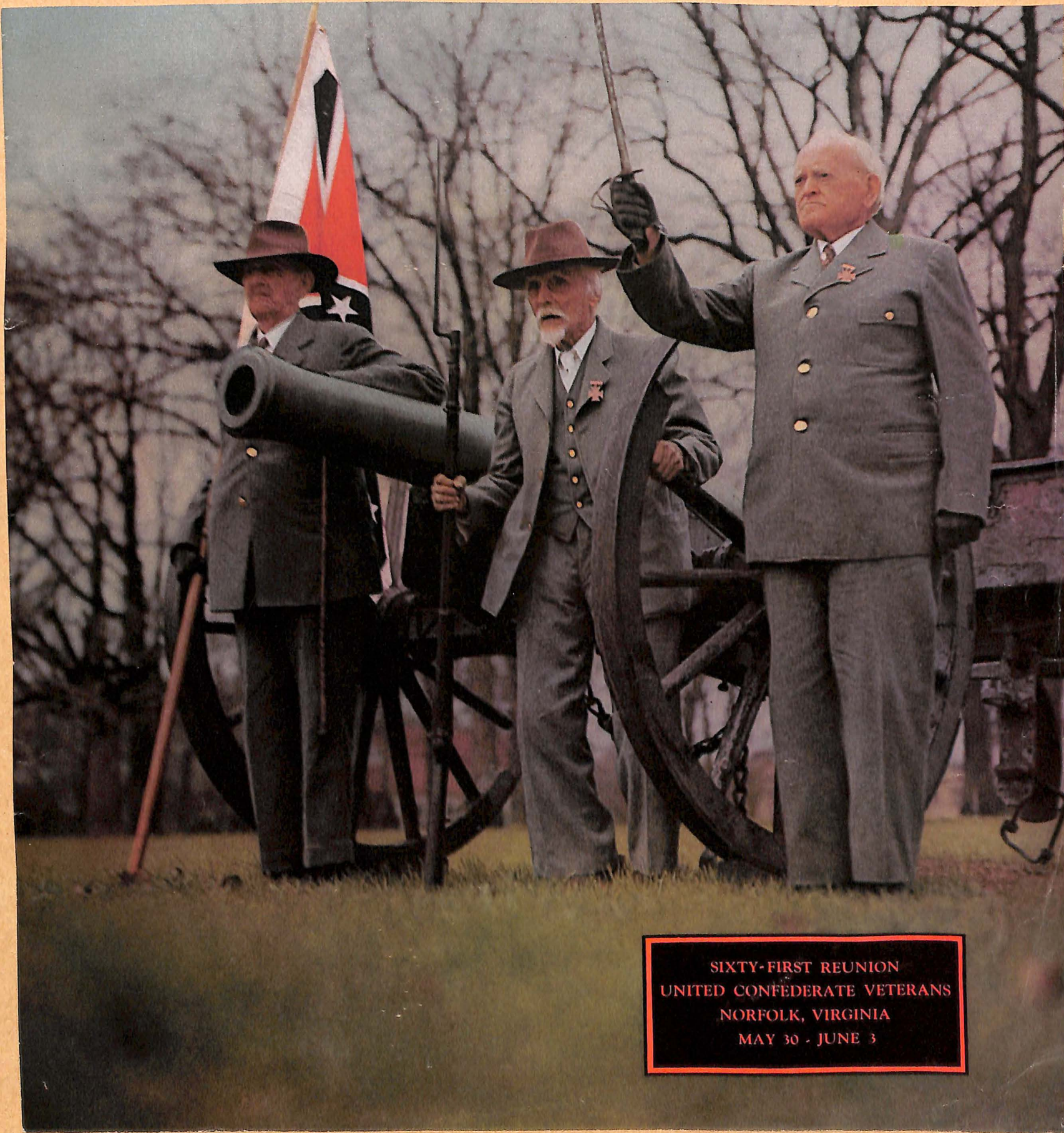
### Dean Dunwody Elected Head Of Dixie Gray COC

Dean Dunwody was elected president of the Dixie Gray Chapter of the Children of Confederacy at the luncheon meeting held yesterday at the home of Mrs. E. J. Yost.

Other new officers are Patricia Amole, vice president and scrapbook chairman; Nancy Main, recording secretary, and Marilou Hubbard, treasurer. Mrs. Hattie Lou Mimms, new leader, was introduced to the group.

Mrs. Yost gave an account of the life of Belle Boyd, Confederate spy. The meeting was closed with the singing of "Dixie," accompanied by Violet Sayers.





SIXTY-FIRST REUNION  
UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS  
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA  
MAY 30 - JUNE 3



In

Memoriam









