

# Confederate Veteran.

September/October 2013

## *Fifteen Months In Fort Delaware*

— *Karen Stokes*



STEPHEN DILL LEE  
LIEUTENANT GENERAL  
\* \* \* C. S. A. \* \* \*  
BRIGADIER - GENERAL  
COMMANDING SECOND  
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DIVISION - MAY - SECOND  
- JULY FOURTH 1863

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# Confederate Veteran.

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Official Journal of the  
Sons of Confederate Veterans

*Though men deserve, they may not win, success;  
The brave will honor the brave, vanquished none the less.*

## Private T. Ignace, 3rd Co., 4th Regiment, LA Militia ...15



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ON THE COVER — The General Stephen Dill Lee statue at Vicksburg Battlefield Park in Vicksburg, Mississippi. *Photo by Frank Powell*

# NATHAN BEDFORD FORREST



"Forrest helped to organize the American Christian Terrorist group commonly known as the Ku Klux Klan." - Thelma Sims Dukes, Clarion Ledger

"FORREST LED THE KLAN FROM 1867 TO 1869. SOME HISTORIANS THINK FORREST WAS ONE OF THE KLAN'S FOUNDERS... THE IMPERIAL WIZARD OF THE KU KLUX KLAN." - FORRESTER

"... THE FIRST GRAND WIZARD OF THE KU KLUX KLAN" USATODAY.COM

"...A FOUNDING MEMBER OF THE KU KLUX KLAN." ABC NIGHTLINE ROBIN REESE

"FORREST LED THE KLAN FROM 1867 TO 1869. SOME HISTORIANS THINK FORREST WAS ONE OF THE KLAN'S FOUNDERS... THE IMPERIAL WIZARD OF THE KU KLUX KLAN." - FOXNEWS.COM

"HE SERVED AS THE FIRST GRAND WIZARD OF THE KU KLUX KLAN." - ERIC FORNER

"HE JOINED THE NEWLY FORMED KU KLUX KLAN AND BECAME ITS FIRST GRAND WIZARD." - ROBBIE BROWN NEW YORK TIMES

KNOWN AS THE FIRST GRAND WIZARD OF THE KU KLUX KLAN - CHANGE.ORG  
...Ku Klux Klan's first Grand Wizard or supreme leader, he was an extreme racist. - Mark Pitcavage, Anti Defamation League

"...HE JOINED THE NEWLY FORMED KU KLUX KLAN AND BECAME ITS FIRST GRAND WIZARD." - ROBBIE BROWN NEW YORK TIMES

"Nathan Bedford Forrest is believed to have been the first grand wizard of the American..."

"HE SERVED AS THE FIRST GRAND WIZARD OF THE KU KLUX KLAN." - ERIC FORNER

He should be viewed in the same light that we view Saddam Hussein and Osama bin Laden. - Derrick Johnson, Mississippi NAACP

## FICTION

- Nathan Bedford Forrest originated the KKK
- Nathan Bedford Forrest was a Grand Wizard in the KKK
- Nathan Bedford Forrest was a member of the KKK

## FACT

- Nathan Bedford Forrest DID NOT originate the KKK\*
- Nathan Bedford Forrest WAS NOT a Grand Wizard in the KKK\*
- Nathan Bedford Forrest WAS NOT a member of the KKK\*

*\*youwereliedtoabout.com*

*If they lied to you about this,*  
**WHAT ELSE DID THEY LIE TO YOU ABOUT?**

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# Confederate Veteran.

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# FROM THE EDITOR



Photo by John Gregory

What a great time we all had at our annual National Reunion in Vicksburg, Mississippi! Even the weather cooperated with not much rain and temperatures which were tolerable for mid-July in Mississippi. Congratulations to the Host Committee for a job well done!

Our Sesquicentennial series continues this issue with an essay entitled *Fifteen Months In Fort Delaware: The Prison Diary of Isaac Handy*. Karen Stokes joins us again with this sometimes graphic article on the inhumane conditions Confederate prisoners endured at Fort Delaware. Handy was a preacher and was in prison because of his unfavorable writings towards the Union — a political prisoner. If you are having problems with low blood pressure, this will cure you.

Greg Stewart shares a remarkable story of perseverance. Two Mississippi compatriots did not give up on the efforts to raise more than \$425,000 for a monument to Mississippi troops who served during the Battle of Shiloh.

You may remember reading about Real Son H. V. Booth in our October 2007 issue. His father had been listed as deserting near the end of the War. However, he was sick and home on furlough when the War ended. After several years work, his name has been cleared and this story is told in this issue.

We were all saddened to learn of the passing of Texas' last Real Son Marion E. Wilson. In addition to his father's service, Compatriot Wilson's grandfather was also a Confederate Veteran. A final tribute is on pages 68-69 of this issue.

As I said in my report in Vicksburg, thanks to all of you who stop and tell me how much they enjoy the magazine. I appreciate your thoughts and promise my efforts will be to make each issue better than the last. As always, if you have any questions please let me know. Until then, I remain,

Yours in the Cause,

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Frank B. Powell, III". The signature is written in a cursive, flowing style.

Editor-in-Chief



# REPORT OF THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF

R. MICHAEL GIVENS

CIC@SCV.ORG

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## Vision 2016

*Every man . . . should periodically be compelled to listen to opinions which are infuriating to him. To hear nothing but what is pleasing to one is to make a pillow of the mind.*

— St. John Ervine (British dramatist)

If Mr. Ervine is correct, and I suspect he is, then I should have little to worry about concerning the softness of my own mind. From where I stand, in this venerable organization, I field many an opinion. I'd expect no less from such a large group of Southern gentlemen whose common interests revolve around the exploits of that esteemed lot of history-changing lads — the Confederate Soldier. Those men would have been nothing but sheep without their beliefs and opinions, and neither would we.

This morning as I was beginning my day, I checked my many avenues of communication: e-mail, text messages, Twitter, Facebook, LinkedIn, Slated, Tango, Viber, Voxer and other such electronic madness. I remember a gentler day with a party line and only four digits on our home phone when real communication was mainly via the US mail and my Daddy's voice. Times have changed and changed quickly as I now field twelve e-mail addresses, four Facebook accounts and other sundry methods of alert and complaint — all delivered by a two-by-four-inch *telephone* which I keep in my back pocket.

But as I was saying, this morning I noticed a post on Facebook from a Compatriot lamenting the lack of any presence of the SCV at the reenactment of the Battle of Gettysburg (the first of two reenactments this year). He was not entirely correct, as many of the CSA reenactors are SCV members. I

would love to have all of them as members. There were two battles in Gettysburg and the SCV had a recruitment booth at the second one. I would like to see these booths set up at every reenactment.

Regardless, his post was not directed at me but was put up for any and all remarks. I found the comments very interesting and it caused me to realize if this simple question could possibly be debated en masse we could certainly aid the efforts of the SCV by understanding a potential problem and finding its solution. I did not agree with all the remarks and did not have the time to give an answer to each one of them, but the fact these men were having the discussion in the open is good. We just need to make this discussion and others larger and more organized, because every member's opinion is important.

Your opinion is important in the running of this organization, as are your ideas. Your input is vital to the SCV's survival at every level, not just at your local camp level. We have about 30,000 active members in the SCV. Furthermore, we have around 65,000 inactive members who, in all likelihood, share many of our same concerns and opinions. 95,000 Southerners is a force to be reckoned with. Imagine if we could find a common, achievable goal to focus all that power on. Well, we can; we just need to know what the common goal is to make it achievable — then, how to focus our concerted efforts on such a goal. We can and we will,

as you will soon see.

For more than two years your national office has been creating just such a device which will help ascertain the common goals and define the path to success. For years we have heard the cry that we must work together and stop infighting. If said convincingly enough and/or during a time of crisis, this may have a momentary effect and ground may be gained and victories may be won. But, just telling people to work together will obviously not keep them doing so indefinitely, and eventually we fall back into our normal if not slightly relaxed manner of business. We are not alone with this problem; it is a common malady of most groups. The major factor of the solution is communication.

Specifically for this project, we have set up an e-mail address for each SCV Camp and these e-mail addresses with instructions as how to access them have been sent to your Division Commander. Using a proven technique that is a derivative of *General Systems Theory* we will be able to communicate our opinions and ideas to focus our efforts on improving the SCV.

One weekend in February 2011, members of the GEC met in Chickamauga, GA, to begin a long-range planning endeavour, which was entitled *Vision 2016*. There we developed a plan which included a Vision and Mission Statement:

### **Our Vision**

*Our vision is of an organization of Southern men, 50,000 strong by the time of our 2016 reunion, which knows itself to be, and is widely seen by others, as the pre-eminent authority on Southern heritage and American liberty.*

### **The Mission** *(We have a threefold mission)*

*First, to develop and implement strategies for sustained growth;*

*Second, to train our leadership and educate our members to reclaim our Southern Heritage and our American Liberty; and*

*Third, to proclaim to the world the truth concerning the War for Southern Independence and the Confederacy.*

The plan was presented to the convention assembled in Montgomery, Alabama, in July 2011, where we held an intensive study of the program. The next step included contacting all Division Commanders and Adjutants to request they complete a survey to help focus us further on the problematic areas of the SCV. This survey was also presented at numerous leadership conferences and other meetings until we had a very clear picture of the problems confronting our organization. Six areas of improvement have been identified: Education (two levels of need), Training, Marketing, Public Relations and Growth. The process we have adopted and honed to our needs will virtually assure our success if we will but follow the

*Continued on page 26*



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# Dispatches From the Front

A collection of letters to the editor from our members

## New group to help Jefferson Davis' birthplace

To the Editor:

We have many monuments and shrines to our Confederate heroes spread across our glorious Southland. Several of these are significant to our honorable President Jefferson Davis — the most advertised and promoted is his last earthly home, Beauvoir. I have visited this beautiful home and its historic grounds; it is indeed a wonderful sight and a testimony to the dedication of the MS Division for their efforts to preserve and restore it. There is also the First Confederate White House in Montgomery and the Confederate White House in Richmond, both of which speak to the memory of our revered president. There is one significant location which receives little or no recognition from our organization or your publication.

Now, I know that I am a bit prejudiced when it comes to the 351-foot-tall block of KY limestone; however, there is something of which we, the Sons of Confederate Veterans, need to know. We are, I hope, aware that the Commonwealth of Kentucky is the birth state of both Jefferson Davis and that other person. As is common place throughout this country, the Commonwealth pays a great deal more attention to Hodgenville, KY (the birthplace of Dishonest Abe), than they do Fairview (the birthplace of our president).

The Jefferson Davis State Historic Site deserves all the attention we can bring to bear because the KY Department of Parks has seen fit to cut the park manager's hours in half and making him responsible for two locations miles apart. The manager, Mr. Ron Sydnor, is very dedicated to preserving and presenting the true story of President Davis, but is being curtailed

because of the cut backs.

In order to assist Mr. Sydnor and his staff, several SCV, OCR, UDC members and others have formed The Friends of Jefferson Davis State Historic Site. We have published a website, [www.friendsofjeffersondavis.com](http://www.friendsofjeffersondavis.com) in order to get out the word and help raise funds to support activities the Commonwealth of KY has withdrawn from the site's budget.

I am writing this letter to invite my compatriots throughout the Confederacy to join our group or at least donate funds. We are a 501(c)3 non-profit organization. Membership is \$10 per year, per person. A portion of the funds raised will go to defray costs of the annual Jefferson Davis Birthday celebration the first weekend in June. We will host a reenactment, ladies' tea, a Miss Confederacy (UDC event) pageant, and presentations by President Jefferson Davis, General R. E. Lee and Lt. General Simon Buckner. The website has contact information, or interested parties may contact me at [pastorjwb3@yahoo.com](mailto:pastorjwb3@yahoo.com)

*Deo Vindice.*

*Rev. J. W. Binion  
Chaplain, KY Division  
Pvt. Edward F. Arthur Camp 1783  
Corbin, Kentucky*

## Don't brand our ancestors as rebels

To the Editor:

The name "Rebel": Romantic. Inaccurate. Dismissive.

Glenn Toothman's efforts (Dispatches, *Confederate Veteran*, May-June 2013) to upvalue the word "rebel" were informative. There is a certain romantic appeal to the word.

But the Yankees called our Confederate ancestors only "rebels" for good

reason: rebels are outlaws. They have no legal standing. One can ignore their concerns and deny them legal protections. (What did Sherman say? "To the petulant and persistent secessionists, why death is mercy, and the quicker he or she can be disposed of, the better.") That is why tyrants (Lincoln, Assad, Saddam Hussein) always call opponents "rebels." You have a much freer hand to kill "rebels."

No, Sir. Rebels fight against their own state. Our ancestors didn't do that. As citizens of the Confederate States, they defended their country against the outrageous attack of the United States. To call them "rebels" denies them that legitimacy — and allows those who worship Lincoln today to legitimize his crimes and salve their own consciences.

Be a "rebel" in the present world, if you wish. But we shouldn't undercut our ancestors' struggle by branding them such.

*Chris McLarren  
Europe Camp 1612  
Berlin, Germany*

## Enjoyed article on General Nathan Bedford Forrest

To the Editor:

I thoroughly enjoyed the article by Dr. Michael Bradley. I found it to be very informative concerning Forrest and the KKK. No doubt the water is very muddy on the entire subject of Forrest and the Klan.

My understanding is General Forrest had a bad case of diarrhea at Ft. Pillow, and while being sick, some of his troops got out of control. To me, this getting "out of control" is rather doubtful due to the indication most of his troops were more afraid of him than they were the Yankees! So, what actu-

ally happened? Who knows? It was the heat of battle.

Now, after all these years of watching the History Channel and the Military Channel, I find it so odd that during the Gulf War when "Stormin' Norman" outflanked Saddam Hussein's Republican Guard, it was never mentioned that maneuver was right out of General Forrest's playbook. Could it be not considered PC? Norman Schwarzkoph was no dummy; he knew very well where he stole that trick, but you won't see it on TV or the movies.

As for me, my own ancestor was personally saved from certain death by General Forrest, but Roderick, the general's favorite mount, was lost.

*Bob Dean*

*Raphael Semmes Camp 11  
Mobile, Alabama*

## Lost Confederate marker found, returned

To the Editor:

On February 24, the descendants of a Confederate soldier, the SCV Florida Division, 3rd Battalion Company D Mechanized Cavalry, OCR and UDC were represented to reclaim the VA grave marker of Sgt. John N. Clay of Co. C, 5th AL Volunteers, White Plains Rangers.

Sgt. Clay's marker had been ordered by Libby Clay, a descendant of his from Alabama. Libby passed away before the marker could be placed with Sgt. Clay. His marker was sold, as part of a lot, in the estate sale. A former classmate of Judy Rainey, of the Sarah Isabella Haynes OCR Chapter 10/Marion Dragoons UDC Chapter 2311, contacted her and told her he saw a Confederate grave marker in an antique mall in north Florida. Some time had passed when Mrs. Rainey told Aimee Gilmore, of the Mary and Mollie Bell OCR Chapter 20/Florida OCR Secretary and the Marion Dragoons UDC,



*Pictured from left, Bobby Bargamin, David King, LeAnne Bargamin (Sgt. Clay's great-granddaughter), Anabelle Gilmore, Judy Rainey, Bryan Gilmore, Ash Myers, FL Division Commander Jim Davis and Aimee Gilmore.*

about the situation. Aimee's husband, Bryan Gilmore of the General Jubal A. Early Camp 556/3rd Battalion Co. D Mechanized Cavalry, contacted David King, 3rd Battalion Co. D Mechanized Cavalry captain and 2nd lieutenant commander of Camp 556, and they began making plans to help his descendant, LeAnne Bargamin, of Greencove Springs, FL, get her ancestor's grave marker returned to her.

After verifying information with the Veterans Administration and contacting the local Sheriff's Department, plans were made to go to North Florida on Sunday, February 24. Florida Division Commander Jim Davis met the group at the antique mall. After informing the sellers that selling a VA grave marker was illegal, they agreed to give the marker to his descendant. To their credit, the people who were in possession of the marker did not know selling it was illegal, and they apologized for any inconvenience that had been caused.

After allowing photos to be taken of the group with Sgt. Clay's grave

marker, Mrs. Bargamin and her husband, Bobby, began the trek home. They plan on returning with the marker to Alabama in April to place it where it belongs with Sgt. Clay. Alabama Division Commander Gary Carlyle was also contacted, and agreed to help in any way Mrs. Bargamin needed, including providing a dedication ceremony for Sgt. John N. Clay.

*Bryan Gilmore*

*General Jubal A. Early Camp 556  
Tampa, Florida*

P.S. After learning of the sale of the grave marker, I wondered how many people know VA markers "may not be used for any purpose other than to be placed on an eligible individual's grave or in a memorial within a cemetery"?

Maybe an article needs to be placed in the *Veteran* informing people of this and what they should do if they come across one.

*Continued on page 50*

Letters to the editor are welcome. Please e-mail to [eic@scv.org](mailto:eic@scv.org) or you can mail to 9701 Fonville Road, Wake Forest, NC 27587. Please include your camp name, number and city. Space is limited; try to keep to 500 words or less, but longer letters may be edited and/or printed, space permitting. Differences of opinion are invited; attacks on fellow compatriots are not and will not be published.



# REPORT OF THE LT. COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF

**LT. COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF  
CHARLES KELLY BARROW**

LTCIC@SCV.ORG

## Tourism Spells Money

*“Wisdom is a shelter as money is a shelter, but the advantage of knowledge is this: that wisdom preserves the life of its possessor.”— Ecclesiastes 7:12*

**M**any in the Sons of Confederate Veterans are unaware tourism is the world’s largest business. Interestingly enough, heritage tourism is the fastest-growing sector of this industry. Most members would say this does not affect our organization or our preservation of history. I gently disagree and will expound as to why.

The National Trust for Historic Preservation defines heritage tourism as “traveling to experience the places, artifacts and activities that authentically represent the stories and people of the past and present.” In fact, the Georgia Department of Economic Development published in their *Heritage Tourism Handbook*, which is given to all tourism entities across the state, “(Tourism) is essential to a community’s economic vitality, sustainability and profitability.” Most communities are trying to capitalize on their story to bring in travelers. The economic development and revitalization groups have been taught history can and should be used as a selling point for a community.

This brings me to the main point which has been in many different articles: the local SCV camp should be the leading authority of the War Between the States history in your area and neighboring locales. “When communities’ travel-related entities partner with public or private organizations, the historic, cultural and natural resources are more effectively promoted to meet the heritage traveler’s desire for an integrated and enriching experience,” per the *Heritage Tourism Handbook*. The chambers, downtown revitalizations, historical districts, and others in your area are being instructed to seek out groups who can help them tell that specific story for the region. While they may not have reached out to the SCV (maybe because they are unaware it exists), that does not prevent your camp from reaching

out to them to offer assistance. That may mean providing primary sources on an account to substantiate it; or it may mean helping to create a walking or driving tour of the historic places in your area; or it could mean to help with a display in the local visitor center to help tell the history. There are so many ways a camp of any size can help convey the history of the community.

However, a word of caution: do not go in with the attitude that your idea is the only way the chronicles of history can be told. This does not mean the truth of the story should be diminished, but there are innumerable different methods that an event can be communicated. In addition to this, it is never a good idea to step in to take complete control of a project which has been ongoing. Again, this will be a partnership, or a team, with the groups who are already involved, not a takeover.

If your community has never capitalized on its War Between the States history, then this is an opportunity to not only share it with them, but to encourage them to focus on it. In fact, here are some statistics from a 2009 research study conducted by Mandala Research for the US Cultural & Heritage Tourism Marketing Council, in conjunction with the US Department of Commerce. There are 118.3 million adults, or 78 percent of all US leisure travelers, who enjoy heritage events while traveling. Heritage travelers spend an average of \$994 per trip and contribute more than \$192 billion annually to the US economy. This study indicates heritage activities identified by travelers include visiting historic sites (66 percent); attending historical reenactments (64 percent); visiting art museums/galleries (54 percent); attending arts and crafts fairs or festivals (45 percent); attending professional dance performances (44 percent); visit-

ing state/national parks (41 percent); shopping in museum stores (32 percent); and exploring urban neighborhoods (30 percent). In fact, the average out-of-town guest spends an estimated \$25 per day in lodging, food, gas and miscellaneous expenses, while the native spends an extra \$12 a day when exploring local tourism venues. When meeting with the tourism entities, you can ask if they want to share a slice of this pie. It is important to note the monies generated by the taxes collected can help promote revitalization of the area. Make money your selling point as much as the story needing to be told.

Many of our camps north of the Mason-Dixon line, out West and even overseas feel they have no history to relate. While their local stories are somewhat limited compared to the Deep South, they are still prevalent. There are many Confederates buried all over, whether due to Union POW camps, or they left after the war to restart life elsewhere. Or, let's look at the Confederate generals who come from the North or the sailors who served in the CS Navy. These are truly the untold stories which need to be capitalized on and told to the public. It seems many of the camps in the Deep South take their heritage for granted because it can literally be found on every corner, while the camps who have limited contact with this time period rally around every crumb they can find. Promote and sell the stories of the individuals, events and community before, during and after the War Between the States.

In some cases the camp may face adversities from groups which may not see the history as being an event that needs to be told. Don't let this prevent you from telling the story; however, you may have to be more creative in getting it to the tourists. The Confederate Memorial Camp in Stone Mountain, Georgia, has faced such opposition over many years. A politically correct group of individuals who want to push their agenda have entered the downtown faction and determined the truth which the SCV supports is not acceptable. Instead of getting discouraged, the local camp has continued to find ways to share the story of the area, including a very successful cemetery tour. Even when faced with adversity, they have prevailed to educate and promote heritage tourism.

After visiting Gettysburg twice within the past year, it is interesting to point out that this town does not find offense in the Battle Flag, but embraces it. Why? It is not about heritage but about the tourism — money. In fact, I heard many call the town "Greedyburg"; however, they have allowed tourism to generate the funds needed to sustain the town by telling the stories which surround the battle. The local camp is a great success story on how to work with the local entities and businesses. The John Wesley Culp Camp was aware of the downtown beautification initiative, and approached The American Civil War Wax Museum about placing a monument to the Culp brothers in their park. The details were agreed upon and the monument was unveiled during the Sesquicentennial events in Gettysburg. They decided this was an excellent story which needed to be told

and then set out on how best to tell it.

There are numerous other success stories throughout the Confederation. Pvt. John Ingraham Camp in Chickamauga, Georgia, has worked with different groups and the city to place historical signs throughout the town to tell the unknown stories which surround the battle. In another incident, the John H. Reagan Camp in Palestine, Texas, purchased land in the town to create Confederate Memorial Park, which has all of the Confederate National Flags flying, as well as granite markers with various quotes. The CSS Ram *Neuse* Camp in Kinston, North Carolina, with the help of Pettigrew Partisans Camp, has created the Civil War Interpretative Center, which includes the remains of their namesake, to educate the public and youth about the war. The Indiana Division holds a Confederate Memorial Service in honor of the Confederates who died in Camp Morton POW Camp every April to remember the stories of the men buried there. These are only a very small few who have worked to establish a creditable relationship with the community to promote Southern heritage. How or what is your camp doing?

Interestingly enough, by promoting the Southern history, the camp is able to become known throughout the community. This will help with recruiting and even retention. It is proven that when a camp is active and engages their members that retention is higher. So by helping your community, you are in turn helping your camp.

In closing, here are some selections from the *Heritage Tourism Handbook*, "Heritage tourism protects historic, cultural and natural resources in towns and cities by involving people in their community. When they can relate to their personal, local, regional, or national heritage, people are more often motivated to safeguard their historic resources. Heritage tourism educates residents and visitors about local and regional history and shared traditions. Through involvement and exposure to local historic sites, residents become better informed about their history and traditions. Understanding the importance of one's heritage provides continuity and context for a community's residents, and it strengthens citizenship values, builds community pride, and improves quality of life."

Take the words they use to train with and use them to our favor and promote Southern heritage in your community. Remember, Confederate history is part of the history of this country and should be remembered in a truthful context. As authorities of the history in our area, our local camps can help tell those stories. It is up to us to continue to preserve and find ways to tell the true history of our ancestors. That is what we are charged to do, and it is our mission.

*Deo Vindice!*

**Charles Kelly Barrow**  
**Lieutenant Commander-in-Chief**  
**[www.barrowscv.net](http://www.barrowscv.net)**





# Forward The Colors

AN EDITORIAL FROM  
THE CHIEF OF  
HERITAGE DEFENSE

*'We never did it  
that way before'*

**A**s I write these words, we are just a few weeks away from our annual Reunion in Vicksburg. I hope you are reading and looking back on a successful event. We are deep into the heart of the Sesquicentennial, with about a year and a half to go until we mark the sad date of April 9, 1865.

All of these events should be "battery chargers" for us. Yet, we have a tendency (and notice I said "we" — I'm guilty, as well), to allow our formal gatherings with other Compatriots, whether in the same Brigade or with those from across the Confederation, to be less a revival service than a group therapy session. In other words, we sometimes are satisfied with sharing our trials and frustrations with fellow travelers, as opposed to rolling up our sleeves, doing some work and building a better SCV.

We are all familiar with the following phrase,

*"Remember, it is your duty to see that the true history of the South is presented to future generations."*

There exists a mild controversy as to whether or not these are the words of General Stephen D. Lee or another, whether they were said on April 25, 1906, in New Orleans, or at some other time. For now, let us refrain from debating the origin of these words and consider their worth. After all, for many years we have contemplated them, and surely no one would make the claim that they are not relevant to us as an organization.

It occurs to me that, within this phrase, there are three words which are rich with significance, moreso than the others. Because of this, they are instructive to us as we seek to close out the Sesquicentennial stronger than we opened it, as well as measure up to the aspirations of *VISION 2016*.

We will waste no time in coming to the first word of great significance, as it is the first word of the sentence:

*Remember ...*

Inherent in this word is the realization that we are prone to forget ... or, if not forget, altogether, at least, be detained by the activities of the day. This

was also true for previous generations of the SCV, but it is an exponentially larger obstacle for us living in the mechanized, urbanized, digitized world of 2013. We're all busy and many good things compete for our time. At the end of the day, though, we make choices based on priorities. For us, as leaders, at any level, we do owe our Compatriots the courtesy of reasonable notice when their work on a particular project is required.

The next word for our heightened consideration follows close behind and is closely related:

### *Duty ...*

"Duty is the sublimest word in the English language," so said General Robert E. Lee. Yet are the words of a battlefield leader who saw acts of incredible bravery in the face of death in any way applicable to a historical society/non-profit organization?

I pose the question because, often, in discussing examples of perceived inactivity within our organization (either individual or corporate), a rationale is often heard — "The SCV is a *volunteer* organization." That assessment is true and because it is, it makes membership in our organization similar to other decisions — where to live, who to marry, an occupation, church membership, etc. Thankfully, because our country still enjoys a level of freedom unrivaled in the contemporary world, the previous are all entered into on a free and voluntary basis. Yet, once entered into, they carry with them serious, often profound, obligations to others. Why should we expect to escape that in our affiliation with the SCV? The level and form of duty for each of us has to be a matter of conscience, yet its reality is a foregone conclusion.

If we could do this live, and in an open forum, there would be some good cases made for the third and final word. What about "*History*?" Doesn't that word captivate all of us? Maybe you would choose its modifier, "*True*." We certainly fight a good fight when we seek the truth in any matter. Another possibility to consider is "*Future*." It is a weighty word as we contemplate the long-term health of the SCV. Yet, our last consideration is for the word,

### *Present ...*

Take note of this word and that it is used instead

*"Duty is the sublimest word in the English language."*

*— General Robert E. Lee*

of "*Proclaim*." The latter is general, perhaps even vague. The former is specific; it is personal. I might announce for all to hear, "I purchased a new car for John Smith." That is proclamation; yet, until I place the keys for said vehicle in John's hand, I have accomplished nothing — at least nothing that will benefit John.

In the illustration, I was conveying a thing of value to someone who would receive its benefit. Is our Heritage not a thing of great value ... even immeasurable value? We must place this Heritage in the hands of those who are also its rightful holders. We must locate them and communicate to them the story of the Confederate soldier and his worthiness to be remembered by them.

This effort might take on different characteristics than in time past. We must avail ourselves of current and relevant technologies; we must always be on the lookout for the "better mousetrap." Let us never find ourselves uttering the last seven words of a dying organization, "*We never did it that way before*." It is not enough for us to say the right things, but to be sure we are being heard by those who also value our Heritage ... and they are out there, if we will but make the effort to find them.

In a nutshell, the summation of considering three words is that it takes *all* of us, using all the tools at our disposal, working with *all* the hours which are available to us in order to deliver this grand Heritage to our communities and the people who live among us in them. If *all* sounds like too much, then think of those whom we remember and assess the level of their contribution.

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# Chaplain's Comments

Mark W. Evans  
Chaplain-in-Chief



## Two Great Warriors

Following the Mexican War, Thomas Jonathan (Stonewall) Jackson, sensed a need to examine the Scriptures and consider his soul's salvation. For some two years, he analyzed the beliefs and practices of Christian denominations in the light of God's Word. He studied, pondered, and prayed and eventually "arrived at a comfortable hope of salvation, insomuch that he felt it his duty and privilege to apply for baptism, which he had never received" [Dabney, *Life and Campaigns*, 60]. His military duties took him to Lexington, Virginia, as the Professor of Natural and Experimental Philosophy and Artillery Tactics at the Military Academy of Virginia. He united with the Presbyterian Church of Lexington, under the pastoral care of Dr. William S. White. There, the Christian knowledge and character of the future Confederate hero solidified. He was elected to the office of deacon and served the congregation with zeal and efficiency. The diaconate, the church family, and even the community reaped the blessing of his Godly leadership. He organized a Sunday School for the slaves and gave himself to caring for their spiritual welfare. Even in time of war, he corresponded with his pastor concerning their needs and

sent regular contributions.

The War for Southern Independence brought Jackson new duties of defending his state and the fledgling Confederacy. Yet, the general never lost his concern for the spiritual welfare of others, especially the soldiers under his charge. The revival fires which swept through the armies of the Confederacy, humanly speaking, may be traced to this humble servant of Christ. Through his guidance, with the assistance of his chaplain Dr. B. T. Lacy, an association of chaplains was formed, plans were put into place, and goals were established which led to a concentrated effort of proclaiming the Gospel. Robert L. Dabney wrote: "The effort thus begun in General Jackson's Corps, was imitated in the others. The movement was not limited to the army of Virginia: but was also propagated in the South and West." Dabney also noted even the premature death of Jackson did not hinder the advance of the Gospel. "The speedy fall of the originator of the work rather gave new impetus to it, than retarded it; and the result was that general revival of religion in the Confederate armies, which has been even more astonishing to the world, than the herculean exertions of the Confederate States" [Dab-

ney, *Life and Times*, 656, 657)]. Thus, this humble, efficient deacon, who labored for the salvation and spiritual prosperity of the slaves, was prepared by God for another great work. He not only led the Stonewall Brigade to glorious victories over the illegal invader, but he, by God's grace, led by example and deed to a victory which will never end.

General Robert E. Lee was not only a fellow soldier with General Stonewall Jackson, but he was also a fellow Christian. Chaplains B. T. Lacy and J. William Jones were appointed to approach General Lee concerning a problem involving officers scheduling drills and other activities which interfered with worship services on the Lord's Day. Lacy and Jones approached the chieftain with trepidation, but they were soon at ease as they learned the general was an earnest Christian. He listened to the chaplains' concern and soon had a General Order composed which eliminated the problem. Before leaving the presence of the South's chieftain, Chaplain Lacy felt compelled to mention the high regard the chaplains had for the commanding general. Lacy said, "I think it right that I should say to you, general, that the chaplains of this army have a deep interest in

your welfare, and that some of the most fervent prayers we offer are in your behalf." Chaplain Jones recorded the general's response: "The old hero's face flushed, tears started in his eyes, and he replied, with choked utterance and deep emotion, 'Please thank them for that, sir — I warmly appreciate it. And I can only say that I am nothing but a poor sinner, trusting in Christ alone for salvation, and need all of the prayers they can offer for me'" [Jones, *Christ in the Camp*, 50].

Like General Jackson, General Lee was also burdened for the spiritual welfare of the South's defenders. Chaplain Jones observed, "He never failed to attend preaching when his duties did not absolutely preclude his doing so. Nor was he a mere listless attendant. The simple truths of the Gospel had no more attentive listener than General Lee; and his eye would kindle and his face glow under the more tender doctrines of grace. He used frequently to attend preaching at Jackson's headquarters; and it was a scene which a master-hand might have delighted to paint — those two great warriors, surrounded by hundreds of their officers and men, bowed in humble worship before the God and Savior in whom they trusted" [Jones, *Christ in the Camp*, 50, 51].

When the Army of Northern Virginia was about to confront General Meade at Mine Run, in November, 1863, General Lee, along with general officers and staff, came upon a group of soldiers gathered for prayer. Chaplain Jones described the scene: "[A]lready the sharpshooting along the skirmish-line had begun — the artillery was belching forth its hoarse thunder, and the mind and heart of the great chieftain were full of the expected combat. Yet, as he saw those ragged veterans bowed in prayer, he instantly dismounted, uncovered his head and devoutly joined in the simple worship. The rest of the party at once followed his example, and those humble pri-

vates found themselves leading the devotions of their loved and honored chieftain" [Jones, *Christ in the Camp*, 51]. Such was the commanding general of the Army of Northern Virginia — a believer in the Lord Jesus Christ, a man of prayer, a friend of the laborers in Christ's vineyard, and a warrior fighting in a righteous cause. Episcopal Bishop Joseph P. B. Wilmer, General Lee's confidant, gave an address after the general's death in which he spoke of a conversation with the chieftain at the beginning of the war. Wilmer inquired concerning the general's hope of success — whether "he was looking to divided counsels in the North, or to foreign interposition?" The general responded, "My reliance is in the help of God." Wilmer asked, "Are you sanguine of the results?" The chieftain said, "At present I am not concerned with results. God's will ought to be our aim, and I am quite contented that His designs should be accomplished, and not mine" [Historical Society Papers, 246, 247].

General Lee's trust in the providence of God gave him comfort even in the horrors of war. After the surrender, he continued to trust the Lord's providence and sought to fulfill his duty. Refusing to take advantage of opportunities for personal ease and wealth, he ended his final years as president of Washington College in Lexington, Virginia. During his presidency, he not only saved a languishing Southern institution, but he also developed a plan of academic excellence which prepared the school for an outstanding future. In the midst of his numerous challenges, he worked towards an even higher goal. He told Stonewall Jackson's old pastor, Dr. William S. White, "I shall be disappointed, sir; I shall fail the leading object that brought me here, unless these young men become real Christians, and I wish you and others of your sacred calling to do all in your power to accomplish this" [Jones, *Life and*

*Letters*, 414].

When the end of his earthly journey came, General Lee faced the eternal change with martial steadfastness. Douglas Southall Freeman wrote of his last moments: "The clock was striking his last half hour. In some corner of his mind, not wrecked by his malady, he must have heard his marching order. Is the enemy ahead? Had that bayoneted host of his been called once again to march over the Potomac into Maryland ... moving ... moving forward? Or was it that the war was over and that peace had come? 'Strike the tent,' he said, and spoke no more" [Freeman, *R. E. Lee*, 492].

These two great warriors believed in the same God and Savior, Jesus Christ. Both sought to live for Christ's glory and to advance His Cause. Their struggle for Southern independence ended in physical defeat, but 150 years later, the issues which made them and our relatives shoulder their muskets are still present and plague our land today. Like them, we would do well to call upon the Lord, believe His revealed truth, and walk with courage and faith until the victory comes. The ancient prophet, Micah, said: "Rejoice not against me, O mine enemy: when I fall, I shall arise; when I sit in darkness, the Lord shall be a light unto me." (Micah 7:8).

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# The Last Roll



Capt. William Houston  
Shelby 1537  
Columbiana, AL  
**William Earl Evans**

Fort Blakeley 1864  
Baldwin County, AL  
**William L. Dickens**  
**Douglas L. Hardin**

3rd Regiment Arkansas  
Infantry 246  
El Dorado, AR  
**Arnold J. Perdue**

James M. Keller 648  
Hot Springs, AR  
**Douglas Cotnam**

Captain James Iredell  
Waddell 1770  
Orange County, CA  
**Gordon Leonard Bricken**

General Jubal A. Early 556  
Tampa, FL  
**James B. Hayward**

William Wing Loring 1316  
St. Augustine, FL  
**Col. John J. Masters**

Clement A. Evans 64  
Waycross, GA  
**James W. Swindell**

Brig. Gen. E. Porter  
Alexander 158  
Augusta, GA  
**James Emmett Drane**

W. F. Jenkins 690  
Eatonton, GA  
**Harry T. Marshall**

Appling Grays 918  
Baxley, GA  
**Daniel Webster Kennedy**

The Confederate Memorial  
1432  
Stone Mountain, GA  
**Fielden A. Jackson**

Stewart-Webster 1607  
Richland, GA  
**Grady Malcolm Leverett**

Captain John Reddick 2204  
Folkston, GA  
**Julian Laverne Crews**

Dixie Grays Camp 2155  
Ladoga, IN  
**John Armistead Crone**

Gen. Ben Hardin Helm 1703  
Elizabethtown, KY  
**Tim C. Walker**

Beauregard 130  
New Orleans, LA  
**Joseph Percy Monroe**

General Louis Hebert 2032  
Lafayette, LA  
**Donald J. Boudreaux**

Colonel Joseph C. Porter  
2055  
Shelbina, MO  
**Ollie L. Pennewell**

Lt. Gen. John C. Pemberton  
1354  
Vicksburg, MS  
**Joseph A. Gerache**

Captain Jonas Cook 888  
Mt. Pleasant, NC  
**Frank Everett Wampler**  
**Christopher Alan**  
**Barnhardt**

Col. John Sloan 1290  
Greensboro, NC  
**Richard M. Fields**

Lt. Col. Jackson F.  
McCurtain 513  
Norman, OK  
**Henry A. Yandle**

Brig. Gen. Nathan G. Evans-  
Marion 24  
Marion, SC  
**Richard Hugh Johnson**

Brig. Gen. Samuel  
McGowan 40  
Laurens, SC  
**Michael Boyd Lee**  
**C. L. Guthrie, Jr.**

2nd SC Regiment Pickens 71  
Pickens, SC  
**James C. Brummitt**  
**W. D. Spearman**

Litchfield 132  
Conway, SC  
**Edward Andrew Davis**

H. L. Hunley 143  
Summerville, SC  
**Hayden Johnson**

Marlboro 835  
Bennetsville, SC  
**Dennis Dale Shelley**

River's Bridge 842  
Fairfax, SC  
**George Harold Kears**

Witherspoon-Barnes 1445  
Lancaster, SC  
**Benjamin Norwood**  
**Campbell**

P. G. T. Beauregard 1458  
Sumter, SC  
**William E. Dubose**

Battery White 1568  
Georgetown, SC  
**Archie D. Rodgers**  
**Beverley H. Sawyer**  
**Howard Frierson Vincent**

Colleton Rangers 1643  
Walterboro, SC  
**Barnard Franklin Gatch**  
**Robert Joseph Williams**

N. B. Forrest 3  
Chattanooga, TN  
**William Wills Dowdy**

Murfreesboro 33  
Murfreesboro, TN  
**John Edmondson**  
**McDonald**

M/G Benjamin F. Cheatham  
72  
Manchester, TN  
**Lawrence Melvyn Hinsley**  
**Percy Glenn King**

Otho French Strahl 176  
Union City, TN  
**David Allan Oliver**

Nathan Bedford Forrest 215  
Memphis, TN  
**Daniel Bowden, Jr.**

M/G William D. McCain  
HQ 584  
Columbia, TN  
**Davis Remmele Smith**  
**Jeff Scott Whitaker**  
**Elbin H. Cavender**  
**Charles Hawkins**  
**William David Naylor**

Gen. Robert H. Hatton 723  
Lebanon, TN  
**Roy Lecil Donaldson**  
**Wayne Oakley Webb**

Sam Davis Camp 1293  
Brentwood, TN  
**W. C. Josh Wilder**

Colonel John Singleton  
Mosby 1409  
Kingsport, TN  
**Jacob S. Goforth**

*Continued on page 47*

# Confederate Images

by C.E. Avery



## Private T. Ignace, 3rd Co., 4th Regiment, French Brigade, Louisiana Militia, Miles Legion

The French Brigade was formed in April 1861, consisting of native Creoles and unnaturalized French and other Europeans. It was to be used solely for the defense of New Orleans. When the movements by Federal forces below New Orleans drew Confederates away from this city, the formation of this European Brigade resulted. Eventually four regiments of soldiers were formed. They acted as military police within the city, but were disbanded on May 2, 1862, when the Federals occupied New Orleans.

Many of the men from the French Brigade reorganized at Camp Moore on May 16 to become part of the 32nd Louisiana Infantry Regiment, better known as Miles' Legion. The artillery and cavalry of the legion never operated with the infantry throughout their history, however.

On June 1 they left for Grand Gulf, Mississippi, where some of the unit fought in a skirmish there on June 24. By August they were helping in the defenses of Port Hudson, Louisiana, near Baton Rouge.

Some volunteers from the legion fought aboard the cottonclad *Dr. Beatty* on February 24, 1863, to help capture the US ironclad *Indi-*



*Private T. Ignace, circa 1863.*

*anola* near New Carthage on the Mississippi River.

At the Battle of Plains Store, May 21, the Legion lost 89 of its men. During the Siege of Port Hudson, May 23-July 9, the Legion repulsed all attacks against it. However, about 150 of the men deserted to enter Federal lines during the siege. When Port Hudson finally

fell, the enlisted men went home on parole, while the officers went to Federal prisons.

A small number of men were declared exchanged in the fall of 1863. They were reorganized in the summer of 1864 at Alexandria to become the 15th Louisiana Battalion Sharpshooters. They did guard duty at Pineville during most of its service as part of Thomas' Brigade. On May 19, 1865, they were disbanded at Mansfield before the surrender of the Trans-Mississippi Department.

When Ignace joined the French Brigade, the uniform prescribed for them were red pants and blue jackets. However, in the photo of Private Ignace, he is wearing a butternut sack coat with blue pants, indicating he must have joined another unit besides the French Brigade, probably Miles' Legion.

Unfortunately, many of the military records did not survive the war and no further records for Ignace can be found. On back of the albumen photo is written "Ignace 1846, ER 1901 NM." The 1846 date is probably the year his family immigrated to New Orleans from France; the ER 1901 could mean entered rest (died) 1901; and the NM might mean North Merrydale, a town near Baton Rouge. ❏

# Fifteen Months in Fort Delaware: *The Prison Diary of Isaac Handy*

By Karen Stokes

## Introduction

In 1863, Reverend Isaac William Ker Handy (1815-1878), a civilian clergyman, was incarcerated at Fort Delaware as a political prisoner of the United States government. He was a middle-aged man close to fifty years old, and his health suffered during his confinement, but during the fifteen months he was held at Fort Delaware, he kept a diary in which he faithfully recorded his experiences and observations. After the war, it was published, and now serves as a useful and reliable source of information on the conditions at the prison from July 1863 to October 1864. The diary, more than 600 pages long, is an almost-daily recounting of incidents and conditions at this wartime Federal prison camp. While imprisoned, the clergyman kept his writings carefully hidden, and many were smuggled out of the prison in increments and preserved by his wife, who was allowed to visit him.

During the War Between the States, Rev. Handy pastored a church in Portsmouth, Virginia, an area under Union control after its capture in 1862. In June of 1863, he was issued a special pass by the Federal officer in



*Reverend Isaac Handy*

command at Portsmouth to go behind Union lines to visit family and friends in the state of Delaware. Early one morning in July 1863, while a guest at a relative's home in Sussex County, Delaware, Handy was awakened by strange voices downstairs. He immediately suspected that he was about to be arrested, and sure enough, within minutes, a United States Army officer appeared in his room and took him

into custody. The officer then escorted the minister to the railroad depot and accompanied him on the train to Delaware City. At the city wharf, Rev. Handy was put on a boat that took him to Fort Delaware, a prison where he would be confined for more than a year.

What was Handy's crime? In a private conversation, he had made remarks critical of the United States government, and several weeks later, discovered that some of them had been reported in a newspaper. An anonymous letter to the editor, which distorted his actual comments, accused him of "treason" and falsely stated he had been a chaplain in the Confederate Army. It also reported Rev. Handy as saying that "He did not regard the American flag any more than a rag, for it belonged to a Government of tyranny and oppression."

What Handy had in fact expressed was his opinion that the flag of the United States no longer stood for its original high ideals. "It is not the old flag," he had remarked in conversation. "The symbols are the same — but the *principles* are changed! What is a flag — irrespective of principles? It is simply a painted rag. That flag once

represented high, and noble principles...But what mean those stars and stripes, today? Not, certainly, what they once meant." For expressing this opinion, Handy was arrested and imprisoned without trial.

Fort Delaware, located in the state of Delaware in the middle of the Delaware River, was constructed in the 1850s on a marshy island, or rather a mud shoal, called Pea Patch Island. A massive pentagonal structure of granite and brick, it was surrounded by a wide moat. The walls of the fort enclosed a large parade ground, and a hundred and fifty-six guns were mounted in its casements, guarding both sides of the Delaware River. The acreage of Pea Patch Island had been reclaimed from swamplands by the building of levees, and when it rained sufficiently, the loamy, spongy soil became an unhealthy quagmire of mud and filth.

The fort was adapted for use as a prison in the early years of the War Between the States. Inside its walls, casemates for the guns were floored to be used as prison cells, and outside, wooden sheds were constructed to accommodate the growing number of prisoners of war. Rooms in the garrison barracks inside the fort were set aside for Confederate officers of higher rank and political prisoners. In the spring of 1863, an expanded complex of wooden barracks was built to house 10,000 prisoners. A 600-bed hospital was also built outside the fort.

The wooden barracks were barely finished when the first Confederate prisoners from Gettysburg and Vicksburg arrived in July 1863, and the prisoners housed in them were grouped in administrative "divisions," numbering up to one hundred

men. The enclosed yard, or pen, for the Confederates line officers was an area of about two acres containing the barracks and a mess hall. It was surrounded by a high wooden fence and was directly under the guns of the fort. There was a larger, adjacent prison pen for the private soldiers, and it was separated from the officers' area by an alley and two plank fences topped by catwalks, where sentries walked and kept watch night and day. A number of drainage ditches ran in all directions across the prison yards. Their brownish-green, nearly stagnant waters, controlled by flood gates, served to float off the waste and offal of thousands of prisoners, sometimes barely adequately.

In addition to prisoners of war, there were also a number of political prisoners held at Fort Delaware. After the war began, President Abraham Lincoln suspended the writ of *habeas corpus*, and during the course of the conflict, thousands of citizens (mostly Northerners) were arrested and incarcerated in various prisons. Thomas J. DiLorenzo, author of the book *Lincoln Unmasked*, wrote "virtually anyone who opposed [the Lincoln] administration policies in any way was threatened with imprisonment without due process."

For nearly a year, Rev. Handy resided with the other political prisoners and Confederate officers who were kept within the walls of the fort. These captives were somewhat better off for food and shelter than the prisoners of war. On August 4, 1863, the clergyman described an incident which illustrated the difference in the treatment of those inside the fort and the prisoners kept outside its walls:

*A number of prisoners came into the Fort-yard this morning, to get water, and to remove some bedding. Several of them crowding into a recess, out of sight of the sentinels, we soon found that the poor fellows were suffering for food, and two or three of our party threw them something to eat. The supply of bread, in all the rooms, seemed tolerably full, and we succeeded in getting a dozen or more loaves, which were thrown out to the sufferers in halves and quarters. It distressed me, to see the eagerness with which they threw up their hands, to catch at every piece ....*

Rev. Handy believed that taking the oath of allegiance to the United States was tantamount to giving approval to the war. He called himself "a prisoner for conscience' sake," and refused to yield, although by taking the oath, he could have secured his release. His diary mentions at least two political prisoners who did so and were allowed their freedom.

Rev. Handy often marveled at the ferocity with which the North conducted its war against the Confederacy, and Northerners' extreme "bitterness toward the South," noting that "the extermination of the [Southern] race is not, with them, a mere matter of talk." He was especially dismayed by the vicious sentiments that emanated from Northern pulpits and religious publications.

Though Rev. Handy was some-

t i m e s  
d i s -  
c o u r -  
a g e d  
b y  
g a m -  
b l i n g  
a n d  
o t h e r



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vices he observed among the Confederate prisoners, he was often pleased by the many prisoners who were receptive to his preaching, or who showed an interest in the Christian Association. From the beginning of his incarceration, religious services by Handy were nearly a daily occurrence, and he never failed to note them in his diary. The spiritual welfare of the men to whom he ministered was continually uppermost in his mind and heart. Even after Handy's departure from Fort Delaware in late 1864, the Christian Association he helped to organize was still in operation. A handwritten prison newspaper of April 1865 called *The Prison Times*, which included short articles, advertisements for tailoring, barbering, and other services, and notices concerning debate and chess clubs, also prominently featured a "Christian Association Directory."

Eventually, in May 1864, Rev. Handy was moved out of the fort into the wooden barracks of the Confederate officers, where he continued his ministry. One of these officers, Captain Henry C. Dickinson of Virginia, recorded his impressions of the clergyman in his diary:

*At Fort Delaware, Rev. Dr. Handy ... was a political prisoner and had daily service in Division 34, assisted by several gentlemen ... At first I really felt an aversion toward Doctor Handy, on account of his long, woman's grey hair, which he tucked up at night, and I think must have been lousy, but, aside from this weakness, I found he was really a good man and became well acquainted with him.... He was a true Southern man possessed of more than ordinary intellect; though his health was delicate, he had prayer meetings daily and quite a number were added to the Church. The occasion of receiving the new members into the Church was very solemn and imposing, and the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was afterwards administered to a very large number.*

Though there were Union prisons with far higher mortality rates, Rev. Handy's diary contains frequent ob-

servations about deaths at Fort Delaware, and he often records seeing the bodies of dead prisoners being carried out of the pen for burial. He recorded on September 20, 1863:

*Twenty-six bodies of Confederate prisoners were carried over to Jersey, this morning — one of them being that of a man who attempted to escape, by swimming the river. He was washed ashore, with several canteens attached to his person. His eyes were eaten out, indicating that he had been drowned several days.*

Because of the marshy ground of Pea Patch Island, the bodies were buried in mass graves in New Jersey. General Schoepf, the commandant, later claimed in his own defense, "The number of deaths rendered it impossible to dig a grave for each body separately."

The officers who inhabited the wooden barracks outside the fort did not live as well as the political prisoners and officers inside the fort, but they were somewhat better off than the privates, since they were generally better educated, and tended to have more contacts on the outside to whom they could write for help, especially those who came from rich or well-connected families. Captain Henry C. Dickinson recalled that "Many of the officers ... had friends in the North, who sent them various articles of food." They could also purchase food and other comforts from the prison sutlers (provisioners who sold goods to the prisoners). The unfortunate prisoners who had no money were forced to live off the food and supplies doled out by the authorities.

The Confederate enlisted men would sometimes try to get messages about their treatment and condition to the officers by throwing notes over the fence that divided their pens. In late April 1864, Rev. Handy copied one of these messages into his diary. It informed the officers of the desperate situation of the privates, and was signed, "A Hungry Rebel."

Later, on June 22, 1864, Handy recorded in his diary:

*Our rations are now a small piece of bread and meat, each, and a cup of water at breakfast; and at about four o'clock P.M. the same quantity of bread and meat ... with the addition of a cup of rice soup. The soup is so bad — being often filled with flies and dirt — that I never use it ....*

Even in a place like Fort Delaware prison the captives had to maintain a sense of humor, and there was a standard joke among the prisoners about the horrible soup they were given to eat that often had dead flies and worms in it. The joke was, that the soup was so weak and devoid of nourishment that these creatures had not drowned in it, but had died of starvation.

The reality of starvation, however, was no laughing matter. According to historian Charles W. Sanders, the author of *While in the Hands of the Enemy*, a US Army surgeon who made an inspection of the prisoner of war camp at Fort Delaware reported that from November 1, 1863, to February 1, 1864, there were 365 cases of scurvy occurring in the prisoner population, and that some prisoners had died from this disease of malnutrition. On the other hand, scurvy was almost unknown among the prison guards and other members of the fort's garrison. To make matters worse, later in 1864, the United States government adopted a policy of retaliation against Confederate prisoners, reducing their rations even more severely.

In a memoir, George H. Moffett, a Confederate private imprisoned at Fort Delaware, recalled seeing a printed order or bulletin posted in the pen, "emanating from the War Department at Washington."

*I read it, then reread it again and again until its contents so blistered themselves upon my memory that the scars are still legible. Hence, there can be no mistake in my recollection of it. It began by reciting that it was "a retaliatory measure" in retaliation for hardships imposed upon Union soldiers confined in Rebel prisons, and then proceeded with instructions to commanders of Federal prison*



posts to reduce the diet of Rebel prisoners under their charge to one-fourth of the regulation allowance for army rations, and to allow no luxuries nor permit surplus comforts. The order was signed "E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War," and was attested by "A. Schoepf, Brigadier General Commanding" and by "G. W. Ahl, Assistant Adjutant General."

When I read it, I could scarcely believe my own eyes. Was it possible that there was a civilized government on earth willing to place itself on record in practicing such an enormous barbarity? But there it was in legible characters posted up against the outside wall of the mess hall, near the entrance, in full view of all who cared to stop and read it.

On August 10, 1864, Edwin M. Stanton, the U.S. Secretary of War, ordered the elimination of package deliveries to prisoners. In September 1864, Rev. Handy noted the effects of this order:

*Since the embargo on boxes, we have had a constant complaint of hunger. Some men require a great deal more food than others, and these are suffering more or*

*less, all the time, as the Yankee allowance is barely enough, even for those whose appetites are not so keen.*

The order of August 10 also placed restrictions on trade with the prison sutlers. These restrictions were strictly enforced for a while, but were apparently relaxed at Fort Delaware after a matter of weeks. It is evident from letters written in September and October 1864 by an imprisoned officer, Gabriel E. Manigault, and from entries of the same period by Rev. Handy, that prisoners with enough money could still buy food and other comforts from the sutlers during that period.

Conditions continued to be difficult for the private soldiers at Fort Delaware. In his entry for August 25, 1864, Rev. Handy recorded another note that the hungry privates got over the fence into the officers' pen. A soldier who called himself "A Gettysburg prisoner" wrote the following:

*We have not only been robbed of our money, clothes, and eatables; but of that also which the Government allows. Yes-*

*terday we were shoved out [of the barracks]; robbed of our clothes, and blankets, and even of the boxes received on the same day, and the day before from our friends...Just think! Some mornings we get only three crackers; no meat; and even when a few delicacies are sent to us from home, they pilfer, and take them from us.*

In July 1864, Rev. Handy recorded in his diary one of the Confederate officers had been murdered by a guard. The officer's name was Colonel Edward Pope Jones. He was lame from a disease which affected his feet, and was killed by a sentinel at the prison latrine, which Rev. Handy called a "water-house." The guard shot Pope from the roof of the outhouse building, apparently for not moving fast enough. Soon afterward, the other prisoners learned this soldier was not punished for the shooting, but instead, given a promotion in rank.

The prisoners' mail was routinely censored by prison authorities, and apparently no word got to the outside world of this crime. Captain Pinckney wrote that the prisoners' correspondence was so carefully guarded that

“no intimation of this occurrence was allowed to get out of the prison.” For three months afterwards the murder, Jones’ family members wrote letters to friends in the prison trying to find out any news about him.

In the preface to his book *United States Bonds; or Duress by Federal Authorities*, published in 1874, Rev. Handy stated he had not originally intended his diary for publication, but decided to publish it in order to “give permanency to what many do not wish to be lost.” He considered his writings valuable, in other words, as a record of history, and, he emphasized, as “a faithful portraiture of prison life.”

*There has been no eye to effect; no purpose to be subserved in making matters worse than they were; everything has been stated with a scrupulous regard to truth; and nothing has been set down in prejudice or malice.*

Extracts from his diary of 1863 and 1864 offer a glimpse into prison life at Fort Delaware by a perceptive, eloquent eyewitness.

### The Prison Diary of Isaac W. K. Handy, 1863

Upon his arrival at Fort Delaware, Rev. Handy was asked by the commandant of the prison, General Albin F. Schoepf, “Can you say, Sir, upon oath, that you have never uttered language disloyal to the government?”

Handy answered truthfully that he could not do so, and as a consequence he was shown to his assigned quarters “in the second story of a large building nearly opposite the office of the commandant.” Here the clergyman discovered that the majority of his fellow political prisoners were from Maryland and Virginia. That evening, at the request of some of these men, Rev. Handy conducted a prayer service. Afterward, he was given a blanket, and shared a “board bed” for the night with a fellow prisoner.

Though accustomed to much better accommodations, Rev. Handy

“slept much better” in his bunk than he expected to, and rose early the next morning and “took a wash in a brownish, filthy water, the only kind to be obtained.” In one of his diary entries, he described his quarters:

*Our room is occupied by seven persons ... The room is perhaps 12 by 18 feet, with an alcove, and grated window; the latter opening to the southwest, and looking directly across the water to Delaware City. At the other end, and communicating with a dark central apartment — the same in which we hold our worship — is a large opening, making a draft directly through the building. On each side of the room are tiers of bunks or berths ....*

That morning, Handy saw the Confederate prisoners of war for the first time, and recorded what he observed from his “grated window” inside the fort:

*I have a limited view of the river, and occasionally see vessels passing to and fro. The sight of Delaware City is obstructed by a cluster of willows surrounding an ice-house, which stands upon an embankment at a short distance from the Fort. A fine opportunity is, also, afforded, of noticing the movements of the Confederate prisoners — of whom there are said to be about 10,000 on the Island, at this time. These poor fellows are seen stirring about, in every direction, engaged in all sorts of work for their enemies. Many are carrying boards; some are rolling barrels of flour; others driving wheelbarrows before them; and scores, with ropes attached to horse-carts, are drawing water, beef, bread, shingles, and whatever else is necessary for the sustenance of the crowds congregated here, or for furthering the improvement at the Fort. I am told, that the men thus employed get but two meals per day, according to the established system of rations, but are allowed a third meal in return for their labor. My heart yearns toward these patriots of the South, as I see them toiling for their foes, or marching up, like criminals, to receive their rations.*

As a political prisoner, Handy was better fed than the prisoners of

war at Fort Delaware, but his regular meals at this time were by no means sumptuous, consisting of corned beef, baker’s bread, and “muddy coffee.” Handy and two fellow prisoners also managed to procure tea, butter, and catfish on his first full day of incarceration, which was Wednesday, July 22, 1863.

The next day, Handy noted the quality of the water had been improved, and then went on to describe some civilians who paid a visit to Fort Delaware:

*They were chiefly females, who have relatives and friends among the military. They seemed to enjoy themselves much, in promenading the ramparts, perambulating the enclosures, and in gazing upon our poor ragged Confederates, as they marched in crowds to the cisterns to fill their canteens. They were also much amused at the political prisoners, who stood before their grated windows, like so many wild beasts at a menagerie eyeing the spectators.*

The clergyman also received a copy of a newspaper containing the article full of false accusations against him:

*I received a number of the Delaware Republican, containing the anonymous article which, I suppose, was the instrumentality to effect my arrest. It is an illiterate and spiteful production — written chiefly to gratify personal vanity, and to pander to a rich demagogue who is willing to pay his flatterers. It contains several gross falsehoods, and calls the attention of the Provost-Marshal to the fact of my presence in Delaware, and of my extreme disloyalty. It says that I had been a chaplain in the Confederate Army; that I left Portsmouth (Virginia) because I could not support my family; that I had taken the oath of allegiance to get to Delaware; that all my political votes, before leaving this state, were given on a Southern basis; and that I had preached at Port Penn, by invitation of the pastor, to whom my true sentiments were wholly unknown. All of these items are untrue, in every particular ....*

On July 25, Handy observed a group of Union soldiers who were prisoners at Fort Delaware:

*Immediately in front of our quarters, and in the Fort-yard, a number of Yankee convicts are imprisoned. Some of them are carrying the ball and chain ... Those who wear the balls were originally condemned to death, but have had a commutation of their sentence in this degrading punishment. This morning, the whole posse of convicts were drawn up in front of their quarters and — with a heavy guard around them — subjected to a thorough search; and all their money of a certain kind (which we were unable to discover) was taken from them.*

*It was a curious spectacle, to see the rough and ill-bred detectives running their hands into the pockets of their old comrades; turning up the folds of their pants; feeling about their bodies, and sometimes lifting the lighter men entirely from their feet. Of the cause of the search I am ignorant ....*

Rev. Handy's nights were often troubled by mosquitoes, bed bugs, and noisy and sick fellow prisoners. A continual nuisance for him and many of the other prisoners was the scourge of "bugs," or body lice. Everyone, he noted, made a "daily examination" of his clothes and body for the creatures.

*I am quite amused sometimes at old Capt. J, who every day takes off his shirt, and seating himself at the window, spends an hour or two in the eager hunt for the "game." He says he has become so expert at the business, that he can discover the smallest nit without his glasses. This care on the part of the veteran prisoner is not to be wondered at, when it is known how much he suffered from these detestable parasites at Fort McHenry, where he had been confined for weeks under the most shameful circumstances.*

On the last day of July, Handy was dismayed by a conversation with an old acquaintance, a "brother minister" from Philadelphia. This was Rev. Dr. Thomas Brainerd, a Presbyterian clergyman who was visiting Fort

Delaware. Known for his adamant devotion to the Union and the United States government, Brainerd held the opinion that anyone who "ridicules and abuses the government of his country" was a traitor, and "should be dealt with as a traitor."

*At the first sight of my old acquaintance, I extended my hand, and expressed pleasure in seeing him. He returned this cordiality in a manner exceedingly cold and distant; and in a tone of solemn reproof, he remarked: "I am sorry to see you in this place, under such circumstances."*

*"I am here," said I, "for conscience' sake — just as old John Bunyan was once a prisoner in Bedford jail."*

*This remark produced a sort of momentary frenzy; and as he crossed the passage he trembled from head to foot.*

*"You are here," said he, "for treason! You are a criminal and a bad man!"*

Dr. Brainerd went on to "chide" and "condemn" Handy at length, and refused to listen to any of his objections or arguments in his own defense. Finally, Rev. Handy could bear no more.

*"Dr. Brainerd," I inquired, "what do you mean by this manner? Do you suppose I am a prisoner at this place from some foolish freak; that I am ignorant of the questions at issue; or that I prefer to suffer from some prejudice or bravado? You seem to think that all the wisdom is at the North, and that Southern people are all 'know-nothings' indeed."*

*This response served only to excite him the more; and he ran on in a wild and ranting way — condemning the reading of the South as one-sided and full of prejudice, and urging that all the troubles of the country had been brought on by Southern preachers ....*

Handy assured him "Northern newspapers were everywhere current at the South, and that Republican opinions, as expressed in the *Herald*, *Tribune*, and other leading journals in that section, were common in every village and hamlet of the Confederacy." He went on:

*On the other hand, I inquired: "Who reads a Southern newspaper at the North? Did you, Sir, ever see a Richmond, Charleston or New Orleans newspaper anywhere in Yankeedom, out of a reading-room or some editorial sanctum?"*

*I insisted that "political sermons were the rare exceptions in Southern pulpits .... How different ... with your ministers at the North, who are constantly harping upon abolition, and the higher law! And what is even more preposterous, many of you preachers act as though they had the divine ipse dixit of the Almighty ... saying, "I, the Lord God Almighty, have ordained the Government of the United States, as the only true and righteous government on earth; and whoso rebels against it, is not only a traitor to that government, but opposes my righteous will, and is subject, as an inevitable consequence, to my wrath and curse."*

*"That is just what I believe," replied the Doctor.*

*"Then, my brother," I rejoined, "you are a fanatic, and greatly deluded ...."*

For more than an hour, the two clergymen engaged in a bitter dispute. Dr. Brainerd blamed the war on the South, while Rev. Handy argued that the incident which supposedly caused the war, the firing on Fort Sumter in Charleston Harbor, had been a necessary act of self-defense on the part of the Confederate government which had, for nearly four months preceding the bombardment, made repeated attempts to settle the problem peacefully.

*In the course of the conversation, he charged upon the South the responsibility of all the bloodshed in this "unholy war," and urged that the firing upon and seizure of the United States forts was a criminal and terrible offense. I reasoned the matter briefly, and illustrated the conduct of the South, by that of the man who sees the hand of the assassin raised to strike him, and satisfied of his murderous intent, himself strikes the first blow to save his own life. This, I suggested, was the state of things when the Southern Commissioners were sent to Washington to negotiate for an amicable settlement of the*

difficulty. They were put off, from time to time, with the promise of a hearing; every effort being made in the meantime, on the part of the Lincoln Administration, to secure an advantage by sending arms, ammunition, and reinforcements for the capture of Sumpter [sic], and for the overthrow of the Confederacy.

Surprisingly, after this lengthy and sharp exchange, the two clergymen eventually parted with a promise to pray for each other.

On Monday, August 3, Handy recorded the effects of the summer weather:

*This day has been intensely hot — not a breath of air; the river as smooth as glass, and not a leaf stirring ... Much of this sort of weather would completely use us up. I have suffered considerably, not only from heat, but from my usual Monday headache.*

The next day, Rev. Handy wrote:

*The heat and mosquitoes were equally intolerable last night ... A number of prisoners came into the Fort-yard this morning, to get water, and to remove some bedding. Several of them crowding into a recess, out of sight of the sentinels, we soon found that the poor fellows were suffering for food, and two or three of our party threw them something to eat. The supply of bread, in all the rooms, seemed tolerably full, and we succeeded in getting a dozen or more loaves, which were thrown out to the sufferers in halves and quarters. It distressed me, to see the eagerness with which they threw up their hands, to catch at every piece ... What a shame to humanity, that these poor men should be subjected to such systematic cruelty, as is said to be practiced here! The political prisoners, so far, have "bread enough and to spare," and would gladly divide their surplus with the prisoners of war, but it is contrary to orders; the object being, I suppose, to starve the Confederates into taking the oath. I endeavored to encourage them, and every time I threw a piece of bread, exclaimed, "Stand fast, boys! Don't take the oath!" Some of them answered emphatically, "No! No!"*

A few days later, Handy complained of the water supply. "The effluvium from the moat is beginning to be very offensive, and the water is becoming of a sickly green color. We have now no water in the cistern on the top of the Fort, and what is brought to us in buckets, from tanks in the yard, is warm and flat to the taste." Within days, several of the political prisoners, including Rev. Handy, were sick with chronic "diarrhoera, or dysentery." Later on, however, the clergyman reported that the quality of the water provided to the prisoners inside the fort had improved.

Handy and other political prisoners were allowed some freedom to take walks in the prison yard. On Wednesday, August 26, he learned about the conditions for the prisoners of war at Fort Delaware from several doctors imprisoned there:

*During my rambles this morning, fell in with several Confederate physicians — twenty-four of whom are now on the island, most of them belonging to the army of Gen. Morgan. Had some conversation with them in regard to the condition of the hospitals, and the health of the island. An article has recently appeared in the Philadelphia papers, signed by four of Morgan's physicians, announcing the excellent sanitary arrangements at this Fort, and netting the average of deaths at only three a day. Great credit is given to Gen. Schoepf, for general management, and to the physicians in charge, for skill and attention. Dr. Marshall (Medical Director, and Chief, of the Physicians in Morgan's corps) informs me that this newspaper statement is wholly without foundation, in fact; and that the men who signed it, did so to secure personal comfort to themselves whilst in confinement. He says that Dr. G, whose name is at the head of the signatures, is not what he represents himself to be; and that neither he, nor his associates, have visited the hospitals; nor are they able to give any statistics derived from personal observation; but that having become pets with the authorities at the Fort, they have a fine time at their own table, which is well supplied with vegeta-*

*bles, and other things sent by the Commandant.*

Dr. Marshall says the true state of the case is, that there is a great deal of sickness, great scarcity of medicines, very little attention to the patients, and that the daily number of deaths far exceeds the statement in the paper. He says that twenty-four men were sent away for burial, day before yesterday, and eighteen on yesterday; and that the carpenter informs him, that he had made 1,000 coffins during the last two months. He also states that there are five cases of smallpox on the island; and that the poor fellows are lying in tents, without mattresses, and in a miserable condition. Dr. Marshall and the other Confederate physicians are rendering all the aid they can in the way of prescriptions; but he says that all these are unheeded; and that the sick men often lie until the daily return of the Doctors, without a single dose of medicine.

Dr. Marshall's testimony is corroborated by what I hear from other sources. Mr. Belt — an excellent Christian man who belongs to our room, but who has been sick at Hospital No. 3, and is now remaining there as a nurse — says that it is almost impossible to get medicines for the sick; and that they have been dropping off, every day, in great numbers. Capt. Jackson was lying in our room for days, without the notice of a physician, though repeatedly sent for; and even after he was prescribed for at the hospital, he was obliged to wait a whole day, before the medicine was furnished by the steward. A poor boy from North Carolina, who was wounded at the battle of Gettysburg, was retained at the barracks for two weeks, in a condition of great filth, before he was taken to the hospital; and before he was taken there he was first robbed of his blankets, then of his oil cloth; and with his wounds undressed, and offensive beyond endurance, he was left to die. Somehow or other, he at last secured some notice, and was sent to No. 3. I saw the poor sufferer myself, and such an object I scarce ever looked upon before. Emaciated; he head shaved to free him from vermin; a dreadful hole entirely through his right shoulder, and the left fearfully swollen; he

Continued on page 24

# *Tell Them I Did My Best*

By Joe Elliott

They took him from the hill,  
his body mangled and bleeding,  
that gallant young soldier,  
the one they all admired.  
They carried him down gently  
and laid him on the ground.  
They gathered around him  
to wait what they all knew must come,  
They gathered around him in a circle of love.  
His face was ashen, his eyes like dark pools.  
Reaching for the hand of his loyal friend,  
The young soldier grasped it tight.  
“Tell my folks ...” he whispered —  
his companion bent down closer to hear —  
“Oh, please tell my folks I did my best, won’t you.  
Tell my little sister her brother will see her again,  
when we all gather one day in heaven.  
Tell my dear mother her boy is safe now,  
and has gone to be with his Father.  
Tell my girl that my last thoughts were of her.  
Oh, please tell them I did my best ...”

*Joe Elliott lives in Asheville, NC, and is a member of the Major General William D. McCain  
Headquarters Camp 584.*

# The Prison Diary of Isaac Handy

was sitting on the side of his iron bedstead, the very picture of a grateful recovery from desertion and neglect. Mr. Belt has been attending to him; and he is now doing tolerably well. A broad smile rested upon his thin face; he complained of no present suffering; and seemed to be happy in his improved circumstances. His mind had taken hold of the subject of religion, and he expressed gratitude to God for his spared life.

The next day, Handy wrote about an interesting conversation he had with one of the prison guards (a member of a Union Army unit called the Purnell Legion), and about seeing some new prison barracks under construction:

*Contracted a headache, from walking in the sun; and was obliged to seek my berth. Felt somewhat better in the afternoon, and took a walk up to the old barracks in the western part of the island. Felt some hesitation in passing the guards, as the idea prevails that the political prisoners are not allowed to walk in that direction, nor to have communication with the prisoners of war...In crossing one of the bridges, found a young Englishman belonging to the Purnell Legion. Had about fifteen minutes'*

*conversation with him. He said he had been in this country only six months; that he joined the Legion for want of employment; that he found himself on the wrong side; that the people of England and France both sympathized with the South; and that he intended to cross the lines just as soon as he could; but that he had to be very quiet. I gave him some words of encouragement, and as I bade him good-bye, he expressed the hope that we might meet again.*

*Passed by several sentinels, through a stable-yard, down the whole length of the new barracks, and by a dirty looking hospital; and presently, found myself in the midst of hundreds of "poor rebs" who were crowded together, apparently in the most disagreeable confusion. The whole area between the river and the old barracks was filled with squads sitting here and there, or standing in close proximity at various points. The bank of the canal was literally swarming with men engaged in washing; and everything had the appearance of dirt and disease ...*

*The new barracks, immediately in front of the fort, and just opposite our window, are now nearly completed. The building, which is between 500 and 600 feet long has been put up en-*

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## Sam Davis, a Hero Remembered!

The 150th Anniversary commemoration  
of the capture, trial and execution of  
Sam Davis, Boy Hero of the Confederacy.  
November 22, 23 & 24, 2013



This event will be held at the Sam Davis home in Smyrna, Tenn. and is sponsored by Murfreesboro SCV Camp No. 33.

- Friday November 22: Bus tour of Coleman Scouts sites and memorial at the Sam Davis monument in Nashville, Tenn. Sam Davis seminar and banquet at the Sam Davis home.
- Saturday November 23: Music, living histories & play about the story of Sam Davis. Sam Davis memorial ball.
- Sunday November 24: Morning prayer service. Memorial service at the grave of Sam Davis.

Visit the website: [samdavis150.com](http://samdavis150.com) for schedule, early registration form and other details. For more information, email: [mborosc33@aol.com](mailto:mborosc33@aol.com) or call James at 615-890-6194.

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## CHARLESTON SOUTH CAROLINA



# Books in Print

## *Young Heroes of the Confederacy*

Volumes of books on the War Between the States, have been written about adults but few address the role children left at home played in this great conflict. Despite their ages, young men and women all over the South and from all ways of life found their own creative ways to aid the Cause. How they responded to these challenges was the ultimate test of character. And they were heroes in their own rights.

*Young Heroes of the Confederacy* is a collection of true accounts journaled by these young Southerners. Some were famous, but most have not been chronicled before. Sam Davis and Sarah Morgan have been endlessly written about. But there was also James Edward Hanger of Virginia who enlisted at eighteen and lost a leg at Philippi. Sent home to recover, he invented the world's first articulated, double-jointed artificial limb! He kept continuously making improvements, eventually applied for a patent and before the war ended, received a contract from the state of Virginia to manufacture more than 1,000 prosthetic limbs. His company grew and is still in business today.

Young Emma Sanson of Alabama risked her life to show General Nathan Bedford Forrest a way around the enemy lines, thereby assuring a victory at Black Creek, near Gadsden, Alabama. Afterward she received a thank-you

letter from the famous general. A week later she was written about in the local paper, which called her "a true heroine."

*Young Heroes of the Confederacy* is about 12 Confederate youngsters. It has an extensive bibliography, is well-researched and very interesting. A good educational read for youth — and adults.

Author: Debra West Smith  
Publisher: Pelican Publishing  
800-843-1724  
www.pelicanpub.com  
Paperback \$12.95

*Reviewed by Amy Huss*

## *Confederate American*

If you are looking for a scholarly book about the Confederacy, the war and important personalities — this is not the book.

There are other books well researched, referenced and better edited. As we engage in correcting misinformation, we need to be well-armed. This would have been an excellent book to give to our philosophical adversaries if there had been a stricter adherence to fundamental details.

This book is written with passion. There are too many grammatical and typo errors to be taken as a serious book about the war.

This is a simple book which can easily be sold at events. It is a type of feel-good book that is easily understood to the average reader. Its weakness could be its strength. Readers are treated to simple and direct language. It gives the average reader enough of the basics to arm the reader for a friendly discussion.

The author tells us that "only two percent of Confederate soldiers owned slaves." In reality, there have been various estimates or guesses. It is a number we can verify since census and property tax was recorded. I was hoping for the

source of his number.

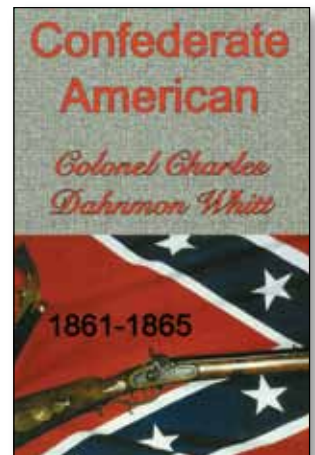
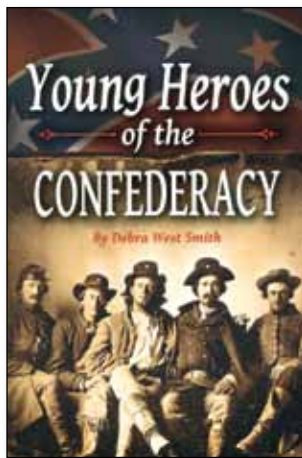
"When the war became highly unpopular in the north, Lincoln used the cause of slavery as a means to gain support for the war. The people had riots in the streets of the bigger cities during this time so Lincoln had to do something." What cities? This is never revealed as well as the consequences.

If one of the goals of the book is to educate people about "the War Between the States," then we must use the correct terminology. No state ever declared against another state during this insurrection.

Chapter One, "Why A Confederate," is a stream of consciousness rambling monologue. "Many things led up to the Civil War, and I hope to touch on many of them."

The author deals in broad strokes. "I believe the number-one reason the average Southern man picked up a musket and joined the Confederacy (Reviewer Notes: I thought only states could join the Confederacy. People can join the Confederate army) was "The North" invaded the South."

The author included the famous Lincoln statement made to publisher Horace Greeley about saving the Union and freeing none of the slaves. Unfortunately, the author never gives us the complete quote or the reference. This would have been invaluable for the average reader to know, especially since the image of Lincoln is that he walks



# Vision 2016

procedures we've laid out for ourselves.

The Vision Committee, led by Dr. Thomas Hiter, meets via conference call once a week to keep ourselves on track. We have held Vision training meetings in all three Departments. More training may be necessary, but most Divisions should currently be training camp leadership on these valuable techniques. We will be asking each camp to participate by holding a series of meetings to give solutions to the six areas of interest. Once you are trained and run these meet-

ings, we will need you to send us the information gleaned from the process then we will be able to process; the data and use the answers to our advantage.

We are not looking to hear just what's pleasing. We are looking for the answers to what will strengthen this grand organization. This may be the most important task undertaken by the SCV since its inception. Your voice needs to be heard. Your opinions are vital.

This undertaking will take time. It will not be quick, so I ask you to stay the course. If we

work together on this project, we will reach our goal. We will build a stronger SCV and leave this revered and honourable force to the next generation of Confederate heritage defenders.

God bless you and God bless the SCV. I am,

Respectfully yours,

**Michael Givens**  
**Commander-in-Chief**  
**@CICSCV**



## Sons of Confederate Veterans Sesquicentennial Society

The Sesquicentennial (150th Anniversary) of the Cause for Southern Independence is upon us! The Sons of Confederate Veterans has established a unique way you can show support for our efforts and build a legacy for the future. It is the SCV Sesquicentennial Society! By joining this prestigious group you will help in supporting two projects very important to the future.

**First** – The General Executive Council made the commitment in October of 2008 to start the process to erect a new building on our property at Historic Elm Springs. One of the uses of this new building is to give us office space and return Elm Springs to its original grandeur. However, the main function is to house The Confederate Museum. We are planning a museum that will tell the truth about what motivated the Southern people to struggle for many years to form a new nation. It will give an accurate portrayal of the Confederate soldier, something that is lacking in most museums and in the media. 75% of the money received through this effort goes to that building fund.

**Second** – We need to leave a legacy for our Compatriots who will be the members and leaders of the SCV when the Bicentennial of the Cause for Southern Independence arrives 50 years from now. One can only guess at the obstacles they will have to face in putting forth an accurate commemoration. 25% of the money will go into a fund to be used by the SCV at that point in time.

**Here is how you can take part.** Join with a minimum payment of \$200. (You can give more if you wish!) You will receive a handsome SCV Sesquicentennial Society Medal and Certificate. This program will end at the close of the Sesquicentennial. You may pay all at once or you can make non-refundable installments of \$50 (you will receive the medal and certificate when paid in full). You can call 1-800-MY-DIXIE to pay by credit card or send a check to:

**Sons of Confederate Veterans, c/o Sesquicentennial Society, PO Box 59, Columbia, TN 38402**

# The Surgeon Corps

Happy fall, y'all! This article should be finding you at the beginning of autumn. Hopefully, you all have had a great spring and summer, and were very active. Now, as we begin football season (sorry, but "Go Rebels!"), I invite you to consider something preventative and important to get done, if it is appropriate for you. If not for you, read this so it may assist a loved one or friend. Our topic will be colorectal ("colon") cancer.

Early detection and screening are key in fighting colorectal/colon cancer (CRC). Also, knowing who is and who is not in danger of getting CRC is important. Further, genomic (genetic) research has given physicians new tools to predict who is at higher risk for CRC. This helps aid in deciding who needs more frequent and/or aggressive screening.

The latest studies show if a close relative like a sibling, aunt, uncle, grandparent or parent has been diagnosed with CRC, your risk of getting it doubles. Approximately 35 percent of CRC cases are inherited with up to seven percent involving specific hereditary cancer symptoms. Giving your doctor a detailed family history can help him determine the level of risk and genetic testing needs which will assist in determining treatment and/or management plans.

Early detection can improve the survival rate for CRC up to 90 percent! So, I am sure you can see why the earlier detected, the better the odds. The newer genetic tests which are available have rapidly become a major part of screening and managing CRC. You should feel comfortable discussing CRC screening and anything else with your doctor. If he is not familiar with the genetic testing, he can find out easily.

As brigade surgeon for the 155th ABCT "Dixie Thunder" Mississippi Army National Guard, I have

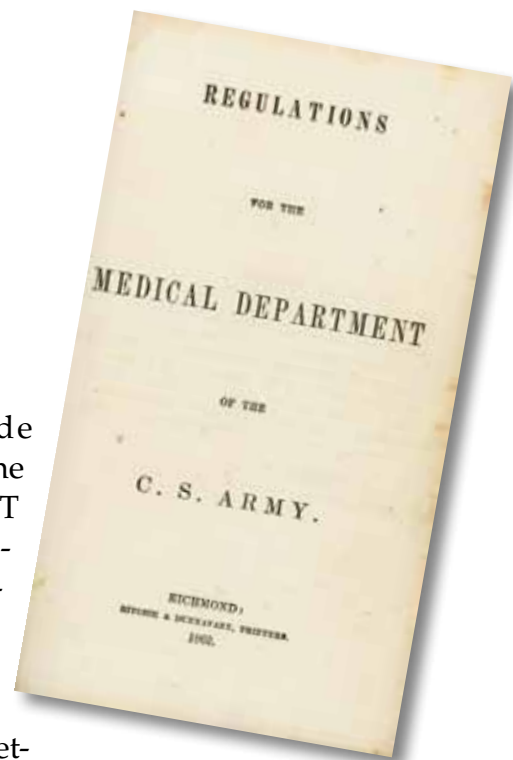
learned the Veterans Administration with other partners has developed a computer-based training program for all types of medical providers to better understand the genetic aspect of CRC. This is easily *googled*. All adults over 50 years of age should discuss having CRC screening with his or her physician, immediately. More information on CRC can be found, among other places, at [www.uspreventiveservicestaskforce.org](http://www.uspreventiveservicestaskforce.org).

Special tip o' the kepi to my friends Compatriots Harry Vinson, Larry Jolly and all men of the Harrisburg Camp 645 in Tupelo, Mississippi, who are doing great things to honor our Confederate ancestors, especially the "Wizard of the Saddle," General Nathan Bedford Forrest! Keep those questions coming (e-mail below). Stay or get healthy, and God bless!

*Deo Vindice.*

Your Humble Servant,

Major Christopher J M Cummins, MD  
Surgeon-in-Chief, Life Member  
Tippah Tigers Camp 868, SCV-MC 1G  
Ripley, Mississippi  
[cjmcummins@magstfm.com](mailto:cjmcummins@magstfm.com)



# Forward the Money!

*Never giving up proves successful*

by Greg Stewart, Heritage Promotion Chairman

Once in awhile something falls through the cracks and leaves us standing around wondering how something did or did not happen. In Oxford, Mississippi, where I grew up, the fact that the Ole Miss Confederate Cemetery had no markers and the ugly reason why<sup>1</sup> is a good example. But then, how many folks really knew that the cemetery is even there? The Battle of Shiloh, fought on the border of Mississippi, as the Union Army sought to close in on the railroad hub in Corinth, Mississippi, is another matter. After 151 years of fame, what local Boy Scout or history buff hasn't run through the fields and read the monuments, retraced the step of ancestors, and wondered about the size and importance of the battle? All those years, and all those people, and on the battleground so important for Mississippi — and no one noticed there isn't a Mississippi Monument to the men of the Magnolia State? No one fixed that?!

It is a fact. Somehow, someway, we just didn't do it. In our own time, that task was actually taken up in spits and sputters 20 years ago. Unfortunately, coordination and fundraising was hampered by the same problems our sister states have seen: shifting power in the statehouses and agencies, public apathy, negative depiction of the Confederate cause, and just plain turf guarding, among other things.

We needed dedication, leader-



*Buddy Ellis accepting Brigade Commander of the Year award from Division Commander Alan Palmer at the Mississippi Division Reunion 2012*

ship, and money to get us around these troubles and found that from two directions. First, meet Buddy Ellis, 42, of Corinth, Mississippi, a member of the Colonel W.P. Rogers Camp 321.

The first time I heard Buddy address the Mississippi Division SCV regarding the lack of the monument and his effort to raise money, I quietly concluded it was too much. I dismissed it as another good cause with far too much work. It just seemed enormous. But, at every camp event in the Corinth area, Buddy kept a recycled mayonnaise jar for any donation. A monument which would complement the type we see on War Between the States battlefields would require funds in excess of \$400,000 these days. Meeting after meeting he reappeared and updated the Division. He was making progress, and over time, more of us began to get his enthusi-

asm. I am a hard sell sometimes and was even then until an old timer explained the foundation upon which Buddy was building: there was already a pot of money from an earlier effort.<sup>2</sup> Maybe Buddy wasn't crazy after all.

Now meet Kimble Johnson (Lt. Colonel USAF, retired), a 1967 Citadel graduate, tennis enthusiast, and native of North Mississippi, lots of things — but not an SCV member. But, he was not to be overlooked. Colonel Johnson had done something peculiar and bold. He noticed, just like Buddy had, that the monument was strangely just not there. On his own, he found the remains of an old Mississippi Veterans Monument Commission lying unused in the Capitol, convinced someone he would chair it, and almost single-handedly breathed life into what was essentially a lifeless (but absolutely necessary) organ.<sup>3</sup> Only a state-sanctioned commission can legally place a monument at Shiloh.<sup>4</sup> It wasn't long before Buddy and the colonel found each other and agreed to work together to the same goal.

While these two were finding each other, and a real monument began to take shape, another important change was taking place in Jackson: friendlier faces in the halls of the Capitol. This had been coming for some time, but was finally cemented in the state elections of

2011. The 30 years before that had seen an odd coalition of interests clinging to power which increasingly left Southern Heritage interests defined only as BBQ recipes and bawdy juke house mythology. At the State Museum and within the associated agency publications almost any mention of defenders of Christian and Western cultural values came with apologies, or worse, confession of someone else's (supposed) sin.<sup>5</sup>

Fresh in their offices, the new chairmen and new statewide officeholders reflect the changed environment and a fresh field of SCV opportunities. Approached last fall with requests for the last funding and for public support, they seemed almost to have been waiting for it.<sup>6</sup> Without fanfare this past 2013 legislative session, the Mississippi House and Senate passed a bill, signed into law by the SCV Governor, Phil Bryant (Lowery Rifles Camp 1740), finally correcting the 150-year absence of a monument to our Confederate dead who gave all in the bloody fields in and around Shiloh Church with a lump sum award of \$250,000. Added to the \$175,000 already raised, just like that, the vision of the two men was realized. What a fine example they are for us.

The change in the Statehouse at Jackson is good news for all of us as well. It didn't just happen in Mississippi. In fact, we are behind most of the rest of Dixie. The hope now is that, with Division coordination, members of the Confederation can self-examine their camps to assess their reach into their own communities<sup>7</sup> and into their respective Capitols and take the time to meet and call the new chairmen, members, and statewide officeholders. (Discover who our new friends are and establish pathways through the process to further our non-partisan *Charge*.) This past Mississippi session was a new dance for many of



*Lt. Colonel Kimble Johnson,  
Ret. USAF*

us. It left us remembering names of members (Stone Barefield, Bob Crook) who have made the Last Roll Call, but quietly walked the hallways, pressed flesh, and made phone calls in the past, even into the 1990s when the work got harder for them as the once-monolithic Democratic Party became more paper and less tiger. We found the single-most important item as you prepare your Division wish list is to get it into the hands of the right committee chairmen well before your legislative session even begins. So, for you readers, right now is likely the time! If you wait until the lawmakers actually convene, you have waited too long.

This far out it is impossible to set an exact date for the dedication of the overdue monument, although the dedication hopefully will take place sometime in 2015. It will be a big deal. The actual placement site will hopefully be Rhea Field, and design details have to be worked out. What is known is that it will happen, and that the dream of a fine monument, as opposed to just a stab at it, is the result. With a total of \$425,000 in the bank, an oversized, three-man statue is doable. Donations are still being accepted.<sup>8</sup>

If you attended the Fish Fry at the National Reunion in Vicksburg in July, the money from that event was dedicated to the project. And we thank you! I have suggested to both Buddy and Colonel Johnson that the men on the statuary have to have faces — Why not theirs? Not to my surprise, they both shyly rebuffed the suggestion. Let us insist on it.

## Endnotes

<sup>1</sup>The grass cutter removed them for a good cut and no one had kept a map of the cemetery.

<sup>2</sup>A grassroots effort led by the Dobbs brothers of Columbus had collected close to \$30,000 in the 1990s for this purpose.

<sup>3</sup>*Mississippi Code Ann.* Section 55-15-61.

<sup>4</sup>National Military Park Enabling Legislation: 12-27-1894.

<sup>5</sup>Mississippi Department of Archives and History publications, and emphasis beginning in the mid-90s through today.

<sup>6</sup>Lt. Governor Tate Reeves (nephew of Bert King, Commander, Nathan Bedford Forrest Camp 1353, Hattiesburg), meeting and reception with MS Division Commander Alan Palmer and Beauvoir Chairman Rick Forte, February 22, 2013, at the Capitol. House Appropriation Chair Herb Frierson authored the Monument legislation, and Senate Appropriations Chairman Buck Clarke gave leadership from the Senate side.

<sup>7</sup>HP Committee initiative for a camp-by-camp, member-by-member, assessment of resources for heritage-issue resolutions and promotion. (A separate article to outlining that effort to follow).

<sup>8</sup>Checks to:

Colonel W. P. Rogers, Mississippi Monument at Shiloh Fund  
c/o Buddy Ellis  
33 CR 152

Corinth, Mississippi 38834  
or go to [www.battleofcorinth.com](http://www.battleofcorinth.com)

# A Mystery Solved:

## Clearing the Good Name of Confederate Veteran Isham Johnson Booth

by Colonel Sherod Hunter Camp 1525 Chaplain Steven Lee Johnson

In the September/October 2007 issue of *Confederate Veteran* magazine, we were introduced to Henry Victor (HV) Booth and his father, Confederate veteran Isham Johnson Booth of Elbert County, Georgia. During a recent visit with now 94-year-old HV Booth, I was introduced to a “desertion” mystery which his father was forced to solve — an intriguing story, to say the least. At age 17, Isham, who went by his middle name, had enlisted in Company D, 1st Regiment Georgia Reserves and was listed as present on the muster rolls of the 1st Reserves (Fannin’s), with assignment to guard duty at Andersonville Prison. However — and this is where his story takes quite an interesting turn — Johnson was “furloughed home on account of illness” and rode home on a mule in November of 1864. The mule ride home took four days, and this was the start of his furlough period of 30 days. Johnson’s leave was extended an additional 30 days as his illness



*Victor Booth is pictured in the center of this photo surrounded by sons, Jonce Booth upper left, James Calloway and John W. Booth with an unidentified man in the lower right corner.*

continued, with further extensions through April of 1865. Johnson’s son, H. V., relates that after regaining his strength, Johnson put on his uniform and headed back toward Andersonville. He was soon stopped by a storekeeper who asked what he was doing. When he stated he was returning to duty, the man then told Johnson that he was too late — the war was over. Upon hearing the news, Johnson turned around and returned home, not realizing he had just embarked upon a journey which would take him 65 years to complete.

At the close of the War for

Southern Independence, Johnson Booth resumed his occupation of farming, married, and eventually had 13 children — but with the passing of time, an undesired side effect of Johnson’s wartime illness surfaced — he found to his surprise he had been listed as “Deserted from Camp near Savannah, Ga.” due to his failure to return before the surrender. Once he learned this fact, the moniker of “deserter” haunted Johnson Booth for more than six decades, until finally, as his son H.V. explains, his friends and family convinced him to clear his good name. On July 18, 1929, Johnson Booth applied for a Confederate pension and explained he did not return to his command due to “Leave extended by Dr. Geo. Eberhardt 30 days at time until Surrender.” He noted he was not completely “well until July.” Therefore, he proceeded, “Could not explain my absence from command at time of surrender.” Johnson also acknowl-

edged the problem he faced in getting his application approved: "I know of none of my comrades now living by whom I might prove satisfactorily my absence." Luck, however, was with I. Johnson Booth, as he was indeed able to find one person still living to definitively corroborate his story.


On July 27, 1929, just twelve days after his original application, Johnson Booth returned with a typed, sworn statement from Calvin Booth, a neighbor who "was not old enough for service ... and therefore was at home all the time and remembers positively that the said I. J. Booth could not return to his command by reason of said illness." Calvin Booth further explained he had visited Johnson "quite often during his illness" and that he "saw

his furlough which was extended several times as well." Johnson himself noted he had "misplaced his furlough" — which seems quite reasonable considering that 65 years had passed since its issuance. Despite the years, his reinstatement as a faithful Confederate soldier was important enough for Johnson Booth to not only complete the legal documents and affidavits at age 82, but to state boldly for the record at the time that he "prays that the unjust charge against him be removed, not only to enable him to draw a pension but to clear his name of this charge."

Isham Johnson Booth was indeed granted a pension by the state of Georgia. His Elbert County Ordinary (probate judge) noted he was a "good old man"

and was "very deserving." His \$127 yearly pension began in 1930. A final payment of \$360, covering 1933 and part of 1934, was made to his widow, Mrs. Lou D. Booth, after Johnson's passing on February 3, 1934. To the end of his life, Johnson had the reputation of "being strictly truthful and reliable," and his friends "would place credence in any statement he would make." Such comments, made by those who knew him well, certainly underscore Johnson's successful effort to verify the truth regarding his faithful service to the Confederate States of America.

*(Thanks to H. V. Booth, genealogist Wendy D. Boger, and FamilySearch.org for invaluable assistance in researching the life of Isham Johnson Booth).*

**WAS YOUR GREAT-GRANDFATHER A TERRORIST OR PATRIOT?**

\*\*\*\*\*

It's been very politically correct the past few years to classify as traitors, or even worse, terrorists the citizen-soldiers of the South who resisted an illegal invasion of their homes during the War Between the States. We see it differently. Outmanned, out-gunned, and out-supplied — but never out-fought — Confederate soldiers wrote a proud chapter in this country's history for independence, toughness, bravery, patriotism, and honor. If you want Confederate symbols to remain a part of our cultural history, and you're the male descendant of a Confederate soldier, we invite you to join us.

The SCV is a non-political heritage organization, not affiliated with any other group, dedicated to the preservation of the reputation of men like Robert E. Lee, Stonewall Jackson — and your great-grandfather.

**SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS**

**For More Information:**

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# Army of Northern Virginia



Commander Jimmie Cox of the **Armistead-Hill-Goode Camp 749**, Chase City, VA, works a membership and sales booth at the Collier Harley Davidson dealership birthday bash.



The **Stonewall Jackson Camp 23**, Charlotte, NC, sponsored a Confederate Memorial Day Service at the Steele Creek Presbyterian Church in Charlotte. NC Division Communications Officer Ronnie S. Roach was the guest speaker on "Why We Observe Confederate Memorial Day."



Curtiss Poteat, past commander of the **Captain Walter M. Bryson/George Mills Camp 70**, Hendersonville, NC, was presented with a War Service Award by the members of Camp 70 in appreciation of his service to the camp and in recognition of his service as a veteran of the Vietnam war and other conflicts.



The **Colonel Samuel McDowell Tate Camp 836**, Morganton, NC, shared a Marker Dedication Service for Private Harvey C. Fisher, who served with Co. E, 16th NC Infantry (Burke Tigers), with the **McDowell Men Camp 379**, Marion, NC, Corina Morehead Avery Chapter 18, OCR, Freedom High School JROTC and Lt. Colonel Terry Connelly. Private Fisher is buried in the Silver Creek Baptist Church Cemetery.



The **Fayetteville Arsenal Camp 168**, Fayetteville, NC, presented its \$1,000 Scholarship to Douglas Stephens IV, who plans to attend Liberty University in Lynchburg, Virginia.



The **Black Horse Camp 780**, Warrenton, VA, culminates their repair project honoring General Lomax, with a formal rededication service. Supported by reenactor units and several other SCV camps, the rain did not dampen the spirits, as they unveiled the repaired stone. Descendant Dan Carr gave a moving message from the general.

# South Carolina, North Carolina, Virginia, Maryland, West Virginia and Pennsylvania Divisions



Members of the **Pee Dee Rifles Camp 1419**, Florence, SC, attended the Confederate Memorial Day Service in front of the Confederate monument at Mt. Hope Cemetery, where there is buried a known 173 Confederate soldiers.



Members of the **General States Rights Gist Camp 1451**, Bogansville, SC, attended a Memorial Day service. Pictured from left, Larry Walker, Barry Benson, Joan Stevens, Carroll Caldwell, Derrick Lancaster, Joe and Mrs. Fore, Wayne Henderson, William Stevens, Bill Berry, Kirk Carter, Jim Bishop and Commander Henry Dobby.



The Judah P. Benjamin award for Civic Activities was presented to three individuals in Anderson, SC. Pictured from left, Michael Graham, Julia Barnes, John Grey and Hope Kateman. The Belton Chapter UDC held a special joint meeting with the **Palmetto Sharpshooters Camp 1428**, Anderson, SC, to present the awards. After the ceremony, Dr. Julia Barnes presented a first-person presentation based upon the writings of Elizabeth Bleckley of Anderson Courthouse.



Confederate Memorial Day was observed in Laurinburg, NC, in front of the Scotland County Courthouse. The service was hosted by the **Sons of Mars Camp 1632**, Laurinburg, NC. Members of **Pee Dee Guards Camp 499**, Rockingham, NC, also participated. Pictured from left, Richard Blakely and J. A. Bolton, both members of the Pee Dee Guards and Commander Nathan C. McCormick, Jr., Sons of Mars. Also pictured is Richard Blakely, Pee Dee Guard, Camp 499, picking *Amazing Grace* on his dulcimer.



Pictured, most of those in period dress, at a recent Confederate Memorial Service at Shiloh Church, near Troy. The speaker was Pastor John Weaver from Georgia. The annual service is sponsored by the **Sergeant John A. Lisk Camp 1502**, Troy, NC.



Members of the **John M. Jordan Camp 581**, Sutherlin, VA, found and placed a gravestone and Southern Iron Cross on the grave of Captain Richard Polk Jennings, Co. E, 23rd VA Infantry.

# South Carolina, North Carolina, Virginia, Maryland, West Virginia and Pennsylvania Divisions



A Compatriot of the **Major General Fitzhugh Lee Camp 1805**, Spotsylvania, VA, carried this flag all the way from the base to the first, second and third summit of Old Rag Mountain, more than a 3,100-foot climb and left the flag up there in all of its glory!



Recently, members of the **Rocky Face Rangers Camp 1948**, Taylorsville, NC, installed a VA headstone for Private Ambrose Wike in the Wike family cemetery. Private Wike was a member of Co. G, 38th NC, which was known as the Rocky Face Rangers. Pictured from left, Harold Dagenhart, James L. Brown and Anthony Bolick.



Members of the **Gaston Guards Camp 1822**, Stanley, NC, performed a roadside clean-up on a 1.8 mile stretch of the Dallas Stanley Highway. From left, Dan Brantley, Annie Brantley (OCR Member), Dino Hensley, Mike McQuay, Johnny Tyson (kneeling), Billy Hicks, Don Piasecki, Kevin Johnson and Joe Harris.



**Delaware Grays Camp 2068**, Seaford, DE, put on a living history display for youngsters attending an event at the Owens Station Shooting Preserve in Greenwood, DE. Here Camp Commander Jeff Plummer speaks to a group of children about several of the historical items being exhibited.



Brigade Commander Mike Parris, **Jackson Rangers Camp 1917**, Sylva, NC, and OCR member Tracy Kelly met through their involvements within the two groups and were married recently during a traditional Confederate wedding, complete with mule drawn carriage, drummer boy and a soldiers' parade.



Members of the **Beaufort Plow Boys Camp 2128**, Washington, NC, recently visited Appomattox, VA, and are pictured in front of the McLean house. From left, Carrol Hearing, Tommy Upton, Charlie Williams, Philip Madre, Bo Lewis, Ken Maness and Charles Hart.



# Army of Northern Virginia



The annual Confederate Memorial Day service was held at Oakdale Cemetery in Wilmington, NC. Commander E. W. Fredrickson and Alan P. Hilburn, Sr., of the **Carolina Grays of Pender County Camp 2174**, Burgaw, NC, honored the Confederate dead at the ceremony conducted around the Confederate Mound.



Pictured are, front row, Joseph Minton of the **General Matt M. Ransom Camp 861**, Weldon, NC, and Fred Bare of the **General J. R. Chambliss Camp 1779**, Emporia, VA. Top row, from left, William Bradley, Joseph Williams and Lex Lower. They were honor guards for a memorial service for 100 Confederate soldiers whose names are engraved on the monument in the background.



The **Lieutenant John T. Bullock Camp 2205**, Granville County, NC, hosted a recent Capitol Brigade meeting. Guest speaker was Michael Hardy, NC 2010-2011 Historian of the year, who spoke on the Tar Heel State and the War. Special event for the meeting was the presentation of the SCV War Service Medal to the Camp's Lt. Commander Chris Powell.



The **Bedford Rifle Grays Camp 1475**, Bedford, VA, honored Bevie Johnson for her hard work in maintaining the park dedicated to preserving the history of our soldiers. The sundial inscription reads "As the seasons change, may your life be joyous and your time well spent, SCV Camp 1475."



Members of the **Davidson Guards Camp 1851**, Davidson County, NC, help Boy Scout Troop 208 earn their badges for genealogy. Sam Hedrick, Joseph Hemmings, Matthew Finney, Daniel Robles and Lee Copper traced their ancestry back four generations.



**Brigadier General Nathan G. Evans Camp 24**, Marion, NC, Adjutant Jeff Johnson received a SCV Distinguished Service Medal at a recent camp meeting.

# Army of Tennessee



Members of the **Longstreet-Zollicoffer Camp 87**, Knoxville, TN, marched in the Blaine, TN, Christmas Parade. Pictured from left, Scott Hall, Sam Miller, Ryan McKenzie, Sam Forrester and Bill Bolt.



Arieh O'Sullivan gets the swearing ceremony conducted by the **Sam Davis Camp 596**, Biloxi, MS, at Beauvoir, the Jefferson Davis Home and Museum. Pictured are Wallace Mason, administering the oath to Arieh, while Wayne Saucier and Rick Forte look on.



The **Colonel Snodgrass Camp 232**, Stevenson, AL, held a dedication of a cannon which the city of Bridgeport, AL, placed on Battery Hill, the site of a local battle. Pictured from left, Danny Bogle, Cadet Brenton West, Freddie Hicks, Eli Guin and Randall Gibson.



**Colonel Edmund N. Atkinson Camp 680**, Valdosta, GA, Commander David R. Guest, right, presents guest speaker Jim Parrish with a certificate of appreciation for his presentation on the men of the 50th Georgia Infantry. Mr. Parrish authored the book *Wiregrass to Appomattox: The Untold Story of the 50th Georgia Infantry Regiment, CSA*.



**Ten Islands Camp 2678**, Ohatchee, AL, Commander Dennis Reaves (right) presents Mr. Victor Chandler (left) with a certificate for the SCV National Guardian Program. Mr. Chandler takes care of his great-great-grandfather's grave, Private George Washington Pitts, who served with the 14th AL Infantry, Company I.



**Kirby-Smith Camp 1209**, Jacksonville, FL, held a dual-cemetery workday. Members began the day at Old City Cemetery, where a large tree was removed that was crumbling a portion of the brick wall which surrounds the cemetery. Next it was on to Camp Captain Mooney Cemetery, where general cleanup was done. Camp Captain Mooney Cemetery is thought to be the site of a skirmish in 1864, in which seven Confederate soldiers were killed and buried where they fell.

## Tennessee, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Florida, Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois, Ohio, Michigan and Wisconsin Divisions



A special presentation of four checks totaling several thousand dollars was made to Director Carolyn Kaye, The Stephen D. Lee Foundation. **General Barksdale Camp 1220**, Columbus, MS, raised these funds from various sources, and they will be used for matching a Mississippi Department of Archives and History grant. Shown are Camp Commander Jim Strickland; Director Carolyn Kaye and MS Division Lieutenant Commander Louis Foley.



Members from the **Savannah Militia Camp 1657** and **Francis S. Bartow Camp 93**, both of Savannah, GA, conducted a successful workday in Laurel Grove Cemetery, Savannah, GA. The McLaws Camp 596 UCV Monument, along with 15 headstones of soldiers and the tombstone of Confederate Lieutenant General Lafayette McLaws and family, were also cleaned.



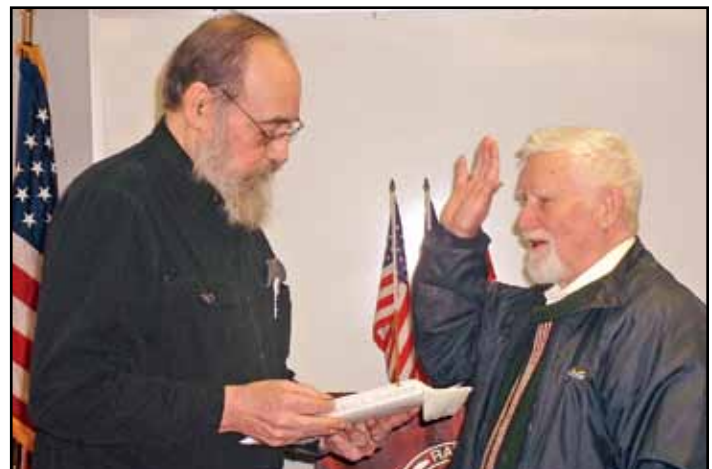
**Brigadier General Evander M. Law Camp 1323**, Lakeland, FL, Commander Robert Snead welcomes new members Gerald and Michael Reeves.



The **9th Mississippi Cavalry Camp 1748**, Lucedale, MS, had their local Junior ROTC present a program on Black History month at their monthly meeting.



Members of the **Jacob Summerlin Camp 1516**, Kissimmee, FL, gathered to prepare the battleground for the 19th Annual Battle at Narcoossee Mill. The compatriots also drilled with the new camp cannon "Murray." The Battle at Narcoossee Mill is held the 4th weekend every March.



**Rabun Gap Riflemen Camp 1929**, Clayton, GA, Commander Bill English swears in newest member of the camp, Charles Little.

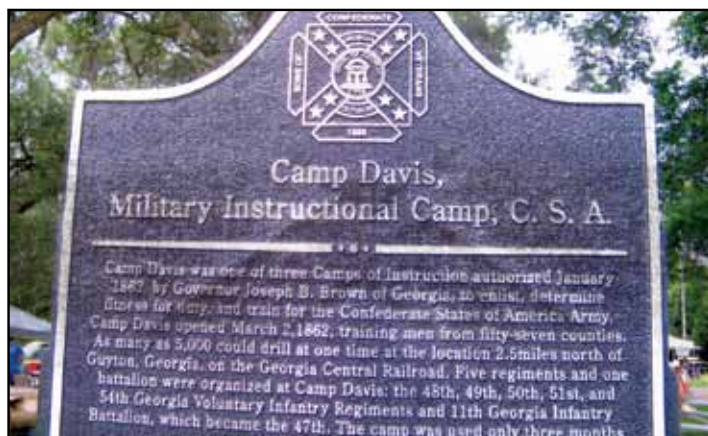
## Tennessee, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Florida, Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois, Ohio, Michigan and Wisconsin Divisions



The members of **General John Vaughn Camp 2089**, Etowah, TN, awarded a Certificate of Appreciation to their local Dollar General store and its manager, Malisa Allison for help in the camp's annual toy drive for local disabled kids. The certificate was awarded by the camp Lieutenant Commander Ricky Lankford. Looking on along with some store employees were camp members Steve "Mac" McAlister, Preston Parker and James "Hawk" Hawkins.



Milton Clarke, a member of the **Lt. Colonel William Luffman Camp 938**, Chatsworth, GA, was the guest speaker at a recent meeting of the **General Nathan Bedford Forrest Camp 469**, Rome, GA. He spoke on the "Great Snowball Battle of Dalton."



The **Camp Davis Camp 2073**, Guyton, GA, installed a historical marker on the 150th anniversary of Camp Davis. Hundreds of re-enactors and spectators attended the dedication.



Members of the **Private Edward Fletcher Arthur Camp 1783**, Corbin, KY, at their annual Lee-Jackson Dinner at David's Steakhouse in Corbin. Sadly, it was late KY Division Commander Bazz Childres' last public speaking engagement.



Pictured are members of the **Savage Stewart Camp 522**, Piedmont, AL, at their Lee-Jackson Banquet which featured Camp Commander Mac Gillam as the guest speaker.



Confederate Memorial Day was observed at Evergreen Cemetery in Tuscaloosa, AL, by members of the **Robert E. Rodes Camp 262**, Tuscaloosa, AL, the Military Order of the Stars and Bars and the United Daughters of the Confederacy. Pictured from left, Walter Dockery, Scotty Hughes, Paul Bryant, Jr., Richard Rhone and Sam Gambrell.



# Army of Tennessee



The **Stockdale Rangers Camp 1681**, Summit, MS, participated in the 5th Annual Cycle Festival in Liberty, MS. Pictured are Joey Wall, Camp Commander Joe Abbott, Joe Williams, Will Riddle, Bill Simmons, Donnie Riddle and Mike Jones.



Compatriot James Moore Crawford, 86, receives his SCV Life Membership by **Washington Invincibles Camp 1541**, Vernon, FL, Commander Steve Lassiter. SCV members and guests from across the Florida Panhandle gathered to honor Compatriot Crawford for his lifelong contributions.



Members of the **Alexandria Rifles Camp 2194**, Alexandria, AL, with the help of Vic Chandler from the **Ten Islands Camp 2678**, Ohatchee, AL, cleaned the Alexandria Methodist Cemetery in Alexandria, AL and the Weaver family cemetery in Weaver, AL, and placed flags on the graves at both. Pictured from left, Randi Davis, Bill Johnson, Larry Hill and Vic Chandler.



More than 70 relatives and friends attended the dedication of the memorial to Sergeant George R. Keel, Co. B, 50th TN Infantry 124 years after his death. Members of the **Cradle of the Confederacy Camp 692**, Montgomery, AL, erected the stone and sponsored the service.



The **Captain Frances Marion Rogers Camp 873**, Monroe County, MS, held a memorial service to dedicate a monument they erected to mark the graves of 65 unknown Confederate soldiers in Lann Cemetery, near Splunge, MS. Also, 65 heavy metal crosses were installed on the graves.



Compatriot Hal Schemer of the **Kirby-Smith Camp 1209**, Jacksonville, FL, receives a Certificate of Appreciation from 2nd Lt. Commander Kim Hoffecker of the **General Joseph Finegan Camp 745**, Nassau County, FL. Compatriot Schemer addressed the camp with his presentation of "War in the Indian Nation — Native Americans in our Second War for Independence."

# Army of Trans-Mississippi



**AZ Division** Adjutant Curt Tipton presents the *SCV H. L. Hunley* JROTC Award and the AZ Division's David N. Showalter Leadership Award to Cadet PFC Samuel Barboa of the Buena HS (Sierra Vista) Fighting Colts JROTC Battalion. The awards ceremony was held in the Buena Performing Arts Center, Buena High School, Sierra Vista.



The **O. M. Roberts Camp 178**, Waxahachie, TX, proudly welcomes new compatriots Randel and Adam Muirhead and David L. Loving III. Randy and Adam join on the service of their 3rd great uncle, 1st Sgt. William Wesley Burks, Co. B, 34th TN Infantry. David joins on the service of his great-great-grandfather Captain William C. Loving, Co. B, 19th TX Infantry.



Wesley and James Cole were inducted to the **General Robert C. Newton Camp 197**, Little Rock, AR, by ATM Commander Danny Honnoll at the AR Division Reunion in Little Rock, AR. Pictured from left is Newton Camp Commander Mike Loum, Wesley Cole, James Cole and ATM Commander Danny Honnoll.



1st Battalion, Co. F, Private Jack Colwell was sworn into the Mechanized Cavalry. In attendance were Marty Persall, Everett Plummer and **Brigadier General Richard Gano Camp 892**, Poteau, OK, Lieutenant Commander Dave (Scout) Tamplin.



Compatriots and friends of the **Elijah Gates Camp 570**, Fulton, MO, presented living history talks and presentations for youngsters and families at the 5th Annual Civil War Living History Day at Callaway County Library, co-sponsored with Kingdom of Callaway Civil War Heritage. Quartermaster and Color Guard Captain John Burgher (pictured) led hourly Q & A's.



**General Joseph L. Hogg Camp 972**, Rusk, TX, donated three books about the War Between the States and a subscription to the *Confederate Veteran* to the Jacksonville, TX, Public Library. Pictured, seated, Dr. Tom McCall, Scott Bell; standing, Kevin McCall, Rod Acker, David Pierson, Commander J. D. Campbell and library director Barbara Crossman.

Louisiana, Arkansas, Texas, Missouri, Oklahoma, Arizona, New Mexico, Colorado, California, Iowa, Kansas, Washington, Oregon and Utah Divisions



The **Confederate Secret Service Camp 1710**, Sierra Vista, AZ, held a Confederate Memorial Day ceremony at the Southern Arizona Veterans Memorial Cemetery. Pictured, from left, Commander Larry Bowman, Curt Tipton, Dwaine Bright and Mrs. Priscilla Davis. Mrs. Davis provided the mountain howitzer for the event.



The SCV Color Guard and Firing Party fired a memorial salute at the funeral of **Tyree Harris Bell Camp 1804**, Tulare, CA, member Richard Halstead. Shown are Division 2nd Lieutenant Commander Tim Desmond, Past ATM Commander Chuck Norred and Past Camp Commander Richard Kline.



Members of the **Captain James I. Waddell Camp 1770**, Orange County, CA, welcomed new member Dan Fuson. Pictured from left, John Hasha, Scott Price, Dan Fuson, Farrell Cooley and Steven Frogue.



**Silver State Grays Camp 1989**, Las Vegas, NV, member Mike Haigwood is shown competing in the Senior Olympic Games.



The **Colonel E. W. Taylor Camp 1777**, Bedford, TX, performed a headstone-erection for Walker McCulloch, Co. A, 34th TX Cavalry, in Lonesome Dove Cemetery, Southlake, TX. Standing, from left, Ron Parker and Bob Gresham; kneeling are Mike Patterson and David Stewart.



The **Cross of Saint Andrew Camp 2009**, Alto, TX, held their annual Confederate Memorial Day Ceremony at Henry Cemetery in Gallatin. A new marker was dedicated for Thomas Norton, who served in Company E, 43rd GA Infantry. A roll call of all 12 CSA Veterans was read and a rifle volley fired in their honor. The camp troops were assisted by the Saint Andrew Southern Belles.

# Louisiana, Arkansas, Texas, Missouri, Oklahoma, Arizona, New Mexico, Colorado, California, Iowa, Kansas, Washington, Oregon and Utah Divisions



Members of the **Captain Hunter's Arizona Rangers Camp 1202**, Tucson, AZ, and the **Texas John Slaughter Camp 2074**, Tombstone, AZ, conducted a Confederate Memorial Day Ceremony at Evergreen Cemetery in Tucson. Pictured, standing from left, John Potenza, Bobby Morris, Shawn Murphy, Don Rodgers, Glenn Meek and Bill Seymour; kneeling, from left, Richard Montgomery and Paul Tippet.



Pictured are John Miller, Eric Morrell and Terry Dunn of the **Texas Bonnie Blue Camp 869**, San Antonio, TX, presenting roses to the manager of Denny's, where they hold their camp meetings.



The **William Kenyon Camp 2160**, Australia, holds the distinction of covering the largest land mass of any SCV Camp: 2,970,000 square miles in Australia and 103,767 square miles in New Zealand. Some members from left, Chris Lee, Jared Heath, Jon Paul Gauthie, Peter Richardson, James Gray, Commander Shane Moad, Robert Donnon, Andy Berry and Camp Bugler James Levi.



The **Colonel Leon Dawson Marks Camp 1596**, Shreveport, LA, dedicated an historical marker in Red Land, LA. Pictured on left is Camp Chaplain Charles W. Moore and Camp Commander John E. Preston at right.



**Captain James Gillespie Camp 226**, Huntsville, TX, Commander Jerry McGinty, Sr., Francis McGinty, Kent Reed, Larry Bailey, Don Miller and Grady Easley placing a wreath at the marker honoring the 128 Confederate Veterans buried in Oakwood Cemetery in Huntsville, TX.



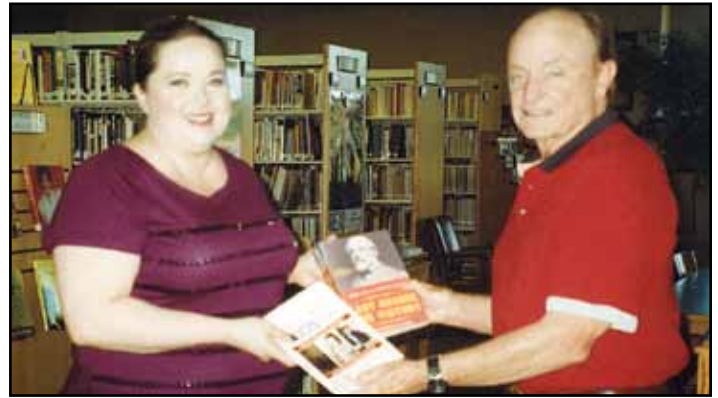
The **Brigadier General Francis T. Nicholls Camp 1362**, Livingston Parish, LA, held a gravestone dedication for Sergeant J. Clairville Jacob, Co. H, 10th LA Volunteers at St. Peter's Cemetery in Reserve, LA. Pictured from left, Pat Manning, T.J. Torres, Bill Diaz, kneeling, Sean Manning, Andre Jacob, Ed Ernewien, Chip Landry, John Flippen, Father Mullin, Thomas Holmes, kneeling, and Randy Jarreau.



# Army of Trans-Mississippi



**Confederate Gray Camp 523**, Ashland/Lineville, AL, presenting a check to Clay Co. DAR. Pictured from left, Gina Smith, Kay Robertson, Camp Commander Wayne Creed and Elizabeth Bean of the JEB Stuart Chapter UDC.



In observance of the Sesquicentennial of the War for Southern Independence, the **Walter P. Lane Camp 1455**, Longview, TX, represented by Adjutant H.M. Meredith, presented to Library Director Carrie Custer of the Lindal, TX, Public Library two publications on the War: *Last Chance for Victory*, co-authored by SCV Compatriot Scott Bowden and the *Civil War Kids 150*.



Several camps were represented at the marker-dedication in Redland, LA. From left, Steve Shipp, Scott Summers and David Hill, members of the **General Richard Taylor Camp 1308**, Shreveport, LA. Charles W. Moore, a member of the **Colonel Leon Dawson Marks Camp 1596**, Shreveport, LA; Bobby Herring of Camp 1308. And Richard Wyatt of the **Lieutenant Elijah H. Ward Camp 971**, Farmerville, LA.



Members of **Terry's Texas Rangers Camp 1937**, Cleburn, TX, provided an artillery salute to a group of 200 wounded US Veterans touring from San Antonio to Arlington, TX. Pictured from left, Bobby Bonham, John Olivier T.K. Tiwater, Mike Smith, M.H. Burt, retired four-star General George W. Casey, Cecil Bonham, James Clinkscales, Wade Chaney and Robert McMinn.



At the Army JROTC banquet at Central High School, Natchitoches, LA, Commander Bishop Presley Hutchens, **Colonel Samuel D. Russell Camp 1617**, Natchitoches, LA, presented the *H.L. Hunley Award* to Private First Class Devonta Roberson. At right is ROTC instructor Master Sergeant Michael Selby.



Pictured are descendants of Private Albert Cocke, Co. D, 1st Regiment TN Cavalry, along with members of the **Iowa Division** at the Memorial Service and Dedication Ceremony for the placement of a Confederate grave marker at his gravesite. Private Cocke moved to Indianola, IA, after the war.

# Welcome to the Sons of Confederate Veterans

## ALABAMA

RAPHAEL SEMMES 11  
MOBILE  
RAWLS, JEFFREY RANSONE

GEN. ROBERT E. LEE 16  
AUBURN  
SKOCH, JACKIE DARREN

COLONEL SNODGRASS 232  
STEVENSON  
BENSON, NORMAN JOEL

PVT. AUGUSTUS BRADY 385  
TROY  
VICKERS, MARVIN KERON  
VICKERS, WALTER PERRY

GEORGE "TIGE" ANDERSON 453  
ANNISTON  
MIDDLEBROOKS, RICHARD ELI

CRADLE OF THE CONFEDERACY  
692  
MONTGOMERY  
THOMAS, CHARLES WESLEY

COFFEE COUNTY RANGERS 911  
ENTERPRISE  
FLEMING, WILLIAM DANIEL  
OGLESBY, GREGORY MORGAN

CAPT. WILLIAM HOUSTON  
SHELBY 1537  
COLUMBIANA  
BODEN, JOHN B.  
WALKER, ROBERT WAYNE

DEKALB RIFLES 1824  
SYLVANIA  
DINARDI, VINCENT J.  
GILBREATH, NOAH TRUMAN

THE TALLASSEE ARMORY  
GUARDS 1921  
TALLASSEE  
JOHNSON, DAVID MARK  
NOBLE, JAMES HUGHLETT  
PITCOCK, HAYDEN DANIEL  
PITCOCK, TATE JOSEPH

## ARKANSAS

GEN. RICHARD M. GANO 561  
FORT SMITH  
HAMILTON, TROY DeWAYNE

9th ARKANSAS INFANTRY 652  
STAR CITY  
WARE, PHILLIP JERICO

## ARIZONA

DIVISION HEADQUARTERS  
CAMP 1647  
PRESCOTT  
QUIST, HUNTER L.

CPT. GRANVILLE H. OURY 1708  
SCOTTSDALE  
STRICKLAND, CHRISTOPHER  
SHANE

PVT. NATHAN TERRY WANSLEE  
2096  
SAFFORD  
DAVIS, FRANK A.  
DAVIS, JAMES SHAE

## CALIFORNIA

GEN. JOHN B. HOOD 1208  
LOS ANGELES  
BAERG, WILLIAM RICHARD

GENERAL GEORGE BLAKE COSBY  
1627  
SACRAMENTO  
KEEFAUVER, DOUGLAS B.  
WARREN, LEE OTTO

INLAND EMPIRE 1742 I  
INLAND EMPIRE  
BERESOVY, CHRISTOPHER A.  
WYMER, JOSEPH HUNTER

GENERAL TYREE HARRIS BELL  
1804  
FRESNO  
GERARDI, ZECHARIAH PAUL  
HOPEWELL, GERALD WILLARD  
O'RAND, KENNETH WAYNE

GENERAL WADE HAMPTON 2023  
MODESTO  
SHEPHERD, DANIEL BRUCE

GENERAL ALBERT SIDNEY  
JOHNSTON 2048  
TEHACHAPI  
FRAZIER, ROBERT GREGORY

## COLORADO

JEFFERSON DAVIS 175  
COLORADO SPRINGS  
HONAKER, CHARLES ERIK

ABRAM FULKERSON CAMP 2104  
GREELEY  
PYEATT, JAMMY LEE

PVT. GEORGE DUDLEY LEE'S  
ESCORT 39th VA CAV BATT'N  
2224  
GRAND JUNCTION  
MAHONEY, ROGER T.

## DELAWARE

MASON DIXON GUARDS 2183  
ELLENDALE  
STANLEY, JOSEPH CHARLES

## FLORIDA

GENERAL JUBAL A. EARLY 556  
TAMPA  
PATTERSON, JAMES

JOHN HANCE O'STEEN 770  
TRENTON  
BEITZEL, JASON C.  
BEITZEL, LUKE S.  
SLAYTON, HARVEY JOE

KIRBY -SMITH 1209  
JACKSONVILLE  
BARNHARDT, DENNIS LEE  
WHITTINGTON, WILLIAM  
RUTLEDGE

STEPHEN RUSSELL MALLORY  
1315  
PENSACOLA  
CORLEY, CURTIS MICHAEL  
LEE, JOHN PARK

WILLIAM WING LORING 1316  
ST. AUGUSTINE  
SOVINE, BRET

BRIG. GEN. EVANDER M. LAW  
1323  
LAKELAND  
MYERS, ANTHONY

BATTLE OF OLUSTEE 1463  
LAKE CITY  
HUNT, JAMES MARION  
SCHAUER, DOUGLAS MATTHEW

FINLEY'S BRIGADE 1614  
HAVANA  
CLINE, ASHBY WAYNE  
CLINE, NICHOLAS ANDREW  
GREGORY, BARNEY JOE  
GRISSOM, WILLIAM LEE  
MASTERSON, CHARLES  
DEWAYNE  
NIPPER, MATTHEW LAWSON  
REEVES, DONALD W.  
WILKS, CALVIN MYRON

## GEORGIA

CLEMENT A. EVANS 64  
WAYCROSS  
THOMASON, JAMES S.

CPT. HARDY B. SMITH 104  
DUBLIN  
FAIRCLOTH, THOMAS TIP

TATTNALL INVINCIBLES 154  
REIDSVILLE  
HERRIN, DAVID LEWIS  
MULLIGAN, DYLAN EDWARD  
STAFFORD, MILLARD WINFIELD

JOHN B. GORDON 599  
LAFAYETTE  
WATTS, WAYMOND NATHAN

HARALSON INVINCIBLES 673  
WACO  
SMITH, JERRY DEAN

JOHN K. McNEILL 674  
MOULTRIE  
HOBBS, VIRGIL RAY  
MOCK, JAMES B.

W. F. JENKINS 690  
EATONTON  
MILLS, THOMAS S.

OGEECHEE RIFLES CAMP 941  
STATESBORO  
McINTYRE, KEITH ALLEN

GEN. LEONIDAS POLK 1446  
SMYRNA  
POLK, FRANCIS DEVEREUX

THE ROSWELL MILLS 1547  
ROSWELL  
SUMMERHILL, BILLY E.

MAJ. MARK NEWMAN 1602  
SANDERSVILLE  
SMITH, DANIEL JOSEPH

THE SAVANNAH MILITIA 1657  
SAVANNAH  
LEWIS, WILLIAM CLAIBORNE  
LOCKLEAR, ANDY MACLAINE  
LYLE, MICHAEL T.  
WEBB, RONALD OWEN

COL. JOSEPH McCONNELL 1859  
RINGGOLD  
ADAMS, JOSEPH BRYAN  
LILLY, LARRY WAYNE  
WILBANKS, WILLIAM HILL

EBENEZER RIFLES 1901  
RINCON  
MESSEX, JUSTIN SHELTON  
THOMAS, STEVE

DIXIE GUARDS 1942  
METTER  
JONES, GERALD (JERRY)  
STEELY, WILLIAM ERIC

GENERAL A. H. COLQUITT FIRE  
EATERS 1958  
NEWTON  
HEARD, ANDREW GARY  
McDANIEL, RANDAL CLAY

LT. LOVETT ALLEN TULLY 2071  
COLQUITT  
SHELLEY, JERRY J.

THE BARNESVILLE BLUES 2137  
BARNESVILLE  
ABBOTT, ANDREW FRANKLIN  
CLOUDT, ROBERT A.

GEORGIA DIVISION HQ CAMP  
2200  
MOULTRIE  
COLLIER, WILLIAM STEVEN  
GODWIN, DAVID PAUL

GENERAL PATRICK R. CLEBURNE  
2209  
RINGGOLD  
ROSS, GARY ALLAN

THE CAMP OF THE UNKNOWN  
SOLDIER 2218  
JONES COUNTY  
MIKUS, ANTHONY C.  
THOMPSON, JAMES SCOTT

## INDIANA

COL. SAMUEL ST. GEORGE  
ROGERS 1508  
INDIANAPOLIS  
RICHARDSON, STANLEY E.

## KANSAS

SOUTH KANSAS CAMP 2064  
WICHITA  
GARRITY, JASON DUANE

BRIG. GENERALS BUCKNER &  
CHILTON 2227  
DODGE CITY  
HAMPTON, LUKE TREVOR

## KENTUCKY

JOHN HUNT MORGAN 1342  
LOUISVILLE  
STAFFORD, CAMERON

GEN. LLOYD TILGHMAN 1495  
PADUCAH  
COPE, MARK  
THORNSBROUGH, DON E.

PRIVATE CALVIN UNTHANK 1787  
HARLAN  
GILES, CARL E.  
PHILLIPS, JERRY

COL. ANDREW JACKSON MAY  
1897  
PRESTONSBURG  
HAGANS, PAUL DONALD  
HAGANS, PAUL MATTHEW

ADAM RANKIN JOHNSON 1910  
HENDERSON  
FISHER, MICHAEL RAY  
FISHER, ROBERT SHIRLEY

JIM PEARCE 2527  
PRINCETON  
BEALMEAR, THOMAS B.

## LOUISIANA

CAMP MOORE 1223  
TANGIPAHOA  
SPEARS, ERNEST CONWELL

CAPT. JAMES W. BRYAN 1390  
LAKE CHARLES  
LeGROS, ALBERT REGGIE

CAPTAIN THOMAS O. BENTON  
1444  
MONROE  
DOWDY, NOLAN BRYAN  
DUNN, BENNIE EDWARD

GENERAL LOUIS HEBERT 2032  
LAFAYETTE  
LANDRY, DAVID K.

## MARYLAND

BATTLE OF SHARPSBURG 1582  
SHARPSBURG  
NELSON, JOHN DAWSON

## MISSOURI

B/G JOHN T. HUGHES 614  
INDEPENDENCE  
EDMONDSON, CHARLES  
MICHAEL

GREENE, WILLIAM FRANK  
McCONNELL, THOMAS C.

GEN. JAMES H. McBRIDE 632  
SPRINGFIELD  
LEWIS, DAVID WAYNE

MAJOR JAMES MORGAN UTZ  
1815  
FLORISSANT  
FALLERT, ROBERT E.  
HENSLEY, ERNEST BOYD  
JONES, PERRY ROBERT  
LINHARDT, DEVIN DEAN  
LINHARDT, HARVEY DEAN  
MOORMAN, KENNETH CLARK  
STRASSBURGER, LAWRENCE E.  
WORLEY, JOHN THORNTON

BRIG. GENERAL EDMUND  
THOMAS WINGO 2213  
SALEM  
LETCHWORTH, MICHAEL R.  
LETCHWORTH, REV. DR.  
MICHAEL RICHARD

## MISSISSIPPI

JONES COUNTY ROSIN HEELS  
227  
LAUREL  
DELK, GORDON A.  
GAVIN, THOMAS MITCHELL  
McDUFFIE, ROBERT E.  
MORGAN, JOE HAROLD  
PARKER, JOHN THOMAS  
ROBINSON, JIMMY EARL  
SISSON, JACKIE ELVIN  
SUMRALL, CHRISTOPHER G.  
SUMRALL, GLENN L.

BROOKHAVEN LIGHT ARTILLERY  
235  
BOGUE CHITTO  
CASE, MICHAEL BRUCE  
GRAY, CODY W.

RANKIN ROUGH AND READY'S  
265  
BRANDON  
ANDREWS, EDWIN H.  
LEE, SHAWN VINCENT

COL. WILLIAM P. ROGERS 321  
CORINTH  
HANEY, PHIL STANLEY

M/G WILLIAM T. MARTIN 590  
NATCHEZ  
BULLEN, LUCIAN LAMAR

SAM DAVIS 596  
BILOXI  
TEEL, WALTER WESLEY

JEFFERSON DAVIS 635  
JACKSON  
LEE, JOSEPH BRADLEY

TIPPAAH TIGERS 868  
RIPLEY  
SELF, JOSHUA DAVID  
WALDON, JIMMY TATE  
WALDON, JUSTIN  
WINDHAM, MATTHEW

LT. GEN. NATHAN BEDFORD  
FORREST 1353  
HATTIESBURG  
CRUTCHER, JOHN N.

PRIVATE SAMUEL A. HUGHEY  
1452  
HERNANDO  
BAILEY, WILLIAM R.  
THOMPSON, MARC D.

7th MISS. INFANTRY BATT 1490  
PURVIS  
SHYTOX, HJALMBERI

B/G BENJAMIN G. HUMPHREYS  
1625  
INDIANOLA  
HALLMAN, JOHN STEWART

LOWRY RIFLES 1740  
RANKIN COUNTY  
DRAPER, RICKEY LEE  
STODARD, ELMER RHUVANA

LT. JOHN SALLIS 1776  
TREMONT  
FROST, AUSTIN LEE  
MOSES, KELLY DALE

UNIVERSITY GREYS 1803  
OXFORD  
FORSYTH, DAVID SCOTT

GREENE COUNTY GAINES  
WARRIORS 2215  
LEAKESVILLE  
COLE, JAMES MICHAEL

## NORTH CAROLINA

ZEBULON BAIRD VANCE 15  
ASHEVILLE  
GIBSON, GARY J.  
LAWSON, CHRISTOPHER  
CANFIELD

STONEWALL JACKSON 23  
CHARLOTTE  
FARR, WILLIAM BRUCE

FAYETTEVILLE ARSENAL 168  
FAYETTEVILLE  
BULLARD, JAMES CONNOR  
HERRERA, DYLAN  
TILTON, CHARLES L.

THE McDOWELL MEN 379  
MARION  
BUCHANAN, PHILLIP E.  
HAWKINS, DENNIS ALVIN  
HOFFMAN, JEREL McIVER  
HOLLIFIELD, JEFFREY BRYAN  
TATE, PHILIP J.  
TURNER, MATTHEW BRANDON

CAPT. JESSE S. BARNES 771  
WILSON  
RAPER, COLBY GRAY

MAJ. CHARLES Q. PETTY 872  
GASTONIA  
HUGHES, SEAN VINCENT  
McCURRY, STEVEN WAYNE  
RAMSEY, KADER  
WHITLOCK, CAROL HAYES

COL. JOHN SLOAN 1290  
GREENSBORO  
DENNING, ARTHUR VICTOR  
JONES, JAMES DAVID

PVT. HENRY L. WYATT 1297  
RALEIGH  
MORRIS, STEPHEN ALLEN

CSS RAM NEUSE 1427  
KINSTON  
DANIELS, ROBERT ALLEN

COL. LEONIDAS LAFAYETTE  
POLK 1486  
GARNER  
BRYAN, ROBERT A.  
GREEN, ANDREW JEFFRIES

COL. STEPHEN DECATUR POOL  
1597  
BEAUFORT  
DAVIS, WILLIAM KEVIN  
SMITH, JUSTIN JEREMIAH

J. E. B. STUART 1598  
MT. AIRY  
ELVIS, SCOTT ANDREW

GEN. ROBERT F. HOKE/WM. J. HOKE 1616 LINCOLNTON  
**ADAMS, JESSE LEE**  
**WELLS, MATTHEW LEE**  
**WILLIS, TIMOTHY ALLEN**

GASTON GUARDS 1822 STANLEY  
**CARTWRIGHT, JOSEPH C.**  
**CONNELL, DARRYL EUGENE**  
**WATKINS, MIKE**

COL. JOHN B. PALMER 1946 BURNSVILLE  
**RENFRO, EDDIE**

ROCKY FACE RANGERS 1948 TAYLORSVILLE  
**FOX, LEVERNE SMITH**

SCOTCH RIFLEMEN 2001 MOORE COUNTY  
**MONROE, LYNWOOD GERALD**

10th NC HVY ARTY CO. B BLACK RIVER TIGERS 2152 COATS  
**BLYSTONE, VERNON JAMES**  
**CAMERON, WILLIAM STEWART**

CAROLINA GRAYS OF PENDER COUNTY 2174 BURGAW  
**MOYLE, CHESTER GAWAIN**

CUMBERLAND PLOUGH BOYS 2187 STEDMAN  
**FURR, ADRIAN McLEAN**  
**PLEASANTS, DEWAYNE**  
**COLLIDGE**  
**SESSOMS, JOHNNIE RAY**  
**WILLIS, ARCHIE EUGENE**

ASHE MOUNTAIN BOYS 2221 GRASSY CREEK  
**HALL, HOWARD L.**

BIG IVY MOUNTAIN GUARD 2230 BARNARDSVILLE  
**INGLE, JOSHUA BRANDON**

COL. WILLIAM H. THOMAS 2231 WAYNESVILLE  
**SUTTON, KIMLEE KARL**

CABARRUS RANGERS-GEN. RUFUS C. BARRINGER 2318 MIDLAND  
**BELK, BRYON LEE**  
**BROWN, JAMES JORDAN**  
**FURR, DILLON LAWTON**  
**HARKEY, CONNER GAUGE**  
**LOTUGLIO, JAMES RICHARD**  
**McGRAW, ROGER DALE**  
**SHELTON, JEFFERY JAKE**  
**SMITH, TOBY DALE**  
**SMITH, ZACHARY DALE**  
**WHITLEY, TYLER SCOTT**

## OHIO

BRIG. GEN. ROSWELL S. RIPLEY 1535 WORTHINGTON  
**WINNELL, TERRY JOE**

2nd LT. JOHN BETHEL BOWLES 2228 TIFFIN  
**REYNOLDS, CHRISTIAN ERIC**  
**NORTH**

## OKLAHOMA

COL. DEW MOORE WISDOM 307 MUSKOGEE  
**WHITE, KEVIN D.**

CAPTAIN CLEM VAN ROGERS 481 OKLAHOMA CITY  
**TURMAN, MARVIN JOE**

BRIG. GEN. RICHARD M. GANO 892 POTEAU  
**DONALDSON, MARTIN M.**  
**FOWLER, HARDY ALLEN**  
**KEETON, HARRY ALVIN**  
**KIRKPATRICK, CALEB TYLER**  
**REYNOLDS, FRANKIE**  
**SHEPHERD, JOHNNY LEE**

COL. DANIEL N. McINTOSH 1378 TULSA  
**McMINN, SKYLER**

## OREGON

COL. ISAAC WILLIAM SMITH 458 PORTLAND  
**CLARK, GARY MARLIN**  
**SHERMAN, JOHN**  
**WARING, ALEXANDER KLEIN**

## PENNSYLVANIA

PVT. JOHN WESLEY CULP MEMORIAL 1961 GETTYSBURG  
**SMITH, LLOYD KELTON**

## SOUTH CAROLINA

PALMETTO 22 COLUMBIA  
**GARRETT, DANIEL GEORGE**

JOHN M. KINARD 35 NEWBERRY  
**DENNIS, FRANK MILTON**

16th SOUTH CAROLINA REGIMENT 36 GREENVILLE  
**HALL, JOHN MILTON**  
**KICKLIGHTER, DAVID F.**  
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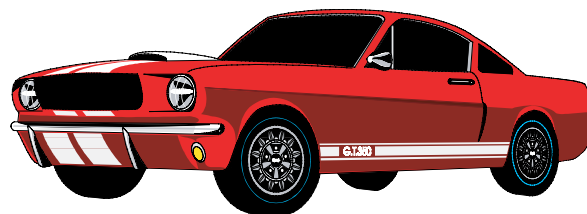
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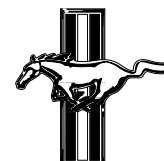


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## Dispatches From the Front

### Cover artwork from distant cousin

To the Editor:

The cover story of the January/February 2013 *Confederate Veteran* is of personal interest. The illustrations to "Lincoln's War on Southern Civilians" are the work of my cousin, Edwin Forbes. He and my grandfather were first cousins. Edwin was an avowed abolitionist as reflected throughout his life and work. He was employed by *Leslie's New York Magazine* as an embedded combat artist with the Yankee army. Compilations of his battle illustrations were sold after the war, copies of which were bought by General Sherman and J.P. Morgan. The complete works are in the Library of Congress.

Be it known that Edwin's Rebel cousin, my grandfather Benjamin Gilbert Forbes and his three brothers were Confederate artillerymen from La-Grange, Georgia. All survived the war in spite of four years of close combat with the Army of Tennessee.

Interesting footnote to your story.

Lt. Colonel William A. Forbes  
R. E. Lee Camp 726  
Alexandria, Virginia

### What will the next generation say about us?

To the Editor:

Of late I have had the word *Volunteer* flung at me many times. So I figured I would examine and dissect this word since it's of the general opinion that as a volunteer, no one can require a *Volunteer* to do anything.

I started out by looking it up in the dictionary, and the following are excerpts from this book. *Vol-un-teeer* =

1. A person who performs or offers a service voluntarily.

2. Law= A person who renders aid, performs a service, or assumes an obligation voluntarily.

3. To perform or offer a service of one's own free will.

4. To offer oneself for particular task, of one's own free will.

5. A person who offers to do, or does, something (especially who joins the Army), of his own free will. [Like join the Sons of Confederate Veterans or the Military Order of the Stars and Bars]

As one can see, a volunteer is someone who voluntarily sought out an organization and offered themselves up for service. In some organizations an oath was required to show one's devotion to the cause, and in doing so, swore an oath and swore also to comply and honor that oath to the best of their ability. In doing this, they have done the same as did their ancestor when they *volunteered* to fight for the Cause.

We are *volunteers* as were our ancestors, and as they did, we also swore an oath when we joined our organizations: Sons of Confederate Veterans and the Military Order of the Stars and Bars.

And we need to revisit and read the oath from time to time to remind us why we chose the volunteer path. Our word is our bond as it was during the time of our ancestors, and it still rings true to this day.

We, as the leaders, need to keep reminding ourselves and our men of our duty and the oath we all took, in order to remain strong and resolute, as we continue to hold fast to the title of the second-oldest veterans' group in America. We bear the torch of our Southern Heritage for the generations yet to come. And by doing so we set in stone a guarantee for our generations that our heritage, as well as theirs, will not fade into history as so many others seem to be doing in these dark and uncertain times. So you see, we are way more than mere *Volunteers*, way more. Every camp commander before he closes his camp meeting should remind his members how important it is to keep in their hearts the words *compatriot, honor, duty* and *heritage* which are more than just mere words; they are words that describe all our ancestors fought and died for, and now those words describe us.

I wonder what will be said of our

generation on how well we did?  
*Deo Vindice.*

William H. Nicholson, Jr.  
Adjutant, Florida Division  
Pvt. William Riley Milton Camp 741  
Silver Springs, Florida

### Missouri was a Confederate state

To the Editor:

Compatriot Hudgins submits a very nice letter (July/August 2013 issue) on how he responds to those who would ask of us why we in the SCV stand under a flag which represents (to them) slavery. He makes four valid and sound points. I would, however, for the sake of our readership, point out the following with respect to his letter:

1. He lists four Union states which were slave states — Kentucky, Delaware, Maryland and Missouri. Missouri was not a Union state, except in the sense that as war clouds gathered, she voted to remain in the Union, but at the same time refused Lincoln's call to arms. As a result of that refusal, Missouri was immediately invaded, was militarily occupied and placed under Federal martial law for the duration of the war. Missouri's governor and State Guard were chased from the state capitol, and a Federal appointee placed in the governor's chair. That led to a deciding battle between the State Guard and the Federal troops of invasion, which took place near Springfield, MO, called by us the Battle of Oak Hill (and by the National Parks Service, the Battle of Wilson's Creek) in which Union commanding General Lyons was killed and the Feds retreated from the field. Following the battle, based upon what was happening in his state, including a multitude of atrocities committed against civilians, women, children, livestock and property, the elected governor and state legislation filed an official secession from the United States, made application and were accepted into the CSA by act of her congress during November 1861. This is the same procedure followed by all the other states of the CSA, and Missouri became the 12th star in her various flags. Missouri was represent-

ed in the CSA Congress for as long as the CSA existed. Her State Guard was drafted into the Confederate Army of Trans-Mississippi and its commander, General Sterling Price was commissioned as such in the same Army. Missouri was also treated as a former Confederate state during so-called *Reconstruction* years following the war. If Washington considered Missouri to have been a Confederate state, why should anyone today contend otherwise?

On the other hand, Missouri was *claimed* by the United States as a Union state by virtue of being Federally occupied, by having a Federal appointee sitting in the governor's chair, by a member of Lincoln's cabinet being from St. Louis and by having appointee representation in the US Congress as well. Thus, Missouri shows up on the History Channel and in our text books as a Union state. That's because it's what the winning side would like for the students of today to believe.

To put the question to rest, I like to point out to people the bottom line — had the South won her independence, Missouri would have been part of the new country. Enough said.

When I refer to slave states in the Union, I say, had the original seven states in the CSA been permitted their legal and peaceful secession without war, it would have left eight slave states in the Union, plus Indian Nation and Washington, DC, itself. It would have been interesting, then, to learn how and when the United States would have ended its slavery. I doubt by killing one another over it.

2. Mr. Hudgins gives the number of free blacks in the South as 100,000. I've heard the figure was approximately 250,000 according to the Federal 1860 census. It's also worth mentioning that's more free blacks than were north of the Mason-Dixon line — that number being given as 235,000. And several Northern states passed laws against blacks taking up residence in their state, including Lincoln's own Illinois.

3. Regarding Mr. H's concluding note — U. S. Grant was the last US president to have owned slaves — I'd add that while he was in the field during the war, when the Emancipation Proclamation was announced, Grant

was asked by the press what it meant. Grant replied, "If I thought for a single minute this war is being fought over slavery, I would but turn in my sword and join the other side!"

4. When challenged with respect to the war and slavery, I've found it's difficult, if not impossible, and a useless waste of time to argue with anyone over it because there's little chance of changing their mind. Instead, I simply ask them, "Why do you say it was a war fought over slavery?" and make them tell me. It's then much easier to contradict whatever they say with historical facts by focusing on where they're coming from.

*Bob Arnold  
Major James Morgan Utz Camp 1815  
Florissant, Missouri*

## Confederate Battle Flag not a symbol of slavery

To the Editor:

Those who decry the Confederate Battle Flag as a symbol of racism, hatred or bigotry are at best ill-informed, and at worst, malicious.

The flag we know as the Confederate Battle Flag was used by many (but by no means all) Confederate military units during the War for Southern Independence (1861-1865). It was the Confederate soldiers' flag, and they alone had the right to interpret its meaning.

When the War was over, the Confederate soldiers became Confederate veterans. They formed an organization known as the United Confederate Veterans. The Confederate Battle Flag was still their flag, and they alone had the right to interpret its meaning.

In 1896, since many of the Confederate veterans were aged, infirm, and dying off, the Sons of Confederate Veterans was formed as the successor organization to the United Confederate Veterans. The legacy and authority of the United Confederate Veterans was transferred to them during the next ten years. This transfer of power culminated in a speech given April 25, 1906, at New Orleans, Louisiana, by Stephen Dill Lee, Confederate lieutenant-general, and commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans, wherein he delivered the following charge:

*"To you, Sons of Confederate Veterans, we will commit the vindication of the cause for which we fought. To your strength will be given the defense of the Confederate soldier's good name, the guardianship of his history, the emulation of his virtues, the perpetuation of those principles which he loved and which you love also, and those ideals which made him glorious and which you also cherish. Remember: It is your duty to see that the true history of the South is presented to future generations."*

Since April 25, 1906, therefore, the Confederate Battle Flag has been the flag of the Sons of Confederate Veterans. They alone have the right to interpret its meaning. They have interpreted its meaning, and explained (repeatedly!) that meaning — and it is not hatred, nor is it bigotry.

No group preaching hatred, bigotry, or the supremacy of any ethnic group has a right to use the Confederate Battle Flag. All such uses are spurious and unauthorized.

Anyone other than the Sons of Confederate Veterans who uses or attempts to define the Confederate Battle Flag does so on grounds at best shaky, and any interpretation so given is questionable.

*Deo Vindice!*

*Clifton Palmer McLendon,  
Upshur County Patriots Camp 2109  
Gilmer, Texas*



## Confederate Veteran Deadlines

Issue	Deadline for submissions
January/February 2014	November 1
March/April 2014	January 1
May/June 2014	March 1
July/August 2014	May 1
September/October 2014	July 1
November/December 2014	September 1

# Books in Print

on water.

He does discuss the weaknesses of the Articles of Confederation in clear terms. He tells us that the individual states believed they retained the right to leave the Union. He did forget to remind us the Revolutionary War was fought for the right to secede.

The author published a list of clothing which was to have been given to a Confederate and Union soldier. The items and numbers are specific. The next paragraph states that "this information came from Leslie D. Jensen." Who is this Jensen?

After listing the clothing allotments, he gives you a paragraph about a female soldier who had disguised herself as a male soldier. She didn't go skinny dipping with the male soldiers, but sat on the river or lake bank. I am wondering why this detour was included. There was no explanation.

He included another story of nude bathing. It seemed a group of Confederate soldiers were enjoying the cool water but were surprised by Federal soldiers. The Confederates fought naked. Yes, I know what you are thinking — why?

Many of the photos were unclear and others could have been used since they were generic. The worst offense is that it seemed that there was no plan as to how to use the photos, or even where to place them so they related to the chapter content.

Chapter 4 is entitled, "Confederate Weapons." There is an illustration of a Colt Army Percussion Revolver 1860-1873. The caption reads, "This piece was made in the North but the South had their version." There are no clear illustrations of Confederate weapons.

In the middle of the chapter is a photo of a woman in period dress. The caption reads, "Sharon Gail, my Southern Bell; yes women were used as weapons." The author should know the

word is actually "Belle." It was French for *beautiful*. This alone raises too many questions which defy logic. I have never read a book, even a self-published one, where there was not a short biography about the author and how he or she came to write the book. Instead, we are treated to the author's name printed on the top right hand of every page.

Chapter 7 is entitled "AWOL." One paragraph is referenced from Wikipedia. Wikipedia is known as not a reliable source for inclusion in any serious work.

The chapter on Lee and Jackson offered no new information. If you can't add to a body of information, don't include it in your book. This was a rehash of known information.

The chapter on Black Confederates might be the most important of the lot. The author quotes many authorities on the subject, but gave us no references.

Another disturbing aspect of the chapter is that at the end of rambling paragraphs, we read the following—"Source: This article appeared in the *Washington Times* some years back. It was written by Walter Williams." I could not tell where the article starts and ends. Williams is a well-respected conservative economist and professor who happens to be Black. I wish I could tell you what he wrote.

There is also a powerful paragraph which states Lincoln was a racist. Lerone Bennett, Jr. is cited. Who is Bennett? Where did it appear and what is it doing in a chapter about Black Confederates? Bennett is an historian and editor of *Ebony* magazine as well as being Black. Bennett has strong feelings about Lincoln and this could have fit in a chapter on "Lincoln and Race."

This book had the potential of offering us a fundamental source of the past for non-historians. It could have been the book we needed when engaging in conversations with friends.

Beyond the poor grammar, lack of order and inconsistent citations, confusing layout, the author has made a noble yet amateur attempt to help the cause and right misinformation. Let's applaud his book and use it as a steppingstone for more serious and easy-to-understand works.

Author: Colonel Charles Dahnmon Whitt  
Publisher: Dahnmon Whitt Family  
PO Box 831  
Flatwoods, KY 41139  
<http://dahnmonwhittfamily.com>  
Paperback \$20.00

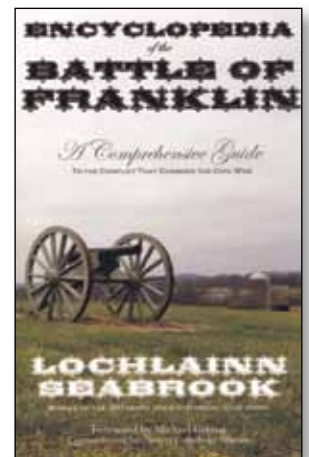
Reviewed by George Khoury

## *Encyclopedia of the Battle of Franklin A Comprehensive Guide to the Conflict That Changed the Civil War*

Lochlainn Seabrook has written and compiled another magnum opus to add to his magnificent literary contribution to the history of the War Between the States.

This *Encyclopedia of the Battle of Franklin* (differentiated as Battle Number 2 in the series of three Battles of Franklin), is an excellent rendering of this epic conflict. Every Confederate officer and many civilians have a biography. Biographies of union officers engaged in this conflict are also included in this *Encyclopedia*. Locations are pinpointed in graphic detail. All aspects of the battles are described.

Sons of Confederate Veterans Commander-in-Chief Michael Givens has written the "Foreword." Author Seabrook has included illustrations and notes which cover pages 539 to 842. Also included is the author's meticulously researched bibliography. Seabrook's Notes to My Readers explains his infrequent use of the term "Civil War" and provides the background for using the term at all.



He deplores the current capitulation of Southern heritage and history to so-called political correctness. Author Seabrook concludes his Notes with this quotation: "It is hoped, by this author and thousands of other Franklinites, that this egregious violation against our Southern ancestors and the worthy cause they supported (the Ninth and Tenth Amendments) will one day be rectified."

All Southern lovers of factual history and Confederate sympathizers *MUST* own this *Encyclopedia*. There is such a wealth of material that casual reference is impossible. This reviewer finds words lacking in her praise of this latest publication of Lochlainn Seabrook.

Author: Lochlainn Seabrook  
Publisher: Sea Raven Press  
PO Box 1054  
Franklin, TN 37065-1054  
www.searavenpress.com  
Paperback \$39.95

Reviewed by Ann Rives Zappa

### *Truth of The War Conspiracy of 1861*

Huger W. Johnstone was born in Georgia on June 12, 1844. Author Johnstone is also listed in historical records as H. W. Johnson and Johnston. He enlisted in the Confederate Army as a musician on May 10, 1861, in Co. B, 5th Regiment Georgia Volunteer Infantry ("Griffin Light Guards") from Spaulding County. Discharged due to disability in Chattanooga, Tennessee, on April 5, 1862, but devoted to the Cause, Johnstone would re-enlist on May 15, 1862, as a private in Co. B, 7th Regiment Georgia Cavalry. He was wounded on August 4, 1864. Confederate pension records indicate that Huger Johnstone surrendered at Appomattox Courthouse the following April.

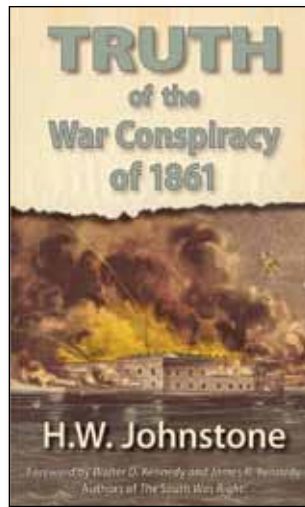
Walter D. Kennedy and James R. Kennedy, authors of *The South Was Right!*, wrote the Foreword. They detail Lincoln's conspiracy to initiate the "Civil War" and present damning evidence of his motives. Less-than-honest Northern historians have written *histor-*

*ical* treatises consistently denying Lincoln's lies, deceit, and gutting of the Constitution.

Author Johnstone based his research to establish Lincoln's conspiracy on statements in the *Official Records of the Union and Confederate Navies in the War of the Rebellion* (a publication of the United States Government). These records were not unsealed until some twenty years after the end of the War Between the States. Johnstone stated these facts were unavailable to Southern officers and statesmen like Stephens, Davis, Semmes, Taylor, Maury and Shouier when they wrote their accounts of the War.

Johnstone established from Lincoln's military orders that expeditions against Fort Pickens in Florida and Fort Sumter in South Carolina had already been ordered in early April of 1861. These actions to provoke war took place, even as dispatches to Confederate peace-seekers assured them both Forts would be evacuated by the government and no attempts would be made to resupply them.

Author Johnstone employed a most interesting literary device in writing this pamphlet of conspiracy facts. He stated: "In this labor of many years, I have held frequent 'imaginary conversations,' discussions, arguments, with my loyal, trusted friend, the Blade — (my old service sword, which hangs on the wall, environed by books, records and memories)." He presented the facts, along with opinions, military orders from Lincoln to several union commanders, and letters from John A. Campbell, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. Johnstone and the Blade debated these



facts and opinions to provide a compelling vindication of the Confederate States of America and absolution of blame for the War.

Every Southerner who believes in The Cause and every devotee of the War Between the States *MUST* read *Truth of The War Conspiracy of 1861*. The facts put forth by Author Johnstone will ensure that those of us who love the Confederacy will remain angry at Lincoln, his version of the federal government, and the horrific wrongs done to our beloved Southland. All Southerners who revere our ancestors and seek to preserve our precious heritage need to maintain this white-hot anger to carry on the fight.

Author: H. W. Johnstone  
Publisher: The Scuppernong Press  
PO Box 1724  
Wake Forest, NC 27588  
www.scuppernongpress.com  
Paperback \$7.99

Reviewed by Ann Rives Zappa

**Do you need  
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If so, please contact  
General  
Headquarters  
1-800-380-1896**

# NOTICES *From Around the Confederation*

## SCV Approved for Combined Federal Campaign

The United States Government's 2013 Combined Federal Campaign (CFC) has begun with kickoff events at military installations and federal facilities all around the country as well as at overseas US military bases. The Sons of Confederate Veterans is pleased to announce the SCV has been found eligible for the tenth consecutive year to be included on the National/International Part of the 2013 CFC Charity List.

SCV members, their family members and other nonmember supporters should be made aware of this opportunity to support our efforts through their tax-deductible gifts by cash, check or payroll deduction. The Sons of Confederate Veterans, Inc. is CFC charity number 10116.

## 2013 IRS Annual Electronic Notice Filing Requirement

SCV camps with gross receipts less than \$50,000 a year are not required to file an IRS Form 990 or 990 EZ nonprofit tax return; however, beginning August 1, 2013, the day after the previous fiscal year ended, all camps are required to submit an annual electronic notice by December 15, 2013. Your cooperation is requested as it is imperative that every camp complete this simple task. Shown below are some simple instructions to assist you in completing the IRS E Notice requirement:

1. Obtain your camp's tax ID number and copy it into your computer memory or have it written down and readily available. GHQ can provide this number to the camp if needed.

2. Go to this site and follow the instructions: <http://epostcard.form990.org/>

**Important Notice:** You must register first, and then be *patient* and wait for the IRS to immediately send you a return e-mail with a link for you to log back on line to actually complete the E

postcard. If you use zip plus four, put a dash in between the first five and last four digits.

## SCV National Leadership Workshop

As we move through the challenging years of the Sesquicentennial, leadership training has become even more important to the defense of our Southern heritage. In an effort to ensure our members better understand the challenges of leadership roles and to aid our leaders in acquiring the knowledge to better perform their duties, the SCV has scheduled an Autumn National Leadership Workshop.

This year's event will be held September 28, 2013, at the Sheraton 4 Points Hotel, 8818 Jones Maltsberger Rd. (at intersection with Hwy 410), San Antonio, TX. It will be hosted by the Alamo City Guards Camp 1325. A tentative schedule for the day is posted below along with registration and lodging information.

8:30 – 8:40	Welcome & SCV Protocol
8:40 – 8:55	Introductions & Overview
8:55 – 9:40	Commanders & Command
9:40 – 9:50	BREAK
9:50 – 10:30	Adjutants & Administration
10:30 -10:45	BREAK
10:45 – 11:30	Recruiting & Retention
11:30 – 12:30	DINNER
12:30 – 1:15	Vision 2016
1:15 – 1:25	BREAK
1:25 – 2:10	Camp Operations & Success
2:10 – 2:20	BREAK
2:20 – 3:05	Commander's & Adjutant's Workshops
3:05	Concluding Remarks & Discussion, Benediction

Please note this event will include relevant presentations and individual workshops for more specialized training for camp commanders and adju-

tants; however, *ALL* members are invited to attend!

Registration, which includes dinner, is only \$20 each and will be handled through our General Headquarters at Elm Springs. You may mail a reservation with a check or call 1 (800) 380-1896 ext 209 (Cindy) with credit card information (MC, VISA or AMEX).

Call Hotel at 210-348-9960 Group Rate: SCV (Room price is \$94 which includes breakfast buffet for one). Room reservations need to be booked before September 5.

On Friday September 27, a private one hour tour of the Alamo will start at 7:30 PM and the cost is \$5.00. If you plan go on the tour, please meet at the historic Main Bar at the Menger Hotel (across street from the Alamo) at 6:30 PM. The cost for parking is \$10.

After the workshop on Saturday, a visit to the Confederate Cemetery and the burial places of Colonel Rip Ford and General Hamilton Bee will begin at 6 PM.

## Confederate Medal of Honor to be awarded October 12

Major James Breathed, buried in Hancock, Maryland, will be honored by a parade on October 12, 2013, beginning at 1:00 PM on Main Street in Hancock MD. The route will pass by Breathed Memorial Park ending at his grave for a ceremony posthumously awarding him the Confederate Medal of Honor for conspicuous gallantry, bravery, and intrepidity at the risk of life, above and beyond the call of duty, while engaged in action during the Battle of Spotsylvania Courthouse, Virginia while he was assigned to Stuart's Horse Artillery, Army of Northern Virginia, CSA.

The SCV Confederate Medal of Honor Committee approved this award on July 3, 2013. Artillery will fire remembrance shoots over the Potomac River toward Breathed's hometown of Berkeley Springs, West Virginia, at the

conclusion of the ceremony. The town of Berkeley Springs will also be celebrating the Apple Butter Festival that day which will add to the number of people there for the parade and ceremony. All area SCV members and their families are invited to this event to honor Major (Doctor) James Breathed of whom General Robert E. Lee said: "He was the hardest artillery fighter the war produced."

The event and medal are sponsored by the General James Longstreet Camp 1247, Richmond, VA.

### Join an SCV E-mail List

If you are an SCV member in good standing and would like to become a subscriber to the SCV Telegraph or SCV History List, please apply at [www.scv.org/maillistSubscription.php](http://www.scv.org/maillistSubscription.php). You will receive an e-mail with a link you must click to complete the process.

Only SCV members in good standing will be subscribed to the SCV Telegraph and History lists. Your membership status will be verified by SCV General Headquarters. This may take several days, and is scheduled at GHQ's

discretion.

As an SCV Telegraph list member you will only receive official posts, which are authorized by the commander-in-chief. Subscribers will probably not receive more than two posts a week. Subscribers cannot post replies to the list. Posts presently reach about 2,000 SCV members.

As an SCV History list member you can expect between 20 and 30 posts per day. As a subscriber, you will receive an e-mail every time one of the other subscribers makes a post. These can add up very quickly if you do not check and process your e-mail on a daily basis.

### Notify General Headquarters of any leadership changes

With any change in camp leadership, please furnish the current e-mail addresses for your camp commander and adjutant to your Army secretary as well as current mailing addresses. If neither the camp commander nor adjutant has an e-mail address, please furnish an alternate e-mail address to the General Headquarters.

### Past Debutante Information Needed for Archives

Compatriot Kirk D. Lyons is collecting any information: names, photos, programs and souvenirs of past SCV Debutantes at National SCV Reunions. This information is being created as an SCV archival file that will eventually be kept at Elm Springs. There is almost no information available on Debutantes from 1932-2002 — and several years beyond that, the information available is very sketchy.

If you are a past Debutante or the friend or family member of a past Debutante, please consider helping the SCV fill the gaps on their Debutante history. Check out our Facebook page: Sons of Confederate Veterans' Debutantes, Past & Present; e-mail us at [kdl@slrc-csa.org](mailto:kdl@slrc-csa.org); or write us at Kirk D. Lyons, PO Box 1237, Black Mountain, NC 28711.

Copies or scans are welcomed. Original material submitted will be copied and returned.



### Mississippi Monument At Shiloh

Helen Stahl painted the watercolor *Men of Shiloh* from a photograph she took during the Centennial reenactment at Shiloh in 1962. The painting is dedicated to all the Sons of Confederate Veterans and the reenactors themselves. The SCV wants to thank those who participated in the reenactment and Ms. Stahl for preserving our Southern heritage and history.



Helen granted permission to Pvt. Samuel A. Hughey Camp 1452 to reprint her *Men of Shiloh* painting with **ALL NET PROCEEDS** donated to the Mississippi Monument at Shiloh.

For more information or to order *Men of Shiloh* write or call: Commander Randy Hailey, Pvt. Samuel A. Hughey Camp 1452, 5350 Lime Tree Dr., Southaven, MS 38671 Phone 662-349-2749



# The Prison Diary of Isaac Handy

*tirely by our Southern soldiers, who have been promised 40 cts. a day for their labor ... Hundreds have only received an extra meal, and possibly, a plug of tobacco. The work has really been a benefit to them, but it has been to me a sore thing, during my confinement, to notice how these men have labored, and to think of the thousands of dollars saved by such means to the U.S. Government. Hundreds have refused to lay hold — having means enough to buy what little necessities they may require for health and comfort; but others are forced to help their enemies in order to get enough to eat. The regular rations consist of one cracker and a cup of poor coffee in the morning, and a small piece of meat with a cup of soup at dinner. Sick or well, this is the allowance, both in quantity and kind...and very many eat it only because they are obliged to do so, or starve ...*

On the first day of September, Rev. Handy recorded some somber personal meditations on prison life:

*Prison life is becoming very irksome, and I begin to realize its debasing influence upon the mind, as well as its ill effects upon the body. Continuous thought is almost impossible, except in regard to one's own trials, and the dreadful state of the country. I find it almost impossible to read the Bible with composure. Everything around is of a distracting nature; we are in the midst of noise and confusion from morning until night; and even after we have gotten to bed, there are always a few noisy fellows who are swearing, disputing, or frolicking until almost midnight, and some until morning hours. It is the unanimous opinion that a great change has taken place in regard to these matters since I came to the prison; but it is bad enough yet; and my heart sinks within me when I notice the prevalence of sin around me.*

Two days later, the clergyman was cheered by a gift of food sent to him by his wife, but dismayed to hear that other prisoners were not so fortunate:

*Having received from my wife a basket of corn, potatoes, tomatoes, and a fine piece of lamb and other good things, I concluded to give an entertainment, and accordingly invited some six or seven persons to dine with me ... My object was to give some of my neighbors who have had very little opportunity for comforts, at least one good dinner ... It really did me good to see how my companions enjoyed the meal. Alexander, who was one of the party, gave us an account of the destitution at the barracks. He says the men are hungry from morning until night, and are actually starving by slow degrees; that the one cracker and morsel of meat which they get twice a day, with a little coffee and soup, are not enough for the sustenance of hearty men; and that the cooking is so hard, that the delicate ones can scarcely swallow the food at all. The coffee and soup have generally been made — until recently — from the water in a ditch, which has served as a receptacle for all manner of filth — even to the washings of the vessels used by the sick.*

On September 9, Handy was encouraged by the effects his religious services were having on his fellow prisoners, noting that several of the “hard swearers” and gamblers had resolved to give up bad language and cards. On September 11, he observed the coffins of dead prisoners being readied for transport:

*Counted twelve coffins on the wharf, each enclosing a dead body to be taken to Jersey for burial. Three or four persons are generally put into one grave, and although cards are tacked upon each coffin, designating the individual, sometimes*

*they are rubbed off; and I am told that they are very careless about trying to discover the names of the deceased.*

During the same month, Handy continued to record deaths in the prison:

*Tuesday, 15th. Visited the wharf to get the report of yesterday's deaths among the prisoners of war. Found eighteen coffins ready to be sent to the Jersey shore ... Had an interview with one of the hospital stewards, who was on his way to the office with his daily report and found that the true number of deaths yesterday was fifteen — three of the coffins at the wharf containing the bodies of men who had died the day before. Two deaths were from small-pox ...*

*Sabbath, 20th. Twenty-six bodies of Confederate prisoners were carried over to Jersey this morning — one of them being that of a man who had attempted to escape by swimming the river. He was washed ashore with several canteens attached to his person. His eyes were eaten out, indicating that he had been drowned several days.*

*Monday, 21st. The number of deaths reported this morning for the day previous was twenty. Three of these perished at the barracks from sheer debility and cold, on their way from their bunks to “the rear.” The mortality is fearful, and not likely to decrease unless some better arrangements are made for food, medicines, and attention. Very little difference is made between sick and well men in the articles of diet, even at the hospitals, and none at all at the barracks. Boiled fresh beef and a watery soup keep them with a constant diarrhea. There are five or six hundred men in the hospitals — and room for no more ... there is a strange scarcity of medicines, and prescriptions are not honored ...*

In October, the clergyman report-

ed on some of the garrison personnel:

*A court martial has been sitting to-day for the trial of Capt. M of the Purnell Legion, who has been playing the rake on a large scale — not only among the few females on the island, but with strangers who visit sick relatives at the barracks. If reports be true, he must be a grand rascal indeed, offering insults even to female children, and in one instance to a deaf mute. Two ladies from Kentucky were decoyed into his room under the pretense of showing them around; and whilst one of them walked out with a brother officer, he locked the door, and pushing the stranger on the bed, offered her the grossest insults, and would have no doubt violated her person had she not successfully resisted and procured timely help ...*

*The beer drinking continues, and fights among the Yankee soldiers are the order of the day. Not much damage is done, however, as the participants are generally taken to the guard-house and allowed time to sober off, to take a fresh spree on the morrow.*

Fort Delaware was also a place of confinement for Union soldiers who had been sentenced by army courts-martial to do hard time there. In his diary, Rev. Handy noted the presence of these "Yankee convicts," some of them restrained by "the ball and chain," and in an entry for October 25, 1863, the clergyman described the punishment of two insubordinate Union soldiers by thumb hanging.

*We had another spectacle of torment this forenoon, in the case of two poor Irishmen, members of Co. Q, who were hung up by their thumbs and wrists in front of their own quarters, and in the presence of all their comrades. They were tied by a rope to a cross-beam which was thrown over the parapet, and then drawn up until they could only just stand upon the ends of their toes. They appeared to suffer very much, and one of them looked every moment as though he would faint from pain and exhaustion. The hands of each were purple and distended with blood. The weaker of the two, finding it impossible to retain his water, was ago-*

*nized with this additional mortification. This scene of barbarism was under the immediate direction of Capt. Ahl and Provost-Marshal Hawkins; the latter a very pompous and arrogant little fellow, whose disgusting and unfeeling conduct towards prisoners is a subject of constant remark.*

*The occasion of the present infliction was the independence of one of the Irishmen in returning a blow given by the Provost-Marshal — an act which was considered by the Irishman as unmilitary and unjust ...*

As George H. Moffett noted in his memoir, this harsh form of discipline was also used on Confederate enlisted men at Fort Delaware. In the last week of October, Rev. Handy received some reading material which proved unwelcome:

*Mr. Paddock, the Federal Chaplain, called and left some papers for distribution. I am very glad to get these weeklies; but never read them without having my feelings hurt — notwithstanding many good things they contain. It is especially painful to find religious journals opposing compromise, and rejoicing with malignant spite, in the purpose of subjugation or extermination. A correspondent of the Independent of October 15th says: "We are to bring this civil war to a close, not by compromise. Compromise, thank God, is impossible. It is to come by subjugation or extermination of the rebels, and in no other way." Are they who thus teach disciples of the Prince of Peace? Are they not demons, belching forth the very spirit of the pit? Alas, for the age in which we live! The church is demoralized — the Christian name is too frequently a deceit — Christ's members (?) are mad men! All this is literally true to a very great extent at the North.*

In describing the treatment of the prisoners at Fort Delaware, Handy wrote the following in an entry of November 6, 1863:

*It has not been uncommon here for our half-clothed, half-fed Confederates at the barracks, to be ordered about in the*

*coarsest and roughest manner ... and to be knocked on the head with a stick; or to be stuck with bayonets, for the slightest offences; and sometimes, (for no crime whatever) men have been shot at, or cruelly murdered by the sentinels ... Sick men have been kept at the barracks until perfectly emaciated from diarrhea, without the necessary sick vessels; and have been obliged to stagger, through the quarters, to the outhouse on the bank of the river, with filth streaming upon their legs; and then unable to help themselves, they have fallen upon the pathway, and have been found dead in the morning — victims of cruel neglect. Barefooted, bareheaded, and ragged men, tottering with disease, have been left to suffer long for the necessary clothing, or medicines, which might have been abundantly supplied; men, scarcely convalescent, have been made to walk from one end of the island to the other, in changing hospitals, thus bringing on a relapse in almost every case, and have died a few days thereafter. Physicians, in contract service, have gone daily into the hospitals, saturated with liquor; and without looking at the tongue, or feeling the pulse, have tantalized the poor sufferers with the prescription, "Oh, you must eat! You must eat!" and without either furnishing them medicine or meat, have left them to die. Sick men on entering the hospitals, have been denuded of their clothing; and when getting a little better, have been forced to walk over the damp floors in their stocking-feet and drawers to the water-closet, at a remote end of the building — thus exposing themselves to cold and the danger of relapse. Men have been dismissed from the hospitals to go to Point Lookout, without hat, shoes or blanket; hundreds have been exposed to the danger of contracting the small-pox from coffins filled with loathsome bodies, left for hours together on the wharf, whilst prisoners have been embarking for exchange; the dispensary has remained, not only for days, but for weeks together, without some of the most important and common medicines; prisoners have been "bucked and gagged" for the most trivial offenses; and the very dead have been robbed of their last shirts, placed in rough coffins, perfectly naked, and then hurried into shallow, unmarked graves.*

On November 18, Handy and other political prisoners were moved to new quarters:

*We are now in a room about sixty feet long by thirty wide; in which are arranged three rows of bunks — one three tiers high, running through the whole length of the room, down the middle; and the other two being built against the walls on either side, with one tier less than the middle row. At the east end of the building are three good-sized windows ... At the other end of the house are four narrower openings ... which once were furnished with sash and glass, but are now wholly without either. They are temporarily closed with rough boards, through the crevices of which is constantly emitted a strong current of air — to which is opposed no counteracting influence save the heat from an old coal stove, entirely inadequate for the comfort of the room.*

When the month ended, the windows were as yet unrepaired.

As the year of 1863 drew to a close, Handy wrote out six of his reasons for not taking the oath of allegiance to the United States. These were the first two he recorded:

*1st. Because I am not a citizen of the United States; and have no desire or expectation of being such, under the present tyrannical and unconstitutional administration of the Government. My allegiance is due, first of all, to the Commonwealth of Virginia — where I have my home, where all my interests, and all prospects for future usefulness, so far as the present can decide ...*

*2nd. The State of Virginia is one of the Confederate States of the South — a Confederacy really and truly established by a necessary revolution, but still struggling with a rich and powerful foe, which seeks to subjugate its entire population; and if needs be, to exterminate the whole Southern race, to build up Northern cities, and to fill the pockets of Northern men. While this is done, under the plea of philanthropy and emancipation of a servile people, thousands by invasion and warfare are swept from the face of the earth, and rendered abundantly more wretched*

*and degraded by the woes thus brought upon them. In swearing allegiance to the United States government, I approve all this wickedness ....*

### Handy's Diary of 1864

Rev. Handy was ill much of January 1864, and made few entries in his diary that month. The first day of February, he complained, was an “exceedingly disagreeable and rainy day. The island is literally a bank of mud.”

Expressing his personal depression and discouragement brought on by sickness he wrote of “the cruelty of my imprisonment,” his worries about his family at home, and the behavior of his companions, some of whom were “infidels” who scorned religion. The clergyman was also concerned his own discouragement was setting a bad example for the believers and unbelievers around him.

*My depressed and moody condition, for some days past, has had a bad influence, I fear, upon the interests of religion in the room. Far be it from me to suggest to any mind, by such example, that religion is a gloomy thing. But I am sick, and anxious about my helpless and dependent family. The future is dark. I live in the midst of noise and confusion, and I seem, verily, to be in a sort of hell upon earth. My Heavenly Father is leading me by a way I know not. Thy will, O God, be done!*

On February 4, he recorded that the windows in the quarters he occupied had “at last, been fitted with sash and glass.” On that same day, two new political prisoners became occupants of the place. They were, wrote Handy, newspaper editors, “Messrs. Richardson and Joyce, late editors of the *Baltimore Republican* who were under sentence of banishment.”

Four days later, Rev. Handy “had the pleasure of another visit from my wife,” and the following morning, he and his fellow prisoners were ordered to move back into their old quarters, which Handy found more comfortable.

The prisoners were allowed to receive supplies of food from friends on the outside. After a week in his new quarters Handy wrote:

*We are now living very comfortably in No. 6. Everything really necessary is at hand; plenty of tea, coffee, sweetmeats, good beef, poultry, milk, and other luxuries. Every few days brings us a box or basket, and we generally have enough, and to spare. Brogden received today a small box from Baltimore; I, too, had a small package from Philadelphia. Uncle Sam has had little to do with feeding any members of our mess, and others of the political prisoners have been quite as independent, especially the inmates of Nos. 1 and 2...*

*As I am about to retire, the wind howls furiously around the fort; and I think with pity of the poor fellows at the barracks, who will probably suffer from cold.*

During the bitterly cold month of February, Handy continued to worry about the Confederate prisoners of war:

*For several days past, the weather has been intensely cold — colder, it is thought, than it has been before in this region for at least four years. The river is again frozen over, and all the moats and ponds on the island are blocked up with ice. The poor fellows at the barracks have had a hard time. I can get no particulars, but we hear that several have lately been badly frozen. Whether any have died from the effects of the cold, I have not heard. Seven men escaped night before last, but were all caught near Wilmington, and brought back.*

On Saturday, February 20, Handy learned one prisoner in the barracks had “perished from the cold.”

Despite “a thick coating of snow” on the ground on the first day of March, the weather began to grow milder. The mortality rate among the prisoners of war had dropped, and Handy’s spirits seemed to improve. The approach of spring, however, brought the return of insect torments, as he noted on Saturday, March 5:

*We are beginning to be troubled with the bed-bugs. Whenever it gets a little warmer than usual, they are almost as numerous and active as in summertime. Last night they came out upon us with a furious attack. Bringing a light, the board immediately over my head was found to be literally covered with the filthy vermin. They fell down upon us so thickly, that Tibbetts moved his bed to the floor. I tried to stand them, but had a hard time of it.*

The following Saturday, Handy reported news of a fellow clergyman of Virginia:

*The papers announce the imprisonment of the Rev. Dr. Armstrong of Norfolk. He is to be shut up at Fort Hatteras, for alleged Southern sympathies. Some time ago he took the oath of allegiance to the United States Government, and encouraged others to do the same, on the principle of submission to a conquering foe ... I have no doubt that this good brother has faithfully adhered to all that he considered implied in his obligation. But this does not seem to be enough. A man must think and feel with the [Lincoln] Administration, right or wrong. He must have no opposition of heart, however wicked it may seem to him to be. He has no right to any views but those prescribed by the Administration, however corrupt. And in carrying out this purpose, an inquisition must be instituted, to look into the secret soul of every man, or at least every prominent man in the community ... The Commission who are to make this investigation, are to decide not by what a man does, or even by what he says, but by virtue of their own perception in the case; and if in their opinion the poor man is "unsound," he must be thrown into prison, or put to work in the streets. The inquisition has commenced its work. What next? Dr. Armstrong has been kindly supplying my pulpit during my long absence from the people of my charge. Now that he is removed, I presume Gen. Butler, or Gen. Wild will install some divine more congenial to the "free North."*

On April Fools' Day, Rev. Handy described various jokes and pranks the prisoners played on each other.

Two days later, the commandant at Fort Delaware gave him permission to preach to some of the prisoners of war in the barracks outside the fort. Accompanied by some of the high-ranking Confederate prisoners, including General R. B. Vance, Handy went to the division building which was occupied by "officers of Morgan's command." These were men who served under General John Hunt Morgan, the famous "Rebel Raider." They had been sent to Fort Delaware after being held at the Ohio Penitentiary where, according to the testimony of some of General Morgan's officers, their treatment had been "brutal and ignominious in the extreme."

*In a very short time the apartment was entirely filled — benches, bunks, and every available standing place — with intelligent and noble looking young men. I was introduced to the assembly by the Rev. Mr. Samford, a "Rebel" captain, who being a Methodist minister, is officiating as chaplain to Morgan's Brigade. I had not had such an audience since I have been on the island; and for intelligence and fine appearance ... not for many a day past. I preached about three quarters of an hour, on the desperate wickedness of the heart. The attention was profound to the last moment. Not a single man left during the sermon, nor did the slightest interruption occur. It was a decidedly pleasant time; and I thank God for the opportunity of proclaiming the truths of His Word to a congregation so unusually interesting. ...*

*The quarters occupied by these officers, with the buildings and fence, constitute a sort of pen, with an area of about two acres. The long side of the building and the parallel fence are each about 300 feet, running east and west ... The campus is low and flat, and at this time quite muddy from recent rains. Intersecting walks, constructed of planks, are arranged at proper distances, and add greatly to the comfort of those who would seek exercise in bad weather. The quarters seem to be ample for the present number of prisoners, the bunks wide and comfortable, and the "divisions" well heated. One large stove appears to be sufficient for the shelter occupied by the Morgan men.*

On April 12, the third anniversary of the day the siege of Fort Sumter began, Handy penned the following reflections in his diary:

*On this day, three years ago, the first guns were fired in this miserable war. On that day Sumpter [sic] fell. It was a sad necessity that induced that terrible, but noble effort in defence of right against usurpation, in our family of States, and in opposition to a self-seeking and fanatical combination, that would have crushed out the very life of the South to build up a sectional interest in a distant corner of the Republic. How dreadful has been the result! How many thousand hearts have been made to bleed; how many thousands of immortal souls have gone prematurely to their final account! What vast expenditures of treasure! What alienations; what spite; what horrible vindictiveness has been engendered; and alas, how long is this state of things to continue? Separation — positive, permanent separation — is peace; and, if there is to be any prosperity in the future, it can only be found in the independent existence of the two portions of the country. A nominal union, continued from year to year at the point of the bayonet, would be a perpetual curse.*

In the same entry, he deplored the death of a Confederate prisoner:

*One of the young men (S. B. Davis) recently shot by a sentinel, died last night at the hospital. The matter has been investigated by the authorities, who blame but do not criminate the act. Is it not too bad, that our poor suffering fellow prisoners should thus be shot down, without redress?*

On April 23, Handy recorded that a photographer visiting Fort Delaware was busy all day "photographing the faces of Confederate officers, and a few of the political prisoners." In the same entry, he described some prisoners of war who came inside the grounds of the fort, near the quarters of the political prisoners.

*A number of poor Confederates from the barracks came within the fort this af-*



COOKING ON THE BANKS.

ternoon, with a cart to haul out some rubbish. By some means it was ascertained that they wanted bread. Every loaf or slice that could be spared from our rooms was gathered up and thrown out to them from the windows. It was painful to see them eagerly rushing with uplifted hands, to catch the smallest stale scrap. Some of them began to devour with eagerness, whatever they were fortunate enough to secure; and others filled their pockets and coat-bosoms with the precious food. What does all this mean? Are these men starving? They are hungry, very hungry — else they would never degrade themselves by rushing for stale bread — scrambling for it if it should fall into the dust, and then eating it with evident relish.

In May, Rev. Handy was pleased and encouraged by the responses to his preaching and prayer services, which were well-attended. A number of prisoners made professions of faith, and others evinced a serious interest in religion. On May 10, Handy was dismayed when he found one of the men who had promised to mend his ways “in a state of intoxication,” but

the clergyman recorded that the spiritual “awakening” among the prisoners was nevertheless “continuing.”

Further into this entry, Handy described how the imprisoned private soldiers communicated the officers:

*The two pens, occupied severally by officers and privates, are separated by fences, which stand about fifteen or twenty feet apart. These fences are guarded by sentinels who perambulate an elevated platform, from which they may overlook the two enclosures. It requires considerable dexterity to elude the watchfulness of the rough “blue coats” who are there night and day. The cunning “Rebs” have found an expedient in every pebble of suitable weight to secure the necessary impetus for communication across the parapet. Notes are constantly falling into the area on the officers’ side, complaining of hard usage by the Yankee authorities, and asking for help or redress from Confederate leaders. Today, one of the little carrier pigeons brought the following to Gen. Vance:*

*Soldiers’ Quarters, Fort Delaware, April 28th, 1864*

*To Gen. Robert H. Vance, or any other Rebel officer:*

*Prompted by the gnawing of hunger, I am emboldened to make this appeal to you; hoping that being informed of our sufferings, you can and will appeal to the Commanding General in our behalf, and if possible have our rations increased.*

*For breakfast we get one-fifth of a loaf of bread, and from four to six ounces of meat — fresh or salt beef, or both — and a pint of very inferior coffee. For dinner we get the same amount of bread and meat — Sunday and Wednesday excepted — when, instead of meat, we get two or three potatoes, and a cup of bean or rice soup. As to supper, we have none.*

*Whether the rations allowed to us by the authorities and wasted by the cooks, I cannot say, as I do not know. But one thing is certain, we are suffering.*

*Respectfully, A Hungry Rebel*

*This note was handed to Gen. Vance, who, feeling it to be his duty to do so, presented it to Gen. Schoepf. The immediate reply was: “Say to them, for their consola-*

tion — the rations are to be reduced." The authorities are "shutting down" upon the prisoners, in every part of the island. Officers and privates are, alike, subject to the rigors of this change. Rations are to be reduced.

A few days later, Handy complained:

To what extremes the Yankees go, in their bitterness toward the South! The "slaveocracy" as they are pleased to call all those who oppose their fanatical and rabid views, are "wicked, and only wicked, continually." The extermination of the [southern] race is not with them a mere matter of talk. They desire it, and strive for it. We sometimes have exhibitions of this insane idea among the understrappers on this island, which it is really difficult to bear. The sutler's establishment has a nest of these strange birds about it. One Emory, who is a principal clerk, gave Charleton Morgan a dose of venom this morning, nauseating in the extreme. Among other things — true to the characteristic infidelity of his class — he violently suggested, that should [General] Grant be unfortunate in Virginia, it would be proof positive that the Bible is not from God — or that God himself is not to be revered. Thus these men, originating a standard of their own, condemn or deny the Almighty, if He does not conform to what they propose as the measure of wisdom and righteousness. I have myself, before coming to this place, heard one of their preachers urging the impropriety of furnishing medicines to sick Rebels; and another violently advocating the utter expulsion from Southern soil, of all who would not adopt their rule of right.

The papers announce a great change in the sentiment at Portsmouth and Norfolk; and speak, in congratulatory terms, of the prevailing loyalty of the people of those oppressed and ruined cities. Why will men delight themselves in open falsehood! Who is to be deceived by such continued misstatements? The Southern sentiment in the two cities is as rife as it ever was among the comparatively few who really belong there. Large numbers of old citizens have been driven away, and are now waiting, in suffering, as scattered

refugees throughout the Confederacy, hoping for the day of their return. Those who remain are obliged to be "mum" or submit to banishment, or hard labor upon the Yankee works. Freedom of speech, and even freedom of thought (as in the case of Dr. Armstrong), is entirely crushed out by the inhuman cruelties which the reign of terror has employed. Hundreds of adventurers, plunderers, and Mammon worshippers have crowded into those places, seizing upon property, and "rooting out" all who join not with them in their deeds of injustice and rapine. Have I not cause to be thankful this day, that I am a prisoner at Fort Delaware! How could my heart endure the greater sufferings of a mock-freedom, even among my own people, and within my own doors!

The next day, Handy and a few other political prisoners were told they would be moved to new quarters. Like many of the Confederate officers, they would be residing in one of the barracks outside the fort. On Monday, May 16, he took his first meal "at the common table, with my fellow prisoners."

A quarter of a loaf of bread, a very small piece of boiled beef, and a tin cup two thirds full of rice soup constituted the ration. Major Bullock treated me to a slice of ham (all the way from Kentucky) which I readily substituted for my coarse and unpalatable beef. The soup was the first of the kind I had ever tasted, and was much better than I expected. Those who are in the habit of receiving boxes have formed themselves into messes, and bring their extras to the table with them. The sutler's store is hard by, at which those who are able buy cheese, butter, eggs, &c .... paying of course, the most exorbitant prices.

In returning today from "the rear" I stopped for a few moments to look out upon the water — intending nothing more than a glance, and ignorant of any order to the contrary. The rough and impudent sentinel immediately called to me from his elevated stand on top of the water-house, and insolently ordered me to pass on. Mistaking the command, I continued standing with my back to the fellow, until he repeated the order a sec-

ond and a third time, and threatened to fire. I could understand nothing of this abuse, and might have been shot, but for the intervention of friends who urged me forward. Had the man informed me of the requirement, or addressed me with any sort of soldierly decency, I should have obeyed at once. The truth is, we have a set of low poltroons on guard, whose pleasure it is to insult and browbeat the prisoners on the slightest provocation.

A day later, Handy and his companions were moved yet again, from division 27 to division 23, which he found larger, and in a "better locality." The new barracks had more shade, and were closer to the latrines. The clergyman was now in the tenth month of his imprisonment at Fort Delaware.

As summer approached, Handy registered a number of complaints about his poor health and the discomforts of his barracks. "Still suffering from cold," he wrote on the last day of May, "and general indisposition. Our division is exceedingly damp and open. We have water standing under the floor all the time..."

On June 17, he made this entry:

Considerable sickness in "the pen" — diarrhoea and sore throats. Rations growing worse; coarse bread; mean gruel; and bad meat. Irregular and unseasonable hours for meals. Obligated to take my rations from the table (where they are served to us without knife, fork, spoon, or plate), and by hashing the bread and meat together, and heating the mess over a few burning sticks, try to make it more palatable.

Handy wrote on the same subject later in the month:

Received a box from my wife containing clothing, books, and eatables ... Our rations are now a small piece of bread and meat each, and a cup of water at breakfast; and at about four o'clock P.M. the same quantity of meat and bread (the bread being a mixture of corn and flour) with the addition of a cup of rice soup. The soup is so bad — being often filled with flies

and dirt — that I never use it; and the meat is so very coarse, I can only dispose of it when driven to the necessity of doing so by long fasting and a sharp appetite ... Without an occasional box from my wife or some other friend, I fear my sufferings would be more than I could bear.

Toward the end of June, Handy recorded the prisoners “now have orders to use the ditch-water for washing.”

The initiation was disagreeable beyond measure, as the water is very nearly stagnant, of a brownish green color, and filled with insects. It must necessarily become more and more disgusting, as it shall be used and re-used by the hundreds in “the pen.”

Beginning on Thursday, July 7, Handy wrote of one of the Confederate officers, Col. Edward Pope Jones, who was murdered near the prison latrine:

... A lamentable affair occurred at “the rear” about dusk this evening. Many persons are now suffering from diarrhoea, and crowds are frequenting the neighborhood. The orders are to go by one path, and return by the other. Two lines of men, going and coming, are in continual movement. I was returning from the frequented spot, and in much weakness, making my way back when suddenly, I heard the sentinel challenge from the top of the water-house. I had no idea he was speaking to me, until my friends called my attention to the order. I suppose my pace was too slow for him. I passed on; and as frequent inquiries were made in regard to my health, I was obliged to say to my friends, “we have not time to talk; the sentinel is evidently restless or alarmed, and we are in danger.”

I had scarcely reached my quarters, before a musket fired; and it was immediately reported that Col. E.P. Jones had been shot.

The murder of Col. Jones is the meanest, the most inexcusable affair that has occurred in the officers’ quarters; or that has come under my own observation since my imprisonment at Fort Delaware. I did not see him fall; but have learned from

Capt. J.B. Cole, who was an eyewitness to the whole scene, that although he was standing within ten steps of the man who killed him, he heard no challenges, nor any order to move on. The first intimation he had of the sentinel’s displeasure, was the discharge of a musket, and the simultaneous exclamation of the Colonel—“Oh, God! Oh, God! My God, what did you shoot me for? Why didn’t you tell me to go on? I never heard you say anything to me!”—and with a few such exclamations, he sank upon the ground; and then fell, or rather rolled, down the embankment.

Col. Jones has been in the barracks so short a time, that I have not had the pleasure of making his acquaintance. I have only learned that he is an intelligent physician, of considerable property and influence, and that he is from Middlesex County, Va. Since he came to Fort Delaware, he has been suffering constantly with some affection of the feet, causing lameness.

At the time he was shot, he was hobbling along with one shoe, and was carefully stepping down a rough place near the water-house, buttoning his pants. He could not have been more than twenty steps from the point of the musket. It is said that the murderer seemed, all day, to be seeking an opportunity to shoot someone. It is also reported that Capt. Ahl was seen on the top of the shanty, giving some orders, only a few moments before the catastrophe ....

Friday, 8th. The boy who shot Col. Jones is again on guard this morning; and it is reported that he has been promoted to a corporality...General Schoepf visited “the pen” accompanied by Capt. Ahl, and other officers...I succeeded in halting the General, and spoke to him myself about the recklessness of the sentinels...He referred to the repeated attempts which had lately been made to effect escapes; spoke decidedly of his purpose to put a stop to the whole thing; and excused the guards. “They shall shoot down any man,” said he, “who tries to get away.”

Capt. Ahl averred that Col. Jones had been challenged; and justified the sentinel. Several bystanders insisted that he was quietly returning from “the rear” and that there was no cause for the murder. Ahl affirmed that he was nearby when the shooting took place; and that he had or-

dered the sentinel to fire at the first man that stopped on the thoroughfare...

Sunday, 10th...Col. Jones died last night in the hospital, but the Yankees are silent, and we hear very little about him...

Captain Henry C. Dickinson also noted the shooting of Col. Jones in his diary:

He [Jones] had gotten to some rude steps, some twenty feet to the sink, and was endeavoring to get down; whilst doing so he raised his hand to fix up his suspender, and was in a moment shot down. Lieutenant Brockenbrough, who was under and within four feet of the sentinel, said no warning had been given; others said he called out to him to “double quick” and fired immediately. Rev. Mr. Handy says that the sentinel called to him and that he was ahead of Colonel Jones ... At any rate, the fact was undeniable that Jones was orderly, quiet and unobtrusive; that there never had been any orders to us to double quick going to or coming from the sink; that Colonel Jones was very lame — hardly able to walk — and, therefore, could not “double quick,” which fact was apparent to the sentinel. Yet he was fired upon, the ball passing through the arm and side. The poor man cried out in his agony, “My God, do not kill me,” for lying there he could see the cold-blooded scoundrel reloading his piece.

During the first week of August, Handy reported hearing of another shooting. “A sentinel at the barracks shot one of the privates today,” he wrote, “and ... great commotion ensued.” The clergyman was also concerned about the prisoners who were receiving vaccinations from the prison doctors.

Many of the prisoners are suffering from mal-practice, in the insertion of a spurious virus, for vaccination. Gangrened arms are common, and many a poor fellow has been bereft of a valuable limb, professedly to avert the small-pox. A great government ought to have better surgeons. I am reminded of Heliogabalus, the facetious Roman, who used to cut off men’s noses under pretence of shaving their beards.



MURDER OF COL. JONES

*We are again on short rations. No meat for several meals, and the supply of water nearly out.*

On August 12, Handy heard of a fateful rumor concerning some of the Confederate prisoners of war:

*Great excitement has prevailed all day in consequence of a rumor, that six hundred officers are to embark tomorrow, for Hilton Head, South Carolina. Gen. Schoepf came into "the pen" early this morning, attended by several assistants, and remained during the calling of the roll. This is the first time he has ever been present (since I have been in the barracks) on such an occasion. Before he went out, he informed two officers that they would be exchanged in a day or two, with many others ... What hope! What buoyancy! How anxious are the thousands here imprisoned, to get back once more to friends and home!*

The next day, when the names of six hundred Confederate officers who were to be taken out of Fort Delaware would be made known, was one "of great excitement."

*At an early hour the Sergeant came in, and announced that the names of such persons as were to be sent off would soon be called in the yard. All hands were up in a trice; and soon Gen. Schoepf, Capt. Ahl, and sundry clerks, with sergeants and guards, made their appearance. Orders were given to stand on the left of the long walk running through the middle of the open area. Calls were made first for field officers; and then for captains and lieutenants, running down the rolls in an irregular manner, into the M's, and taking a few scattering names farther on in the alphabet. Upon what principle the elections were made, it is impossible to tell. Many were glad; many were disappointed. One man said it made him think of the Day of Judgment. It was certainly very solemn, to see the crowds separating, some to the right, and others remaining on the left.*

Days passed, but finally, on August 20, Handy wrote, "It was reported that 'the Six Hundred' would certainly leave today."

*All were on the qui vive. Presently a sergeant announced, that at 12 o'clock the move would be made...The roll was*

*called, and every man took his place in the ranks, according to the number assigned him about a week ago ... After long delay — all being ready — the guards took their places, and the command was given to march through the sally-port to the west end of the "bull-pen." Before this, there had been numberless hand-shakings, and many sorrowful adieus. All were delighted with the prospect of "home again" but there was not a heart there that did not swell with emotion, in the prospect of immediate, and perhaps final separation, from friends and fellow-sufferers in that damp and murky "pen."*

*As the noble fellows marched out, I stood at the opening of the sally-port, as near as the guards would allow, and until the very last man disappeared from the enclosure, "Good-bye! Good-bye!" was uttered, time and again, as the files moved on, and I could do nothing but return farewells, as some one or more in every rank would wave the parting salutation.*

*Many good friends left today. A number of them were zealous Christians; several of them young converts; most of them respecters of religion; and a majority, I think, men of unusually good morals. I felt sad, and more than once were my eyes in danger of betraying the deep well-*

*ing within. Prayers went up to Heaven for the safety and happiness of the brave fellows, and we shall hope to hear soon of their arrival among friends at the South.*

As it turned out, these six hundred Confederate officers were unknowingly embarking upon a journey into horrendous hardship and suffering. For the next seven months, they would undergo an ordeal which would make them famous in history as "The Immortal Six Hundred."

Though Rev. Handy clearly saw that he was doing much good for his fellow captives in Fort Delaware, he continued to experience periods of discouragement. Worn down in body and spirit, and sometimes fearing for his life, he longed for release from his imprisonment. On Tuesday, September 6, he observed some of the effects of prison life among other prisoners:

*Another damp, gloomy, dreary day. It rained, more or less, all night, and the wind blew cold and wild. The storm continues up to this hour, say five o'clock P.M. Our room is more like a stable or hog pen than anything else. The floor is wet from one end to the other, and covered with mud. The cold air rushes in from numerous openings, large and small. A comfortable place is not to be found in the whole "shebang." Other divisions are in as evil plight as 23. I have been knocking around to see what has been going on elsewhere, and the same wretched, cheerless, unwholesome appearance is exhibited. Everybody is restless. Like wild beasts in cages, all walk to and fro, uneasy, anxious, comfortless. Some poor fellows here will certainly never be able to endure it. There are several wounded and delicate men among us whom I pity with all my heart.*

In this same entry, Handy's diary sheds light on at least one other notable civilian prisoner at Fort Delaware. One of the "delicate men" Handy mentioned was a fellow political prisoner, a Mr. Dougherty, whom the clergyman described as "an aged man, with silver locks" who had a distressing cough and "diseased lungs."

"This poor man," wrote Handy, "(a native of Pennsylvania, and a citizen

of Washington) is imprisoned for the crime of having built a State-house in South Carolina, and then presuming to return to his home."

The unfortunate individual Handy described was William Dougherty, who, along with another gentleman named Hugh Sisson, contracted with the state of South Carolina to fashion the stonework for a beautiful new state house under construction in Columbia in the 1850s and into the 1860s. The firm of Sisson and Dougherty cut the Corinthian capitals of granite for the building, and its name appears in many state legislative records pertaining to the new building.

Documents found in the Provost Marshal's records in the National Archives include instructions to "immediately arrest William Dougherty ... and commit him to Fort Delaware." This document, issued by Charles A. Dana, Assistant Secretary of War, is signed "By order of the President." The person who arrested Mr. Dougherty was Colonel Lafayette Curry Baker, who is described in *Who Was Who in the Union* as a "thoroughly unsavory character." Baker had connections with Lincoln's secretaries of state and war, and through them obtained a position as a special agent of the Provost Marshal General Bureau, a division of the War Department whose members functioned as military police. The provost marshals' duties included the arrest of deserters and persons suspected of "subversive" activities.

According to prison records, William Dougherty was released in February 1865 after taking the oath of allegiance. Afterwards he moved to Memphis, Tennessee, and died there in November 1867. His cause of death was listed as tuberculosis.

On September 10, Handy complained about the water at Fort Delaware again:

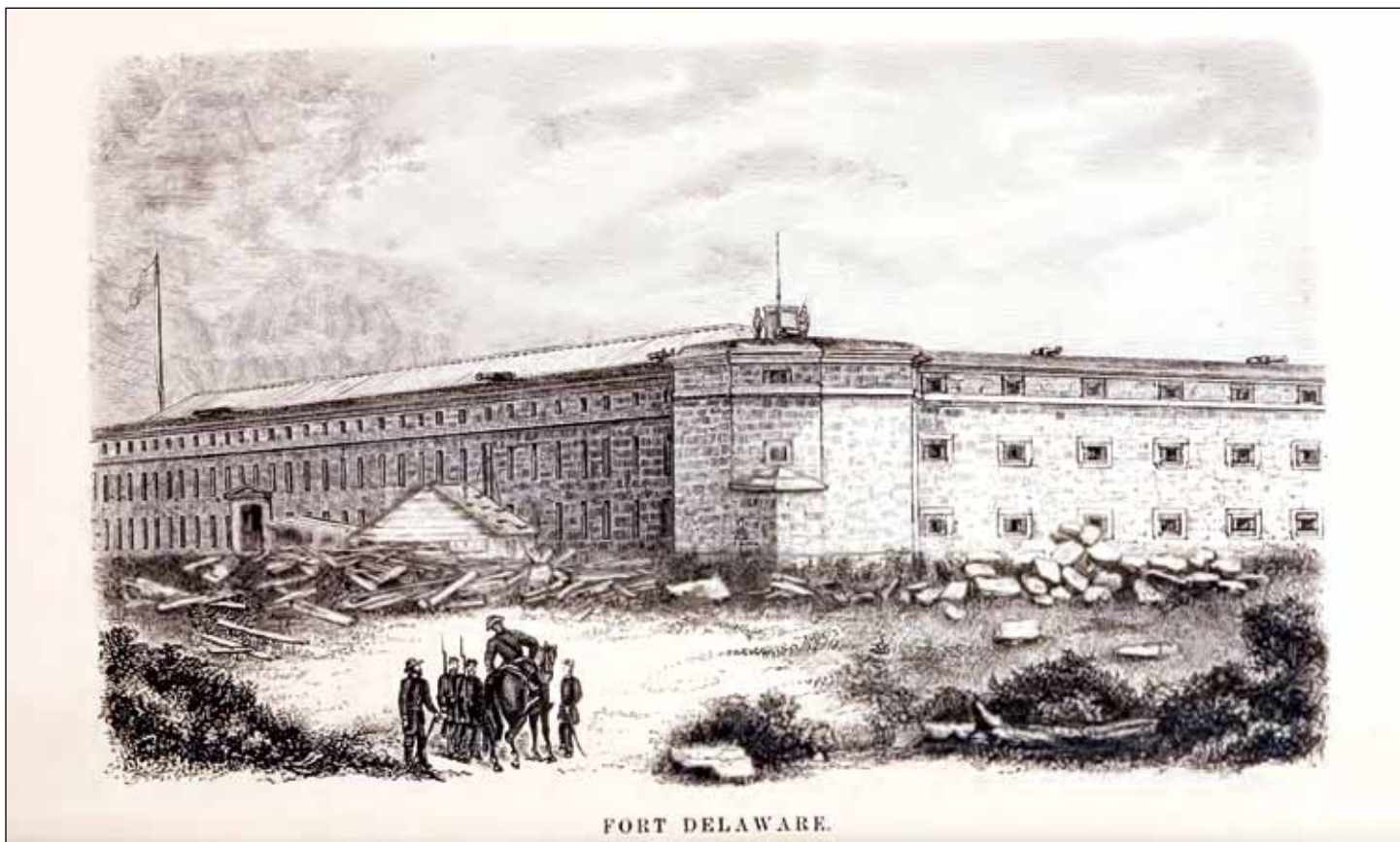
*An officer was taken to the guard-house this morning, for drawing a basin of water from one of the tanks. Another poor fellow, who was expecting a comfortable wash, was ordered to empty his*

*basin in the ditch. The supply of water is always poor; and it is wise, of course, to be as economical as possible; but we have had so much rain of late, that it is hard to be restricted, when there might have been an abundance in the tanks. Much has been said about the filthy water at Andersonville; but I think it could scarcely be worse than the miserable stuff at this place. The hogsheads afford some little relief for drinking purposes; but the ditches are our only resource for washing in every department. The brackish current which comes in from the bay, is usually covered with a green scum, and infested with insects. Everybody resorts to the banks; and it is common to see men at one end washing dishes; a little farther down, a party scrubbing shirts and handkerchiefs — whilst at the lower end, several persons may be noticed in a state of perfect nudity, trying the effect of a salt bath. Added to this, some one will presently come along with a foul vessel, and throwing the contents into the common reservoir, return to quarters, no man saying aught against him. The only defense against this monstrosity of filth is a comparatively clean wash in the early morning, when the tide has had some little opportunity to carry off the accumulations of the preceding day.*

On September 21, Rev. Handy noted there was news of the six hundred officers who had departed the previous month. Letters received that day reported they were on a steamer in Charleston harbor, "tired and suffering," but hoping for exchange. The following week, some prisoners were again allowed to receive packages at Fort Delaware:

*A "box call" was made this morning for the first time, for a number of weeks. Only about a half-dozen boxes were brought in; but not less than two or three hundred persons congregated at the gate to witness the opening; and all were anxious to know upon what principle they were introduced. It was ascertained that new orders would soon be issued, allowing clothes and other articles, with certain restrictions.*

In early October, Handy reported on a period of rainy weather, the



arrival of more “boxes,” and goods available from the sutler:

*“The pen” is a perfect quagmire — in many parts ankle deep; and were it not for the board walks, it would be scarcely possible to get about.*

*A “box call” was made this morning — chiefly remittances of tobacco from “Dixie.” A few boxes of provisions, and some articles of clothing got in. By what rule, or ground of permission this has occurred, we know not, as the late order in relation to special permits (requiring cards on the outside of the boxes, enumerating the articles) has not gone into effect.*

*The Sutler is doing a driving business. Loads of apples, bread, and miscellaneous articles come in every day; all of which are sold at the highest prices, notwithstanding the late decline in gold. The following schedule will give an idea of what those who have money are now paying for comforts, viz: molasses, \$2.40 per gal.; cheese, 60 cts. per lb.; butter, 80 cts.; coffee, \$1.00; tea, \$2.25; tobacco, \$1.25 per bar, very inferior; sugar, 60 cts per lb.; sweet potatoes, 90 cts. per peck; writing paper, 5 cts. a sheet; envelopes, 2 cts. each.*

In the same entry, Handy wrote about seven Confederate officers who had come under religious conviction “in the late revival” and requested to be baptized in the river:

*They had been waiting several weeks for an opportunity to have the ordinance administered by immersion. There being two Baptist ministers in the barracks at this time, and the authorities interposing no obstacle, it was concluded to defer the matter no longer. The persons to be baptized were, Capts. G.L. Roberts, B.E. Roberts, and Aud, and Lieuts. Mayes, Street, Tallant, and Huddleston. As most of these young men have recognized me as their spiritual father, I felt it my duty and privilege to accompany them to the water-side. We marched under a guard of twelve men — brother Harris and myself walking arm in arm at the head of the procession...The procession moved solemnly through the gate, with Yankee soldiers posted six on either side. We had to turn an angle around the quarters occupied by the privates, and to pass in view of the hospital. It was a novel sight for “Rebs”*

*to be marching in that direction to the river. The poor “boys” peeped out of their grated windows, wondering at the scene.*

Later in October 1864, Rev. Handy’s imprisonment was nearing its end. In one of the last entries recorded in his diary, he continued to observe conditions for the prisoners at Fort Delaware:

*Many persons are suffering for necessary clothing. Some have not even a single change. Others are in rags. Indeed, there is a general complaint of unpreparedness for the winter. Numerous applications have been made for permits to write for necessary articles. It is not known whether Gen. Schoepf receives the letters or not; but the prevailing impression is that he does not ....*

*The Sutler got in a new supply of apples and sweet and Irish potatoes. Scores [of prisoners] immediately surrounded the door, with buckets, tubs, haversacks, tin pans, boxes, and every conceivable sort of vessel, to supply themselves. They actually pressed upon each other, taking the establishment by storm. Thirteen bar-*

rels were emptied in a few minutes ....

*I have, heretofore, made no mention of the rats which abound, almost illimitably, on this island. They run to and fro at all times, both day and night ... Sometimes, both Yankees and prisoners have a grand time hunting this vermin with dogs, ferrets, and sticks. A rat hunt took place today .... Many large, fat fellows were caught, and carried off in a wheelbarrow — greatly to the joy of some of our Epicures, and particularly of Lieut. W. D. Hall of Texas, who, with sundry compeers, had a fine mess for supper — and yet, I am told, they sighed for more!*

On October 13, 1864, two days after this passage was written, Rev. Handy was finally released from Fort Delaware.

*I left the Fort in charge of a Lieutenant named Lewis. We crossed the river in a government row-boat. It was about dark, and the clouds were lowering. The water had a strange black look; and as the Yankee sailors plied their oars, I had mingled feelings. I was leaving friends, to go to friends ....*

Restored to his family and his native state of Virginia, the clergyman reflected on his ordeal, and in con-

cluding remarks, he thanked God for his deliverance:

*How strange the way by which God has led his servant! It was a way he knew not; but it was a way of blessing.*

*“The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell got hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow. Then I called upon the name of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul! I was brought low, and He helped me...O Lord, I am truly thy servant...and the son of thy handmaid. Thou hast loosed my BONDS!”*

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*Editor's Note:* All the illustrations for this article are from Handy's book published in 1874, *United States Bond; or Duress by Federal Authorities, A Journal of Current Events During an Imprisonment of Fifteen Months at Fort Delaware.*



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# VETERANS ADMINISTRATION DISCRIMINATES AGAINST OAKWOOD'S CONFEDERATES

The 17,200 Confederate patriots buried in Richmond's Oakwood Cemetery NEED YOUR HELP. Their fight against the federal government goes on today with the blatant and illegal discrimination of the Veterans Administration in denying these brave men a simple upright marker. For 106 years Confederates were considered American military veterans, deserving of government markers. Today, Oakwood is involved in a legal battle with the Veterans Administration, a fight no less sacred and every bit as offensive as when the Lincoln Administration invaded our Southland in 1861.

**I ask you, ISNT IT TIME FOR US TO FIGHT BACK IN THE NAME OF OUR FOREBEARS?**

Each of the below named SCV members generously donated to Oakwood and joined the battle.

Denne Sweeney, Past CiC, Texas Division; Lt. Col. John Zebelean, Maryland Division;

Joe Ringhoffer, Alabama Division; Brag Bowling, Virginia Division; Loy Mauch, Arkansas Division;

Mark Simpson, South Carolina Division; Burl McCoy, Kentucky Division; Ed Butler, Tennessee Division;

Farrell Cooley, California Division; Mr. Palmer, Mr. Roberts and Mr. Christmas, Alabama Division

**NOW THESE SCV MEMBERS INVITE YOU TO JOIN THEM IN CONTRIBUTING TO THE  
OAKWOOD FRIENDS AND DESCENDANTS ASSOCIATION.**

Each of the above named Sons of Confederate Veterans has given a donation of \$100 or an amount they felt comfortably fits their budget. You are being invited to participate in this cause ... **WHY** you may ask?

**BECAUSE — the Federal Government is again discriminating against the  
Confederate Soldier — but this time in a very irreverent way!**

**And I ask each of you, ISN'T IT TIME FOR US TO FIGHT BACK IN THE NAME OF OUR CONFEDERATE ANCESTRY?**

Please give deep, serious consideration to this deplorable action and help the Oakwood Restoration Committee by joining the fine men mentioned above with a contribution to the Friends and Descendants Association. All monies raised will be utilized for legal expenses in the Veterans Administration battle and for capital improvements in the cemetery.

Please send your donation in the amount of: \$100\_\_ \$50\_\_ \$25\_\_ or other \$\_\_\_\_\_.

**Make checks to: The Oakwood Restoration Committee or pay by credit card,  
we accept Visa, MasterCharge and AmEx**

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**Mail to: Oakwood Restoration Committee FVA1861, Attn: Cathy Bowling, 2720 Rettig Rd.  
Richmond, VA 23225 or call 804-339-4242 and Mrs. Bowling will take the  
information over the phone. \*It is not the intent to name every member of  
Friends and Descendants in this letter.\***

**Thank you, the Oakwood Restoration Committee Board.**



# Death of Texas' Last Real Son

by Mike Moore, Plemons-Shelby Camp 464, Amarillo, TX

**M**arion E. Wilson, Texas' last Real Son and the last-known man whose father and grandfather were both Confederate soldiers, died November 11, 2012, and was buried with Confederate honors at Amarillo's Memorial Park Cemetery. SCV members from four brigades assisted in the services. Mr. Wilson would have reached the age of 100 on February 8, 2013.

He was a lifelong Christian, a Baptist deacon, Gideon and a bright and talented family man.

Marion's father, Hamilton B. "Ham" Wilson, enlisted in Co. B, 29th North Carolina Infantry, at age 14 and fought in Ector's Brigade, Army of Tennessee, from Murfreesboro through the Atlanta campaign, Allatoona and Franklin, and served as part of the heroic rear guard action under General Walthall and the Forrest Cavalry as Hood's army managed to escape after Nashville. They finished the war near Mobile, Alabama, in the defense of Spanish Fort and Fort Blakely on April 9, 1865, in which the CSA troops caused 1,600 casualties while incurring 700 killed and wounded despite being outnumbered 45,000 to 4,000 by the Federals.

Marion's grandfather, Paul Wilson, was a private in the 14th North Carolina Cavalry under General Robert B. Vance. They



*Real Son Marion E. Wilson*

fought well in small battles in the Smoky Mountains, but on January 13, 1864, operating with some

Confederate Eastern Cherokees, General Vance and his 16-man escort were captured near Sevier-

ville, Tennessee; the men of the escort were sent to Rock Island Prison, Illinois, where the 41-year-old Private Wilson was one of the ten who survived a year in prison camp.

Immediately after the War the Wilsons moved to Highfill, Benton County, Arkansas, and both farmed and lived to age 89. Paul died in August, 1912 and was buried in an unmarked grave. In June, 2011, we located his grave in Highfill after Marion told us it was one of the last things on his bucket list. The VA furnished a proper marker commemorating Paul's Confederate service, and we had a major, well-publicized ceremony attended by SCV, OCR and UDC members from Texas, Arkansas and Missouri to dedicate the marker.

Ham Wilson fathered eight children by his first wife, and after she died in Highfill, he married a beautiful Cherokee girl, Melissa Blankenship, age 19, in 1891. She gave him seven more boys and a girl, and Marion was the youngest. Melissa died in Oklahoma in 1919 in the flu epidemic. After a long illness she called Marion to her bedside, held his hand and said "Baby, I'll see you in heaven." It would take 93 years. Sadly, the last picture of his mom was lost in a house fire a few years later.

In 1938 Marion went to a dental office in Hot Springs, Arkansas, for a teeth-cleaning and flirted with a sweet young dental hygienist, Virginia, from Spartanburg, South Carolina, when the dentist was slow getting to him. They married soon, moved to West Texas and were together for 67 years, until she died in 2005. Marion worked at a copper smelter in Amarillo when World War II started, and the Army didn't want him be-

cause of his defense-industry job skills, although his brothers and half brothers fought the Spanish-American War in 1898 and served in WW I. His next-older brother, Lester, was wounded in WW II and died of his wounds in 1947.

In 2009, after discovering he was Texas' last Real Son, Marion submitted to several media interviews, and attended the National Reunion in Hot Springs, AR, where he and Jim Brown were stars of the show. And he showed us the location of the dental office where he met Virginia.

Marion remembered a lot about the tough times during the Dust Bowl and the Depression. He credited Franklin D. Roosevelt for not letting half the country starve, and recalled wages increasing from \$1.00 per day to 30 cents an hour due to government action. He said his family grew everything they needed during his boyhood, except for buying flour and sugar at stores, and said they kept four milk cows busy with their big family. But his dad had to sell his best cow when he got behind in paying a bill. There were Christmases with no gifts at times, but when they brought in a good crop, Ham was very generous. They learned to dry or can everything due to lack of refrigeration, and he remembered the old traveling photographers who got under the hood and issued a big flash of smelly black smoke for each picture. He said growing up self-sufficient on a farm and surviving the Depression gave him lifelong survival skills and great appreciation when times were good. He also mentioned hearing about the horrors of the Trail of Tears from his Cherokee neighbors in Oklahoma.

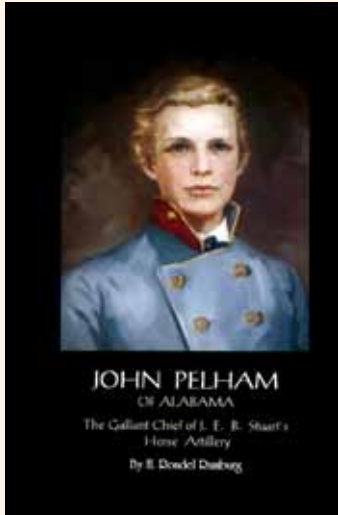
Marion was quite a storyteller. His Uncle Columbus, buried next to Paul Wilson in Arkansas, didn't have the money to buy a watch, but was always making sundials out of scrap lumber and doing other creative things with leftovers. Marion's favorite story about the early days with Virginia was set in Hereford, Texas, when they were newlyweds. She wanted a fancy Christmas tree and Marion convinced her that the West Texas tradition was to just find a big tumbleweed and decorate it like a tree. Marion came home from work a couple days later and Virginia met him at the door and showed him the pretty Christmas tumbleweed she had been decorating all day. As Marion collapsed in laughter at her gullibility, the doorbell rang and she had him stall their preacher at the front door while she snuck the tumbleweed out the back door.

Marion's health began to decline in 2010 and he went into an assisted living facility, but he really wanted to come home to his daughter Sandra's house. He started having circulation problems. A doctor wanted to amputate his foot, and Marion said "Sonny, I'm 98; don't you think it's a little late to start whittling on me?" He got well and moved home. As a master gardener he was out in the back yard enjoying his plants just two days before he died. He enjoyed his status as Texas' last Real Son, and appreciated every day the Lord gave him.

Marion is survived by his children, Larry Wilson of Denton and Sandra Kinser of Amarillo, five grandchildren, five great-grandchildren and a great-great-granddaughter.



# Confederate Gifts from GHQ



**John Pelham of Alabama.** This is the first major biography in almost 50 years of one of the bravest of the brave. John Pelham's life was packed into 24 short years. Born in Alabama, he spent his last years of life fighting in the Confederate Army in

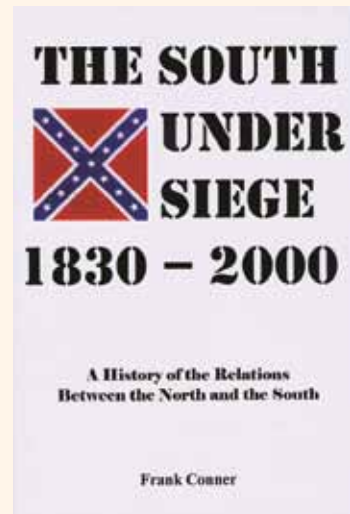
Virginia. His bravery and honor were legendary. He was highly extolled by R. E. Lee, Stonewall Jackson and JEB Stuart as well as many others. This West Point man was superior in fighting "horse artillery" and was a horseman par excellence. By SCV Past Chaplain-in-Chief H. Rondel Rumburg. 1155 \$24.95



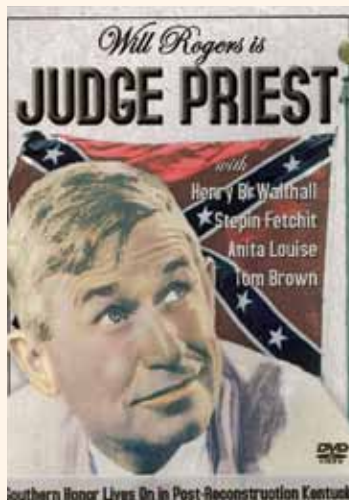
## The South Under Siege 1830-2000: A History of the Relations Between the North and the South.

This important new book by SCV member Frank

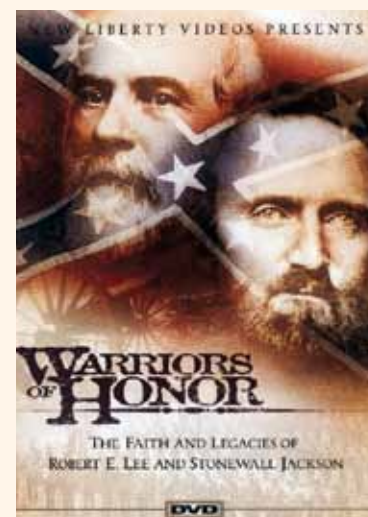
Conner examines the true relations between the North and the South from 1830 to June 2000. It identifies the real history of each region, and the lies and distortions by which the Northern liberals have created totally false stereotypes of both the Northern liberal and the traditional white Southerner. It tells what the North has done to the South, and why the North claims to have done it, why the North really did it, and what the consequences have been. An excellent defense against the "official" history currently taught in the government schools. Hardcover, 752 pages, extensive bibliography. 995 \$34.95



**Judge Priest.** In what he later referred to as his favorite role, Will Rogers stars as Judge William "Billy" Priest, a feisty Confederate veteran who stubbornly clings to traditional Southern chivalry and honor as he dispenses justice from the bench in a rural post- Reconstruction Kentucky town. Delightful humor and a touching storyline make this classic an enjoyable film suitable for the whole family. Also starring Stepin Fetchit, Henry Walthall, and Hattie McDaniel. Originally released in 1934, Black and White; 70 minutes (DVD). 1146 \$12.00



**Warriors of Honor: The Faith and Legacies of Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson.** This documentary places the war in its historical and cultural context. It guides the viewer through the causes and the major battles of the War while providing insight into the lives of two stalwart men who fought for the South. Both were masterful generals, brilliant strategists and, above all, faithful Christians. The faith of these "Warriors of Honor" governed their lives on and off the battlefield, and their legacies continue even today. (DVD-80 min.). 895 \$19.95

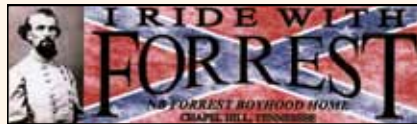
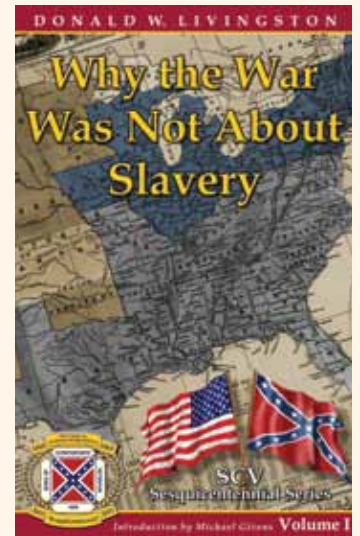
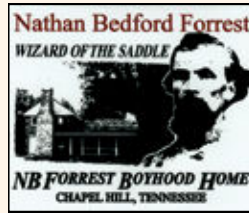


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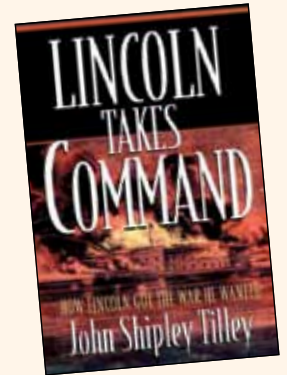
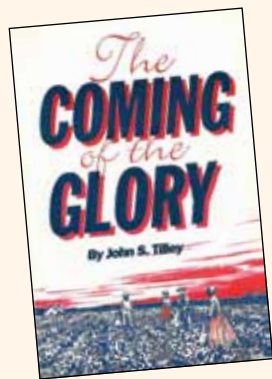
**Why the War Was Not About Slavery.** An essay by Donald W. Livingston which was originally published in the September/October 2010 *Confederate Veteran* magazine. SQ035 1 – 9 \$2.00 each 10 or more \$1.75 each

**Nathan Bedford Forrest Boyhood Home Stickers.** All money from the sale of these stickers goes to the N. B. Forrest Boyhood Home Fund. F104 – F107 measures 10" X 3" and F108 is 6" X 5"

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**Special Book Purchase.** The SCV has been fortunate to obtain a large quantity of these fine books. *Lincoln Takes Command*, *The Coming of the Glory*, and *Facts Historians Leave Out* were written by John S. Tilley M.A. (Harvard) from 1941 to 1951, *War for What?* by Francis W. Springer, and *Confederate War Poems* by Walter Burgyn Jones. The retail price for all five of these exceptional books is \$54.90 when purchased separately; however, for a limited time the SCV will sell the bundle of five for only \$35.00. These books will make a wonderful addition to your personal WBTS collection or as a donation to your local schools and libraries. The SCV needs to lead the way in presenting the true history of the South to today's youth as well as future generations. S003 \$35.00



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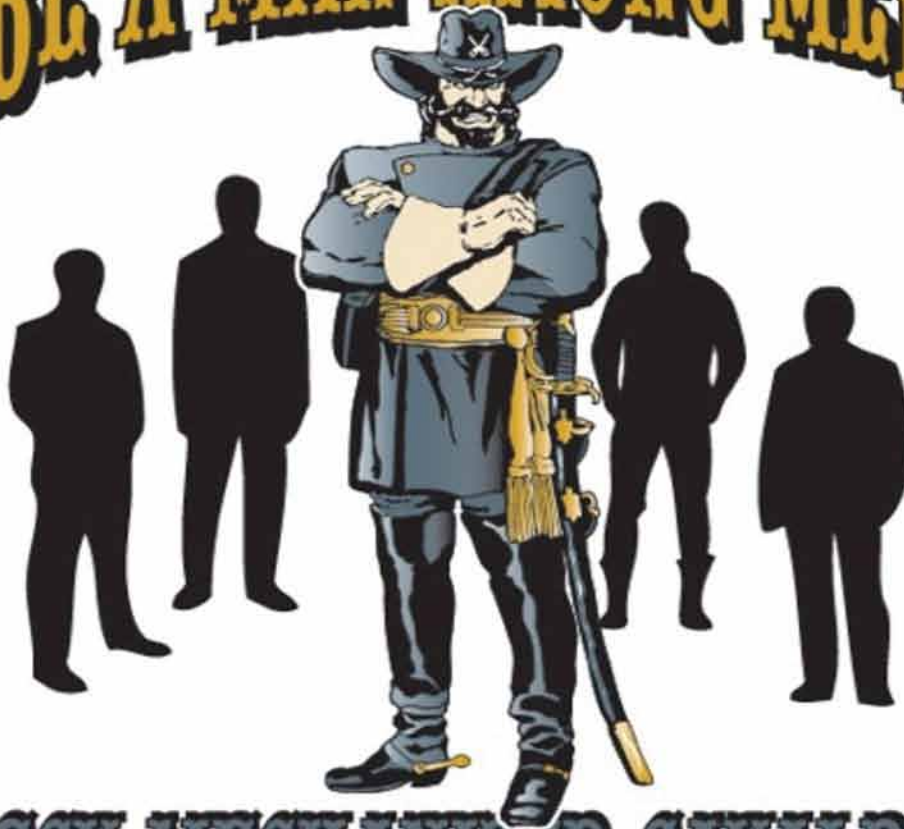
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