



The Belo Herald

Newsletter of the Col. A. H. Belo Camp #49

October 2011 2nd ed.

Topics for the October meeting include current events, the 2012 elections, as well as how Texas fits into the overall picture of the South.

Gentlemen,

October is here with cooler weather with the holiday season coming up fast. Our 2nd Lt Commander, Kevin attended the 4th Brigade meeting to represent our camp and by now all of you should have received his report (good job, Kevin). We're in the planning stages of two very important events. The first one is our Christmas party to be hosted by Stan Hudson at his home in Dallas with details forthcoming on food, drinks, etc. The second event on the horizon is a Lee-Jackson dinner to take place at the Camp Belo mansion. This will be a special event with discounts to camp members only at \$30 each with other camp invites to be \$40. Lots of planning and preparations needed for these upcoming events, so please attend the meeting to let your voice be heard and to volunteer for any help you can provide. Also, keep in mind that guests are welcomed at every meeting so bring a friend who might be interested (with Confederate ancestry of course) !

Respectfully,
Cdr Paul Hamilton

Col. A. H Belo Camp #49

Commander - Paul Hamilton
1st Lt. Cmdr. - Marcus Black
2nd Lt. Cmdr. - Kevin Newsom
Adjutant - Stan Hudson
Chaplain - Rev. Jerry Brown
Editor - Nathan Bedford Forrest



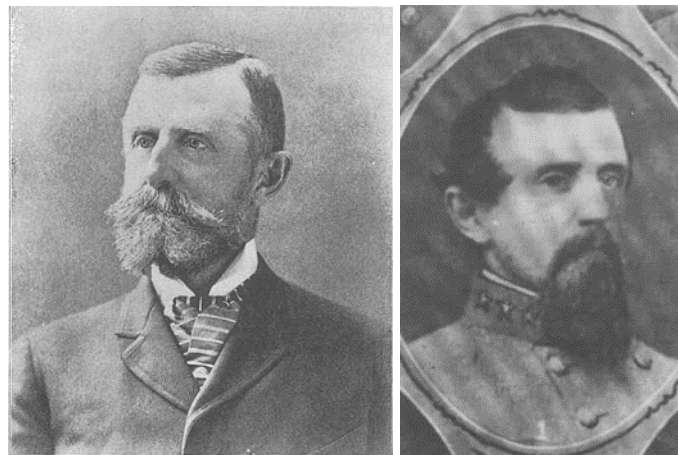
<http://www.facebook.com/BeloCamp49>

Texas Division: www.texas-scv.org

National: www.scv.org

<http://1800mydixie.com/>

<http://www.youtube.com/user/SCVORG>



Have you paid your dues?? Come early (6:30pm), eat, fellowship with other members, learn your history!

Thursday, October 6th: 7:00 pm

La Madeleine Restaurant*

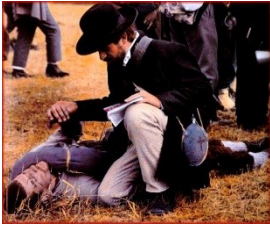
3906 Lemmon Ave near Oak Lawn

Dallas, TX

*we meet in the private meeting room

All meetings are open to the public and guests are welcome.





Chaplain's Corner

It's an Honor!



It is an honor and privilege to be members of the Sons of Confederate Veterans. (This can also be said of our Sisters with the United Daughters of the Confederacy.) It is an honor to uphold and defend the brave Confederates who stood against the invaders of our country with courage, faith, and determination. It is a privilege they bestowed upon us, their descendants. They intrusted us with their story, their history, their memory, and their sacred honor, and we must not fail them. Against all oppressors and obstacles, we must stand together united in that purpose.

And, how is that to be done? Consider the story of Gideon as told in book of Judges, chapters six through eight. The land of Israel was being oppressed by great hordes of Midianites and Amalekites. Under God's direction, Gideon sent out a call to arms throughout Israel, but only 32,000 responded. God told Gideon that it was too many, and the number was reduced to 10,000. Again, God said it was too many and ultimately reduced Gideon's force to a mere 300 men. Gideon and his small band were victorious, and the vast army of the oppressors were totally destroyed.

The point is, that without God 32,000 Israelite soldiers would not have been nearly enough. But with God, 300 was plenty. In his first letter to the church at Corinth, Paul writes, "God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty." (1 Cor. 1: 27b) God wants us to know that, "with God all things are possible." (Mk. 10:27b)

Today, the Sons of Confederate Veterans face many challenges. We are challenged to recruit and retain members. Something that should be a priority to each of us. We are challenged to carry out the Charge delivered to us by General S.D. Lee over a hundred years ago, which should be our defining characteristic. And this we will do. But like Gideon, we are confronted by great hordes of oppressors.

There are many who would tarnish the memory of our brave and noble Confederate fathers and deny them their honor, and who would reduce our proud Southern heritage to a legacy of shame. And perhaps as Gideon, we may wonder how we can be successful against the determined forces that beset us. But, we can succeed if we put our faith and trust in God, and seek His guidance and direction.

However, we must be ever mindful of our dependency on God and His direction and power. Then in the midst of victory, we can say as Paul wrote in Philippians 4:13, "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me."

Dr. Len Patterson (Thd)
Chaplain, Army of Trans-Mississippi
Sons of Confederate Veterans

IN OUR THOUGHTS AND PRAYERS

Larry Shahan, chaplain for the Texas Lonestar Camp #1953, Schertz, Tx. has been diagnosed with Acute Myeloid Leukemia.

Upcoming events



October 15: Terrell Grave Service - Rose Hill Cemetery - Terrell Camp / Terrell UDC

November 4-6: Battle of Fort Richardson Jacksboro, TX

November 11-12, 2011: Annual Hood's Texas Brigade Association, Re-Activated Historical Seminar. This year marks the first in the Sesquicentennial Series. Thanks to the hospitality of The University of North Texas History Department, it will be in Denton and it will follow the events taking place in Texas during 1861. Details will follow in the next issue.

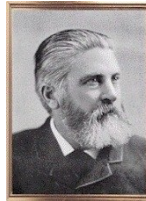
November 18-20: Liendo Plantation Civil War Weekend Hempstead, TX
www.11texascav.org

Dec 2-6 : 5th Brigade Gathering Mexia, TX

December 3-4: Battle of Pea Ridge Bentonville, AR

December 3rd : Belo Camp Christmas Party Dallas, TX **Guests of Stan Hudson Family.**

Legal Justification of the South in Secession



..second in a seven part series..

BY HON. J. L. M. CURRY, LL. D.

Equality and Sovereignty of the States

In forming the Constitution of the United States, from whose ratification our "more perfect union" resulted, did the States surrender their equality and sovereignty and transfer to a central government the powers and rights which in all previous history had been so carefully maintained? This is the crucial question determining the right of the Southern States in 1860 and 1861 to secede from the Union and to establish for their own defense and welfare a new federal union. Obviously this question should be approached and considered and decided, not by prejudice, or passion or sectionalism, or interest, or expediency, or wishes of men; but by the Constitution, in its proper meaning as to rights and powers delegated and rights and powers reserved. Whether secession was wise or unwise, expedient or inexpedient, approved or disapproved by a majority of the States, or of the inhabitants, has no relevancy, nothing whatever to do with this discussion. The naked matter is one of right. Was there a supremacy in Congress, or in any other department of the government of the Union, or did the States assert and retain their sovereignty, as against the world?

The States were not created by the government of the Union, but antedated and created that organism. Our systems of government are singularly complex and hence unintelligible to many foreigners. There are two divisions of power--that between the people and their governments, and that between the State governments and the government of the Union. The system is compounded of the separate governments of the several States and the one common government of all the members of the Union, called the government of the United States. Each was formed by written constitutions: those of the several States by the people of each acting separately and in their sovereign character, and that of the United States by the same, acting in the same character. but jointly and in concert instead of separately. Both governments derive their power from the same source and were ordained and established by the same authority. These governments are co-ordinate and there is a subordination of both to the people of the respective states. Limited rights are delegated by the people to their

governments, or trustees, and all the residue of the attributes of sovereignty are retained. The division of the powers into such as are delegated specifically to the common and joint government of all the States, to be exercised for the benefit and safety of each and all; and the reservation of all to the States respectively, to be exercised through the separate governments, is what makes ours a system of governments. Taking all the parts together, the people of forty-four independent and sovereign States, confederated by a solemn constitutional compact into one great federal community, with a system of government, in all of which powers are separated into the great primary divisions of the *constitution-making* and the *law-making* powers; those of the latter class being divided between the common and joint government of all the States, and the separate and local governments of each State respectively; and finally the powers of both distributed among three separate and independent departments --legislative, executive and judicial--present, in the whole, a political system as remarkable for its grandeur as it is for its novelty and refinement of organization. (Calhoun's Works, 112, 113, 199.) Under the English form of government, this division with limitations is unknown and parliament is supreme. Madison, in the Federalist, says: "The Federal and State governments are, in fact, but different agents and trustees of the people, instituted with different powers and designed for different purposes." Hamilton says: "In the compound republics of America, the power surrendered by the people is first divided between two distinct governments, and the portion allotted to each subdivided among distinct and separate departments. Hence a double security arises to the rights of the people. The different governments will control each other at the same time that each will be controlled by itself."

The Union is not the primary social or political relation of those who formed it. The State governments were already organized and were adequate to all the purposes of their municipal concerns. The Federal government was established only for such purposes as the State governments and the confederation could not sufficiently answer, namely, the common purpose of all the States. The people of the States, not as a unit, not in the aggregate, but separately, hold in themselves all governmental power. One portion they granted to the State governments; another to the government of the Union, and the residue they retained undelegated in themselves. The grants were in trust for their benefit, and created the division of political power between the Federal and the State governments, which division constitutes the gist and sum total of the controversy between the government at Washington and the seceding States. During and soon after a war waged for eight years to resist a claim to legislate for them locally and internally, inferred from parliamentary supremacy, the colonies or states constructed two unions and established in both a division of power bearing a strong similitude to that upon which they were willing to have continued their union with England; namely: yielding to her the regulation of war, peace, and commerce, and retaining for themselves local and internal legislation. The first union "retains" to the States the sovereignty and rights not delegated to the United States: the second "reserves" to the States the powers not delegated to the United States. The first confers upon Congress almost all the powers of importance bestowed by the second, except that of regulating commerce, the second only extends the means for executing the same powers by bestowing on Congress a limited power of taxation; but these means were by neither intended to supersede nor defeat those ends retained or reserved by both. By the first, unlimited requisitions to meet "the charges of war and all other expenses for the common defense and general welfare" were to be made by Congress upon the States. By the second, Congress is empowered to lay taxes, under certain restrictions, to "provide for the common defense and general welfare." A sovereign or absolute right to dispose of these requisitions or taxes without any restriction is not given to Congress by either. The general terms used in both are almost literally the same and, therefore, they must have been used in both under the same impression of their import and effect. (Taylor's Construction Construed, 55.)

An *obiter dictum* of Justice Miller, of the Supreme court, gives point to the value of restrictions and of enforcing them. "To lay with one hand the power of the government on the property of the citizen, and with the other to bestow it upon favored individuals to aid private enterprises and build up private fortunes is none the less a robbery because it is done under the favor of the law."

Next Month: [THE CONSTITUTION MADE BY THE STATES](#)

CHARGE TO THE SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS

"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"

**Lt. General Stephen Dill Lee,
Commander General**

How Do I Join The Sons of Confederate Veterans?

The SCV is the direct heir of the United Confederate Veterans, and the oldest hereditary organization for male descendants of Confederate soldiers. Organized at Richmond, Virginia in 1896, the SCV continues to serve as a historical, patriotic, and non-political organization dedicated to ensuring that a true history of the 1861-1865 period is preserved.

Membership in the **Sons of Confederate Veterans** is open to all male descendants of any veteran who served honorably in the Confederate States armed forces and government.

Membership can be obtained through either lineal or collateral family lines and kinship to a veteran must be **documented genealogically**. The minimum age for full membership is 12, but there is no minimum for Cadet Membership.



<http://www.scv.org/genealogy.php>



United Daughters of the Confederacy®

118TH ANNUAL GENERAL CONVENTION

FORT WORTH HILTON 815 Main Street FORT WORTH, TEXAS NOVEMBER 3-7, 2011



Rare Confederate "Pain-Bullet"

This rare Confederate "Pain-Bullet" was recovered at a Field Hospital located on Rt. 116 going towards Fairfield from Gettysburg about 5 miles. This old farm house served as a field Hospital for wounded Confederate Soldiers during the Great Battle of Gettysburg, Jul 1-3, 1863. Ever heard the expression "Bite The Bullet", well that's where it came from. Hospital conditions were desperate and Morphine could not always be available. In such a circumstance, limbs often were amputated without any pain medication. Such Bravery, it's unbelievable.



Learn True History



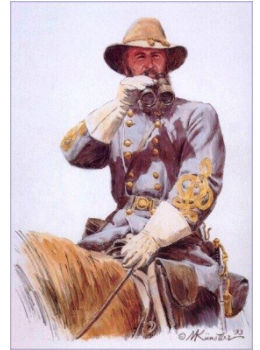
Confederate Generals of Gettysburg: The Leaders of America's Greatest Battle

CONFEDERATE FIRST ARMY CORPS

87 guns/21,889 men

LIEUTENANT GENERAL JAMES LONGSTREET

- a series



James Longstreet at age forty-two was the dean of corps commanders at Gettysburg; he had been in corps command twice as long as anybody else on either side. It was he who would command of the Army of Northern Virginia if Lee were incapacitated. Longstreet was a devoted poker player, and as such was the opposite of a gambler. He was a man who studied the averages and calculated the odds carefully. Never one to force his chances, he preferred to wait for a situation like the one at Fredericksburg, where he could prepare his defenses on advantageous terrain and wait for the enemy to shatter himself against them. If the odds were not in his favor, he would wait for the moment when he held the trumps. Longstreet, also like a good poker player, approached his business dispassionately. To him, victory was the result of thoughtful planning, not heroism. While he supported Lee's bold strategic offensives, it was always with an eye to fighting a defensive battle at the climax of each campaign. His way of evening the odds with the numerically superior Union army was to conserve his men's lives, not gamble them needlessly in costly assaults. He thus dealt in human life with a conservatism lacking in many military men, especially in the South. He showed constant concern for his men's well-being. At Fredericksburg, for instance, when his engineers protested to him that the gunners were digging their emplacements too deep, Longstreet would not order them to stop. "If we only save the finger of a man, that's good enough," he said.

Longstreet's appearance was like his personality: oversized, blunt, and rugged. Six feet two inches tall and burly, he gave an impression of solidity and dependability, rather than dash or brilliance. His aide Moxley Sorrel described him at First Manassas: "A most striking figure . . . a soldier every inch, and very handsome, tall and well proportioned, strong and active, a superb horseman and with an unsurpassed soldierly bearing, his features and expression fairly matched; eyes, glint steel blue, deep and piercing; a full brown beard, head well shaped and poised. The worst feature was the mouth, rather coarse; it was partly hidden, however, by his ample beard." Free of any nervous habits, Longstreet's unruffled presence on the battlefield imparted a feeling of well-being to those around him; his imperturbability, which seems to have been his preeminent trait, may have had something to do with the fact that he was slightly deaf. At any rate, few ever saw him get excited about anything, good or bad.

When the bullets began to fly, Longstreet's immovability translated into a magnificent fearlessness. At Sharpsburg, one witness recalled that, under fire, he was "as cool and composed as if on dress parade. I could discover no trace of unusual excitement except that he seemed to cut through his tobacco at each chew." Longstreet later revealed his philosophy to a colonel on the battlefield of Chickamauga, who remembered the general "had sort of a toothpick in his mouth, and thoughtfully gazed at me." When an artillery shell shrieked by, the colonel flinched. "I see you salute them," chided Longstreet. "Yes, every time," the colonel answered. "If there is a shell or bullet over there destined for us," Longstreet mused, "it will find us."

Of Dutch extraction, Longstreet was a native of South Carolina who grew up mostly in Georgia. He was accepted at West Point, but he was a poor student who preferred the physical side of military life; he graduated

only 54th out of 62 in the Class of 1842. After graduation, he served a tour of duty at Jefferson Barracks outside Saint Louis, where he fell in love with the regimental commander's daughter, Louise Garland. She was only 17, and her parents insisted the couple wait to marry until she was older. Longstreet departed to serve in the Mexican War, and carried with him a daguerreotype of Louise. When he returned in 1848 (after a heroic exploit--being wounded in the thigh carrying the flag forward in the storming of Chapultepec), the couple was wed. They eventually had ten children together. (Longstreet, however, neglected to mention her in his memoirs.) Life settled down into a dreary succession of dusty outposts, and he became content with the undemanding duties and security of a paymaster.

When the Civil War began in 1861 Longstreet joined the Confederate army with no ambition for glory, intending to continue as a paymaster. Since he was the ranking officer from Alabama, he was instead made a brigadier general and commanded a brigade at First Manassas two weeks later. In those two weeks, he imposed discipline, drilled the brigade three times a day, and saw to the care of his men. His brigade wasn't heavily involved in the battle, but Longstreet's presence was noticed--cavalryman Fitzhugh Lee recalled seeing him and thinking "there is a man that cannot be stampeded." By the fall of 1861, Longstreet and Thomas "Stonewall" Jackson were already marked as the two outstanding brigadiers in the Confederate army. On October 7, they were both promoted to major general. Longstreet was given command of the Third Division of the army.

Aide Thomas Goree wrote during this time that Longstreet's "forte as an officer consists in the seeming ease with which he can handle and arrange large numbers of troops, as also with the confidence and enthusiasm with which he seems to inspire them. . . . If he is ever excited, he has a way of concealing it, and always appears as if he had the utmost confidence in his own ability to command and that of his troops to execute." He could be difficult, however. Longstreet was a pouter. Goree noticed that when someone displeased him, "he does not say much, but merely looks grim. We all know now how to take him, and do not talk much to him without we find if he is in a talkative mood. He has a good deal of the roughness of the old soldier about him."

When the war heated up in the spring of 1862 with McClellan's arrival on the Peninsula, Longstreet displayed ability in the early fighting, at Williamsburg. At Seven Pines, however, he not only performed miserably but falsified records to place the blame on a fellow officer. (Fortunately, this was an isolated incident.) Then came the Seven Days' Battles. Since this was the one week in Jackson's career when that legendary leader appeared to falter, Longstreet shone brighter with a solid performance. This had a memorable effect--Lee divided his army into wings, one Jackson's and one Longstreet's, and when he eventually promoted both men to lieutenant general in the fall, Longstreet's name would be first.

At Second Manassas in late August Longstreet displayed both his tendencies: balkiness while getting into position to deliver a blow, then hitting like an avalanche when he was finally ready. A few weeks later, at Sharpsburg, wearing carpet slippers and riding sidesaddle on account of a boot-chafed heel, he rode up and down the lines, holding his men in place through the critical hours of the afternoon. When the fight was over and Longstreet reported back to headquarters, Lee said "Here comes my war horse from the field he has done so much to save!"

"War Horse" to Lee, "Pete" or "Old Peter" to his men, "Dutch" to his West Point pals, sometimes "Bull" or "Bulldog," Longstreet was a man who attracted nicknames. Few colorful stories attached themselves to him, however, because of his phlegmatic personality. Interestingly, Longstreet in the first year of the war had been a popular companion; his headquarters had been a center of socialization where visitors could expect a good time, a fine meal, plenty of whiskey, and a convivial game of poker. "He was rather gay in disposition with his chums," wrote Sorrel. Then in January 1862 three of his children died in a single week during a scarlet fever epidemic in Richmond, and when the bereaved general returned to the army from the funeral he was, said Sorrel, "a changed man." The poker parties stopped, and he rarely drank. Longstreet became a devout Episcopalian. While he had always been taciturn by nature, he afterward became more withdrawn, often saying little beyond a gruff "yes" or "no."

During operations between Sharpsburg and Fredericksburg, General Lee followed the custom of pitching his tent close to Longstreet's. Although the two differed fundamentally in their philosophy of how the war should be waged, Lee would continue to value Longstreet as an "idea man." "Old Peter," even if he was at times presumptuous when he advanced his recommendations to Lee, did not bother his superior with unsolved problems. Perhaps this is the trait which most endeared Lee to Longstreet and his other lieutenant, Jackson: in an army where most generals were disposed to await instructions, these two advanced their own ideas forcefully. Lee's continuing physical closeness with Longstreet indicated respect for his opinions.

Fredericksburg, for Longstreet, was the most instructive battle of the war. His men, stoutly prepared, repulsed division after division of Federal attackers. This became the battle he sought to re-fight for the rest of the war. Perhaps it spoiled him, giving him the notion that if he got in position and stayed there, impatient Union generals would crash headlong into his prepared defenses like Union commander Ambrose Burnside did on that December day.

Longstreet was not present for the army's victory at Chancellorsville in May, being detached with Hood's and Pickett's divisions for duty in southeastern Virginia. When Lee reunited the army for the Gettysburg Campaign, Longstreet discussed grand strategy with Lee, and somehow got the impression that Lee was committed to fighting only defensive battles, the kind Longstreet liked. Combined with Longstreet's liabilities--his deliberateness when on the offensive and his habit of sulking when contradicted--this misunderstanding would have terrible consequences for the Army of Northern Virginia in enemy territory.

At Gettysburg

Longstreet's two lead divisions--McLaws's and Hood's--started July 1 in Greenwood, about 17 miles west of Gettysburg, on the west slope of South Mountain. Orders came from Lee to move to Gettysburg, but Longstreet's men were held up by the 14-mile-long trains of the Second Corps rolling eastward over the Chambersburg Pike--the only road over the mountain. After waiting for the wagons to pass, Longstreet's men finally got moving from Greenwood around 4:00 P.M. and marched 13 miles over the mountain, halting at midnight at Marsh Creek, about 3_ miles west of Gettysburg.

Longstreet himself rode ahead on July 1 and reached General Lee, who was standing on Seminary Ridge observing the Union position on Cemetery Hill, at about 5:00 P.M. Longstreet took out his field glasses and surveyed the enemy position for a few minutes, then turned to Lee and said he did not like the look of things. Longstreet urged a move to the right, which would take Lee's army past the Union left to a position between the Army of the Potomac and Washington, where the Rebel army could face about and fight a defensive battle, since the Federals would be forced to attack to reopen communications with Washington. Lee disagreed. The Union army was in front of him, he said, and he would strike it there. Longstreet dropped the discussion for the time being.

About 3:00 A.M. the next morning, July 2, Longstreet's column resumed its march and advanced a mile or so to near Seminary Ridge, where the men stopped and rested while Longstreet and Maj. Gen. John B. Hood went to Lee's headquarters. Maj. Gen. Lafayette McLaws arrived soon after. A little after 9:00 Lee gave McLaws orders to maneuver and attack the Union left--considered to be somewhere north of Little Round Top--from end-on. Hood would move forward behind him. Hours went by while Longstreet stalled until Pickett's division could come over the mountain. Then, when that was ruled out, he stalled again, waiting for Laws's brigade to arrive.

Law's men strode up around noon, and Longstreet finally started McLaws's, then Hood's divisions south along the west side of Herr Ridge toward their destination on the Union left. Longstreet was under orders to move without being seen by the enemy, and when the road went over the southern end of Herr Ridge it became, for a quarter-mile, visible to Union scouts on Little Round Top. Longstreet halted his

men short of the visible stretch and gave the order to countermarch--they would begin again and try another approach.

The column waited while the van marched back along Herr Ridge to the starting point. Then the two divisions marched three miles along a hidden route to their positions for the attack--in Pitzer's Woods opposite the Peach Orchard. The frustrating marching and countermarching took four hours to cover the distance. Longstreet sulked the entire way and made things as difficult as possible, refusing to take responsibility for the march, riding not at the head of the column with McLaws's division but with Hood's, halfway back. When McLaws's men reached their destination opposite the Peach Orchard, it was discovered that the Peach Orchard was not empty as had been supposed, but was instead bristling with Yankee troops and guns. Another delay ensued while Hood's division was deployed to the right of McLaws's, an improvisation which would make Hood's the first division to attack, hoping to drive in the extended Union flank before McLaws's attacked the enemy in his front.

Longstreet's men were finally in place by about 4:00 in the afternoon. There was another delay while Hood asked Longstreet once, then again, then a third time for permission to go around the Union left rather than attack straight ahead. Longstreet refused each time, whether out of tactical considerations or bad temper is hard to tell.

Sometime around 4:30 P.M. Longstreet's artillery opened and Hood's division assaulted Little Round Top and Devil's Den. Once Hood's men were engaged, timing McLaws's jump-off was Longstreet's next task. When Union reinforcements were thrown in and Hood's attack started to falter, Longstreet sent in McLaws's division about 5:30 P.M. (Longstreet, who before the campaign had soothed Lee's doubts about McLaws by promising to supervise him closely in event of a battle, stayed with McLaws when he would have done more good supervising Hood's division after that general fell wounded.) McLaws's attack, though delayed, was serendipitously timed--the surge of McLaws's four fresh brigades threatened the entire Union left. More Yankee reinforcements were rushed over to stop them. The brigades of Anderson's division on Longstreet's left were now rushed forward to exploit the weakened Union center, but, insufficiently coordinated by Anderson, they too failed to push the Union line off Cemetery Ridge. The July 2 attack on the Union left petered out as daylight faded with the Federal position still intact. So ended what Longstreet called "the best three hours of fighting ever done by any troops on any battlefield." His eight brigades had knocked out thirteen Union brigades from the Union Third, Second, and Fifth Corps, but had fallen short of winning the battle.

Longstreet's third division, Pickett's, arrived on the afternoon of July 2, the only division in the army which had not yet been engaged. After the day's fighting ended, Lee and Longstreet did not meet--Longstreet said he was not up to the long ride to headquarters--so Lee sent Longstreet an order to renew his attack at daylight the next morning, throwing in Pickett's fresh division.

Next morning, however, at the hour when the attack was supposed to have started, Lee rode to Longstreet's headquarters to find his subordinate still trying to figure out how to work his way around the Union left. Pickett was not yet even in position. Lee had to scrap his original plan and make a new one. Lee and Longstreet rode up Seminary Ridge and examined the Union line on the parallel ridge to the east. Lee pointed to the Clump of Trees and designated it as the target of the day's attack. Longstreet objected--how many men were to be in the attacking force? Lee gave the figure at 15,000. Longstreet replied, "I have been a soldier, I may say, from the ranks up to the position I now hold. I have been in pretty much all kinds of skirmishes, from those of two or three soldiers up to those of an army corps, and I think I can safely say there never was a body of fifteen thousand men who could make that attack successfully."

Lee would not change his plan, however. In the new scheme, Hood's and McLaws's divisions would not

make the initial assault. Longstreet would instead attack the Union center with Pickett's division, Heth's (now under Brig. Gen. Johnston Pettigrew) and half of Pender's (now under Maj. Gen. Isaac Trimble), plus half of Anderson's in support. Longstreet balked again at such a ham-handed frontal attack, and even tried to transfer responsibility for ordering the attack onto his artillery chief, Colonel E.P. Alexander. He finally resigned himself to Lee's plan, however, and personally directed Pickett's men into their positions for the assault. He supervised the placement of Hill's attacking divisions less carefully. Then Longstreet wrote to Alexander: "Colonel: Let the batteries open."

During this bombardment, which drew a furious response from the Union guns on the ridge opposite, Longstreet showed himself at his most fearless. With the shells screaming and exploding all around him, he was observed by Brig. Gen. J.L. Kemper of Pickett's division: "Longstreet rode slowly and alone immediately in front of our entire line. He sat his large charger with a magnificent grace and composure I never before beheld. His bearing was to me the grandest moral spectacle of the war. I expected to see him fall every instant. Still he moved on, slowly and majestically, with an inspiring confidence, composure, self-possession and repressed power in every movement and look, that fascinated me."

Nearly two hours later, when the bombardment ended, Longstreet still could not bring himself to give the order to attack--Pickett had to ask, "General, shall I advance?" and Longstreet merely nodded. "Pickett's Charge" then went to its tragic end while Longstreet watched helplessly from Seminary Ridge. Longstreet reacted quickly after the disaster by getting artillery ready to repulse a possible Union counterattack, pulling McLaws's and Hood's divisions back to a position west of the Emmitsburg Road, and helping to rally Pickett's men.

There was never any question that Longstreet would stay in his place at the head of the First Corps after Gettysburg--after all, he was the only experienced corps commander Lee had. Lee's "Old War Horse" would be with his chief at the surrender at Appomattox. However, Longstreet's conduct at Gettysburg would be a remain a subject of heated controversy. According to Moxley Sorrel, "There was apparent apathy in his movements. They lacked the fire and point of his usual bearing on the battlefield." Lafayette McLaws wrote that "during the engagement he was very excited giving contradictory orders to everyone, and was exceedingly overbearing. I consider him a humbug--a man of small capacity, very obstinate, not at all achivalrous, exceedingly conceited, and totally selfish." When the opportunity had presented itself, Lee had sought to win the war with one aggressive stroke. Longstreet, in the meantime, carried to Gettysburg the memory of the easy victory at Fredericksburg, and it had hardened into a psychological block: He could not execute Lee's orders with the required celerity when they ran counter to his idea of the right way to fight a battle.

For further reading:

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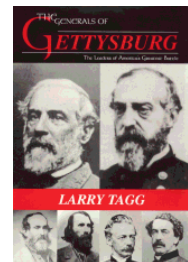
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NEXT MONTH: [Major General Lafayette Mclaws](#)





The following article is from the *Confederate Veteran*, Vol. VII, No. 10 Nashville, Tenn., October, 1899.

CHAMP FERGUSON

By *B. L. Ridley, Murfreesboro, Tenn.*

A typical mountaineer—such was Champ Ferguson. The times in which he lived called forth physical energy, egged on by passion. The acts of his adversaries prompted his motives, and raging war made his career in the strife of 1861-65 an epitome of blood.

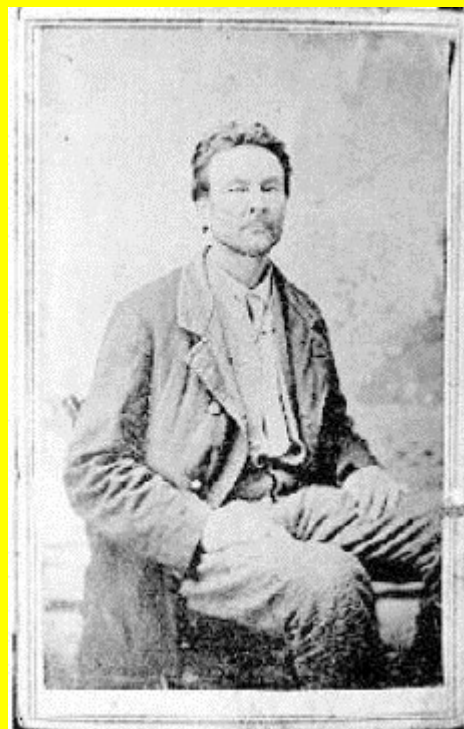
Champ was at his home, a citizen, when the tocsin was sounded, and stayed there until his own precincts were invaded. A rabid fire eater—passed his house with a troop of Blues. Champ Ferguson's little three-year old child came into the porch waving a Confederate flag. One of the men in blue leveled his gun and killed the child. O anguish! how that father's heart bled. His spirit welled up like the indomitable will of the primitive Norseman. In a moment of frenzy he said that the death of his baby would cost the "bluecoats" a hundred lives. And it did. One hundred and twenty is believed to be the number he put to death.

He took to the woods, and for four years his war upon them was unrelenting and vengeance was never appeased. It increased with the raging torrent as his family and friends were much vilified and abused. In the Cumberland Mountains clans formed and terrorized the section by petty warfare until the caldron of fear and apprehension invaded every home. It grew with the years, and Champ became the terror of the Northern side, while Huddleston and Tinker Dave Beatty were that to the Southerners. The acts of the latter, because they belonged to the victorious side, are buried in the tomb, and the government perhaps honors their memory; but the acts of Champ Ferguson, because of the misfortunes of war, are bruited as the most terrible in history.

If the sea could give up its dead, and the secrets of men be made known, Champ Ferguson's actions as bushwhacker, in comparison, would excite only a passive and not an active interest. Champ was a mountaineer; rude and untrained in the refinements of moral life, he had entertained that strict idea of right that belongs to the mountain character. His nature had instilled into him the strongest incentive of wreaking vengeance for a wrong. His method was indiscreet, his warfare contemptible; but, in palliation, how was it compared to the open murder of starving out our women and children, burning our houses, and pillaging our homes? Champ Ferguson was well to do in this world's goods when the war began. Had he been let alone, a career of good citizenship would have been his portion. Had he lived in the days of the Scottish chiefs, the clans would no doubt have crowned his efforts; but now, since his flag has fallen, history marks his career as more awful than that of John A. Murrell, and caps it with a hangman's noose. The times in which he acted must be considered! the provocation, the surroundings, and then let history record Champ's actions.

In his zeal for the South to win he became hardened; and the more steeped in blood the more his recklessness increased until irritability occasioned by treatment of his home folk drove him to maniacal desperation.

In encountering these mountain bushwhackers it became the armies of both sides to help them when called upon to wage the war of extermination. A comrade has given me an account of the killing of Huddleston, the Federal hushwhacker, whose company was afterwards commanded by Tinker Dave Beatty. I mention it to show the madness



"I was a Southern Man at the start. I am yet, and will die a Rebel. I believe I was right in all I did. I don't think I have done anything wrong at any time. I committed my deeds in a cool and deliberate manner. I have killed a good many men, of course; I don't deny that, but I never killed a man whom I did not know was seeking my life. It is false that I never took prisoners. I took a great many and after keeping them awhile paroled them.... I had always heard that the Federals would not take me prisoner, but would shoot me down, wherever found. That is what made me kill more than I would otherwise have done. They never got a man that belonged to my company or Bledsoe's company but that they killed him, and of course they might expect that I would not miss doing the same thing with their men. I repeat that I die a Rebel out and out, and my last request is that my body be removed to White County, Tennessee, and be buried in good Rebel soil...."

Champion Ferguson
on the morning of his execution
October 20, 1865



of these mountaineers toward each other. This soldier friend says: "My recollection is that we traveled around Lebanon, Ky., on the night of December 25, 1862, and the next day we went to Columbia, Ky., and it was then that Capt. Ferguson went to Gen. Morgan and asked for two companies to scout with him that night, having heard that they were going to bushwhack Morgan's rear the next day. I did not know that Capt. Ferguson was with us until we had traveled several hours and we went into a house where they were having a Christmas dance. This was a short distance from Capt. Huddleston's house. When he reached it he was upstairs shooting at us. The house was a new log one and not completed. It had no floor upstairs, but a few plank on the joists. I thought that it was an outhouse where no one was living, and that he had gone there for protection. One of-my companions got Capt. Huddleston's horse after they had run him to the house from a thicket near by. The animal was a splendid bay mare and could run very fast. While Huddleston was shooting out of the window upstairs, and we were responding, some one ordered the house burned; but I was close behind a small meat house, and told him to come down-that we would give him quarter. He replied that he was true blue himself and would not come down. Then the house was set on fire, and some one in it put it out with water. About this time Capt. Huddleston was shot, and fell between the joists downstairs. He was brought out of the house, and Capt. Ferguson shot him afterwards. At the time Huddleston was shot some one in the house said: 'You killed him.' There was but one other man in the house, and he claimed to be sick. Ferguson killed him. We then went about three or four miles farther to a house, where two bitter enemies of Ferguson were in bed in a room by themselves. Capt. Ferguson went in advance to this house and into the room, pulled his dirk out of his boot leg and felt in bed with them and commenced cutting them. He killed one in bed and shot one as he went out the door, and our company captured the third man after he came out of the house. One of my companions was guarding the prisoner, when some one told him that he would guard him, and took him off. In a few minutes Capt Ferguson came up and asked where the prisoner was, and said that he would have the man shot who turned him loose. This seemed to frighten the guard, and he asked me what to do and said that he thought Capt. Ferguson was the man who took the prisoner from him. I told him I had no doubt of it, and that I thought he had killed him and was then talking for effect. We then went to Creelsboro, on the Cumberland River, reaching there about daylight after the hardest, coldest night of our lives, and joined the command near Burkesville."

In the "History of Morgan's Cavalry" Gen. Duke says: "The great opponent of Champ Ferguson in the bushwhacking business was Tinker Dave Beatty. The patriarchal old man lived in a cove surrounded by high hills. at the back of which was a narrow path leading to the mountains. Surrounded by his clan, he led a pastoral life which must have been fascinating, for many who entered into the cove never came away again. The relentless ferocity of all that section made that of Bluebeard and the Welch giants in comparison sink into insignificance. Sometimes Champ Ferguson, with his band, would enter the cove, carry off old Dave's stock, and drive him to his retreat in the mountains, to which no man ever followed him. Then, when he was strong enough, he would lead his henchmen against Champ and slay all who did not escape. He did not confine his hostility to Capt. Ferguson. There were not related of Beatty so many stories illustrative of his personal courage as of Ferguson. I heard of the latter, on one occasion, having gone into a room where two of his bitter enemies lay before the fire, both strong men and armed, and throwing himself upon them he killed both, after a hard struggle, with a knife. Beatty possessed a cunning and subtlety which Ferguson, in a great manner, lacked. Both of the men were known to have spared life on some rare occasions. Champ caused a Union man to be released, saying that he did not believe him to be a bushwhacker. Subsequently, after a fit of silence, Ferguson said: 'I have a good notion to go back and hunt that man. I am afraid I have done wrong, for he is the very best shot in this part of the country; and if he does turn bushwhacker, he will kill a man at every shot.'"

Such is the story, in part, of the feats of Champ Ferguson, a

A muster roll of Champ Ferguson's company was "captured" near Ferguson's White County home in August of 1864 by a Union force commanded by Captain Rufus Dowdy. After the war, at Ferguson's trial, Dowdy testified, "I got hold of some blanks in form of a muster roll and payroll with some names written on it. I got it out there in the woods near Ferguson's house... It was in a box packed up in the hollow of a chestnut tree. The box was held up by some poles punched up the hollow of the tree, and when the boys pulled the poles out the box fell down... I found three sheets or I and some others did." Dowdy did not know who got the other two sheets, but now having made his own peace with Ferguson, Dowdy gave his sheet to Ferguson's lawyers. This muster roll, labeled, "Document 'P'", is attached to the trial case file at the National Archives. According to the roll, all members of the company were enlisted on Nov. 19th '62 in Overton Co. for a period of 3 years; Ferguson was enlisted by John H. Morgan and all others by Ferguson. The handwriting, which is not Ferguson's, is difficult to decipher, and some of the names have been obliterated by folding and deterioration:

Name	Rank	Remarks
Champ Ferguson	Capt.	
H. W. Sublet	1st Lieut.	
A. H. Foster	2nd Lieut.	
W. R. Latham	3rd Lieut.	
G. W. Twiford	O.S.	
R. H. Philpott	2nd Serg.	
- F--t--	3rd Serg.	
F. Burchet	4th Serg.	
E. Crabtree	1st Corp.	
W. W. Parker	2nd Corp.	
J. Holsopple	3rd Corp.	
A. Heldreth	4th Corp.	
Ard, R. S.	Private	
Aberson, John	"	
Braswell, H. D.	"	
Burchett, R. A.	"	Killed in Wayne Co., Ky. Jan. 21, 1863
Barnes, W.	"	
Barnes, J. M.	"	Killed in Wayne Co., Ky. Jan. 21, 1863
Barnes, Francis	"	
Barton, B. P.	"	
Berry, B. W.	"	
Boston, G. W.	"	Killed in Wayne Co., Ky. Jan. 21, 1863
Barnes, James M.	"	
Brooks, John	"	
Bellen[w?], A.	"	
Burk, John	"	
Bradley, S. I.	"	
Cogher, W. H.	"	Killed in Jackson Co., Tenn. Decmb. 1st, 1862
Cowain, J. T.	"	
Denton, John	"	
Elder, John	"	
Franklin, Jeff	"	
Frost, F.	"	
Franklin, I. M.	"	
Franklin, Sheby	"	
Gregry, John	"	
Grayham, Durham	"	
Grisham, O. H.	"	
Guinn, S. T.	"	

bushwhacker of the mountains of Kentucky and Tennessee. He was hanged by the Federals at Nashville after the war.

Tinker Dave Beatty and Champ Ferguson's men were the terror of either side throughout Eastern Kentucky and Tennessee until the close of the war.

The Republican Banner, published at Nashville, edited by Henry Watterson and Albert Roberts, dated October 21, 1865, contains the charges against Ferguson read at the gallows. The war had ceased, and Ferguson had been promised his life to surrender; but passions were up, and bad faith led him to his doom.

"Col. Shafter read aloud the charges, specifications and findings of the court. Ferguson listened intently, his head askance and his eyes fixed musingly on his boots. The list was long and bloody! embracing twenty-three separate cases-how the prisoner about to be executed had cut the throats of the wounded soldiers. Again, how he had murdered an old father whilst the arms of his daughter were Hung about his neck; how he had pursued a victim and killed him, saying, 'That's ninety-seven of the Yankees gone and I'll go and kill three more to make it an even hundred;' how he had mangled wounded men with knives; how he had murdered citizens as well as soldiers, running through four years of desperate cruelty and wrong-were clearly read by Col. Shafter, embracing over one hundred and twenty human beings. Champ nodded approval to ten of the charges. To one he said: 'I could tell it better than that.' Col. Shafter replied 'No doubt you could, for you saw it.'

"When he had finished reading the charges Col. Shafter said: 'Well, Champ, you hear what these say, and I am about to carry them out and execute you. I hope you bear me no malice for the discharge of my duty.' Champ replied: 'Not the least-none in the world.' The Colonel then said: 'Do you want to say anything?' 'No,' replied the prisoner, 'That is, I can't say what I want to say here, and maybe it's no matter anyway.' 'Have you no last request to make?'

'Well, I don't want to be cut up by anybody; and when you've done with me I want you to put my body in that coffin and give it to my wife. She'll take me home to White County, on the Calf Killer. There I wish to be buried-not on such soil as this. There is a little graveyard near my house (she knows it), and I want to lie there. If I had my own way, I'd be there now, and not here. I wish you would wipe my face before I go.'

"The Colonel did as requested. The wife and daughter remained near by. Almost unconsciously, the daughter said after the execution: "I hope they are satisfied, and that now we will be let alone."

The article thus winds up: "That Champ Ferguson's career was an epitome of blood seems evident, but he possessed the nerve, if he did not the magnanimity, of manhood; and the same courage, fortitude, and purpose, directed by education and good intent, might have crowned a noble life instead of a death upon the gallows tree."

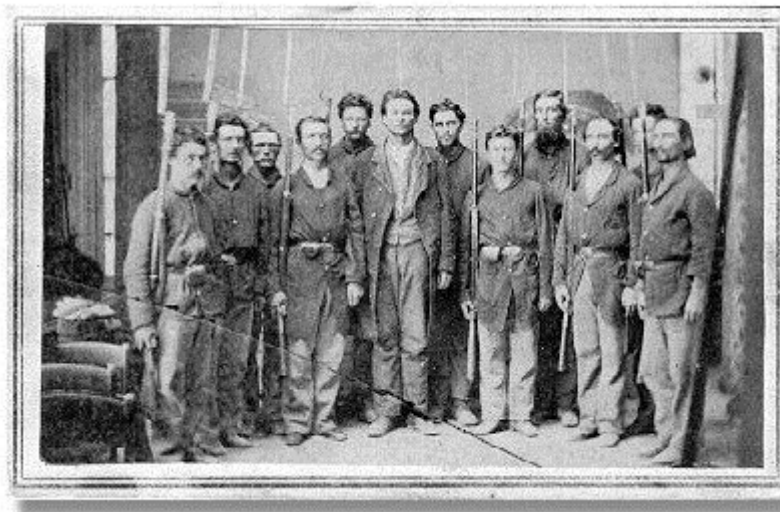
Capt. S. J. Johnson, of the Confederate army, in sending me the picture of Ferguson, says: "This picture was taken in Nashville just before Ferguson was hanged. My farm and home were once owned by Champ Ferguson. He is buried near my home, in White County, Tenn., on the Calf Killer. I can stand on my front piazza and see the tall gray tombstone, that was cut from rock in the mountain not over a mile from his grave."

**"The dead should be sacred-in peace let him rest--
Nor trample in scorn o'er the prayer hallowed sod;
The green turf is holy that covers his breast;
Give his faults to the past, leave his soul with his
God."**

<http://www.champferguson.com/ChampsBio.html>

A photograph of Champ Ferguson and his guards.

Horsup, John	"	Killed in Overton Co., Tenn. Feb. 1st, 1863
Hickey, B[enson?]	"	
Haynes, John	"	
Holsopple, W.	"	
Johnson, H.	"	Killed in Wayne Co., Ky. Jan. 21, 1863
Jones, John	"	
Jones, T. S.	"	
Kelly, Thomas	"	
McGinas, J. H.	"	
Moles, Hansel	"	
Marchbanks, C.	"	
McGee, J. M.	"	
Orness[?], Silvers	"	
Owens, J. B.	"	
Pruet, Henry	"	
Pagett, S. M.	"	
Potter, M. A.	"	
Petage, W. W.	"	
Ritchinson, R. H.	"	
Rumen[?], I.	"	
Rigney, G. W.	"	
Russel, Fount	"	
Shelton, T. A.	"	
Smith, J. T.	"	Killed in Wayne Co., Ky. Feb. 12th, 1863
Singleton, J. S.	"	
Sharp, D. E.	"	
Talent, I.	"	
Taylor, John	"	
Taylor, C. N.	"	
Taylor, A. J.	"	
Turpin[?], E-----"	"	
Troxdale, Granvill	"	
Vaughn, G. B.	"	
Vann, T. C.	"	
Wheeler, Silas	"	
Wade, John	"	



HARPER'S WEEKLY.

A JOURNAL OF CIVILIZATION.



VOL. IX.—No. 456.]

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1865.

[SINGLE COPIES TEN CENTS. \$4.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

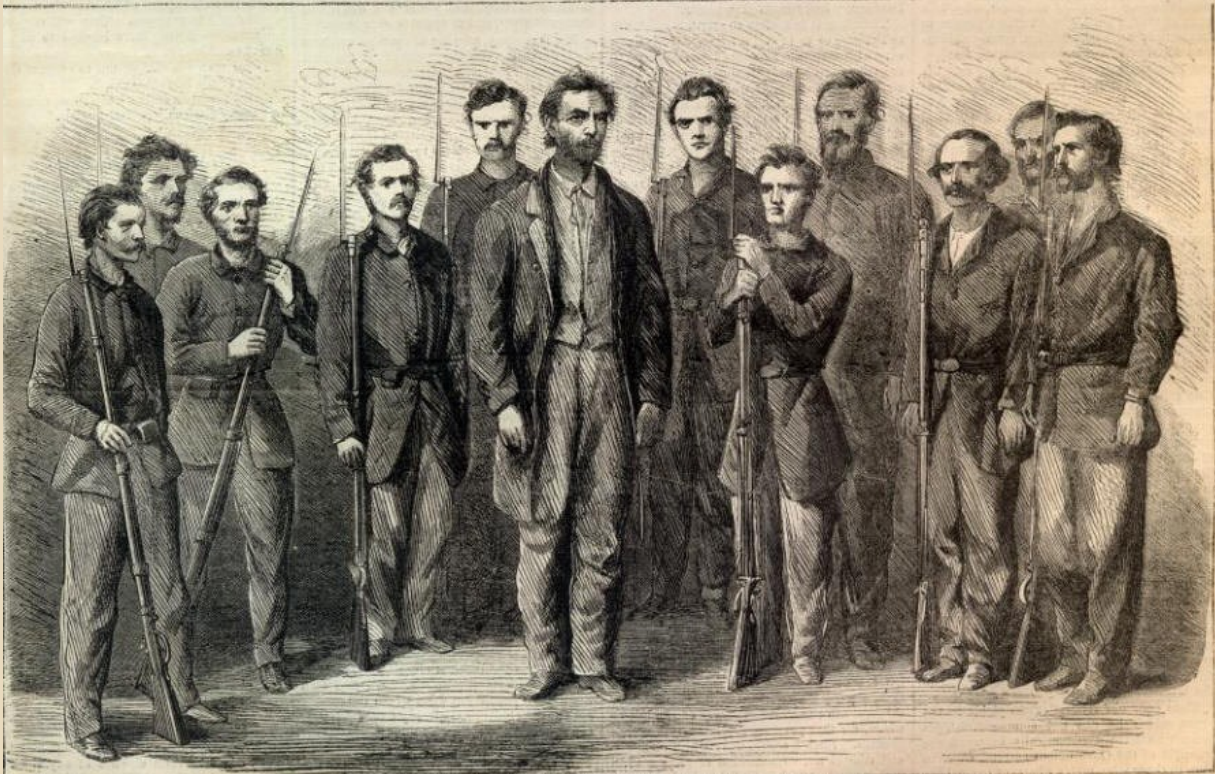
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CHAMP FERGUSON.

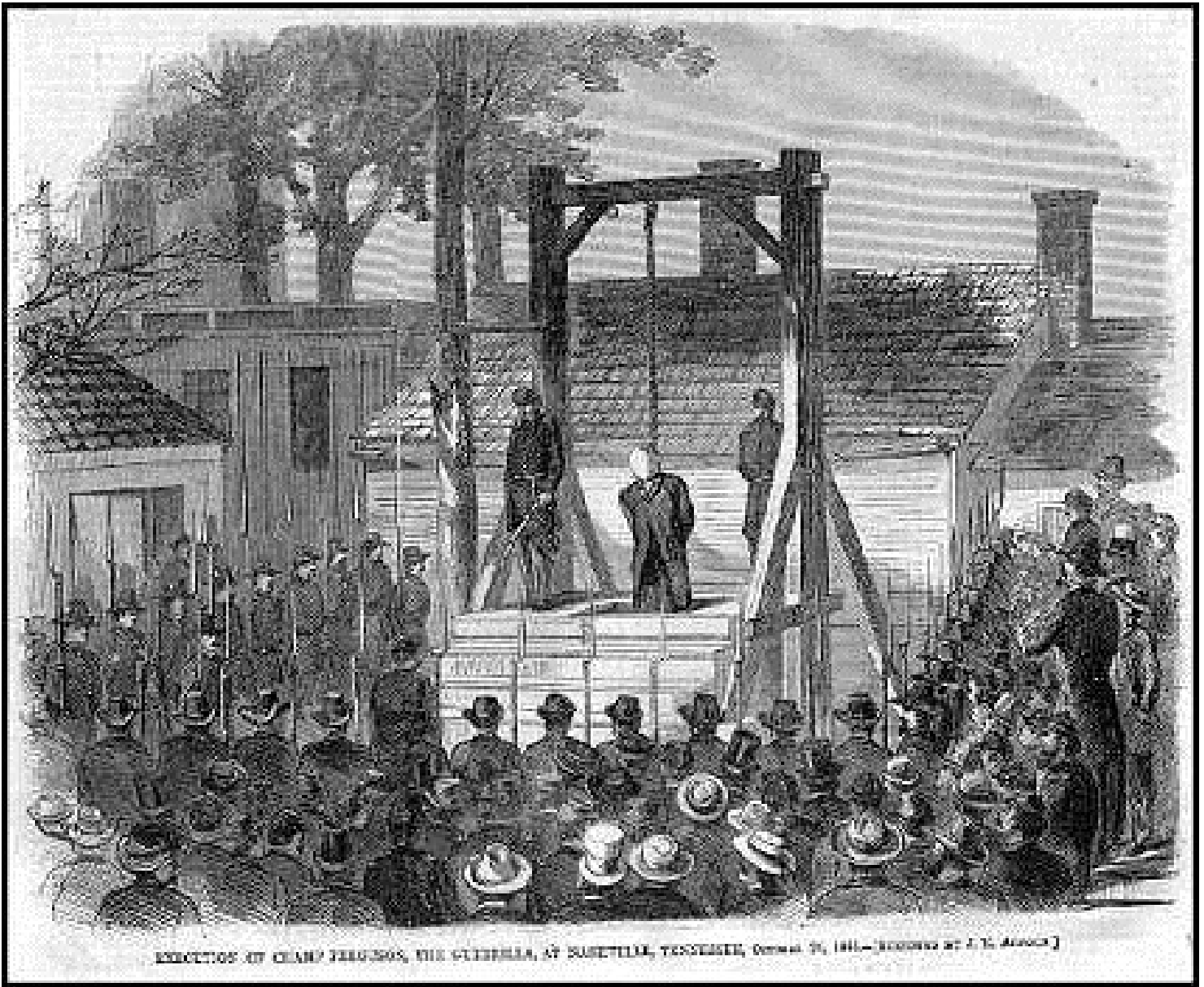
AMONG the guerrillas who infested Kentucky during the war CHAMP FERGUSON and his men were the most notorious. Their outrages were chiefly confined to Wayne and Clinton Counties. CHAMP FERGUSON himself is quite a character, though the bloodiest of rascals and murderers. His religious notions are, to say the least, rather queer. Whether he takes a hint from THEODORE PARKER,

who used to call God " our Father and Mother," is uncertain, but CHAMP is in the habit of speaking of the Father of All as " the Old Man." He, in a recent interview with the editor of a Western paper, expressed his opinion that " the Old Man" had been on his side thus far in life, and he believed he would stay with him and bring him out of his present trouble all right. He thought the Campbellites were about as good as any of the religious denominations, and a little better.

CHAMP FERGUSON is now being tried at Nashville by a court-martial on the charge of committing murders and other acts in violation of the laws of war. The verdict has not yet been given, but there is no doubt that he will be punished with death for his many atrocities. Before the war he was arrested for the murder of READ, the constable, and confined in jail. At the outbreak of the rebellion he was released on his pledge to join the rebels. He claims that he had been previously a Union man. He then commenced his career of murder and robbery which made his name a terror in Kentucky. He acted under the orders of **JOHN MORGAN** until the latter made his **raid into Ohio**. He was with MORGAN in most of his **raids in Kentucky** and Tennessee. He surrendered at the close of the war, supposing that he would be let off with the oath of allegiance. CHAMP owns a considerable amount of land in Clinton County, Kentucky, estimated by the hundreds of acres. He has good reason for the wish, which he now expresses, " that there had never been any war."



CHAMP FERGUSON AND HIS GUARD.—[PHOTOGRAPHED BY C. C. HUGHES, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.]



November 11, 1865:

Champ Ferguson, the notorious guerilla, suffered the death penalty on the 20th of October. The emotions excited by the career and final fate of this man are those of mingled pity and horror -- pity for the brutal wretch himself, and horror on account of the revelation which his life affords as to the possibilities of human cruelty. The wounded, the sick, the aged, and even helpless childhood, were not spared from his brutal murders.

Up to within a short period before his execution he was as profane and reckless as ever before. "He appeared," says a Western paper, "as braced against every feeling of humanity, as when, with his own hand, he murdered the venerable old man who had cradled him on his knee, and to whom he was indebted for a thousand favors."

Efforts were made, and with some success, to extract from Ferguson the details of his career. He claims to have been a Union man up to the battle of Bull Run. His brother James then joined the Federals, and he the Confederates. The former was killed in battle. He thought, he says, that he was engaged in legitimate warfare. "We were having a sort of miscellaneous war up there, through Fentress County, Tennessee, and Clinton County, Kentucky, and all through that region. Every man was in danger of his life; if I hadn't killed my neighbor he would have killed me. Each of us had from twenty to fifty proscribed enemies, and it was regarded as legitimate to kill them at any time, at any place, under any circumstances, even if they were wounded or on a sick-bed."

Ferguson admitted the truth of nearly all the specific charges made against him. In most cases he claimed that those murdered would have killed him at sight if he had not disposed of them. He looked upon his approaching and violent end with great coolness. He was nearly forty-four years old. His wife and daughter were with him the day before his execution. They were very much affected at parting with him, but he preserved his usual coolness up to the last moment.

Champ was very anxious that his body should not be given to the doctors to be cut up; in fact, this was the burden of his speech on the scaffold."

Did Lincoln have legal authority to call up 75,000 troops for invasion and to blockade Southern ports?

Commentary by Bragdon Bowling

[CLICK ON BLUE LINKS IN ARTICLE TO GO TO MORE INFORMATION !](#)

Modern historians often accuse the South of treason, even though they were exercising what most people at that time viewed as a legitimate constitutional right, the states right of secession. At the same time they ignore actions by President Lincoln. The specific language of **Article 3 Section 3 of the Constitution** defining treason seems perfectly explicit.

Treason against the United States shall consist only in levying War against them, or in adhering to their enemies, giving them Aid and Comfort.

The Founding Fathers viewed the states as free, sovereign and independent entities. The Lincoln invasion of the South would seem to clearly fall within the definition of treason as defined in that Article. Lincoln's actions stood as a bold repudiation of our Founding Fathers and constituted the very essence of despotism as would have been seen through the eyes of Jefferson and Madison. [Lincoln's provocation](#) at Ft. Sumter worked and jumpstarted the nation into a fratricidal war.

On April 15, Lincoln called upon all remaining states to help raise 75,000 militia troops. Lincoln acted upon an obscure 1795 militia law which allowed him to do this but required Congressional approval within 30 days. Lincoln missed that deadline by not calling Congress into emergency session until July 4, 1861, 50 days later. While not unconstitutional, it was a clear violation of the law. Subsequent troop levies for the Army and Navy during this time span were clearly unconstitutional since only Congress could levy troops. The nation was in crisis and Congress was not in session. Due to tremendous opposition in Congress, Lincoln waited until July 4 before he summoned Congress. By July 4, Lincoln had the public support he wanted for war and Congress rubber stamped Lincoln's prior acts.

Editor's Note: Lincoln's call for 75,000 troops prompted four more border states to secede in protest of the intent to use force to prevent secession. [Virginia](#), [Tennessee](#), North Carolina and [Arkansas](#) seceded in April and May of 1861. Virginia governor John Letcher issued a [proclamation April 17](#). North Carolina Gov. John W. Ellis wrote:

"Your dispatch is received, and if genuine, which its extraordinary character leads me to doubt, I have to say in reply, that I regard the levy of troops made by the administration for the purpose of subjugating the states of the South, as a violation of the Constitution, and as a gross usurpation of power. I can be no party to this wicked violation of the laws of this country and to this war upon the liberties of a free people. You can get no troops from North Carolina." ---[N.C. Gov. John W. Ellis, April 15, 1861](#)



Gov. John Ellis

Lincoln also had to deal with illegal shipping and smuggling. Wars cost money and the government was run on tariff revenue which basically was collected and paid for by the South. In his [first Inaugural Address](#), Lincoln made it perfectly clear that he was willing to use military force to continue collecting the tariffs, knowing that he would be doing this in the ports of another country. A blockade was instituted around the major Southern ports. According to International law, blockades were not recognized without a Declaration of War which Lincoln never sought.

Lincoln acted ruthlessly with internal dissent caused by his war policies. Thousands of people were arrested nationwide and placed in confinement without the writ of habeas corpus. Dissident northern newspapers were shut down, their editors often placed under arrest. The case of *Ex Parte Merryman* decided by Justice Taney ruled that the Lincoln administration violated the constitution by suspending the writ of habeas corpus, something only Congress could do. Lincoln ignored the ruling and even went so far as to have an arrest warrant issued for Justice Taney.

With a series of questionable, illegal and unconstitutional actions, Lincoln aggressively placed the North on a war footing. William Tecumseh Sherman reputedly stated after an initial uninspired meeting with Lincoln that "he was unimpressed and sadly disappointed" and told his brother John Sherman, an important Northern politician, that he "damned the politicians generally," saying that you have got things in a "hell of a fix". I don't think he meant his brother.



Brag is a native Virginian who grew up in Arlington. He graduated from the University of Richmond with a BA in History and also has a JD Degree from the University of Richmond Law School. He served as a First Lieutenant in the US Army for two years. He worked as a staff attorney in the Virginia General Assembly for 5 years before changing careers and going into real estate, which is his present occupation. He has served the Sons of Confederate Veterans in a variety of positions including Commander of the Virginia Division and Adjutant-in-Chief for the International Sons of Confederate Veterans.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

A PROCLAMATION, BY JOHN W. ELLIS, GOVERNOR OF NORTH CAROLINA

WHEREAS: By Proclamation of Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, followed by a requisition of Simon Cameron, Secretary of War, I am informed that the said Abraham Lincoln has made a call for 75,000 men to be employed for the invasion of the peaceful homes of the South, and for the violent subversion of the liberties of a free people, constituting a large part of the whole population of the late United States: And, whereas, this high-handed act of tyrannical outrage is not only in violation of all constitutional law, in utter disregard of every sentiment of humanity and Christian civilization, and conceived in a spirit of aggression unparalleled by any act of recorded history, but is a direct step towards the subjugation of the whole South, and the conversion of a free Republic, inherited from our fathers, into a military despotism, to be established by worse than foreign enemies on the ruins of our once glorious Constitution of Equal Rights.

Now, therefore, I, JOHN W. ELLIS, Governor of the State of North-Carolina, for these extraordinary causes, do hereby issue this, my Proclamation, notifying and requesting the Senators and Members of the House of Commons of the General Assembly of North-Carolina, to meet in Special Session at the Capitol, in the City of Raleigh, on Wednesday the first day of May next. And I furthermore exhort all good citizens throughout the State to be mindful that their first allegiance is due to the Sovereignty which protects their homes and dearest interests, as their first service is due for the sacred defence of their hearths, and of the soil which holds the graves of our glorious dead.

United action in defence of the sovereignty of North-Carolina, and of the rights of the South, becomes now the duty of all.

Given under my hand, and attested by the Great Seal of the State. Done at the City of Raleigh, the 17th day of April, A. D., 1861, and in the eighty-fifth year of our Independence,

JOHN. W. ELLIS.

By the Governor,
GRAHAM DAVES, *Private Secretary.*

John W. Ellis (1820-1862)

By Troy L. Kickler, North Carolina History Project

John Ellis, a successful lawyer, legislator, judge, and Democratic governor. Image courtesy of the North Carolina Office of Archives and History, Raleigh, NC.

Born in eastern Rowan County, in what is now part of Davidson County, on November 23, 1820 to Anderson and Judith Ellis, John Willis Ellis was a North Carolina lawyer, legislator, judge, and Democratic governor.

Ellis graduated from the University of North Carolina in 1841 and then studied under the famous lawyer, Richmond Mumsford Pearson. A year later, Ellis embarked on a law career in Salisbury. From 1844 to 1848, he served in the state legislative assembly. In 1848, the General Assembly voted for him to be a Superior Court judge, a position he filled until winning the gubernatorial election of 1858. In 1860, Ellis was reelected and served in this position until he, suffering from bad health, died on July 7, 1861.

The son of a planter, Ellis unsurprisingly championed the property rights of slaveholders. Ellis believed the U.S. Constitution protected one's private property (slaves were considered legal property). During the 1850s, he feared the influence of abolitionists—especially after U.S. Senator William H. Seward of New York called for a "complete and universal emancipation." From Ellis's perspective, such an action would destroy the republic; for slaveholders upheld constitutional property rights and supported the Union, but abolitionists dismissed them, thereby dividing the country. A strong and unified Democratic Party, Ellis believed, was the only means to preserve national unity and constitutional government.

Throughout his political career, Ellis vigorously promoted internal improvements—government-sponsored transportation projects. Although a Democrat, Ellis hailed from a predominantly Whig county, so his political speeches unsurprisingly reveal a combination of Democratic individualism and Whiggish economic planning. His encouragement for internal improvements resulted from a love for his native state as much as a desire to spread economic markets. During the 1850s, in particular, Ellis promoted the construction of the North Carolina Railroad, a line starting in Goldsboro, passing through Raleigh, and ending in Charlotte. He claimed the railroad was a panacea for all of North Carolina's ills: it would boost the state's economy by connecting towns and industry, and as a result, it would decrease emigration and foster political reconciliation. When the railroad was completed in 1856, Ellis delivered a speech praising the technological achievement and stirring local patriotism of the "Old North State." It should be noted that North Carolina Railroad passed through Ellis's hometown, Salisbury.

Ellis had the misfortune of being governor during the secession crisis. Historians William S. Powell and Noble J. Tolbert label Ellis an "ardent secessionist," yet the governor did not aggressively steer the state toward secession. Although he sympathized with the plight of the original seven states of the Confederacy and anticipated Lincoln's call for troops to put down the rebellion, he believed secession was unnecessary

to preserve slavery. He cautiously dealt with an explosive political situation. For instance, Ellis dispatched envoys to Montgomery (the capital of the Confederacy before Virginia seceded) and Washington, D. C. and commanded secessionists who seized Forts Caswell and Johnston to give the federal forts back. But when Lincoln called for North Carolina troops to put down the rebellion, Ellis replied, "I can be no party to this wicked violation of the laws of the country and to this war upon the liberties of a free people. You can get no troops from North Carolina." On May 20, 1861, North Carolina seceded from the Union and joined the Confederacy. Ellis then had no problem seizing federal forts. Shortly afterward, he finally succumbed to lifelong bouts with bad health.

Ellis is now buried in the Old English Cemetery in Salisbury.

The Pillaged Grave of a Civil War Hero – Part One

Occasionally unusual circumstances arise that call for the excavation of a historic burial. In 1977 the grave of Civil War hero Colonel W.M. Shy was disturbed. Upon examination a body was discovered that was thought to have been a recent murder victim. After a thorough examination, the body was identified as that of Colonel Shy.

A short history leading up to the death of Colonel Shy (pictured at right in a pre-war-dated image) has been included to give the reader an idea of the events preceding his death. The purpose of this paper is to show how professionals, trained in archaeology and related sciences, can assist law enforcement agencies in forensic cases that might otherwise go unsolved



Colonel William M. Shy, Civil War Hero

By John T. Dowd

The Battle of Nashville

The Civil War was now in its waning months. The North's superior industrial strength and never ending supply of manpower had taken their toll over the downtrodden Confederacy. Everything was going downhill for the Rebels. After the fall of Vicksburg the Union had concentrated practically all its force against the "other Rebel army," the Army of Tennessee. This army was the last hope for the South. It was led by General John Bell Hood who at this time was a physically beaten and emotionally unstable man. He had lost the use of one arm at Gettysburg and lost a leg at the Battle of Chickamauga. He had to be literally strapped to his horse to travel. Hood's condition well depicted the general condition of the Army of Tennessee at this stage of the war.

Hood had taken a severe "licking" at Franklin on November 30, 1864. He had ordered a full frontal assault against Union troops that were entrenched and behind stout breastworks. This suicidal attack was ordered by Hood mainly because he was angry for allowing this same Union force to slip through his fingers the day before, in a trap that had been poorly executed at Spring Hill. He was also a student of the "old school" method of fighting and thought the only honorable way to attack was head on with banners flying. Hood was said to have always associated valor with casualty lists. If this was true then he probably considered the Battle of Franklin a victory, for in one day's fighting there, he suffered a staggering 6,202 casualties. Worse still was his loss in general officers. In no other battle did any army have so many generals killed and wounded. Five Confederate generals were killed outright; six were wounded, one of which soon died; and one was captured (Horn 1965:319)

At daybreak the next day Hood was once more ready to do battle but during the night the Union forces had stealthily left for nearby Nashville. Enraged, Hood hurried to Nashville and entrenched his troops in a threatening position on the hills south of the city. Nashville at this time was probably the best supplied and most fortified city on the North American continent. Over 60,000 well-equipped and battle-ready Union troops were there while Hood had, at the most, 25,000 ill-supplied men, many of whom were sickly and barefooted. Morale was low after the bloody slaughter suffered at the hands of the Federals at Franklin. To consider laying siege to a fortress city such as this, with such an inferior force, shows Hood's desperate state of mind at this time. Hood stretched his thin lines to the limits, then patiently waited for his Union counterpart, General George H. Thomas, to make his move.

On December 15, 1864, the weather broke and the Union forces attacked. The Rebel lines were so weak in many places that the first rush sent them retreating. There were a few spots of stubborn resistance but, as a whole, the outnumbered and decimated Confederates took a beating. As night fell they were giving ground all along their lines. The second day found the Confederate lines much shorter and back some distance from the day before. The extreme right was anchored by a formidable position known as Peach Orchard Hill and the left was anchored by Compton's Hill. Compton's Hill was meant to be the strongest point on the Confederate left but three things were against it from the beginning:

- 1). Its proximity to the surrounding enemy-held hills made it an easy target. Compton's Hill was subjected to a heavy all day crossfire from three directions. One Union battery, on a hill less than 400 yards to their front, fired over 500 rounds into Compton's Hill on the second day of the battle. Confederate General Stevenson, who witnessed this bombardment, described it as "an artillery fire which I have never seen surpassed for heaviness, continuance, and accuracy" (Horn 1968:119).

- 2). It was opposite the Federal's strongest point. Schofield was to the front and Wilson's cavalry was on the Confederate's left flank. Wilson's command alone numbered over ten thousand, many with Spencer repeating rifles.

- 3). The placement of their breastworks was a major engineering blunder. Ector's Texas Brigade had taken position on the hill late in the evening of the first day of the battle. In the darkness and confusion of the evening they placed the

entrenchments so near the top of the hill and so far from the steep brow, that the defenders would not be able to fire at the enemy at the very base of the hill. Famous Civil War historian Stanley F. Horn sums it up well when he says: "Thus by this error the steep face of the hill became rather more of an asset to the attackers than the defenders " (Horn 1968:124).

Ector's Brigade was not to suffer the consequences for their poorly-placed entrenchments. The second day Ector's Brigade was ordered to another position and was replaced by a brigade under Brigadier General Thomas Benton Smith. Smith's brigade had not been active in the first day's fighting. They had been sent on detached service with General Forrest to burn and destroy all of the railroad bridges and block-houses between Nashville and Murfreesboro (Official Records Vol. XLV Part 1, 1886:744). They had just arrived back from this service and on the first day of the battle were in reserve on the Confederate right, near the Nolensville Road. This command was made up of what was left of various different brigades. One of these was the 20th Tennessee under the command of Colonel William M. Shy.

The Hills Falls; Colonel Shy Is Killed

Despite all obstacles the afternoon of the second day found the battered Confederates still in possession of Compton's Hill. Surrounded on three sides by thousands of Union soldiers, the marooned Rebels were receiving fire from all angles; many were shot in the back. Around 4:00 P.M. it began to rain. The defenders had not slept. They were tired, cold, wet and hungry, but still they fought on. The rain was now coming down in sheets and it was getting much colder. They knew the enemy was massing at the foot of the hill for a full scale attack but could do nothing about it. Suddenly the massive Federal attack that had been building all day began. There were a few minutes of violent fighting and then it was all over. They came so fast with so many that the small force atop the hill was completely overwhelmed. The entire command of defenders was practically annihilated, only 65 individuals escaped (Horn 1968:127). Colonel William M. Shy and nearly half of his men were killed while bravely defending this hill (later this hill was to be called Shy's Hill as a tribute for his gallant stand and heroic death).

When this strategic hill fell a sea of blue uniforms flooded the Confederate left and a complete rout was started. For the first time ever the Army of Tennessee ran. As darkness fell the Confederate army was in a full scale disorderly retreat. The "other Rebel army" of the Confederacy was no longer a threat to the Union. The Battle of Nashville was over.

The following day a local newspaper listed the following casualties:

The two days fight sums up about as follows, according to our estimates made; Federal loss, killed and wounded, four thousand. Rebel loss, killed and wounded, three thousand, over three thousand prisoners, and thirty guns. (Nashville Daily Press, Dec. 17, 1864).

Colonel William M. Shy (1838-1864)

After the battle, Compton's (Shy's) Hill was covered with the dead and wounded from both sides. Among them was Colonel Shy; handsome in life, heroic in death. Dead at the age of 26, a minnie ball in his brain. He had been shot at close range, "his head being powder-burned around the hole made by the shot" (Marshall 1912:522).

William Mabry Shy was born in Bourbon County, Kentucky on May 24, 1838. He was one of ten children. His older brother, James Louis Shy, organized the Perry Guards which became Company G of the 20th Tennessee Infantry. William, or "Bill," as he was popularly known by his comrades, enlisted as a private in Company H of the 20th Tennessee on its inception. He was appointed to the regimental color guards. In the spring, after the Battle of Fishing Creek, he was elected a Lieutenant. He was known to have been a man of quiet disposition, a man of deeds rather than words. He was modest and gentle; always calm and collected in battle. These attributes made him stand out among his men as a leader and at the reorganization of his regiment in front of Corinth, Mississippi, in May, 1862 he was made Captain of Company H. He was promoted to Major of the regiment in 1863 and the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel soon followed, and when Colonel Thomas B. Smith received his commission of Brigadier General, Lt-Col. William M. Shy became Colonel of the Twentieth Tennessee (McMurray 1976:397-399).

(The tombstone on Colonel Shy's grave reads Lt.-Col. but the family might not have known of his latest promotion.)

Word of Colonel Shy's death reached his family. Being unmarried the unpleasant chore of recovering his body fell to his parents. Colonel Shy's mother and father were divided in their sympathies toward the war; she siding with the South and he with the North. These differences were most likely put aside when the tragic news of their son's death reached them. The area around the Shy farm was still in a turmoil due to the recent Battle of Franklin and this confusion was greatly magnified by the retreat and pursuit of the fleeing Confederate army after the Battle of Nashville. For a civilian to obtain permission to travel the busy and cluttered roads into Nashville was near impossible. Fearing to cross through the Union lines the Shy family solicited the help of their close friend, Dr. Daniel B. Cliffe, who held an influential position in the community.

Dr. Cliffe had come from Ohio as a boy of thirteen to live with an uncle in Franklin. When war broke out in 1861, Dr. Cliffe served in the Twentieth Tennessee Regiment as General Felix Zollicoffer's Brigade Surgeon. After the Battle of Fishing Creek he was captured because he was unwilling to desert the Confederate wounded in the rear of the battlefield. Dr. Cliffe was allowed to embalm the body of General Zollicoffer, who had been killed in this battle. He accompanied General Zollicoffer's body to Louisville where he was detained for a few days while the General's body went on to Nashville. After Dr. Cliffe returned home he soon became disenchanted with the Confederacy and supported the Union cause. However, he often used his influence whenever possible, to intervene between the Union army and the townspeople (Bowman 1971:106).

Dr. Cliffe made arrangements for his wife, Mrs. Virginia Cliffe, to go to Nashville to recover Colonel Shy's body. Why he sent his wife instead of going himself is not entirely clear. He might have been unable to leave at this time due to the fact that he was urgently needed to tend the many wounded at Franklin. The following information was furnished by Mrs. W.J. Montana of Silsbee, Texas who is "family historian" for the Shy family. It is a quote from her great aunt, Virginia Oliver Bell (who was named for Virginia Cliffe, Dr. Cliffe's wife):

When word came that he (Shy) had been killed, his family was not allowed to go through the Yankee lines to claim his body. A family friend, Virginia Whitfield Cliffe, wife of Dr. Dan Cliffe, took a spring wagon with a negro man to drive and brought his body home. This privilege was accorded her because of Dr. Cliffe's connection in the north. Mrs. Cliffe found him without a stitch of clothing on, shot through the center of his forehead and impaled on a tree with a bayonet. He was buried in the family graveyard, and the marker still (1954) stands, a white shaft in the Buford's cow lot (Montana 19'19). (Mrs. Montana further states that the bayonet and Colonel Shy's canteen are still in the possession of the family.)

Colonel Shy was brought home and laid to rest in the family cemetery at Two Rivers, near Franklin, Tennessee. Since Dr. Cliffe was a good friend of the family and was skilled in the art of embalming, he very likely embalmed the body of Colonel Shy, but since no written proof of this has been found by the author this is only speculation.

There is another story concerning Colonel Shy's body that appears to differ from the story in the Shy family records. At the time of the battle the Felix Compton home was the nearest house to Compton's (Shy's) Hill. Felix Compton's daughter, Mrs. Emily C. Thompson of Birmingham, wrote the following statement for the Confederate Veteran magazine concerning her memories on the matter. It was published in 1912 and states in part:

Colonel Shy fell on the afternoon of December 16. His body, with many others of both armies, was laid upon the front gallery of our home. Shortly afterwards a Federal guard called my attention to Colonel Shy. Then turning back from the face a gray blanket which some kind friend had placed over the body, I saw him as he lay so peacefully there with that cruel hole in his brow (Thompson 1912:522).

This account appears to contradict the other but it is still possible that both stories are true. After the battle the Compton house was used as a hospital. Felix Compton's daughter tells of one hundred and fifty dead and wounded being in their home at one time (Thompson 1912:523).

Mrs. Cliffe could very well have found Colonel Shy's body as stated. The trip from Franklin, in the wintertime by wagon, would have been tiring for Mrs. Cliffe. The most logical place for her to go to rest and freshen up before the return trip would be the Compton house. She may have even stayed the night. Perhaps while there, the body was wrapped in a blanket and laid on the porch. This could have been how Compton's daughter might have seen the body. The reader must bear in mind that the author is only giving a possible explanation for both stories. Both accounts are from reliable sources and cannot be ignored.

If not for his heroic stand and tragic death at the Battle of Nashville, Colonel Shy would be just another forgotten name on the long list of casualties suffered in this senseless battle. When the Battle of Nashville was fought the 20th Tennessee Infantry Regiment was only a mere remnant of what it had been at the beginning of the war. The 20th Tennessee was organized in Middle Tennessee on June 12, 1861. It originally contained 880 men but when paroled at the end of the war on May 1, 1865 at Greensboro, North Carolina, it listed only 34 men. The 20th Tennessee had fought from one end of the Confederacy to the other. Their record shows them engaged in such famous battles as: Fishing Creek, Shiloh, Port Hudson, Murfreesboro, Hoover Gap, Missionary Ridge, Atlanta, Franklin and Nashville (Tennessean's in the Civil War, 1964: 217-219).

Colonel Shy had gallantly commanded his men through all these battles only to be killed in the very last one. If not remembered in history for these other battles he is, nevertheless, one of the most remembered names, with the possible exception of Generals Hood and Thomas, associated with the Battle of Nashville.

To be continued next month !

Abraham Lincoln Destroyed George Washington's America

By Chuck Baldwin



GEORGE WASHINGTON, WHILE FLAWED, AS IS ANY HUMAN BEING, was surely the best president the United States ever had. Abraham Lincoln may well have been the worst president—although there is no shortage of runners-up for the title, such as George W. Bush and Bill Clinton, and others. Lincoln certainly brought more destruction on the country than any other president. There is a myth that Lincoln fought his war against the Southern states to end slavery. He did not. That was an afterthought, in a bid to rally support in the Northern states (some of which themselves had slavery). He fought his vicious war supposedly to “preserve the union.”

Having voluntarily joined the union, didn't the states have the right to leave? Was it worth the cost in blood? Some say slavery wouldn't have ended without the war, but that's not true. Britain and many other countries stopped slavery without a war. In addition to the vast cost in human lives, Lincoln's war completely changed the nature of the U.S. government—elevating the federal government's importance in some decidedly unfortunate ways. Many other presidents were mediocre or tyrannically followed in Lincoln's footsteps. So why is Lincoln's birth celebrated on George Washington's birthday?

What began as an observance for President Washington but has since the 1980 morphed into the generic “Presidents Day”, a politically correct celebration of mediocrity that forces our nation's greatest president to be lumped together with incompetents such as George W. Bush, Ulysses S. Grant, FDR and Woodrow Wilson.

On the occasion of Presidents Day, a USA Today/Gallup poll asked the American people to select the greatest president. The top five presidents, according to the poll, are (in order): Ronald Reagan (he was rated No. 1), John Kennedy, Abraham Lincoln, Franklin Roosevelt and George Washington.

Can you believe it? Washington was rated fifth. Fifth! With a vote total of only 9 percent, no less. Washington is positively the greatest American to ever live—bar none. It is no hyperbole to say that without Washington, there would be no United States of America. Washington almost single-handedly kept a struggling Continental Army (along with a fledgling nation, for that matter) together. Take away Washington, and there are no stories of Valley Forge, the crossing of the Delaware River, no Yorktown victory.

A lesser man would doubtless have succumbed to the call of many to institute a monarchy in America. A lesser man could not have delivered the greatest-of-all-presidential addresses that we find in his “Farewell Address.” Washington's Farewell Address became the guiding light and compass for American policy and philosophy for many generations. In fact, it is the abandonment of the principles of that address that is systematically destroying this country. Therefore, a return to the wisdom of that address would doubtless return our country to its former greatness.

There is only one “Father of His Country,” and it is Washington. Yet, in the minds of today's Americans, Washington is inferior to the likes of FDR and JFK.

Furthermore, the Gallup survey concludes that both Democrats and Republicans (and conservatives and liberals) share special infatuation with Lincoln. I have witnessed the veracity of Gallup's findings. Go to just about any private Christian school and one will find Lincoln idolized almost to the point of deification.

The same is also true in state schools, of course. Now, virtually everyone is saying that the election of Barack Obama is the fulfillment of Lincoln's vision. They might be right. But just exactly what does that mean?

According to the current edition of Newsweek magazine, ***"We are all socialists now."*** The article states,

"The U.S. Government has already—under a conservative Republican administration—effectively nationalized the banking and mortgage industries." It continued, "Whether we want to admit it or not. .. the America of 2009 is moving toward a modern European state."

Again quoting *Newsweek*:

"The architect of this new era of big government? History has a sense of humor, for the man who laid the foundations for the world Obama now rules is George W. Bush, who moved to bail out the financial sector last autumn with \$700 billion, Bush brought the 'Age of Reagan' to a close; now Obama has gone further, reversing Bill Clinton's 'End of Big Government'."

Unfortunately, Newsweek is dead right. By the end of two George W. Bush terms and one Obama term, the United States will resemble socialist France far more than the independent nation envisioned—and created—by Washington. Yes, in a very real and practical sense, this really is Lincoln's America. More than any other single person, Lincoln shaped and formed modern America.

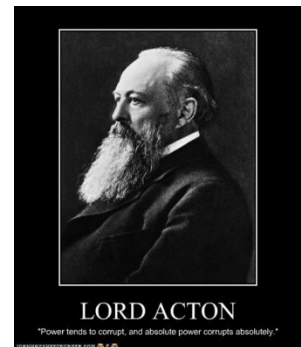


It was Lincoln who was the first president to flagrantly and deliberately violate his oath to preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States. His disregard and contempt for the Constitution cannot be overstated. In order to "preserve the union," Lincoln destroyed the very principles upon which the union was created. His audacity is without equal. Of course, he was more than willing to sacrifice hundreds of thousands of America's finest and best to destroy Thomas Jefferson's declaration that the states of our union are "free and independent states."

I invite all those Lincoln apologists out there to seriously answer this question: Does a husband who beats his wife have the right to force her (at the point of gun) to remain married to him? (Even the God of the Bible, Who cast marriage in the most sacred terms, recognizes the right of lawful separation.)

If you answer no, how can you continue to justify Lincoln's actions? In a political and governmental sense, that is exactly what Lincoln did. Forced union, of any kind, is slavery. In the name of emancipating slaves, Lincoln enslaved an entire nation. It was Lincoln who, for all intents and purposes, destroyed federalism and limited government in America. In fact, on December 15, 1866, renowned British historian Lord Acton wrote a letter to Gen. Robert E. Lee. In the letter, Acton said,

"I deemed that you were fighting the battles of our liberty, our progress and our civilization; and I mourn for the stake which was lost at Richmond more deeply than I rejoice over that which was saved at Waterloo."



It was Lincoln who first established the nanny state, Big Government, Big Brother etc. Everything that Big-Government presidents such as Wilson, F.D. Roosevelt, Lyndon Johnson, Bill Clinton, Bush I and Bush II and Barack Obama learned, they learned from Lincoln. That is why these men love to quote Lincoln so much. What is appalling is the manner in which the American people (including professed Christians) have allowed the "politically correct" propaganda machine to brainwash their reasoning. Conservatives and liberals, and Democrats and Republicans, now embrace Lincoln's America. As *Newsweek* said,

"We are all socialists now."

What could prove to be a very interesting and even promising note, however, is the fact that more than 20 states have recently proposed (or are in the process of drafting) resolutions advancing their individual state sovereignty. What do these states see coming? Do they see socialism's twin sister, oppression, lurking around the corner? Are these states looking into the future and preparing to take a stand for freedom and independence? What an exciting prospect. Perhaps the great country that Washington birthed is not dead after all.



CHUCK BALDWIN is a populist and nationalist preacher who made headlines when he ran for president as the candidate for the Constitution Party in 2008. If you appreciate this column and want to help the author distribute these editorial opinions to an ever-growing audience, please go to www.chuckbaldwinlive.com. Radio or television Talk show hosts interested in scheduling an interview with Chuck should contact chuck@chuckbaldwinlive.com. Readers may also respond to this column via snail mail. The address is P.O. Box 37070, Pensacola, Florida. When responding, please include your name, city and state. Unless otherwise requested, all respondents will be added to the "Chuck Wagon" address list.



If this be treason, make the most of it!

CORPORAL JAMES GOINS and the JOY of BEING SOUTHERN

By Bob Hurst

"Serendipity is the wonderful term applied to the fortuitous occurrence of discovering something by accident that proves to be of much value. I mention this because I had initially intended to write this article about General Ambrose Powell (A.P.) Hill since I have not written in a while about our great Confederate generals. Instead, because of some serendipitous events of the past two months, I have decided to write about Corporal James Goins, Company K, 19th Louisiana Infantry Regiment, and the recent headstone dedication at his grave site in the Confederate section of the lovely old cemetery in Forsyth, Georgia.

Why Corporal Goins and not General Hill? Well, its all about family, and dedication, and sacrifice, and most of all about being Southern and what a wonderful thing that is.

This story began back in mid-June when I received a phone call from a gentleman who lives near DeRidder, Louisiana. He told me his name was Mack Goins and that he ranched near the Texas line.



I can't explain why but I could tell from the gitgo that this was a man that I would like. He told me that he was almost 81 years old and had, at one time, lived over in this area before ending up in Louisiana. He then told me that he subscribed to the WAKULLA AREA TIMES and had been reading my columns for several years and that was why he was calling. He first told me how much he enjoyed the articles and I, of course, was flattered. He even said that he always turned to page 21 first. Like I said, I knew I was going to like Mr. Mack from the gitgo!

He then told me that his great uncle, Corporal James Goins, had been killed in 1864 during the fighting around Atlanta and had been buried somewhere in Georgia. It was only recently that the family had located the grave of Corporal Goins (who for 146 years had slept in a grave marked "unknown") and had been able to secure a proper headstone for his grave. I later learned that Jack Bridwell, Commander of the Georgia Division, Sons of Confederate Veterans, had assisted the family in securing the headstone from the Veterans Administration.

This was the reason for Mr. Goins' phone call. He said the family had planned a headstone dedication ceremony for Corporal Goins and was wondering if I could speak at the dedication ceremony. I was a bit taken aback (after all, a call from someone in Louisiana asking if I could speak at an event in Georgia) but quite flattered. I asked when the ceremony was to occur and Mr. Goins asked when could I come. Now I was doubly flattered. I responded that it would have to be in August at the earliest because I was committed for every weekend in July. I gave him some dates and in a subsequent phone call we settled on August 14. I generally don't travel this far to speak (Forsyth is between Macon and Atlanta) but this event certainly piqued my interest.

I was completely intrigued by the possibilities of this occasion. I love Confederate-related events. I had never been to Forsyth. The town, however, is located in an arc beginning in LaGrange on the Alabama line and extending east to Milledgeville and then upward to Athens and Washington (GA) that includes many beautiful and historic (especially Confederate history) small Georgia towns. I love small Southern towns and always welcome the opportunity to scout out an area for antebellum homes that I might photograph. Plus, Mack seemed like a really nice man.

Mack Goins told me that his niece, Debbie Thompson Jordan, lived in Moultrie, Georgia and that she would be in contact with me concerning the event and also with information about Corporal James Goins. I later learned that Debbie was instrumental in finding that the grave of Corporal Goins had finally been identified after all these years.

Now, before I get to the dedication ceremony of August 14th, let me tell you a bit about Corporal James Goins.

James was one of fifteen children born to William and Charlotte Goins who lived in southwestern Louisiana. There were six boys and nine girls. William, the father, and four of the brothers served the Confederacy. James and one of his brothers, Daniel, did not return from the War and Daniel has never been found.

The 19th Louisiana Infantry Regiment, the unit of Corporal James Goins, saw much action during the War. The regiment fought at Shiloh, Corinth, Chickamauga, Chattanooga, Mill Creek Gap and Resaca, among others, before the untimely death of James, just shy of his 28th birthday, during the Siege of Atlanta when the beast Sherman laid waste to so much of Georgia.

James Goins was one of that myriad of young Southern men who answered the call to defend their homeland against the attacks of the blue-coated horde. James was one of those gallant young men who made the supreme sacrifice in defense of their country.

As I spoke that day in Forsyth to the assembled crowd, some coming from as far away as Arkansas for the occasion, I tried to stress the point that by honoring Corporal James Goins, Co K, 19th Louisiana Infantry Regiment, we were also honoring every young man who had the dedication and had made the sacrifice to serve the Confederacy in the cause of Southern independence. That is one of the reasons that it is so important that we, as a Southern people, not forget our history and the sacrifices of our noble ancestors. Our history as Southerners is unique since we understand that east, north and west are merely directions but South is a place.

I also tried to emphasize that gatherings such as this headstone dedication are also important because they can be used as vehicles to debunk the many myths that are taught in the government schools of this country and promulgated by the various media about the motives and the actions of our ancestors who wore the sacred gray.

In this Southern and Confederate-bashing period in which we now live, it is accepted as common knowledge or common wisdom by the unlearned and by those with an agenda such myths as the South wanted war, that the South started the War by firing on Fort Sumter, that the War was fought for no reason other than slavery, that the Southern soldier was fighting solely to maintain slavery, that the northern soldiers were fighting to free the slaves and, finally, that our Southern ancestors were traitors.

By contrast, the facts that are not taught in schools or trumpeted by the media are such inconvenient truths as Confederate President Jefferson Davis sending a three man peace delegation to Washington, DC in February 1861 to discuss with President-elect Lincoln ideas such as peaceful co-existence and trade between the two countries (Lincoln refused to speak with the group of Martin Crawford, John Forsyth and Andre Roman); Fort Sumter was a contrived encounter by Lincoln to draw fire against the flag (if simply firing on the flag was a cause for war, why didn't President Buchanan declare war on the South when the "Star of the West" was fired upon earlier [Hint: Buchanan did not want war, Lincoln did]); the fact that only 6 to 8% of Southerners owned slaves blows apart the argument about fighting for slavery; Union commander Ulysses Grant was quoted as saying that if he thought the war was about freeing the slaves then he would resign his commission and offer his sword to the other side; and finally, if Southerners were traitors there would not be so many major U.S. military installations such as Fort Hood, Fort Polk, Fort Benning, Fort Bragg and many others named for Confederate generals nor would the Veterans Administration provide headstones for the graves of Confederate veterans. So many inconvenient truths.

Unfortunately, the politically-correct media and government school system will not allow facts to stand in the way of propaganda.

The entire ceremony for Corporal Goins was coordinated by the family and the local chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. It was handled well. One of the nicest elements involved each family member in attendance shoveling a spadeful of soil into the hole in which the headstone was planted. It was touching to watch Mack Goins, his sister Jane Thompson, and so many other family members (Debbie, Danny, Susan, Bobby, Marlon, Clint, Marilyn, Renee, young Zachary and others I might have missed) each add a personal touch to the memorial to Corporal James Goins, C.S.A.

It was also touching to have a young police officer with the Forsyth Police Department approach me after the ceremony to shake my hand and thank me for speaking about things he had never heard before. There is truly so much that needs to be said.

As fine as the ceremony had been for me up to this point, it was about to get even better. I was invited by the family to stay just a bit longer in Forsyth and have supper with them. The initial plan was to eat at the Whistle Stop Cafe in the nearby hamlet of Juliette. If the name is familiar it is because Juliette is where the movie "Fried Green Tomatoes" was filmed and the Whistle Stop Cafe developed as a restaurant from the set that was built then left behind by the production company.

Unfortunately, the Whistle Stop Cafe closed early on Saturday before we would be able to get there. Fortunately, a fine restaurant on the square in Forsyth opened just at the time we wanted to eat. This restaurant has the very appealing name of GRITS and, as anyone versed in Southernism knows, GRITS in all upper case letters does not refer to the edible food product but, rather, is an acronym for Girls Raised in the South. And as every male with any sense knows, Southern girls are the best - unquestionably.

GRITS has fine ambience and fine food but even finer was the fellowship I was privileged to share with this special Southern family. While we held hands around the table as Danny offered a blessing, I felt a warmth that was so pleasant and comforting. I felt an assurance that, despite the political mess we are in with all the lies, deceptions and acrimony, there are still many good people and especially here in our beloved Southland.

Oh, by the way, I had Fried Green Tomatoes Napoleon (FGT, great sauce, shrimp) and my tummy thanked me for it.

All in all it was, for me, a most pleasant day in Forsyth. I want to thank Mr. Mack Goins for calling and inviting me to be a part of this wonderful occasion. I also want to salute Corporal James Goins, Co K, 19th Louisiana Infantry Regiment, for serving the Southland in its quest for independence and, by so doing, he died a Confederate hero. I also want to thank all of his present-day family for caring enough about him to see that 146 years after his too-early death he had a proper headstone placed at the site of his eternal rest. I also want to thank them for the warm Southern hospitality shown to me. My pleasant thoughts of the day in Forsyth made the drive back to Tallahassee a time of warm reflection.

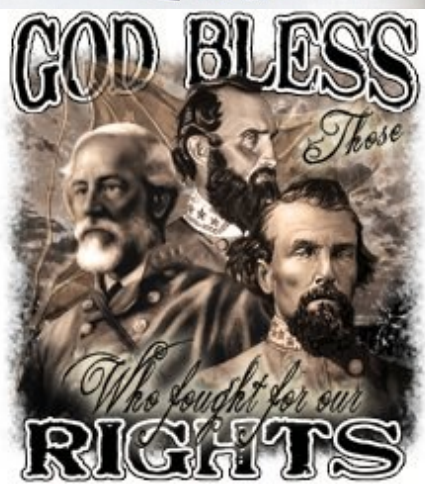
I cannot end this article without mentioning a very special lady named Linda Hallman. I had the pleasure of talking with Linda for a while after the ceremony. While she was attending high school in Forsyth she became interested in the Confederate section of the cemetery. It bothered her that so many of the headstones bore the inscription "unknown". She has since spent years researching the records and has successfully identified many of the previously unknown Confederate dead in the cemetery. It was on Linda's website that Debbie Thompson Jordan discovered that her great-great uncle's resting place had finally be identified. Thank you for caring so much, Linda, and thank you for everyone involved in this occasion for reinforcing the joy I feel in being Southern".



RAMSEUR'S ELITE CORPS OF SHARPSHOOTERS

Yankee Captain James McKnight's regular battery had already been overrun once that foggy morning at Cedar Creek, losing a gun and several men. Now as part of Getty's Division they waited on a low hill outside Middletown, Va. As another Rebel attack materialized out of the mist, the gunners gaped at the Confederate skirmishers loping wolf-like up the hill, howling their trademark yell. "I could not believe they were actually going to close with us," said one "until the men on the remaining gun of the left section abandoned it and retreated toward the old graveyard wall. Their front line was not in order, but there was an officer leading them and I distinctly heard him shout: Rally on the Battery! Rally on the Battery!" The Yankee gunners managed to fire off a last shot of double canister, "but as the Rebel veterans understood this kind of business they opened out so that the charge did not hit any of them." In a moment the Southerners fell in amongst the gunners, as one recalled, "amid smoke, fog, wreck, yells, clash and confusion...man to man, hand to hand, with bayonets and musket butt on their side and revolvers, rammers and hand spikes on ours!"

The gunner's confusion is understandable. Skirmishers were simply not supposed to close with a strongly defended enemy position, much less assault it. They did not know that they faced Ramseur's Division's elite Corps of Sharpshooters, the shock troops of the Confederacy. They were, as one former member put it, "the spike head of the Toledo Steel" that led both the advance and retreat of the army. The sharpshooters served not only as skirmishers in the usual sense, but instead as powerful combat units in their own right. As a tactical innovation, the Confederate sharpshooters were years ahead of their time, presaging both the "open order" of the late nineteenth century and the German Stosstruppen of World War I.

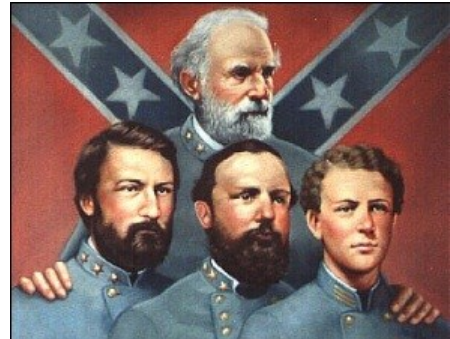


I AM A SOUTHERNER...

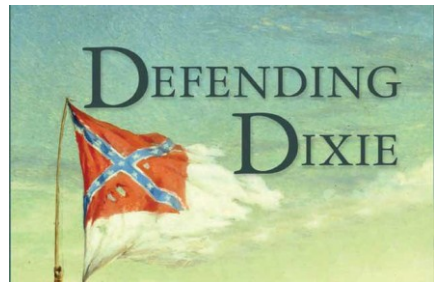
I won't apologize,
I won't be reconstructed.
I will not surrender
My identity, my heritage.
I believe in the Constitution,
In States' Rights,
That the government should be the
Servant, not the master, of the people.
I believe in the right to bear arms,
The right to be left alone.

I am a Southerner...

The spirit of my Confederate ancestors
Boils in my blood!
They fought
Not for what they thought was right,
But for what WAS right!
Not for slavery,
But to resist tyranny, Machiavellian laws,
Oppressive taxation, invasion of their land,
For the right to be left alone.



I am a Southerner...
A rebel,
Seldom politically correct,
At times belligerent,
I don't like Lincoln, Grant, Sherman,
Or modern politicians like them.
I like hunting and fishing, Charlie Daniels,
The Bonnie Blue and "Dixie".
I still believe in chivalry and civility.



I am a face in the Southern college of
Gentlemen and scholars, belles and writers,
Soldiers and sharecroppers, Cajuns and Creoles,
Tejanos and Islenos, Celts and Germans,
Gullah and Geechi, freedmen and slaves.
We are all the South!

The South...my home,
my beautiful home,
My culture, my destiny,
my heart.
I am a Southerner!



TO ARMS!

Due to the actions of the tyrants in Lexington
VIRGINIA NEEDS YOU!

They have chosen to deny us to fly the flag of our ancestors
Instead they demand that only the Flag of the Union be flown

Over the graves of
ROBERT E. LEE

&

THOMAS J. "STONEWALL" JACKSON

Are we to stand by? Are we to allow this tyranny?
DEFEND OUR HERTIAGE!

Plant the flags of our ancestors upon their graves, the tyrants be damned!

Place the flag upon the graves of our beloved generals

DEFEND OUR RIGHTS!

With our Flags and our People in Force

WE CAN NOT BE DENIED!



TO ARMS!

To Arms! To Arms!

Defend your Homes and Firesides.

THREE HUNDRED ABLE-BODIED YOUNG MEN are wanted to meet in LEXINGTON, on SATURDAY, APRIL 20th, 1861, to form three Companies of VOLUNTEERS for the defence of Virginia against the invasion threatened by her Northern foes. Your State is in danger. Rally to her Standard.

Lexington, April 17, 1861.

Virginia city limits Confederate flag-flying

Ralliers say they will challenge decision banning banner from downtown poles **AP** Associated Press



Supporters of a Sons of Confederate Veterans rally wave flags Thursday in protest at Hopkins Green in Lexington, Va. ahead of a council vote that limited display of the banners on downtown flagpoles.

By STEVE SZKOTAK 9/2/2011

LEXINGTON, Va. — A rural Virginia city where Robert E. Lee and Thomas "Stonewall" Jackson are buried on Thursday limited the flying of the Confederate flag on poles on several downtown streets.

After more than 2 hours of heated debate, the Lexington City Council voted 4-1 to allow only the Virginia, U.S. and city flags to be displayed. Personal displays of the Confederate flag are not affected.

About 100 people led by the Sons of Confederate Veterans rallied before the vote and then showed up in force to speak to city council to dissuade them from enacting the ordinance. Other residents complained that the flag is a divisive symbol of the South's history of slavery and shouldn't be endorsed by the city.

Afterward the group said they would legally challenge the ban in the city of 7,000. "I am a firm believer in the freedom to express our individual rights, which include flying the flag that we decide to fly," said Philip Way, a Civil War re-enactor who turned out for the late-summer rally clad in a Confederate wool uniform. "That's freedom to me."



Ray and Ruth Parker, right listen to speakers at Sons of Confederate Veterans at Hopkins Green in Lexington, Va. , Thursday, Sept. 1, 2011.

Mimi Knight, watching from a wrought iron fence at a sea of Confederate flags in a small city park, was not part of the rally. But she said she thought the city ordinance seemed too restrictive.

"These are the things that make Lexington what it is," she said. "The Confederate flag is part of our heritage."

Supporters of the ordinance were not apparent at the rally.

Officials in this college town insist the limits are not aimed at the Confederate flag.

"They can carry their flags anywhere they want," City Manager T. Jon Ellestad said. The city received hundreds of complaints the last time Confederate flags were planted in holders on lights poles in January to mark Lee-Jackson Day, a state holiday.

People complained "that displaying the Confederate flag is very hurtful to groups of people," Ellestad said. "In their mind, it stands for the defense of slavery."

The complaints convinced city leaders they should have clear guidelines governing the flying of flags and banners on light poles, Ellestad said.

Heritage groups such as Sons of Confederate Veterans said the restrictions on the flying of the Confederate flag in Lexington are especially painful because of the two military leaders' strong ties here.

A Virginia NAACP representative could not be immediately reached for comment.

The NAACP launched an economic boycott of South Carolina in 1999 about the Confederate flag that flew atop the Statehouse dome and in the chambers of the House and Senate. A compromise in 2000 moved the flag to a monument outside the Statehouse. The group's president says the flag is a symbol of slavery and segregation.

Jackson taught at Virginia Military Institute before the Civil War, where he became widely known as "Stonewall" after the first Battle of Manassas; he died in 1863 from wounds suffered at Chancellorsville along with pneumonia, and is buried in Lexington, according to the website for the Stonewall Jackson House. Lee, who led Confederate forces during the Civil War before finally surrendering at Appomattox in 1865, became president of what is now Washington and Lee University, where he is buried.

"By all means they should be honored in their hometown," said Brandon Dorsey, commander of Camp 1296 of the Stonewall Brigade of the Confederate Veterans. "I look at the flag as honoring the veterans."

This is not the first time Lexington, is at the southern end of the Shenandoah Valley, has clashed with the Sons of Confederate Veterans.

The city attempted nearly 20 years ago to ban the display of the Confederate flag during a parade honoring Jackson. The American Civil Liberties Union, which successfully defended the group's bid to carry the flag, is closely watching this dispute from afar.

"City council could live to regret this ordinance, as it imposes unusually restrictive limits on the use of the light poles," said Kent Willis, the ACLU's executive director in Virginia. "Sometime in the future when city officials want to use those light poles to promote a special event they may find themselves handcuffed by their own lawmaking."

And what the press left out ! :



from the camera of Susan Frise Hathaway



SAVE OUR FLAGS IN LEXINGTON, VA

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Designer Series



10% PROCEEDS GO TO THE STONEWALL BRIGADE CAMP
SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS #1296 - LEXINGTON, VA

http://dixieoutfitters.com/dixie_store/browse?category_id=748&department_id=35

Dixie Outfitters will donate 10% of all proceeds from the sale of their Lexington, VA T's to the Stonewall Brigade Camp to help in the fight to restore the Confederate Flags! Order yours now!

Dixie Outfitters is proud to be Southern and proud of our ancestors who fought and died in the War for Southern Independence.

We believe various groups have distorted the real meaning of the Confederate Flag for their own purposes. We strive to feature the Confederate Flag in the context of history, heritage, and pride in the Southern way of life.

The Confederate Battle Flag represents all Southern, and even Northern, Confederates regardless of race or religion and is the symbol of less government, less taxes, and the right of the people to govern themselves. It is flown in memory and honor of our Confederate ancestors and veterans who willingly shed their blood for Southern independence.

A Short History Lesson

Just as the War for American Independence of 1776, the War for Southern Independence of 1861 was fought over "taxation without representation." The North was constantly trying to raise taxes on Southerners through high tariffs on imported goods in order to protect the inefficient big businesses in the North. These big businesses could not compete with manufactured goods from England and France with whom the South traded cotton. The South did not have factories and had to import most finished products. The Industrial Revolution allowed England and France to produce and ship across the Atlantic products that were cheaper than the products of Northern manufacturers.

When Lincoln was elected President, he and the U.S. Congress immediately passed the Morrill Tariff (the highest import tax in U.S. history), more than doubling the import tax rate from 20% to 47%. This tax served to bankrupt many Southerners. Though the Southern states represented only about 30% of the U.S. population, they paid 80% of the tariffs collected. Oppressive taxes, denial of the states' rights to govern their states, and an unrepresentative federal government pushed the Southern states to legally withdraw from the Union.

Since the Southerners had escaped the tax by withdrawing from the Union, the only way the North could collect this oppressive tax was to invade the Confederate States and force them at gunpoint back into the Union. It was to collect this import tax to satisfy his Northern industrialist supporters that Abraham Lincoln invaded our South. Slavery was not the issue. Lincoln's war cost the lives of 600,000 Americans.

The truth about the Confederate Flag is that it has nothing to do with racism or hate. The Civil War was not fought over slavery or racism.

We at Dixie Outfitters are trying to tell the real truth via our art and products in regards to the Confederate Flag. We hope to educate people about the Confederate Flag and stop the divisiveness caused by ignorance and emotion.

Best Regards, Dixie Outfitters

Lawrence Co. High students suspended for waving Confederate flag



LAWRENCE COUNTY, AL Sep 13, 2011

Three students are suspended two days each for waving a rebel flag during Lawrence County High School's homecoming parade.

James Sharpley, standing in front of what once was his segregated high school in Moulton, a segregated school, said he and others in the African-American community are deeply offended.

"That's fine if they want to have a confederate flag, but when you started putting it in parades, that's a different thing," said Sharpley.

Superintendent Heath Grimes said the students hid the flags and pulled them out once their truck left school property.

"I wish somebody had stopped them to begin with," Grimes said. "These flags would have never been approved to show during the parade," he added.

"Don't hate me because I'm black. I won't hate you because you're white. We ought to be able to get along and that is digging in old wounds, making people upset," said African-American Moulton resident Barry Brackins.

The superintendent said he wants all students to know why the confederate flag represents pain for African-Americans.

"I hope that in the future we can help them understand what this means and use this as a learning experience, that this is not just a flag. That it is hurtful to some of those around them," Grimes said.

He added that, from now on, Lawrence County Schools will keep staff along school parade routes to prevent something like this incident from happening again.

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<http://www.waff.com/story/15455398/lawrence-co-high-students-suspended-for-waving-confederate-flag>

"The Confederate Soldiers were our kinfolk and our heroes. We testify to the country our enduring fidelity to their memory. We commemorate their valor and devotion. There were some things that were not surrendered at Appomattox. We did not surrender our rights and history, nor was it one of the conditions of surrender that unfriendly lips should be suffered to tell the story of that war or that unfriendly hands should write the epitaphs of the Confederate dead. We have a right to teach our children the true history of that war, the causes that led up to it and the principles involved."

Senator Edward Ward Carmack, 1903.

Heritage Alert: Oakwood Cemetery Richmond VA



Here's your opportunity to speak for your Confederate ancestor as an active member of the Sons of Confederate Veterans! I would like for you to please take a half hour or so and write a letter. A short letter is fine.

The current federal administration is unwilling to help us (the SCV) to mark the 17,000 Confederate graves in Richmond, Virginia - and that is wrong! Our ancestors deserve the recognition and respect of a simple headstone. And up until recently, the Veterans Administration recognized the Confederate soldier, sailor and Marine as a veteran and provided headstones for them. Not anymore!



Please, and I don't ask this very often, write a letter or note and mail it to three people. SCV GHQ tells you how below.

This will be the best use of three Yankee stamps you have probably made in a long time! Your letter doesn't have to be fancy, well-written or official sounding. Just let them know your thoughts on the matter! Don't let them win in their attempt to eliminate of our heritage. Let them know how you want your tax dollars spent!

STAND UP FOR OAKWOOD CEMETERY CONFEDERATES: <http://www.scvva.org/Oakwood/index.html>

PROBLEM: Oakwood Cemetery's 17,000 Confederates, representing 13 Confederate states, deserve the dignity of an upright marker bearing their name. Currently, a small, nameless block, bearing only a three digit number represents the final resting place of three or more soldiers. The US Veterans Administration has been uncooperative in delivery of the upright markers.

ACTION REQUIRED: Send a letter to all three of your Congressmen (two Senators and House member):

* Website, <http://www.contactingthecongress.org> , can be utilized - just plug in your address. Remember, letters are more effective than e-mail. Calls are helpful, also.

* Talking points (put these in your own words in your letter to your Congressmen) -

1] In 1958, Congress pardoned Confederate soldiers and extended benefits therewith (US Code Title 38, Sec. 2306). This includes headstones for unmarked graves.

2] These men deserve the dignity of a marker bearing their name - to not do so is the final human rights violation.

3] The Veterans Administration should be required to live up to its responsibility, obey the law and provide these markers.

4] Sen. Jim Webb (VA) is already engaged in this issue - ask your Congressmen to contact him and support his efforts.

5] Contact other Confederate heritage advocates (UDC, re-enactors, etc.), as well as SAR, DAR and those in veterans organizations (VFW, American Legion, Wounded Warriors, etc.) and involve them in this process.

THIS IS THE LARGEST AND MOST SIGNIFICANT INITIATIVE OF THIS KIND EVER UNDERTAKEN BY THE SCV. THIS WAS ENDORSED AND ANNOUNCED BY CIC GIVENS DURING OUR REUNION, JULY 16, 2011 in MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA.

History gets a facelift

by Marcus E. Howard
mhoward@mdjonline.com
September 26, 2011

The Marietta Daily Journal is in Marietta, GA



Timothy Pilgrim, Georgia division adjutant for the Sons of Confederate Veterans, stands in front of a recently restored monument for Lt. Gen. Leonidas Polk at Pine Mountain in Kennesaw on Friday.
Photo by Jon-Michael Sullivan

KENNESAW — The Georgia Division of the Sons of Confederate Veterans is restoring Confederate monuments and historical markers across the state, including the Lt. Gen. Leonidas Polk monument at Pine Mountain in Kennesaw.

Erected in 1902, the marble monument has suffered from time, pollution and even vandalism over the course of more than a century. With \$6,000 in funding from the sale of SCV specialty tags, the nonprofit organization was able to restore the monument back to its original condition.

The Smyrna-based Lt. Gen. Leonidas Polk chapter of the Georgia SCV led the restoration effort.

“General Polk was the only lieutenant general killed outside of Virginia in the entire Confederate Army,” said Martin O’Toole, past chapter commander.

“He was the highest ranking Confederate officer to be killed outside the state of Virginia and he was only equal by two others; that’s Gens. A.P. Hill and Stonewall Jackson.”

The monument was restored by conservation and restoration experts at Acworth-based Ponsford, Ltd., who have also performed similar work at Arlington National Cemetery in Virginia. A small fence surrounding the monument and a historical marker are in the process of being completed.

The state SCV is erecting and restoring monuments, and replacing and marking Confederate headstones throughout the state as part of the organization’s Civil War sesquicentennial awareness efforts.

Local projects include an \$18,000 renovation to a historical walkway in the Marietta Confederate Cemetery and the erection of a new Confederate monument at Allatoona Pass Battlefield near the borderline of Cobb and Bartow counties.

“A lot of the money comes from donations within our organization, but the big bulk of it comes from our specialty license tags,” said Smyrna resident Tim Pilgrim, state SCV adjutant.

A North Carolina native, Polk was a founder of the University of the South and served as an Episcopal bishop prior to the Civil War, earning him the nickname “The Fighting Bishop.” According to historians, he was on Pine Mountain with a group of Confederate officers, scouting Union positions, when he was fatally struck by a 3-inch shell on June 14, 1864.

The monument, which consists of a marble shaft, is said to be located in the same spot Polk was killed.

“According to Fred Bentley Sr., who owns the property, he was told by Mr. Guy Northcutt Sr. that Guy Northcutt Sr. was there when they dedicated the marker in 1902 and that an old Confederate veteran was sitting there under one of the trees and came over and told him that they got it exactly right, that ‘that is exactly where Gen. Polk fell because I was here when he was killed,’” O’Toole said.

While the Polk monument is located on private property it is nonetheless open to the public, according to the Georgia Division of the Sons of Confederate Veterans.

Directions: From Interstate 75 north, take the Barrett Parkway exit to Kennesaw. Cross Cobb Parkway and proceed to Stilesboro Road. Turn right onto Stilesboro Road and drive to Beaumont Drive, which is at a three-way intersection on the left. Turn left on Beaumont Drive and drive to the historical marker on the right. Carefully take the foot path from the marker into the woods about 300 feet to the Polk monument.



The Georgia Division of the Sons of Confederate Veterans recently restored the Lt. Gen. Leonidas Polk monument at Pine Mountain in Kennesaw. Photo by Jon-Michael Sullivan

<http://mdjonline.com/bookmark/15671862/article-History+gets+a+facelift#.ToCPHj1XRQ.facebook>



Yankees
Can't Live with 'em
Can't **shoot** 'em
anymore!



The Quotable Jefferson Davis

Selections From the Writings & Speeches
of the Confederacy's First President

by Lochlainn Seabrook

Who was America's most important Civil War president? For those of us who live in the South it wasn't Abraham Lincoln, it was Jefferson Davis. If you're not as familiar with Davis as you are with Lincoln, it's not surprising: when the Northern victors rewrote the history of the Civil War, they glorified liberal Lincoln while all but ignoring conservative Davis.

In this one-of-a-kind Civil War Sesquicentennial Edition, *The Quotable Jefferson Davis*, author, Southern historian, and Davis family relation Lochlainn Seabrook brings the Rebel leader's suppressed and forgotten words and ideas back to life; traditional

American beliefs that were once ardently embraced by over half the United States, and much of Europe as well. Included here, among some 300 footnoted entries, are Davis' core views on government, the Constitution, the Union, the Confederacy, states' rights, slavery, secession, his presidency, the War, the Southern people, Lincoln, Yankees, Reconstruction, and more.

Though brief, this is a significant work that should be required reading in every American home and school. For with the original intention of the Founding Fathers having been lost (that, in Davis' words, "sovereignty is inherent in the people"), and with the central government continuing to enlarge on a daily basis, this book's powerful message and revolutionary contents are now more topical than at any time since President Davis entered the Confederate White House in 1861.

An attractive, unique, affordable, and popular work that appeals to both casual Civil War buffs and hardcore Civil War scholars alike, *The Quotable Jefferson Davis* is the perfect addition to any library and great for students of the South and all Southrons!

120 pages, pb. \$9.95 + \$3.00 Shipping

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"The principal for which we contend is bound to reassert itself though it may be at another time and in another form."

Jefferson Davis
President of the Confederate States of America



Bloomin' Bluegrass Festival

A Celebration of Tunes & Blooms

Friday & Saturday October 14-15, 2011
Farmers Branch Historical Park



J. D. Crowe & The New South • Lonesome River Band
Russell Moore & Illrd Tyme Out • Seldom Scene
Kenny & Amanda Smith Band • The Whites
Michael Cleveland & Flamekeeper • Special Consensus
Honi Deaton & Dream • Gerald Jones & Clone Mountain
The Herrins • Highlands Crossing

COMPLETELY FREE - NO TICKET REQUIRED!

Parking lots and shuttle service located at
12000 Ford Road, Farmers Branch, Texas 75234

This is an outdoor rain-or-shine festival in the beautiful and shady Farmers Branch Historical Park, which is only 15 minutes from D/FW Airport. Be sure to bring your blankets and lawn chairs.

Festival hours Friday 5p - 10p; Saturday noon - 10p

Monday Night Bluegrass Jam

EVERY Monday Night (except National Holidays) at the EMMET EVANS CIVIC CENTER in Mesquite. 6:15pm to 8:30 pm FREE Coffee, Snacks, Donuts – No charge to get in!
Covered dish dinner 4-6 times per year.

Directions: Take IH 635 to Gross Rd. exit. Go East on Gross Rd (toward old downtown Mesquite Square) one traffic light at Hillcrest Blvd (Hillcrest Mesquite NOT Hillcrest Dallas). Pass Hillcrest continuing east. Evans Park and Center on Left (North). Enter at road at back of the center (East End). – Drive passes baseball diamonds, soccer fields and several parking areas. Enter at back of building at sliding door and enter through double doors.

Contact Mike Smith for information. 214-941-4965