




INSIDE THIS ISSUE:

COMMANDER'S LETTER	1
EDITOR'S NOTE	2
A CONFEDERATE PILGRIMAGE TO ROME	3-8
CROSS OF HONOR DEDICATION CEREMONY	9-16
MD DIVISION HONORS HENRY WIRZ GRAVE	17-18
SWEDISH CONFEDERATE COLONELS, PART 4	19-20
PAINTED POETRY	21-22
ASSOCIATE EUROPEAN EDITOR CREATED	23
THE PREACHER'S CORNER	24
EDUCATIONAL MOVIES	25-26
CAMP LIBRARY	27



**Intelligence Service Europe,
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Commander's Letter

Members and friends, the last two months brought us much camp activities. The camp held a Cross of Honor Dedication Ceremony, For Capt. Thomas Jefferson Page, CSN, Commander CSS Stonewall in Rome. With pride I saw that Bertil Haggman from Sweden and our Adjutant Chris McLarren from Germany do not fear the far way from their hometowns to go to Italy. It was a joy to see that members of the SCV from America as well as numerous guests participated in the ceremony.

This ceremony is the second we held. The SCV Europe Camp stand in the obligation of our ancestors! We will not tiredly to honor our Ancestor who fights against the aggressors.

With frightening I have noticed the news about the disaster at the Gulf Coast. Members of the SCV and friends in this area I'm with you in my thoughts.



Commander Achim Bänsch

EDITOR'S NOTE

VIVA ITALIA! Yeah, the evil Icelandic Yankee volcano Eyafallajökull had tried to avoid it, but failed: the Confederate grave marking ceremonies in Rome took place. It takes definitely more than a volcanic eruption to stop Europe Camp! Read the accounts of Adjutant Chris McLarren and the attendees from other SCV Camps about the memorable event! This will be a brief editorial note, just read through this great Italian issue and enjoy. Bertil Haggman, who also was at Rome, includes the 4th part of his article series on Swedish Colonels in Gray with a most interesting Confederate idealist.

Camp associate John Polo has made a very interesting contribution: read about pictorial poetry and the effects of such a picture on his soul: a painting depicting him in uniform standing guard in general Lee's porch!

The Educational Movies Section introduces two different films pointing out interesting scenes for you. It includes John Wayne's most memorable Confederate quote. Guess which one?

And the Camp Library remembers that there is a hard-copy selection of books full members can lend for free by the Commander. The book we want to recommend again is Frank Connor's "The South under Siege, 1830 – 2000", a key work to get a better understanding of the American North-South trauma.



A Confederate Pilgrimage to Rome



In April of 2010, the Europe Camp made a 'pilgrimage to Rome' to honor one of the Confederacy's most international, most interesting figures – Thomas Jefferson Page, Captain, Confederate States Navy.

Thomas Jefferson Page was a member of one of America's oldest families. His Grandfather, Thomas Nelson, signed the Declaration of Independence for Virginia. His relatives were Governors, Congressmen and Senators, engaged in national life.

Thomas Page was a [United States Navy](#) officer who served in the Caribbean, carried out a hydrographical survey of the New York coastline, and worked under Admiral [Matthew Fontaine Maury](#) at the [Naval Observatory](#) in Washington.

Page commanded the USS *Plymouth* in 1849 in the [China Sea](#) and the [Sea of Japan](#). He battled pirates in the brig USS *Dolphin*. Then-Lieutenant Page commanded the USS *Water Witch* in which he explored the Argentine rivers [Paraguay](#) and [Bermejo](#) in the 1850's.

Upon secession of his state, Page resigned from the United States Navy and took up the defense of [Virginia](#). He became a Colonel of Artillery and commanded batteries defending Richmond. In May 1863, Page was commissioned a Captain in the [Confederate Navy](#) and was sent to Europe to purchase vessels. In the last months of the [Civil War](#), he commanded the Confederate ironclad ram CSS [Stonewall](#), one of the most powerful warships of the day. Built for the Confederate States in France, the ship was held back by the French Government. Page finally picked up the ship in Denmark. He was shadowed by United States cruisers while in European waters, but he slipped away. But by the time he could get his new ship from Europe to North American waters, the War was over. i

After the war, with his ancestral home burned and his family scattered, Page returned to Argentina, where he engaged in cattle farming. Page and his family eventually moved to Florence, Italy and then Rome where he died in 1899. He is buried in the Non-Catholic Cemetery there.

His eldest son, Thomas Jefferson Page Junior, also served his country – as a Major of Artillery, first in Virginia and then later during the Atlanta Campaign, in Georgia, where he was apparently killed in 1864. His memorial stone also stands next to the grave of his father in Rome.

Ms Nancy Hitt in Kentucky is our Europe Camp angel. She first inspired us to honor the Pages. Then Pierluigi (Peter) Rossi, SCV Member in Lucca, Italy took up the cause and encouraged the Europe Camp to come to Rome.

And so it was that in April 2010, Peter, I as Camp Adjutant, and Bertil Haggman, Camp Member in Sweden made the trip to Rome to join hands over the gravesite of the Pages, Father and Son.

And reinforcements were also on the way. Our Newsletter editor, Raphael Waldburg-Zeil mentioned the upcoming event to SCV compatriots in South Carolina. Compatriot Jeff O'Cain of Camden and Ms Connie Cook were coming to Italy to revisit the grave of his Grandfather who died during the Anzio Campaign in WWII. They asked to join us for the event. A further South Carolina Compatriot, Ken Hall and his wife also came to join us.

Again, Raphael luckily played another important role. At the presentation of his new book *Corsario del Sur* in Madrid, Spain, the local head of the Madrid branch of the US Navy League had supported him. That inspired me to invite their Rome Branch. Madrid talked to Rome and their Council President, Mrs Lalia Theresa Volpe, responded enthusiastically. And she suggested that the Pax Romana Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution might also be interested. And, indeed, Regent Candace Biamonti immediately accepted our invitation.

At Peter's suggestion, we also invited US Ambassador to Italy David Thorne, who however, had other commitments that day.

And so it was that on that Saturday morning, 24 April, some 14 people gathered in the Chapel of the Non-Catholic Cemetery. The Cemetery staff could not have been

more helpful. Director Amanda Thursfield had answered all of my questions before we even arrived and she had asked Dr. Nicholas Stanley-Price, Archeologist, Member of the Advisory Board and Volunteer, to help us.

It was a cloudy morning, with rain hanging in the air. But the staff at the Visitor Center was happy to greet us and arranged for us to use the Chapel for our ceremony.

In the Chapel I set up the U.S. and 2nd National Confederate flags as a backdrop to our Ceremony. (The *Stonewall* flew the Stainless Banner.)

It was raining by now. But, as we gathered in the Chapel, you already sensed a meeting of kindred spirits. The ladies of the Navy League and the DAR were very gracious. One member of the Navy League, Susan Fiorentino, was, coincidentally, related to Captain Page and his son.

Greeting the assembled, I passed on greetings from Camp Commander Achim Bänsch, who had sent a message that he very much regretted not being with us (He had work commitments), but that he was with us in spirit. He expressed his pride in the accomplishments of the Camp in bringing such an event to fruition. He also asked God's blessing on those present.

I introduced the various organizations present and our SCV Members. After my short review of Captain Page's impressive family, Peter gave us information about T.J. Page Jr. and Bertil gave us a short biography of Captain Page.

I ended our part with a quotation from President Theodore Roosevelt on the pride he felt for both his Northern and Southern family (His uncle was James Bulloch, the Confederate Agent in Europe who coordinated the construction of Confederate Navy commerce raiders such as the *CSS Alabama* and Captain Page's Ironclad Ram *CSS Stonewall*. Roosevelt, incidentally, got his love of the Navy from that same uncle. Roosevelt later went on to help found the Navy League.)



Sing a Round of "Dixie"!

Dr. Stanley-Price then gave us a short history of the Cemetery, one of Rome's most interesting institutions. He had fascinating stories to tell. While he was speaking one of the famous Cemetery cats slipped in through the open door. Somehow, the cat must have sensed a good nature for it wound up on Bertil's lap and seemed quite content there!

The rain had stopped. After group photos outside, Dr. Stanley-Price then led us to the grave of Julius Montalant, who was a Virginian living in Rome during the War. Peter had discovered the fascinating story of John Surratt, a Confederate agent, who was falsely accused of being involved in the assassination of President Lincoln. He escaped to Rome, when Montalant apparently secreted him away in the Vatican Guard, under an assumed name. Betrayed by a false friend, Surratt was arrested by Papal authorities, at the behest of the United States. Surratt escaped, only to be captured again in Egypt and then returned to the United States, where he was tried and acquitted. Peter read the story to our guests and we placed a Confederate flag at Montalant's grave. ii

We then moved on to the Page site. Gathered around the impressive grave, we placed the Confederate Cross of Honor (donated by Nancy Hitt) and flowers from the two other organizations, also Confederate flags for both father and son. A moment of silence and then lots of pictures. The Page stone is an impressive one, done by one of the most famous sculptors of the time. But 110 years of Roman pollution had done grievous damage to the surface. Dr. Stanley-Price showed us the almost gleaming underside of the stone, which gives some idea of the original beauty of the stone in its pristine condition. Jeff O'Cain, who had been visibly moved by the ceremony, spontaneously said we should work to restore the monument.



From right to left: Mrs Rossi, DAR Regent Candace Biamonti (behind pillar), Pierluigi (Peter) Rossi (SCV-Italy), Europe Camp Adjutant Chris McLarren, Europe Camp Member Bertil Haggman, Ken Hall (SCV-South Carolina.), Suzanne Festa (DAR),

Connie Cook, Jeff O’Cain (SCV-South Carolina.), Navy League Council President Lalia Volpe, Unidentified, Unidentified.

On we went to the other sites in the Cemetery. We saw Percy Shelly’s grave – and that of John Keats. (Actually some of our people were so interested in their conversation back at the Page site, it was difficult to get them to follow us!)



(From Left to right: Ken Hall (SCV-South Carolina), Europe Camp Member Bertil Haggmann, Adjutant Chris McLarren, “Peter” Rossi (SCV-Italy))

Afterwards, we all went to lunch. Dr Stanley-Price took us to a place an easy walk away, which is famous for its Roman specialties. When ordering, we followed the recommendations of our ‘local’ Americans. And then we talked and talked and talked! I was especially interested in the work of the Navy League and the DAR in Rome. We sent the next 2 and 1/2 hours in most pleasant company – and the food was good, too! Peter even interested one of the ladies in becoming a Daughter of the Confederacy!

Finally the time had come to part. We all went our separate ways but with the promise to return if and when restoration is finished. That evening Bertil and I talked politics over had dinner in a restaurant near our hotel. Fascinating evening!

To Sunday breakfast I brought with me a big handful of Confederate and SCV items, that Jeff had given me – both from him personally and from Ben Sewell at International Headquarters. I don't know if Bertil got any Roman souvenirs, but he certainly has Confederate souvenirs. Peter also took away keepsakes of a remarkable weekend.

Peter and his wife drove home after breakfast. Bertil and I went to the Coliseum and the Roman Forum. Bertil, who knows Latin and Greek, had never been to Rome. So, as we walked among the ancient stones, discussing the conspiracy against Julius Caesar, we were thus fulfilling a life-long dream for Bertil. We parted at the Victor Emmanuel Monument, as I had a plane to catch. Bertil planned to see the Vatican that afternoon before traveling further in Italy to a relative.

Since arriving back in Berlin, Jeff and I have been looking for ways to make a restoration of the Page site possible.

It was a moving weekend. The sight of Confederate flags at the sites of our people more than a century later is testimony that they are not forgotten; wherever in the world they may rest.

Respectfully

Chris McLaren
Adjutant

i See the article on *CSS Stonewall* in Wikipedia for this fascinating story of international diplomacy and intrigue.

ii See Surratt's lecture on his pre-European adventures at:
<http://www.law.umkc.edu/faculty/projects/ftrials/lincolnconspiracy/surrattspeech.html>



**Cross of Honor Dedication Ceremony, For Capt. Thomas
Jefferson Page, CSN, Commander CSS *Stonewall*.
Saturday, April 24, 2010, Non-Catholic Cemetery, Rome,
Italy**

by guest writer Jeff O’Cain, Lt. Gen. Wade Hampton Camp #273,
Columbia, South Carolina



**Capt. Page in CS Navy uniform. His final resting place in Rome is the most beautiful
Confederate gravesite in Europe.**

The early morning broke with overcast skies and a light drizzle of rain. Rome awakened as it has for millennia with mystic energy and the hustle and bustle of a city like no other. Since the dawn of history Rome has served as a magnet for peoples from every corner of the globe.

Yet, to discover a prominent Confederate naval Captain and Confederate Army Major buried there would still come as a surprise to many.



Non-Catholic Cemetery, Rome, Italy. General view



Cemetery Chapel

Arriving at the Non-Catholic Cemetery early to prepare for the attendance of many local dignitaries, Camp Adjutant Chris McLarren of the Europe Camp #1612 from Berlin set about immediately to organize the Cross of Honor dedication ceremony most of which would now be held in the cemetery chapel due to the continuing light rain. Arriving additionally were Europe Camp member Bertil Haggman from Sweden and SCV member Pierluigi (Peter) Rossi from Italy.

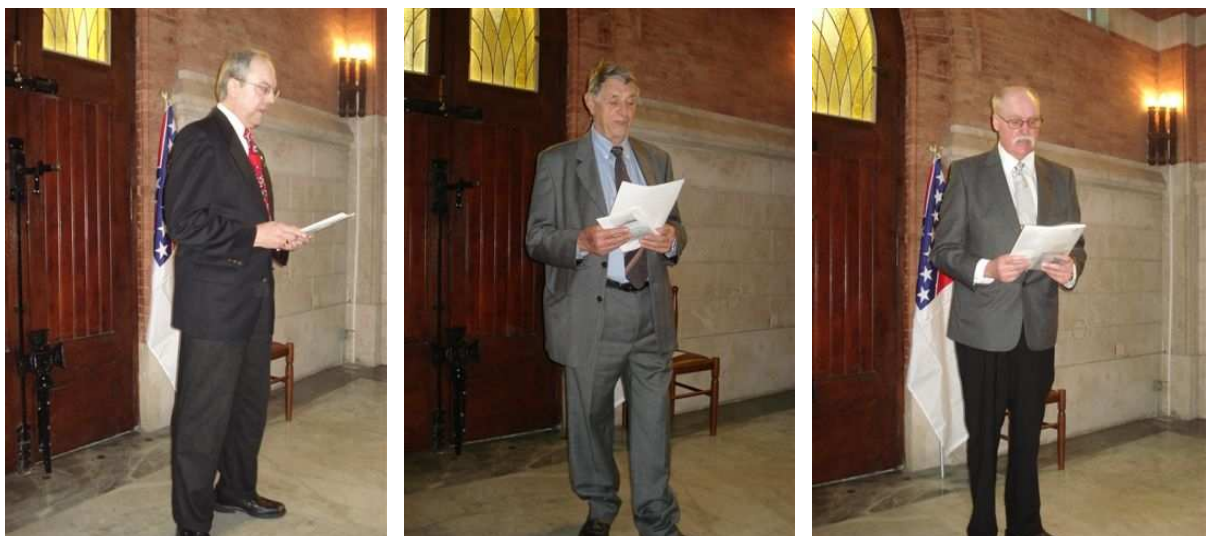
Camp Commander Achim Bänsch was unable to attend owing to his duty with the German Federal Police. Camp newsletter Editor, Raphael Waldburg-Zeil from Madrid, Spain was also unable to be present due to recent post operative health issues.

Also in attendance were SCV members Jeff O’Cain of the Lt. Gen. Wade Hampton Camp #273 in Columbia, SC, and Ken Hall of the Capt. J.J. Dickison Camp #1387 in Melbourne, FL. Other dignitaries in attendance were:

Ms. Candace Gordon Biamonti, Regent, Pax Romana Chapter of the *Daughters of the American Revolution*, Ms. Susan Whitman Fiorentino, Pax Romana Chapter of the *Daughters of the American Revolution* and Rome Council of the *Navy League of the United States*, Dr. Laila Thea Volpe, President, Rome Council of the *Navy League of the United States*, Dr. Nicholas Stanley-Price, Archeologist and Cemetery Advisory Committee, Sr. Jorge Diaz Salgado, Carlist Movement International (Note: Col. Karl Fredrick Henningsen, who had fought for the Carlists in Spain was military advisor to the Governor of Virginia and Commander of the Wice Brigade. Over 1,800 Italians sailed from Italy mostly to New Orleans and were mustered into the European Brigades by Louisiana Gov. Moore in 1861. They created the Louisiana Italian Guard Regiment.)

(Editor’s note: see the report on Henningsen in this issue.)

Numerous others attended from the DAR and the Navy League of the United States. The US Ambassador was invited but sent his regrets due to conflicting commitments.



Left to right: Europe Camp Adjutant Chris McLarren, the SCV’s “Rebel in Italy”, Pierluigi Rossi, Swedish Compatriot Bertil Haggman

At 11:00 the ceremony was begun as scheduled by Adjutant McLarren in the cemetery chapel with the 2nd National Flag of the Confederacy and United States flags as a very suitable backdrop. Following the acknowledgement of all those present, Adjutant McLarren provided impressive ceremony programs and explained the sequence of events that would take place in the very shadow of the ancient Aurelian wall fortifications of the city and the towering Pyramid of Cestius built in 18 BC. Providing a look into the Sons of Confederate Veterans, he explained our historic purpose for being and read *The Charge*.

Guest Compatriot, Jeff O’Cain from South Carolina brought greetings from the National SCV, the Army of Northern Virginia and the entire Southland commending the men of the Europe Camp for their dedication, determination and resourcefulness honoring Confederates buried all across Europe.

Compatriots Rossi and Haggman provided two exceptional narrative looks into the lives of the Page’s, both father and son. Adjutant McLarren then lead everyone in singing *Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean*, a song well known and loved by Capt. Page and a resounding rendition of *Dixie* followed by a very European version of a *Rebel Yell!*



Singing *Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean* and *Dixie*, led by Adjutant McLarren

Dr. Stanley-Price, archeologist and cultural heritage conservation advisor, then spoke about the significance of the Non-Catholic Cemetery in Rome having been established by a land grant from the Pope in 1730. Prior to that time, non-Catholics could not be buried in Rome due to the fact that all Roman cemeteries were consecrated Catholic ground barring burial to Protestants. In 1877, after an audience with Pope Pius IX, the Confederacy’s most supportive head of state, Oscar Wilde visited the Cemetery, proclaiming it "the holiest place in Rome." Dr. Stanley-Price aptly noted that the singing of *Dixie* in the chapel was certainly a first and hoped it wouldn’t be the last.

Too numerous to list, the Cemetery is the resting place of some of the most prominent non-Catholic Romans such as English poets Percy Shelley and John Keats. Just prior to his untimely death Shelley wrote of the Cemetery, "It might make one in love with death, to think that one should be buried in so sweet a place." Captain and Major Page are without question with highly notable company in one of the most impressive cemeteries in the world. A visit to the cemetery’s web site will be a very moving and pleasurable time spent, www.protestantcemetery.it .



Dr. Nicholas Stanley-Price

Following Dr. Stanley-Price's remarks, the group moved to the grave site of patriotic Virginian Julius O. Montalant, who is believed to have helped John Surratt, falsely-accused son of alleged Lincoln assassin co-conspirator, Mary Surratt, from capture by US agents. A Confederate Battle Flag was placed on Montalant's grave.

With exceptional timing the rain having now appropriately ceased, the procession moved to the site of our purpose, the Page family plot. Adjutant McLarren provided remarks and then officially placed the Cross of Honor accompanied by a Confederate Battle Flag. Many others laid flowers at the base of the monument. It is unfortunate that the Page family plot dominated by Captain Page's tomb has succumbed to the ravages of time and is in urgent need of restoration. It is one of the most impressive grave monuments in the Cemetery with a beautiful statue, obelisk, a sarcophagus and two columns, created by the Italian sculptor Ettore Ximenes.



Ironclad ram CSS Stonewall, Capt. Page's last command. More infos on the ship:
<http://www.cityofart.net/bship/stonewall.html>



Europe Camp Adjutant McLarren placing Cross and Flag. Captain Page's grave monument



Cross of Honor attendees. Italian Compatriot Pierluigi Rossi and SC Compatriot Jeff O'Cain

Following many photos at the Page plot, Dr. Stanley-Price took everyone on his personally guided tour of the Cemetery. The view of the ancient Aurelian Roman wall which is, in fact, built into the Pyramid of Cestius could not be a more suitable surrounding for such an incredibly beautiful cemetery. The springtime burst of greenery and flowers could not have been better timed for the ceremony.



Grave of famous English poet Percy Bysshe Shelley . . . and that of his close friend and poet, John Keats



**Famed "Weeping Angel" Story grave marker.
The Story grave monument is the same age as Capt. Page's**

The Story grave marker being the same age and made of the same sculpted stone has been recently restored to its original bright white color and stands not only near but in stark contrast to the Page marker which would benefit immensely from a restoration effort by the SCV.



Pyramid of Caius Cestius. Entrance to the Pyramid shown in the background

The walking tour lasted about an hour followed by a luncheon at a nearby local eatery, the Ristorante Pirelli, patronized by the local Italians thereby speaking for its popularity and great food. The owner was a very gracious and appreciative man who accommodated our large group in the face of his normal midday diners. Thanks to Pierluigi Rossi, our self-proclaimed “Rebel in Italy”, the menu translation was solved quite effectively with typical antipasti, pasta, bread, oxtail, mussels, wine and much more enjoyed over very lively conversation. After an exceptional time conversing amongst all, sharing great Roman cuisine and making new friends we bade “*arrivederci!*” promising to return one and all for a hopeful future rededication following a much needed restoration of the Page family plot.

Personal note sent by Compatriot O’Cain to the Commander Army of Northern Virginia:

Having seen firsthand the tremendous effort put forth by a handful of dedicated SCV men spread all over Europe, I am humbled by their determination and overwhelmed by the stature, dignity and quality of their Cross of Honor dedication event. Captain Page’s plot is one of the most significant in the entire cemetery and begs for professional attention to restore its grandeur and prominence in one of the most impressive cemeteries in the entire world. The final resting place for two Confederate heroes in the world’s Eternal City MUST reflect the stature, dignity and worldly significance we seek to provide our heroes here in the US. Nowhere else on earth will the Confederacy be measured more on an international basis than in Rome. The entire world visits here, and the honors bestowed these Confederate heroes should shine brightly for the world to see in and amongst men like Keats and Shelley. The Europe Camp serves as a shining example to all other SCV Camps that regardless of the time, distance, travel, great personal expense and international complexities, they will satisfy their obligations to *The Charge* with exceptional spirit, class and dignity all too often missing from our stateside ceremonies. With all due consideration I trust that the GEC will find it worthy to assist the men of the Europe Camp in their efforts to protect and preserve the memorials of both Capt. Thomas Jefferson Page and his son, Maj. T.J. Page, Jr.

Major Henry Wirz Grave Tribute by the Maryland Division SCV

By guest writer Mike Shumaker, Commander Frank Stringfellow Camp #822, SCV, Fairfax, VA. Photographs by Lt. Com. David Stringfellow.

Editor's note: Henry Wirz is usually referred to as Captain, but James Page, a Union prisoner at Andersonville, wrote about the promotion of Wirz to Major in his book "The True Story of Andersonville Prison; A Defense of Major Henry Wirz", Neale Subjects, 1908, on page 187. We keep Cmdr. Shumaker's choice of rank in his contribution.

The Maryland Division SCV's annual tribute to this Confederate hero and martyr took place at Mount Olivet (Catholic) Cemetery in Washington, District of Columbia, on Armed Forces Day, the third Saturday of May. Attendees from Frank Stringfellow Camp #822 included Cmdr. Shumaker, Lt. Cmdr. Stringfellow, and Frank Soutuyo.



Commander Michael Shumaker, Frank Stringfellow Camp #822, reading the fourth verse of the National Anthem beside the Wirz grave (see Cross of Honor)

Maj. Henry Wirz, CSA, Commandant of the POW camp at Fort Sumter, Andersonville, Georgia, was the only officer tried for war crimes. His trial is widely regarded as a travesty of justice. Wirz emigrated from Switzerland to Louisiana via Kentucky. According to Maj. Wirz's priest, Fr. Boyle, the night before the execution, a Federal official visited him, Wirz's lawyer, and the condemned officer. He assured them, "Maj. Wirz would be pardoned if he would implicate Jefferson Davis in the cruelties at Andersonville." Wirz refused to attest to such a lie and was hung on November 10, 1865, in front of a raucous crowd of Yankees on the site of the present-day Supreme Court. Initially, the Yankees refused to permit Wirz a Catholic burial.

Forty-six attendees, including representatives of the Maryland UDC, MOS&B, SCV camps in Pennsylvania, Maryland, and Virginia, and the Order of Confederate Rose, heard guest speaker Fr. Alistair Anderson. Fr. Anderson (US Naval Academy class of 1945) is a retired Colonel from the US Army Chaplain Corps and past SCV Chaplain-in-Chief.

Six wreaths were presented by the SCV, including one from our Camp, a Maryland UDC chapter and a chapter of the Order of Confederate Rose. A firing squad from Pvt. Wesley Culp Camp in Pennsylvania fired three volleys over the major's grave.



Left to right: J. Daniel Buckingham, Chaplain, MD Div. SCV; Fr. Alistair Anderson, Past Chaplain-in-Chief SCV; Cmdr. Michael Shumaker and Frank Soutuyo presenting the wreath from the Frank Stringfellow Camp #822

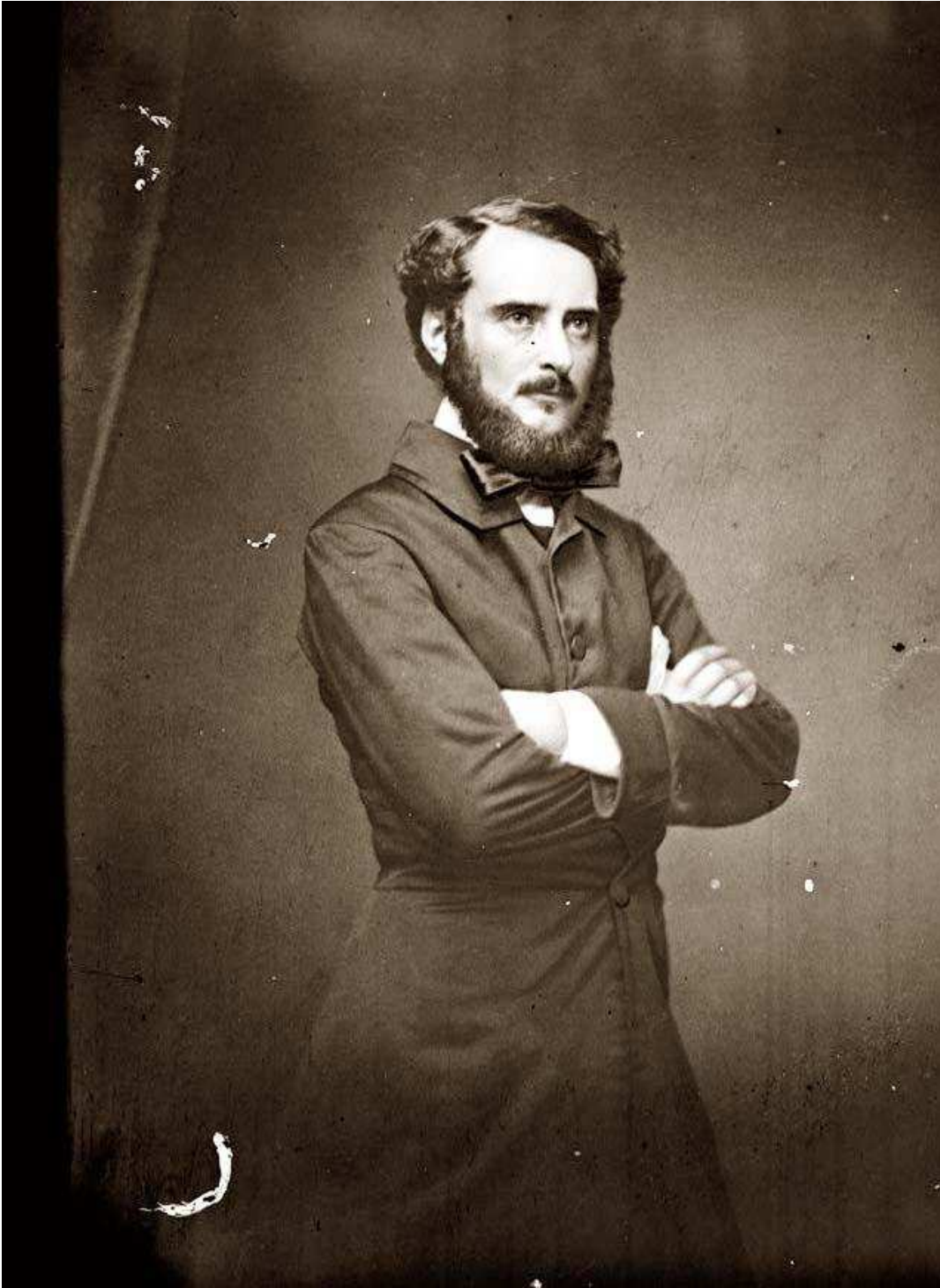
The Maryland Division SCV color guard led the crowd to the nearby grave of Mary Surratt, hung by the Union for alleged complicity in the Lincoln assassination. Attendees placed long-stemmed roses in a vase at her headstone. Finally, participants processed to the grave of Pvt. Peter Magee, CSA, of Co. B, 1st Va. Artillery, and paid tribute to his service by singing "Dixie."

(Editor's note: guest speaker Fr. Anderson is also the author of the memorable speech at the Confederate Monument in Arlington National Cemetery in 1999, read it here: <http://www.arlingtoncemetery.net/anderson-address.htm>)

SWEDISH CONFEDERATE COLONELS (Part 4)

By Bertil Haggman, Sweden, full member Europe Camp #1612

**Colonel (later Brigadier General) Charles Frederick Henningsen,
59th Regiment Virginia Infantry, C.S.A.**



Among the most colorful Confederate field and staff officers was Scottish-born Carl F. Henningsen, of Swedish family origins (his original Swedish name was Henningson). 1834, being only 19 years old, he started his military career as both an idealist and

warrior: he went to Spain and joined the Carlist troops to fight the Liberal government of Queen Isabel II. Serving in the cavalry of General Zumalacarregrui he became a Captain and took part in several mayor battles. He was present at the signing of the Lord Elliot Convention of 1835, being the British diplomat astonished to find a compatriot among the Carlistas. After spending some time at home he travelled again to Spain to join the Carlist Army again, this time he was given the commission of a Lieutenant-Colonel and after the battle of Viller de los Navarros he won promotion to full Colonel.

He went back to Britain and wrote extensively in defense of the Carlist Movement and arguing British neutrality in that Spanish conflict. 1836 his first book was published in London: *"The most striking events of a twelvemonth's campaign with Zumalacarregrui in Navarre and the Basque Provinces"*. His book became a bestseller and was translated into several languages. In Britain the book caused much controversy because of its defense of Carlism and the glorifying of General Zumalacarregrui.

After the Carlist War, Henningsen got involved in several other campaigns, including uprisings against Russia in Circassia and against Austria in Hungary (the Kossuth rebellion of 1849). After losing in this causes, 1851 he travelled to America. In 1856 he joined the William Walker expedition to Nicaragua, was appointed a Major-general and given command over Walker's artillery. Henningsen fought several mayor battles in Nicaragua against Central American forces, including troops from El Salvador and Guatemala.

After those tumultuous times, he seemed to look for some retirement in the USA. He got married to a niece of [John M. Berrien](#), U.S. Senator from [Georgia](#) and his wife brought him the spirit of the South close to the heart. In 1860 he exchanged open letters in the London *Times* with famed French liberal author Victor Hugo regarding the execution of John Brown after Harper's Ferry, 1859.

Most naturally, in 1861 he chose to do battle for the Confederacy. Being his military skills and experience most valuable, he was made Colonel of the 59th Regiment Virginia Infantry in General Henry A. Wise's Brigade. During Burnside's North Carolina Expedition in February 1862 he took part in the defense of Elizabeth City, but then learned of the destruction of the Confederate naval task force and the surrender of the Cobb's Point coastal battery, Confederate troops retreating from Roanoke Island set fires in Elizabeth City, acting under orders from General Wise to destroy the town. Later in 1862 Henningsen was promoted to Brigadier General and took part in planning the artillery defenses of Richmond. From March 1862 to December 1863 his wife organized a privately funded hospital in Richmond, Henningsen Hospital, with 75 beds, 30 nurses and laundry personnel and two surgeons.

After the WBTS Henningsen took residence in Washington D.C. and worked in filibustering to release the island of Cuba from Spanish rule. A restless spirit, always seeking adventure and a self-chosen cause to defend, Carl F. Henningsen died June 14, 1877. In an obituary he is described as a "man of striking appearance, being tall, erect, and soldier-like in his bearing. He was gentleman of scholarly attainments, and spoke the French, Spanish, Russian, German, and Italian languages with the fluency of a native. He died without ever winning any of the causes for which he fought." Henningsen stands for that kind of idealist who, loving real-freedom, chose the Confederacy by the heart.

PAINTED MUSIC AND POETRY

by John Polo, Spain. Associated member Europe Camp #1612; full member Kirby Smith Camp #1209, Jacksonville, FL, and Pvt. SCV/MC, 3rd Bat. Co. D

I have always maintained that a painting should have music: if a song can make you remember a certain person, why not a depicted person a song? I have always been taught painting is like mute poetry; well, I disagree to that...

Many years ago certain guys called Harley and Davidson had the idea of creating a motorbike. It became a very special bike, the best bike of all; a bike that didn't care of any fashion styles, like Confederates don't; a bike that never copied anything from other designs, like Confederates don't; a bike that rides now for more than a hundred years, like Confederates do; with an vibrating engine that truly lives, like our Confederate hearts do; a bike that can ride through a lifetime with dignity, being not necessary to engrave a name in the tank, like Confederates ride through life with their own dignity; a bike we call daughter of our hearts, as we do call the Confederacy.

Indeed, there is much nostalgia in this - and nostalgia is contagious. This is why bikers are so attached to it. Furthermore, nostalgia makes you companionable, at least at times, in a way similar to the rutting season of wolves. Then, a Confederate biker becomes gregarious for some days and must come together with other Confederate bikers, to share the tent, the camp fire, food and beverage, share all of his feelings, the good and the bad ones. All this separated from the rest of the world who is watching us like creatures in a zoo, but without noticing that the real zoo animals often enough are to be found on the other side of the cage's bars.

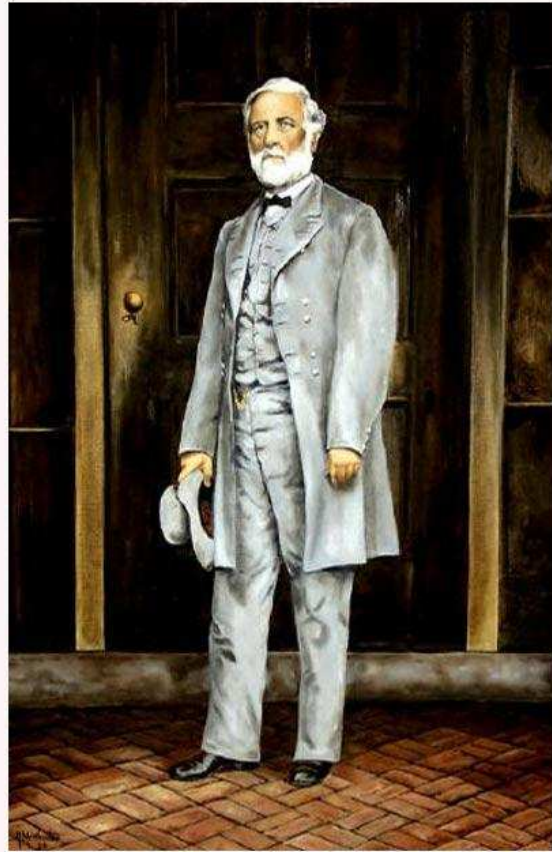
Old rides of past times, old friends, old memories, old biker photographs which have their own music: exhaust sounds. Yes, pictures have their own music and so do paintings. Because a painting isn't mute poetry: by watching a certain portrait of Robert E. Lee I can hear Dixie, while watching Marse Robert's eyes I see his glance and I feel the bleeding of his soul while standing in that porch.

I can even hear a distant banjo which starts playing Dixie and then I see what is not gone with the wind: the spirit of the Confederacy. By God! In that very porch, were time has passed by I still hear music caressing my ears, I listen to it and my soul dances while watching General Lee in front of this door in the porch. By watching this figure of Lee my eyes get the same glance: they will be Southern forever.

Yes, I definitely wanted a painting standing there too.

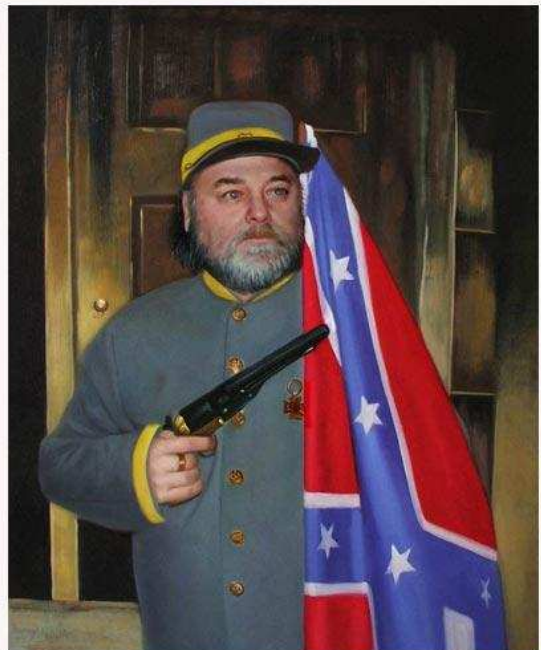
John Polo

Editor's note: Watch below how Compatriot Polo's dream became real. May it be inspirational to others for achieving similar dreams of painted poetry.



Above left: General Robert E. Lee photographed by Matthew Brady in April 1865 after Appomattox; **right:** Lee painting by Texas artist Rita McWorther based on Brady's picture.

Below left: Compatriot John Polo photographed at home in uniform with flag and Colt; **right:** Polo painting showing him while standing guard were General Lee once stood (see the same door).



**EUROPE CAMP NEWSLETTER EDITOR ASSUMES POSITION OF
EUROPEAN ASSOCIATE EDITOR FOR THE NEWSLETTER OF THE
SOUTH CAROLINA DIVISION, S.C.V.**



This is a recognition of our Camp's outstanding work throughout continental Europe and the valuable insights we are providing to our Compatriots in America: the Editor and Staff of the Palmetto Partisan Journal (PPJ), Newsletter of the South Carolina Division, SCV have offered the editor of our Camp Newsletter to assume the position of Associate Editor to the PPJ, acting from June this year. To be entrusted with that task is a great honor and at the same time, reflects well the commitment of our Camp in defending the SD Lee Charge and the truth of the Southern Cause and the Confederate soldier's and symbols good name in Europe. See below the congratulation E-mail to the ISE editor.

Raphael,

The PPJ has been substantially served by you and the unique perspective you give us here in the US. Your addition as our European Associate Editor adds polish and stature to our efforts. Thank you for all you have done during Joe Payne's and my terms as PPJ Editor. I know Bill will be as well served as well.

Grateful for your service,

Jeff

THE PREACHER'S CORNER



During the following five years we will have to fight the Sesquicentennial battle, yes, a battle, not a celebration, because our wicked enemies and the devil himself will strike deathly blows against the memory of that holy crusade once fought by our ancestors and the Cause still kept alive by the Sons of Confederate Veterans. We must sharpen both our intellect and our soul. Spiritually we must provide our soul with the best armour to withstand those attacks: we must do prayer in humility and read the Bible, letting the Word of God penetrate the soul. Here we offer some meditation on Psalm 1, it stands at the top of the 150 Psalms and it declares the blessedness of the righteous and the misery future of the wicked. Every man's spiritual life is set forth negatively and positively, inwardly and externally, figuratively and literally. In essence, God says there are two ways of life open to us: one means blessedness, happiness, and fruitfulness, but the other means cursedness, unhappiness, and judgment:

"Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the LORD; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish."

The choice for the Godly man is clear. The Confederate Army was the army of the blessed, the Army of Our Lord. But to be blessed, a man must by faith obey the conditions; he must pursue the way of blessedness as described in this Psalm. *"And in his law doth he meditate day and night"* the Psalm says, which means: constantly, consistently, and regularly. This means the man of blessedness is occupied with God's Word. It is on his mind and in his heart at all times in every situation and area of life (see also 2 Cor. 10:4-5 and the life of an exemplary follower of the Apostle and the Psalm: *Stonewall Jackson*). Do this and the defenders of our Cause will be as the Psalm says *"like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper."*

Remember you're a descendant of a Confederate soldier, a warrior of the Lord, remember His law and obey it day and night. And remember the obedience of Jesus, God the Son to God Almighty the Father once redeemed the world.

Amen.

EDUCATIONAL MOVIES

VARIOUS MOVIE SCENES DEPICTING CONFEDERATE ATTITUDES

Sometimes we won't give a full movie review but single out and comment interesting scenes in some selected films. Look at these:

THE SEARCHERS (1956)

This outstanding John Ford Western movie is especially interesting at its very beginning because it shows a revealing fact: Ethan Edwards (John Wayne) returns from the WBTS – 3 years after the war has ended (as he appears the background music is a slow version of "The Bonnie Blue Flag"). He is still wearing a worn-out Confederate greatcoat with the red ribbons of an Artillery Sergeant. The family of his brother, Aaron Edwards (Walter Coy) is surprised, but the children are not allowed to ask their uncle why he returns so late. Little niece Debbie makes a comment about the gold locket uncle Ethan had given to her sister Lucy and regrets not having one herself. He then presents her with a unique decoration: in the DVD version you can stop the image and see it clearly: it's an Imperial Mexican medal. Thus, the movie introduces Ethan Edwards as one of the most hardcore Confederates; the ones who didn't surrender and went to Mexico to fight for Emperor Maximilian (not so much for monarchist sympathies, but because the Yankee Government wanted to dethrone him). Most famous is General Joe Shelby who went to Mexico with most of his command. After the collapse of Maximilian's Mexican adventure the Southerners came back home between 1867 and 1868. But Ethan has still not surrendered in his heart; he makes that clear in a conversation:

Reverend Clayton: *Well, the prodigal brother. When did you get back? Ain't seen you since the surrender. Come to think of it, I didn't see you at the surrender.*

Ethan: *I don't believe in surrenders. Nope, I've still got my saber, Reverend. Didn't beat it into no plowshare, neither.*

The scene includes what has become to Southerners the most beloved John Wayne quote. After being asked to be sworn-in as Texas Rangers deputy by Rev. Clayton, he refuses by saying these memorable words:

"Figure a man's only good for one oath at a time; I took mine to the Confederate States of America."

MAJOR DUNDEE (1965)

This Sam Peckinpah movie is introduced today as a classic epic Western movie. The story told is historically inaccurate, but provides good entertainment. During the winter of 1864, Major Amos Dundee (Charlton Heston) puts together a contentious force of Federal Cavalry, Negro troops and Confederate POW's including his former friend, Capt. Ben Tyrell (Richard Harris) on an expedition into Mexico to destroy a band of Apaches who have been making raids into Arizona and New Mexico Territories. During the mission antipathy and rivalry grow between Southerners and Yankees, as between former friends Amos and Ben.

After a long action movie the critical scene of our interest occurs: while trying to cross the Rio Grande and go back to American soil Major Dundee's mixed troops are stopped by a French Cavalry unit (France was supporting emperor Maximilian's rule with almost 40.000 troops in Mexico that time). During the resulting battle the French capture the flag of the United States. Displaying extraordinary bravery, CSA Captain Tyrell retakes it. He hands over the colors to Dundee and then charges a French Lancer squadron alone, fighting until he is killed. Due to his sacrifice the others find time enough to cross the river and to escape (into Confederate Texas, by the way...).



Confederate Captain Tyrell handing over the USA flag to Union Major Dundee after retaking it from the French. (© Columbia Pictures, 1965)

At the beginning of the movie, Cpt. Tyrell has damned the Yankee flag right into Dundee's face ("*It's not my country and I damn its flag!*"), the moment of its capture changes it all, it becomes an American flag that does not belong into foreign hands. The Rio Grande battle scene has the powerful visual effect of American brothers fighting together against a common foe instead of killing one another, being the original USA flag a fatherly reconciliation symbol to both Northerners and Southerners. The scene is pure fiction of course, but at least it is the Confederate who comes out as the American hero: we can recognize in the character of Captain Tyrell a true Southerner, who has given his word of honor to Major Dundee, faithfully accomplishing with his men the task of fighting the Apache band and who finally, in the best chivalrous way of the South, sacrifices his life to save his men and a flag in which he sees the old Betsy Ross.

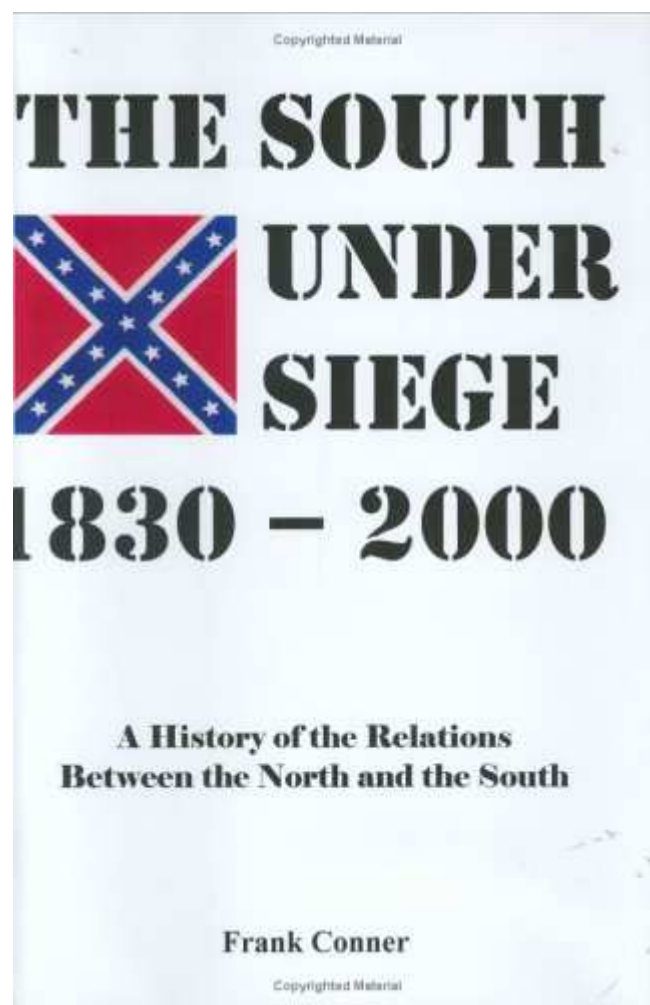
There are many more movies with scenes that you may have seen without thinking about. We will continue introducing them to you.

CAMP LIBRARY

After some months offering e-books for free in the past issues we want to remember you that we have also a number of hard copies that can be obtained (full members only) from the Commander: confederate-cavalry@gmx.de
Lending time for these books is 6 weeks maximum.

An excellent work we would like to recommend to you in this issue is Frank Conner's "The South under Siege, 1830 – 2000". Frank sent us his book with compliments and we are most indebted to him. It's a history of the South covering the 19th and 20th centuries, written from the Southern-conservative viewpoint. Its central theme is the devastating culture-war which Northern liberals have been waging against the conservative South since the 1830s, using the South as their battleground to defeat limited republican government as prescribed by the Constitution, and replace it with a socialist nation-state run under the false religion of secular humanism. This book identifies key events in American history which are distorted by the mainstream liberal historians and it puts the truth in proper perspective.

If you want to know the keys of the North-South drama and the WBTS and what is happening to the South since then, this is one of the few books that will provide real answers.



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