

Intelligence Service Europe

SCV Europe Camp #1612

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Intelligence Service Europe, Year IV, Issue 4, Aug. / Sep. 2011



Commander's Letter

Hello to my compatriots and friends on both sides of the pond!

This issue reaches you a few days late. It is because of the wonderful first memorial ceremony for one of Mosby's Partisan Rangers. It took place the last day of July and, believe me, it was worth to wait to have the report made for this August issue!!

Our efforts to find more details of Emanuel Pfeifer's grave in Bad Bergzabern are still ongoing. Unfortunately the local authorities work very slowly. But we don't give up.

It's up to us (to you) to beware another special part of confederate history in Europe.

This were only two little comments....see our ISE for more information's!



Commander Heilm Bänisch

EDITOR'S NOTE

Welcome to the summer issue of our newsletter! We have delayed it for a week because there have been great news. In Kentucky a unique and wonderful action has been finally accomplished; the first memorial marker for Prussian Partisan Ranger Robert von Massow! After the shameful lack of interest, shown by his own family and which made it impossible to find a place in Germany to remember his Confederate service in honor, Nancy Hitt and helping hands made it possible in America. We include the report about this admirable work and the letter sent by our Camp, which was read during the dedication.

As Associate Editor of the South Carolina Palmetto Partisan Journal it was of special satisfaction to know that the PPJ received again the DeWitt Smith Jobe Award as the best Division newsletter during the SCV 2011 Reunion last July 14-16 in Montgomery, Alabama. As member of the PPJ editorial staff I feel really proud about! Although Europe Camp belongs to no Division, being under direct ANV command, our links to South Carolina have been always especially warm and close, a fact much augmented by the Page Monument project and the extraordinary response our donation appeals received from SC Camps, being the South Carolina Division the Stateside funds collector. A special salute from Europe to the Palmetto State!

The Wounded Lion of Lucerne, Switzerland, is an interesting link between Europe and the South. The story of this impressive monument makes it clear why sculptors in Missouri and Georgia chose to erect similar funerary monuments to the Confederate dead.

Stefan Slivka is a man of accuracy and perfection. Read about the question; was the famous Manassas panic bridge over the Cub Creek or the Cub Run?

Journalists and storytellers are sometimes much the same: they like to invent. Read the portion of fantasy added by a Texas newspaperman while describing the rank insignia of the first Confederate uniform regulations in June 1861! About journalists: last July 26 the German TV channel Phoenix aired again the Docudrama "Lincolns letzter Tag" (Lincoln's last Day), portraying Old Abe as the greatest statesman in American history and a martyr for freedom. A biased production we reported about already in the December 2010 ISE, pp. 28-30.

Our Educational Movies section will show you some examples of how directors like Howard Hawks and John Ford respected Confederate heritage in their films, including a direct link to reality in modern times.

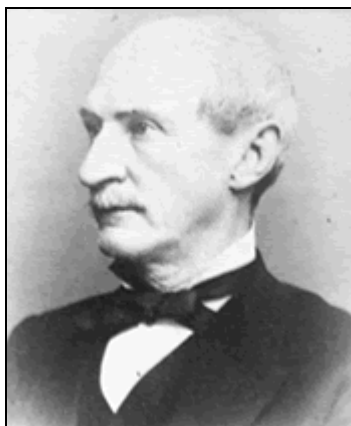
The Camp Library has a very exclusive e-book for you, look at the real wartime accounts of one of the South's nurse heroines: Phoebe Yates Pember in Chimborazo Hospital. It's the version published long before her "official" book.

By the way, don't forget to continue following Bertil Haggman's Guerrilla blog! Believe me, it's fascinating reading!

As always, enjoy the issue and let me know what you think,

Raphael Waldburg-Zeil, Editor

A REMINDER



Extract of General Alpheus Baker's speech at the Confederate Veterans' Reunion in Union Springs on July 31, 1890:

"Pondering the past, I have sometimes looked up into the skies of a cloudless night, at the lights of glory with which God has chandeliered that dome. And I would see scattered here and there stars of the first magnitude: Sirius and Arcturus and Aldebaran, and others whose names I knew. And to me they represented the leaders in the war. But beyond and back of them, and without which the heavens would have been bereft of their splendour, glittered an innumerable host of other stars which no astronomer has named. And there, streaming far across the skies was the Milky Way; a wide river of glory that's every wavelet is a nameless star. And to me they represented the private soldiers, the unknown men, the nameless heroes; who, faithful to a soldier's duty, for which they expected no pensions or honors or reward but the sublime consciousness of its discharge, fighting for the right as God gave them to see the right, bore up the stars and bars of blood-washed Dixie to disaster or to victory upon a thousand fields.

Is it not right that such men should never be forgotten?"

Editor's note: According to his last wishes, General Baker was buried among his soldiers at Cave Hill Cemetery in Louisville, Kentucky. He lies under a 1999 VA marker. It was the first marker Nancy Hitt ordered (the original stone was unreadable). Our Correspondent and Europe Camp Angel is the Guardian of many Southern graves, from Kentucky to Poland.



PARTISAN RANGER ROBERT VON MASSOW HONORED



Ink drawing of Baron Robert v. Massow as a young Prussian Lieutenant, before volunteering into Confederate service as Partisan Ranger

After the sadness caused to our Camp two years ago by the great setback which supposed to hear the Massow Family Association had no interest in honoring the Confederate service of their ancestor in the 43rd Bataillon, Virginia Cavalry, neither with a VA marker nor a memorial stone in Germany, now it finally happened in America! A long and difficult path it has been. Once every possibility for a memorial had been blocked in Germany, our Camp Angel, correspondent and most battle some preserver of Southern heritage, including forgotten memories, Nancy Hitt, started to look for a place to put a memorial stone to remember this German who came to fight for the South serving in Mosby's command and lost much of his health for lifetime due to a traitorous shot in the back he received by a Yankee.

Incredible but true: no place in Virginia was found for him. Cemeteries declared only people buried there could receive any memorial stone or monument. Others said they had no space. We have seen many of the disappointing letters Nancy received, one is reproduced below. But no Southern lady is more resolute as she is. And she found helping hands. Together with another battlesome Southern heroine, Valerie Protopapas, member of the Stuart-Mosby Historical Society, she looked for a place in her own State, Kentucky. First she had ordered a memorial stone of the approximate size of a laying VA marker. The inscription was much discussed, as it was not a VA grave marker, but a memorial stone. Finally, the chosen text was the one shown in the photograph, a succinct but well-deserved memorial for Baron Robert von Massow.

4/28/2011

Ms. Nancy Hitt

We have reviewed your recent request and at this time, we can not honor this request to place a memorial marker in the cemetery, at the Town of Lawrence. The Monument that is in place now, is for all the Confederate soldiers that are buried there, and unfortunately, there is not any available space for individual markers. I would suggest that you contact one of the historical organizations in the area, to see if it is possible to place the monument at a site of Mosby activity. If you have any questions please call me. Thank you,



Director of Public Works and Utilities

One of the many civil, polite letters Nancy Hitt got from locations in Virginia declaring it to be impossible to install a memorial marker for Robert von Massow

The memorial stone inauguration for Baron Robert von Massow finally took place at Spring Hill Cemetery, Harrodsburg, Kentucky, on Sunday, July 31 at 4:30 p.m.



This is the starting speech by Nancy Hitt:

Today we stand together to honor a man of foreign birth who volunteered to support our fight for liberty.

Little known even in the Southland, this brave Prussian who became one of John Mosby's partisan rangers, will no longer be forgotten by the descendants of those he fought to protect. Baron Robert von Massow never had the opportunity to visit our state, as most of his military action took place in the state of Virginia. This fact has not deterred us from honoring Robert von Massow.

Von Massow is buried in Germany and his burial site was damaged by allied bombs. The current von Massow family is not interested in recognizing his Confederate service. Hopefully, they will see fit to allow a VA marker to stand in Germany in the future.

This marker of granite is "in memory" of Baron Robert von Massow. It is just a part of our continued quest to remember all of those who put on the grey wool armor whether buried here or abroad. As I have said before....Kentuckians love them all.

My special appreciation goes to the three men who took up the gauntlet and at the last minute agreed to include this memorial in their weekend of three Confederate ceremonies.

Thank you Scott Morris, Jesse Ward and Harold Clay of the Quantrill's Raiders SCV Camp #2087 located in Ohio. Thanks to all in attendance at our memorial. This event is made possible due to the kindness I have received from the people who live here in historic Harrodsburg. Special recognition goes to Terry Orme with the San-Wil Monument Company, Jerri Carter of the Spring Hill Cemetery and Debbie Cook of the *Harrodsburg Herald*.

Having worked with each of them on the previous Quantrill marker, I am proud to call them my fellow Kentuckians. They have each been standard bearers for Kentucky southern hospitality.



Nancy giving her speech and the tribute from the Stuart-Mosby Historical Society

Now, I will present a tribute to Baron Robert von Massow written by Valerie Protopapas of the Stuart-Mosby Historical Society:

A Tribute to Baron Robert von Massow

"The man whom we honor today, Baron Robert von Massow, crossed paths with the men with whom he served and the man who was their commander when he took a twelve month leave of absence from the Prussian High Command to come to America and learn about the reality of warfare. General James Ewell Brown Stuart welcomed him and to assure that he saw battle, sent him on, with his recommendation, to the most active and notorious command in the war—the 43rd Battalion, Virginia Cavalry—*Mosby's Rangers*.

With this illustrious but ill-assorted group of blacksmiths and schoolboys, regulars and reprobates, gentlemen and, yes, even the occasional "brevet outlaw," Baron von Massow fought many a sharp skirmish and pitched battle and though he spent only a short time with Mosby—joining in the fall of 1863 and mustering out after being severely wounded in a victory over the famous California Hundred on February 22nd, 1864—he was admired by Mosby and his partisan brethren and many a daring and noble deed was attributed to him.

Six years junior to his young commander, von Massow was only 24 when he joined Mosby who—unlike his aristocratic recruit—was without military background or training. Yet, both men throughout their lives had nothing but respect, admiration and affection for the other and years later, after the turn of the 20th century, each continued to speak of the other in the highest terms. In a newspaper interview, Mosby said of von Massow, "He was a dashing soldier (who) came to me well recommended and I accepted him. He had been a member of the Prussian General Staff and was a man of fine appearance and unquestioned personal bravery...He was not averse to battles; I believed that he enjoyed them. In turn, von Massow said of Mosby, "He lives in my memory as the ideal of the Confederate soldier and commander, and I will ever be proud that I could follow him for a few months."

Still, it may well be that von Massow's nobility and honor were the very failings that cut short his career with Mosby. For on February 22nd, in the battle with the California Hundred, the Baron rode down the Yankee commander, J. Sewell Reed and would have dispatched him with his saber—the only weapon von Massow carried—when Reed signaled his surrender. von Massow, anxious to continue the fray, signaled back his acceptance and that Reed should go to the rear as a prisoner. There being no man available to disarm and escort Reed, von Massow believed that a bargain of honor had been obtained and thought no more about it. But as he rode past his supposed prisoner to continue the fray, Reed shot him in the back. This atrocity was witnessed by Captain William Chapman who immediately dispatched Reed. So it would seem that the young aristocrat paid dearly for his faith in the honor of his foe—who, as was witnessed so *many* times during the War, was without honor.

Robert von Massow's service with Mosby was not unique for, in fact, many came from over the sea to offer their swords in the greatest war fought upon this continent. Some served with the Confederacy, but most served with the Union. With a few exceptions their names are lost to history. Occasionally, however, a great Champion and his men bestowed upon a foreign soldier laurels won by during that soldier's tenure with the command. This is the glory shed upon Baron Robert von Massow for had he fought with any other Confederate command—however brave their actions—it is probable that his name would likewise have sunk into obscurity. But Robert von Massow rode with *Mosby and his men!* He rode with mythic warriors whose deeds of derring-do became legend even while they lived. The larger than life actions of Mosby's men—including Baron Robert von Massow—was captured in a poem written for the command's Seventh Annual Reunion in Fairfax, Virginia on September 11th, 1900, by Armistead C. Gordon, entitled "Mosby's Men."



Colonel John S. Mosby, von Massow's commanding officer

A poem honoring Mosby's men was read by Harold Clay and Scott Morris:

They tell the tale with magic word
The spirit's depth to stir,
Of him who fought with Sidney's
sword,
Or rode with Percy's spur;
For Honor bourgeons from the
mould
And blossoms from the dust,
Though Percy's antique spur be cold
And Sidney's sword be rust.

In a yet unforgotten day,
When hearts and hopes were
high,
A little band rode down this way
Whose fame will never die.
Their cause was right, their blades
were bright,
And honor shown again,
A cloud by day, a fire by night,
To beckon Mosby's Men.

The wilderness their secret kept,
They bivouacked 'neath the blue;
The tents they spread, the sleep they
slept,
The foeman never knew.
No bugle blast nor tick of drum
Proclaimed their headlong flight;
The startled picket saw them come,
And perished with the sight.

They came as lightning's come; they
went
As swift as west-winds blow;
And blood ran red, and life was spilt
Where'er they met the foe.
They buckled to the deadly fray,
Where they were one to ten.
He spurred and drew to die or slay,
Who rode with Mosby's Men.

They carried on their sabers there
The fortunes of the Truth;
The breath they breathed was
Freedom's air
In their immortal youth.
It boots not if the unequal fight
Was lost, though fierce and long;
'Tis written that the eternal right

Can never be made wrong.

Down the dim years, long gone, once
more
Appears that phantom band;
I hear the clanging charge of yore,
I see the war-rent land.
The vision of the desperate strife
Returns through mists again.
Those were the bravest days of life,
The days of Mosby's Men.

The bravest days of all that shine
Through immemorial years,
Days of Life's sacrificial wine,
Of Love's divinest tears;
When Valor guarded all the land,
When hearts and hopes were
high,
And Love and Death went hand in
hand
With faith that could not die.

But Harry Percy's spur is cold,
And Sidney's sword is rust;
And many a lad who rode of old
With that gay band is dust;
While those, bereft, who linger yet,
Are wearier now than then.—
What matter? They cannot forget
That they were Mosby's Men;

That they were Mosby's Men and
rode
As soldiers love to ride,
Where the red stream of battle
flowed
With its most swelling tide.
No future stream may run so red,
No higher tide may flow,
Till God shall wake the heroic dead
From where His four winds blow.
The circling seasons come and go,
Springs dawn and autumns set,
And winter with its drifted snow
Repays the summer's debt;
And song of bird and tint of bloom
Are gay and bright, as when
Those gallant lads rode to their
doom,

Long since with Mosby's Men.

But winter wears a sadder guise,
And ghastlier for its snow,
To him who looks with time-worn
eyes
On scenes of long ago;
And neither autumn's glow, nor
spring,
Nor summer's emerald sod
To hearts grown old again may bring

The dead who sleep with God.

It is his will for swords to rust
That battle for the right;
For banners to be trailed in dust
That lead the holiest fight;
For Wrong to wear the victor's
name,
Where one may strive with ten;--
But fate can never take from fame
The Deeds of Mosby's Men.



Then, the letter from our Camp Adjutant was read by Scott Morris (above):

Ms Nancy Hitt, Commander Morris and the Members of Camp #2087, Sons of Confederate Veterans, Honored guests, Ladies and Gentlemen,

In the name of Commander Achim Bänsch and the Members of Europe Camp #1612, Sons of Confederate Veterans, I extend our congratulations to you for making this day possible. By honoring Robert von Massow, a Prussian Lieutenant, you also remind us of all of those Europeans who left very comfortable homes in Europe to risk their lives alongside our native-born Southerners in the defence of our new Republic – the Confederate States of America. Our Europe Camp is, in part, made up of descendants of some of those Europeans. We are therefore grateful for your work.

As one of the 30,000 members of the Sons of Confederate Veterans, I am always surprised by how close connections were between people then and how close the connections are with today: I write from Berlin, where I daily walk by the same

buildings Robert von Massow, the son of a Chamberlain of the King of Prussia, knew as a boy and later, as a German General.

The world of Confederate cavalymen serving under the overall command of General JEB Stuart was very small. Several years ago Ms Hitt joined us in a ceremony in Poland honoring Heros von Borcke, another Prussian officer who served under General Stuart. Von Borcke was well acquainted with Col Mosby, von Massow's commander, and he wrote to Mosby recommending his fellow Prussian von Massow. John Scott, another of Mosby's men described von Massow so:

He is about twenty-five years of age and very striking in his appearance. His forehead is ample, his eye black and piercing and he wears a very heavy moustache. Dressed in his rich army overcoat of dark cloth, with a slouched hat, from which floated two large black plumes, he presented a truly martial appearance, as mounted on a fine charges, he dashed forward among the foremost upon the cavalry escort.

Robert von Massow was not in the fight for very long. One of those wounded in a fight at Dranesville, February 22 (1864), was Baron von Massow, who later became the Chief of Cavalry in the Imperial German Army. Von Massow was the son of the chamberlain to the King of Prussia and came to America to see some fighting. He offered his services to General Stuart who sent him to Mosby. In the Dranesville fight Mosby's command charged a California regiment from two directions and routed it. The Baron was fighting with the rest when he espied Captain Reid of the Californians. Von Massow made a rush at Reid, as if he were about to chop his head off with his sword--the Prussian clung to the sword in a fight instead of using a revolver, as did the rest of Mosby's men. Captain Reid was caught so that he could not defend himself and made a motion which the Baron interpreted as a sign of surrender. The latter signed for Reid to go to the rear and rode on into the mêlée. As he turned his back Reid drew a revolver and shot him. At almost the same instant Captain Chapman, who had seen the incident and divined the Californian's intention to shoot, drew his revolver and shot Captain Reid. Reid was instantly killed, and Von Massow was so seriously injured that he was never able to rejoin Mosby's command. [Report, Mosby to Lieutenant-Colonel Taylor, Assistant Adjutant-General] September 11, 1864.

Like von Borcke, his wound in battle permanently cut short his active duty with our army. To the best of my knowledge, Robert von Massow never regretted his Confederate experience. Therefore, I suspect he would have echoed Heros von Borcke's words:

"I shall ever rejoice that I drew my sword for the gallant people of the late Confederacy."

Our thanks to Robert von Massow for his service to our ancestors' cause – and our thanks to you and Kentucky for honoring the man and his service.

By order of the Commander,
Christopher McLarren, Adjutant, Europe Camp #1612



A salute was fired at the end of the ceremony by Charlie Harper



From left to right are Scott Morris, camp commander of Quantrill's Raiders Camp #2087, and Jesse Ward, 2nd Lieutenant of Quantrill's Raiders and Harold Clay, associate member of Quantrill's Raiders. The motorcycle ride from Ohio to the Spring Hill Cemetery in Harrodsburg, Kentucky was 425 miles. It was a 10 hour motorcycle ride. That's true Confederate brotherhood with heroes of the past!



Above and below: painting of Colonel Mosby and newspaper clip of General von Massow as elderly men in the early 20th Century. Unlike Mosby, Massow was soon to vanish from American memory until the ceremony of July 2011.



THE WOUNDED LION AND ITS DEEPER MEANING



The Dying Lion of Lucerne, Switzerland, is a monument carved directly into the rock of a cliff by artist B. Thorwaldsen. It commemorates the heroism of the Swiss Grenadier Guards of French King Louis XVI (from the early 17th century a Swiss regiment had served as part of the Guard of the King of France) who were massacred in 1792 during the French Revolution, when revolutionaries stormed the Tuileries Palace in Paris. Of the Swiss Guards defending the Tuileries, more than six hundred were killed during the fighting against an overwhelming enemy. An estimated two hundred more died of their wounds while being prisoners of war or were killed under the bloody reign of the Guillotine. The lion representing them is portrayed deathly wounded by a spear, covering a shield bearing the fleur-de-lis, coat of arms of the French monarchy; beside his head is another shield bearing the coat of arms of Switzerland. The mortally wounded lion is defeated, but still glorious even while meeting death.



Close-up view of the Lion of Lucerne with his deadly wound

Mark Twain described the Lion of Lucerne during a journey to Europe:

"The shape is right, the attitude is right, the proportions are right, but that indescribable something which makes the Lion of Lucerne the most mournful and moving piece of stone in the world, is wanting. The Lion lies in his lair in the perpendicular face of a low cliff—for he is carved from the living rock of the cliff. His size is colossal, his attitude is noble. How head is bowed, the broken spear is sticking in his shoulder, his protecting paw rests upon the lilies of France. Vines hang down the cliff and wave in the wind, and a clear stream trickles from above and empties into a pond at the base, and in the smooth surface of the pond the lion is mirrored, among the water-lilies." (Mark Twain, "A Tramp Abroad", 1880).

Beside the literary beauty of Twain's description it shall not be forgotten that the noble Swiss grenadiers were slaughtered by the ideological ancestors of the Jacobin-Yankees who would invade the Southland some seventy years later. The lion has been always representative for fortitude, nobility and valor. Perhaps for that reason, this monument fits so well the representation of death and sacrifice of the Confederate soldier.

A sculptural composition which is directly inspired by the Lion of Lucerne is the funerary monument in Oakland cemetery, Atlanta, Georgia. Known sometimes as "The Lion of Atlanta" or "The Lion of the Confederacy" it guards the unknown Confederate dead lying there (Oakland has an estimated 6,900 Southern soldiers buried of which about 3,000 are unknown). The lion was carved by T. M. Brady in 1894 out of the largest piece of marble quarried from north Georgia up to that time. This lion appears as already dead, his head rests on some pieces of Infantry equipment and the battle flag. The soldiers of the Army of Tennessee fought indeed like lions, thus they are well represented by this monument, a lion who dead while embracing the battle colors of the Confederacy.



The Lion of Atlanta, resting on the battle flag

In Higginsville Cemetery, Lafayette County, Missouri, there is another interesting sculpture. The Higginsville lion was erected by the Missouri Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy and inaugurated June 2, 1906. Artist R.H. Rice was also inspired by the Lion of Lucerne. Underneath a four-columned canopied structure we see a wounded lion with a spear in his flank, reclining on a square base. The lion's right paw and the head rest on the Grand Seal of the Confederacy (instead the shields of France and Switzerland shown in Lucerne and the Battle Flag guarded by the Oakland lion).

But unlike the lions of Lucerne and Oakland, dying or already dead, this one appears to have quite enough life in his veins to be still defiant and fearsome even in defeat. "I am still here" the sculpted face tells everyone who comes by. You can almost hear him roaring. This lion claims vindication. The Grand Seal of the Confederacy flanked by the three National flags and the battle flag appears again on the square base. It's a well-guarded shrine of the South and its values.



Guarding the dead and the Grand Seal: the Higginsville Lion

Missourians were among the most uncompromised and battle some Confederates and the WBTS was fought in that State with special cruelty. ISE correspondent Nancy Hitt wrote in 2009 an article about the merciless war in Missouri and the Yankee no-quarter politics towards Guerrillas. She says about the monument: "When I first saw a photograph of that magnificent statue of the Wounded Lion of Lucerne at Higginsville, Missouri, in the Confederate cemetery I could not understand the true meaning, but now it is obvious. Missouri's wounded lions were not given a change to recover from their battle wounds and even simple humanitarians were not allowed to bury them." That's very similar to what the murderous French Jacobin spirit did to the Swiss Grenadiers.

We can also feel while watching the Higginsville Monument that through the lion, it represents best the spirit of the Unreconstructed Rebels.



Higginsville memorial to the Confederate dead

One thing all the lions have in common: they are perpetual monuments of valour, erected to the memory of people who fought for a just cause. Because the Cause of the righteous is of eternal value, both in America and Old Europe.



AUTHOR'S CORRECTION: CUB CREEK OR CUB RUN?

By associate member Stefan Slivka, Slovakia

In the latest issue, in my article of the Battle of First Manassas I wrote Bull Run...Bull Run...Bull Run...The inertia carried me to put another Bull Run in a place, where should have been written Cub Run. Therefore, the sentence: "using a single bridge over the BULL RUN", should read: "using a single bridge over the **CUB RUN**". The **Cub Run** bridge is standing about half way between the Battlefield and Centreville.



The mistake being corrected, controversy still remained about the real name of this stream, after our Editor added to the same page a photograph showing the historical marker (C42) referring to this stream as **Cub Creek**.

Cub Creek or **Cub Run**, which name is correct? The answer had to come all the way from the official Historian on the Manassas Battlefield, Mr. Henry P. Elliott. According to him, the C42 marker was erected in 1999, by organization other than the National Park Service, and he does not know reasons for their naming of this stream as **Cub Creek**. Mr. Elliott added, that in all historic accounts and correspondence, the stream is consistently referred to as **Cub Run**.



EARLY CONFEDERATE UNIFORM REGULATIONS - ACCORDING TO THE PRESS

Editor's note: Regarding early Confederate uniforms here we reproduce a very interesting article from the Texas newspaper **The Standard, Clarksville, written June 15, 1861 on page 1**, introducing what the final uniform regulations supposedly would be. Note the curiosity in the rank insignia (see underlining).



Early Confederate uniform designs let much space for personal tastes and fantasy. Later both the regulations and necessity changed it all.

“The Confederate Army Uniform”

“We have been furnished by Mr. E. Cain, Military Tailor, Commercial Alley, with a description of the uniform adopted for the Confederate Army. Mr. Cain, whose known experience in his line of business eminently qualified him to advise upon the subject, was summoned to Montgomery by the Quartermaster General, for the purpose of assisting in the selection of an appropriate dress for our army. His suggestions were adopted by the department, and the following described style will be worn:

Coat.—Short tunic of cadet grey cloth, double-breasted, with two rows of buttons over the breast, the rows two inches apart at the waist and widening toward the shoulders.—Suitable for cavalry as well as infantry.

Pantaloon.—Of sky blue cloth, made full in the leg, and trimmed according to corps—with blue for infantry; red for artillery; and yellow for cavalry. No other distinction. For the General and the officers of his staff the dress will be of dark blue cloth, with gold; for the medical department, black cloth, with gold and velvet trimming.

All badges of distinction are to be marked upon the sleeves and collars.

Badges of distinguished rank, on the collar only. For a Brigadier General, three large stars; for a Colonel, two large stars; for a Lieutenant Colonel, one large star; for a Major, one small star, and horizontal bar; for a Captain, three small stars; for a first Lieutenant, two small stars; for a second Lieutenant, one small star.

Buttons.—For a General and staff officers the buttons will be of bright gilt, convex, rounded at the edge—a raised eagle at the centre, surrounded by thirteen stars. Exterior diameter of large sized button, one inch; of small size, half inch.

For officers of the corps of engineers the same button is to be used, except that in the place of the eagle and stars, there will be a raised "E" in German text. For officers of artillery, infantry, riflemen and cavalry, the buttons will be plain gilt convex, with a large raised letter in the centre—A for artillery, I for infantry, &c. The exterior diameter of large size button, 7/8 of an inch; small size, 1/2 inch.

For all enlisted men of artillery, a large A, raised in the centre of a three-quarter inch button.

For all enlisted men, the same as for artillery, except that the number of the regiment will be substituted for the letter A.

The selection of Mr. Cain, in this connection, was a deserved compliment, and he will proceed immediately to furnish the necessary materials, for the manufacture of the uniforms."



**First-hour South Carolina Cavalry Officer's uniform.
Note the Cadet-like button lining and the
Union-like shoulder straps.**

THE PREACHER'S CORNER



In the Sons of Confederate Veterans we defend the battle flag as the banner of our brave ancestors who fought in the War for Southern Independence, but how often do we stop and think about its origin and meaning? We are quick to call it a Christian flag, but do we understand why? We know that it has a St. Andrews cross on it, but who was this St. Andrew?

St. Andrew was a disciple of John the Baptist and brother of Simon, later to be named Peter by Jesus. John 1:42 says that Andrew brought Simon to Jesus. His name in the Greek means "manly". He was a fisherman in the Sea of Galilee along with his brother. He is mentioned thirteen times in twelve verses in the Scriptures. According to Church tradition, after the death and resurrection of Jesus he was a missionary in Asia Minor, Greece, Russia, and along the southern shores of the Black Sea. Andrew did not feel worthy to be crucified on the same kind of cross as Jesus so he asked to be put on the x-shaped cross. He was not nailed to the cross, but he was tied to it and this made his suffering of longer duration. He preached from this cross for three days before he died. This was an act of great humility on the part of Andrew.

When we proclaim that the Battle Flag is a Christian flag we must understand that we have to be as St. Andrew was, of a humble and Christ like character. If we fail to present ourselves in such a manner we bring reproach upon the flag, the SCV, and our ancestors. In the constitution of the SCV it states that we are to "...instill in our descendants a devotion to and reverence for the principles represented by the Confederate States of America, to the glory of God...".

"Let nothing be done through strife or vainglory, but in lowliness of mind, let each esteem others better than themselves." Philippians 2:3 "The fear of the Lord is to hate evil: pride, and arrogance, and the evil way, and the forward mouth do I hate." Proverbs 8:13

"Pride gets before destruction and a haughty spirit before a fall. Better it is to be of a humble spirit with the lowly, than to divide the spoil with the proud." Proverbs 16:18-19

"A man's pride shall bring him low but honor shall uphold the humble in spirit." Proverbs 29:23

We must be careful to guard against letting ourselves become prideful in our words and deeds. Our charge is clear, we are to honor our ancestors and for the glory of God. We must set the example for the coming generations or our history will simply fade away. It is easy to get caught up in the attention we sometimes get at various events, but we must remember it's not about us; it's about those who fought so bravely against overwhelming odds to defend our freedom. They are the ones we should draw attention to. "And whatsoever ye do in word or deed, do all in the Name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God and the Father by Him." Colossians 3:17.

EDUCATIONAL MOVIES

VARIOUS MOVIE SCENES WITH CONFEDERATE STUFF

EL DORADO (1966)

This is a classic John Wayne Western directed by Howard Hawks. It is the second in Hawk's Western trilogy including *Rio Lobo* and *Rio Bravo*. The reader will immediately think: this stuff it's not related to the WBTS. Really? We won't go into the plot of this so well-known Western classic, but note this: to show the audiences of the 1960s why gunman Cole Thornton (John Wayne) is not just a bold shootist, but an honorable character, as depicted throughout the movie, there is a scene where deputy sheriff Bull Harris (Arthur Hunnicut) remembers that Thornton served in "General Hood's Texas Cavalry". As Bull himself appears wearing a "CSA" belt buckle in several scenes, we may presume he knows that well, possibly he was a comrade in arms of Thornton during the War. The 1967 movie trailer says he is an "old Rebel". You see, there is much Confederate stuff hidden in movies. And having "Confederate background" in the 1960s meant good pedigree!



Bold and righteous: former Confederates Bull (Hunnicut) and Thornton (Wayne) © Paramount 1966

Also, at the beginning of the movie, Sheriff J.P. Hara (Robert Mitchum) tells his old friend Thornton that wealthy rancher Bart Jason (Edward Asner) is the troublemaker in the story. In their conversation it is explained that Jason came down to Texas after the WBTS with lots of money, in a time when everybody was poor after the War (the Southerners). No one knows where his money came from, but he made himself powerful. Thus, we may presume Jason is a Carpetbagger who used his money to take lands from ruined people. It is interesting that this was included without additional explanations in the movie script as a natural known fact of the time.

SHE WORE A YELLOW RIBBON (1949)

This John Ford western classic belongs to his famous U.S. Cavalry trilogy. The Confederate 'find' of this film is Sgt. Tyree (Ben Johnson), the U.S. Cavalry's best scout, in Captain Nathan Brittle's (John Wayne) Company. During the War, Tyree was a Confederate Captain - Brittles' equal in rank. Brittles is well-aware of the fact and constantly treats Tyree as a full equal while in campaign, consulting him again and again on how to move next when going out to confront the Indian threat. The highpoint of this respect is when one of Tyree's soldiers, "Trooper Smith" turns out to be a former Confederate cavalry Brigadier General named Rome Clay (fictive character), and dies of wounds in an action against the Indians. Tyree asks for permission to have a Confederate battle flag used at the burial, Brittles agrees and his men watch silently while Tyree and his fellow Southern soldiers bury Clay properly with the flag and full honors of a CSA General.



The dying scene of "Trooper Smith" aka CSA Brigadier General Clay

The dying scene is in fact, very moving:

Sgt. Tyree: Sir, would you take a look at Trooper Smith?

Pvt. John Smith aka Rome Clay: [mortally wounded]: Don't bother about me, Captain. Trust you'll forgive my presumption... I'd like to commend the boy here..for the way he handled this action. In the best tradition of the Cavalry,Sir.

Sgt. Tyree: [to Pvt. Smith] I take that very kindly, Sir.

Pvt. John Smith aka Rome Clay: Captain Tyree! Captain Tyree!

[Sgt. Tyree awaits orders from Capt. Brittles]

Captain Brittles: Speak to him.

Sgt. Tyree: Thank you.

[comes to attention]

Sgt. Tyree: Yes, Sir. Sir? Sir!

Captain Brittles: [realizes that Smith has died] I'm afraid he can't hear you, Captain.



The burial scene shows how much John Ford honored the Confederates while depicting them serving in the U.S. Cavalry during the Indian Wars.

Sgt. Tyree, as former CSA Captain, is a bold, disciplined soldier. He doesn't talk back, but sometimes, being alone with Brittles, he makes succulent commentaries like this one (underlining by the editor):

Captain Brittles: I don't know where you got your brains, Sergeant - God must have given you that pair of eyes. They're Arapahos, alright. Headin' the same way we are. Now why would they be movin' on Sudrow's Wells, Sergeant? Answer me that.

Sgt. Tyree: My mother didn't raise any sons to be makin' guesses in front of Yankee captains.

During a reconnaissance ride Sgt. Tyree finds a kepi of the 7th Cavalry with a feather on it. He talks to his horse:

Cheyannes', Laddie, the some ones who had killed them Yankee soldiers with General Custer.

At the end of the movie, there is a memorable dialogue:

Sgt. Tyree: Yo-ho! Captain Brittles!

[catches up to him]

Sgt. Tyree: Captain, Sir!

Captain Brittles: Huh?

Sgt. Tyree: For you, Sir. From the Yankee War Department.

[hands him the dispatch]

Captain Brittles[reading the dispatch]: I knew it. Dad blast it... I knew it!

Captain Brittles: Sergeant... my appointment: Chief of Scouts! With a rank of Lt. Colonel. And will you look at those endorsements: Phil Sheridan, William Tecumseh Sherman and Ulysses Simpson Grant, President of The United States of America! There's three aces for you, boy!

Sgt. Tyree: Yeah, but I kinda wish you'da been a-holdin' a full hand.

Captain Brittles: Huh? Full hand? What do you mean, full hand?

Sgt. Tyree: Robert E. Lee, Sir.

Captain Brittles: Oh. Heh... wouldn't a been bad. Let's go.



Captain Brittles, Sergeant Tyree (former Captain, CS Cavalry)

It is most disgraceful that in the German version of the movie, called "Der Teufelshauptmann" (The Devil's Captain) the final dialogue is partially changed, omitting the mention to General Lee. This was not done by reasons of censorship, but of historical ignorance of the German 1950s audiences about who Robert E. Lee was. To make the conversation simpler the script was changed including a rather stupid comment by Capt. Brittles (and in the German version he is appointed "Inspector in Chief of the Cavalry"). The whole movie is impoverished by constant script changes in the dialogues between Brittles and Tyree and there is even some scene edition. Again we can see how important the existence of the SCV in Europe is, including the Camp's newsletter, to educate the general public. We do very much hope script translators won't make such "arrangements" on their own in the future.

At the end of this movie review, linking history and honor, we want to show you that what is shown in the movie actually happened and many good former Confederate cavalymen served, out of necessity for survival after the WBTS, in the U.S. Cavalry

during the Indian Wars. That was the case of Sergeant James Gideon Poppell, 25th Georgia Infantry, Co. I, who recently received a VA marker stone remembering his Confederate service because the old one had only included his Indian War service as Corporal in the 3rd Cavalry Regiment, Co. V, US Army in Montana. James Poppell passed away November 3, 1905.

Two months ago, on June 4th, the grave marking ceremony with a new VA headstone took place in presence of several SCV, UDC and OCR officials and, of course, his descendants, who still keep his cavalry sword. It was placed on the new headstone during the ceremony, thus linking the best of American history over the tomb of a hero.



For the full report click this link to the Florida Cracker, the online magazine of the SCV-MC:

<http://personal.telefonica.terra.es/web/caldronspain/NEWSLETTER.htm>

Remember that all the next time you watch the John Ford movie. It's a dramatization, but History is real, the heroes were there, and their spirit still is.

CAMP LIBRARY

Reminiscences of a Southern Hospital. By Phoebe Yates Pember



Phoebe Yates Pember is one of the great heroines of the South and a nurse with an amazing hospital experience. On December 1, 1862, 39-year-old, she became the chief matron at Chimborazo General Hospital in Richmond, which was of the largest in the world at that time. She wrote her memoirs, which were published in 1879 as "*A Southern Woman's Story: Life in Confederate Richmond*". Historian Douglas Southall Freeman called it "the most realistic treatment of the war" ever published. But already in 1866 a Baltimore magazine, "The Cosmopolite", had published her story in series between January and April. Thus, it places the date of writing to immediately following her wartime experiences. This version differs from the later "A Southern Woman's Story" in several respects: Pember had to delete many place names in the book that are retained in the magazine accounts; she uses much more critical language when describing prominent figures in the first account. The entire magazine version is conspicuously devoid of a major editing effort.

This realistic first account, which concentrates entirely and unedited in her hospital work and the War, is the story we are offering you in a 54-page pdf. document. As always you can order it for free, just contact the editor: partisanranger@swissmail.com .

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