

Intelligence Service Europe

SCV Europe Camp #1612

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Commander's Letter

Members and friends of the Europe Camp,

I look back at what the SCV Europe Camp has done this year. One of the important activities was the camp's annual remembering of Col. Heros von Borcke in Poland. Ones again people with the same feelings came together to honor a brave man. There you can feel the spirit of the Confederacy in the air. The Confederate ideal and its legacy of truth are not limited to the former CSA. People from different countries attend this event. For that reason I see the necessity to convey and to explain the essence of the Confederate soldier's virtues defending this ideal.

This is a critical duty and Europe is a vast „battlefield“. To make our „Intelligence Service Europe“ very interesting for everyone we have to do still a lot of work, and it is my pleasure to look forward to the upcoming times together with the Members of our Camp. My gratitude is for my men and their devotion at work shown in all our past activities, to be continued in the future.

In the service of the South,



Achim "Archy" Bänsch
Commander

EDITOR'S NOTE

Dear friends and members of Europe Camp,

after a busy summer, it is time to return to Camp and begin the Fall Campaign to continue the struggle for the good name of our ancestors.

This issue contains much about our camp's annual commemoration of a Prussian soldier who came to help the people of the South. It also contains an interview with one of our camp's biggest supporters in our effort to hold high the memory of one of the most colorful personalities to go from Europe to fight for the Confederacy.

We also include a fascinating article about the astounding Battle of Sabine Pass, written by long-time Camp companion Stefan I. Slivka.

ISE has an extended readership both in Europe and North America.

You can help to make this an interesting publication by giving feedback from your side.

More importantly, each of us has a Confederate story- how great-great-grandfather fooled the Yankees or escaped from the Yankees or captured the Yankees. These true stories are often better than fiction. So, please send us your stories.

They can be in English or German and together you and I can put it in a very good narrative form for this publication.

Remember. *ISE* is our Camp's window on the world. It is a premier way to remind our brothers in America that the Cause lives in Europe, too.

The Editor



Chris McLarren



Dispatch from Gizyn



By Chris McLaren, Adjutant

The 29th of July 2016 was our Camp's annual Remembrance of Johan Heros von Borcke in Gizyn, Poland¹.

Von Borcke, as any student of JEB Stuart will know, was Gen'l Stuart's Chief of Staff and close personal friend. Von Borcke was a Prussian cavalry officer who went off to America to seek we're not sure what – fame?, military glory?, military experience?

¹ Pronounced Bork-a and Gey-szean

In any case, he slipped through the blockade at Charleston, and with no papers and speaking no English, wound up fighting alongside Gen'l Stuart in Virginia, from the first ride around McClellan and was with the General when he died in May of 1864.

V. Borcke missed Gettysburg because of a wound. Later he was wounded again - and was then sent on a diplomatic mission to Britain by President Davis. He returned home to Prussia after the War and was buried at his estate which was then in Prussia and now is in Poland.

In 2008, at the behest of Miss Nancy Hitt of Louisville, Kentucky, our Camp organized the first commemoration of this remarkable man in over a century. Since then, almost annually, our Europe Camp has conducted the ceremony.

At first, the ceremony was conducted within a re-enactment weekend conducted by German Confederate re-enactment units. Later Polish 'Confederates' of the 14th Louisiana Infantry took over and have made this yearly remembrance possible.

On that Saturday morning, I had the pleasure of joining the Louisianan and Virginian (Czech) troops in driving Union forces back through the woods in the Battle of Hoke's Run.



One of our outposts

That afternoon, Union and Confederate troops lined up in front of von Borcke's mausoleum one hundred miles east of Berlin.



I addressed the Union and Confederate troops and the over 75 local Polish residents who took the time to attend this remarkable ceremony. (See text below.) The combined troops then fired off three volleys in remembrance of Col. von Borcke.



In the name of our camp, I saluted and thanked the troops and the good people of Giżyn.

We then proceeded to our 'First Manassas battlefield' and the 14th Louisiana, 1st Virginia and 54th New York gave a good accounting of themselves in the First Battle of Manassas. (The South won this time, too.)



I'm still amazed by this. Polish and Czech reenactors refighting 'our' war, and doing it as accurately and enthusiastically as any unit in the States.

Indeed several of these re-enactors flew across the Atlantic to be at the Gettysburg Re-enactment in 2013 and at Appomattox in 2015.

We were also joined again by Richard Cicero of Virginia who portrays Col. von Borcke at re-enactments in the Middle Atlantic states, and who annually flies all the way across the Atlantic to join us in Poland to honor the man that he portrays.

He has joined us for several years running and I took the opportunity to interview this man who is so committed to von Borcke and our cause. (The interview follows.)

I can only invite all of our members and friends to join us next year in Poland on the **28th and 29th of July, 2017**.

You can come join me in Berlin for a day or two and then go out the two and a half hours to Gizyn.
You can camp or stay in an inexpensive nearby hotel.

If you are a re-enactor, bring your gear. If you have a uniform, wear it. If you have a flag, bring it.
If you have the South in your heart, come join us.

I never tire of quoting von Borcke's closing lines in his memoirs:

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

Photos courtesy of Piotr Narloch (14th La. Inf.)





Address on the Occasion of the Honor Ceremony for Colonel Heros v. Borcke in Gizyn, Poland, July 30, 2016

By Christopher McLarren, Adjutant,
Europe Camp, Sons of Confederate Veterans

Ladies and Gentlemen,

Good Day to You!

I am Christopher McLarren, Adjutant of the Europe Camp of the Sons of Confederate Veterans. We are an American national organization of the descendents of the Southern men who fought in the American Civil War 1861-1865.

Freedom! What a wonderful word! You can be all that you can be.

Independence! What a wonderful word! It means that a people can be all that they can be.

Two hundred and forty years ago the American people declared their independence from Great Britain. One hundred and fifty-five years ago, the people of the American South declared their independence from the United States. In 1919 the people of Poland gained their independence from the Russian Empire. All of these peoples are proud of their independence.

And we are gathered here today to honor someone who fought for the independence of a free people.

Heros von Borcke was a young Prussian cavalry officer, who went to America to seek adventure and to gain military experience.

He went to the American South, where 6 million people had declared their independence from the United States and were fighting for the life of their new Republic against the invading armies of United States.

Von Borcke slipped through the naval blockade and landed in South Carolina with no papers and not speaking English. But within a few months he was fighting in Virginia and did so for the next two years. He was wounded twice and was eventually send back to Europe on a diplomatic mission by our Confederate president.

After the war von Borcke returned to Prussia. Later he served in the Prussian army during the 1866 war against Austria. He then retired to his home here in this village. And he proudly flew a Confederate flag from his house until the day he died.

And the South? After four years of struggle the people of the South were overwhelmed by the military force of the United States.

Their democratically-elected government was overthrown, their Republic was destroyed and they were occupied by foreign forces for more than a decade.

In their history, the Polish people have had similar experiences. They know what it is like to be occupied; they know what it is like to have their country overrun.

And so, more than some other countries, you can understand the feelings, the bravery, the patriotism of such a struggle.

Those here today in gray uniform are especially commemorating the brave, selfless Confederate soldiers who defended their country. Those today in blue uniform are especially commemorating those brave, selfless Union soldiers who felt their country was endangered. Together we commemorate all the brave selfless soldiers on both sides who risked their lives for their countries in that struggle so far away and so long ago.

So as we lay a wreath and fire a salute to von Borcke, we are also commemorating all those who fought for what they thought was right. Let us hope that this generation and generations to come will not experience war, that we can settle our differences in peace.

The members of my Camp are all descendents of Confederate soldiers. As someone who had both a Union and a Confederate great-great grandfather, may I express our deep thanks to those who have come to honor von Borcke, my ancestors and all the others who served their countries.

In the name of my Commander and Camp, our thanks to Sgt Clayton and Corporal Smerdir for their hard work in putting on this Weekend and Ceremony. Our thanks to the members of the 58th New York Infantry – and the 14th Louisiana Infantry - for being here – in hot woolen uniforms – but here. Thanks to all the troops here today.

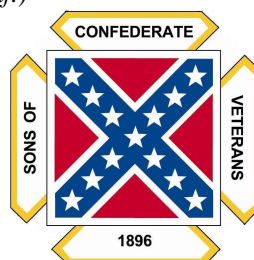
My deep thanks goes to Richard Cicero – who flies across the Atlantic to be here to honor the Colonel.

And our especial thanks go to the people of Giżyn. Your hospitality is gracious and very moving.

Long live Poland! Long live the South! Long live peace!

Christopher McLarren

Photo courtesy of Piotr Narloch (14th La. Inf.)



Intelligencer Interview: Richard Cicero, alias: Major Heros von Borcke



*Richard Cicero of the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia is a great supporter of our Camp's von Borcke ceremony in Poland every year. The July 2016 ceremony marks the **fifth** time he has crossed the wide Atlantic to stand with us at the grave of the very man he portrays to thousands of spectators at 'Civil War' re-enactments in the mid-Atlantic States. What are his reasons for and experiences in portraying one of the most prominent foreigners to ever draw sword for the Confederacy?*

Intelligencer: Richard, you live in Virginia. Is that by birth or by choice?

Cicero: By choice. Originally I am from Colorado.

Intelligencer: Colorado! Really! Richard, you are obviously interested, as we all are, in the War of Southern Independence. How did that come about?

Cicero: The Centennial. I started my studies then and never stopped. The more

Intelligencer: The historic figure you give an impression of is Heros von Borcke, Chief of Staff and personal friend to General JEB Stuart. Why von Borcke? Why is he so special to you?

Cicero: Heros von Borcke: a, wrote his own book ; b, many people on Stuart's staff wrote books which mentioned him and c, he was a colorful character. Also, although he only had the rank of Major, he had relationships with important people such as Gen. Jackson and President Davis and the top echelon of Confederate leadership. And he was a colorful person. There is so much about him. And then I started to research the family, going all the way back to the Teutonic Knights. So it's a very rich vein to mine - and that's why I do it.

Intelligencer: For years now you have been presenting the Major at re-enactments and other historical events, but most especially with "Lee's Lieutenants". Who are they?

Cicero: I've been with them (See <http://www.leeslieutenants.com>) for least 10 years and they all portray different generals and one sergeant and they all know their character down pat. An example is the man who does Governor "Extra" Billy Smith. A man was writing a book on Smith and he sent the drafts to him to check because he knew it that much. 'Gen. Stuart' told me when he was recruiting me, "We don't take ourselves seriously, but we take what we do very seriously." So we're out there and we set up camp and we do our presentations in a central tent. And then we invite the spectators to come back and talk to us and we try to impart some knowledge and give them more information so that they can make up their mind rather than just the propoganda which comes from the northern spin machine.

Intelligencer: What would you say is perhaps your most interesting encounter while portraying the Major?

Cicero: Well, one time a man asked, "What's the name of your mule?" So I thought, "the name of my mule?????" Well, I should know that and it was in a book and now I know the name of 'my' mule. There is another fellow who does von Borcke in the Midwest and I once asked him, "Who is your Vater?" And he said, "I don't know." "Vell, zer is a name for people who don't know who zer Vater is." So even though I don't have von Borcke's exact height, I inhabit the character. I feel him through all my studies and I can understand what he did and the affection between him and Stuart because they were both cavaliers in the old sense of the word.

Intelligencer: Do you do other historical personalities?

Cicero: Yes, yes I do. Before von Borcke is in the country (*von Borcke arrived in May, 1862 – Editor*), I do a member of the Garibaldi Legion. They are a militia unit out of New Orleans. I just did him at Manassas and then when we do Fort Taylor, I also do him.

I have started doing Regency things and so I also do August von Borcke, the first man to receive the Iron Cross. So, since I had done so much research on the family, I am going to stay with the family. ...

No, (Heros) is a wonderful character. Plus you get a chance to put across why he was fighting. "Well, he was a mercenary," some say. No, no. "It cost me money to come here." I reply. And they kind of understand.

But also to show the affection between Gen'l Stuart and von Borcke is one of the things.

I always defend (Stuart). When people say it was his problem at Gettysburg, I defend him. People blame him because he wasn't around to defend himself.

(The War) is an amazing period of history and it is still going on. It's still not resolved.

We have to remind people that the South did have blacks fighting for them. Indeed they had more blacks fighting than the North did. And you can tell them the numbers. So that's my goal: to come up with unassailable facts so that people go "hmmmmmm?"

So that people realize that the war wasn't about slavery, it was about money. It was Mr. Lincoln's war and he was just a bill collector for the New York banks!

Because people monetized their holdings in slaves and now that they had seceded, they weren't going to pay those loans off.

We have to toil against all this misinformation and there is so much out there. I mean, I cringe when I hear the "C" word....

Some people called that the War of the Great Rebellion and the most correct name is the War of Southern Independence. Why can't we call it that? That's what I'm trying to get across - it was a war for southern independence.....

So I think it's our job to try to get the truth across. If we can get one person in 10... And I always encourage people to read the words of the time and not how some author later interpreted it

Intelligencer: For those of us here in Europe this recent wave of anti-Confederate excesses in the States is very far away. But we have you here fresh from Virginia, so could you give us an impression of the present state of affairs in this?

Cicero: I think it has calmed down quite a bit. We fly the First National Flag and the Battle Flag. When we go down to Fort Taylor in Key West, we march with the First National Flag, so I think it's going away. But then again I have a narrow focus because it is at reenactments where people are coming to view (these) things.

I really like it when we do school days on Friday and whole classes come -We can talk to them and give them other reasons for secession. "Well, was George Washington a rebel? Was he a traitor?" He was. He was.

Intelligencer: You share our interests in the war. But what are your other interests? Are you a filmmaker?

Cicero: I'm a filmmaker and a gentleman farmer, which means I read reports and I tell them they are doing a good job. We are doing a series right now called "World Gardens" and it is about British gardens which are open for charity. I used to do battles such as the Battle of Crete, but I put that aside because there's a bigger market for gardens. I am a producer/director. We have a writer who is also the presenter and we shoot with a minimum so we don't disturb the people visiting the gardens.

One of our cameramen is from Japan and we use a local cameraman. We use drone shots and zip shots. We have a woman who does still shots of the gardens, we do interviews.

So it is a combination of all of these.

Intelligencer: Is there any way that our readers can see some of your work?


Cicero: We're going to be on **Indy** channel and we're still working on the website, so not right now, but hopefully, shortly.

Intelligencer: Thank you, Richard. I have no further questions, so, as Adjutant of our SCV Europe camp, may I express our thanks to you for your support at our von Borcke ceremonies over the last years. The fact that you're willing to fly across the Atlantic to join us here in Giżyn speaks very clearly of your commitment to the Cause and the memory of our ancestors.

Cicero: Well, I have to be here. His mausoleum is here, so if there is any place I have to be, I have to be here.

Intelligencer: Major, thank you for the interview.

*The interviewer and editor was Chris McLarren
Photo courtesy of Piotr Narloch (14th La. Inf.*



*Stephan Slika is a long-time companion of Europe Camp. His fascination with the War goes back many years. In 1995, he published an article in **North and South** magazine about Heros von Borcke's grave which our Camp first visited in 2008. We are pleased to present our readers with his account of perhaps the most spectacularly one-sided Confederate victory – when a small band of brave men held off a mighty invasion.*

Sabine Pass – Texas Thermopylae

In July 1863 Confederate strong points Vicksburg and Port Hudson surrendered, and the Mississippi was open for unobstructed Union river traffic. Tens of thousands of Union soldiers were suddenly free to participate in other areas of operations. The Federal government and the military brass had already had an eye on the situation in Texas for quite a while. True, the Western Gulf Blockading Squadron of the U.S. Navy had been in place for some time, but the blockade was ineffective, especially in the area of Sabine Pass on the border between Texas and Louisiana. Sabine City was a haven for blockade runners, who in their shallow draft boats could go where blockading ships could not follow them.

The Lincoln administration was also concerned about the civil war in Mexico, French involvement in it, and the possibility that the whole situation might spill over Mexico's border. Last, but not the least reason was the fact, that in Beaumont, some 20 miles from Sabine, there were 40,000 bales of quality cotton so badly needed by Northern manufacturers.

In New Orleans, Union Major General Nathaniel P. Banks had some 15 thousand troops available for the invasion of Texas. It was decided, that the first contingent of more than four thousand infantry under the command of Major General Franklin would head toward Sabine Pass. To transport this force, Franklin had at his disposal 4 gunboats and 22 troop transports with light enough draft to manage passage over sand bars. The boats were fully loaded with hundreds of horses and mules, munitions, and all the things necessary for a successful expedition. Command of the naval assault was assigned to Captain Frederick Crocker, who was familiar with the target area from the bombardment of Fort Sabine on September 24-25 1862. The large fleet got underway on September 4, 1863, despite rumours that the C.S.S. Alabama was nearby.

Sabine Pass is a five-mile-long section of the river flowing south between Sabine Lake and the Gulf of Mexico. Sabine City lies on the western shore of the lake, and slightly further on the same side, was situated newly-erected Fort Griffin named after Colonel Griffin, commander of the 21st Texas Battalion. In front of the fort, the river is separated into two navigable channels, by the one-mile-long sand bar locally called Oyster Reef, running parallel.

The water in both the nearer Texas channel, and in the farther Louisiana channel reaches depths of 5-7 feet, depending on the ocean tide. Likewise, Oyster Reef is either exposed, or covered by only 2 feet of water. On both sides and for the whole of her length, the river is edged between the water and the shore by mud flats some 100-150 feet wide. The only practicable place for troops to land was on the Texas shore, slightly downstream from the fort. All the way downstream, at the mouth of the Sabine Pass in the Gulf of Mexico, there are numerous sand bars preventing seagoing vessels from entering. Thus nature in this respect favored the Confederate defenders.



Fort Griffin was built about one mile upstream from the old Fort Sabine damaged by Unionists a year before. The work on the new fort started in March of 1863 with the assistance of some 500 slaves. The building material used was dried mud, abundant in the pass. Earthworks were raised several feet above the surrounding flat ground, so that the men inside fort could have an unobstructed view for miles around. The fort was enclosed on three sides, except towards Sabine City in the northwest. Armament consisted of six guns: two 24 pounders, and four 32 pounders controlling the river in the 270 degree arc. The garrison consisted of a 45-man-strong unit known as the Jefferson Davis Guards, easy going, hard fighting and drinking young Irishmen in their twenties. One engineer, and one surgeon were also on hand.

The whole group was commanded by 26-year-old 1st Lieutenant Richard W. (Dick) Dowling, born in 1837, in Galway County, Ireland. In 1846 he arrived together with his older sister in New Orleans. In 1857 he moved to Houston, where he married and became a successful owner of several saloons. Before the war, he was involved with the Irish militia company, which upon Secession became the Jeff Davis Guards. Their initial duty was disarming U.S. military posts in Texas, and they distinguished themselves in the Battle of Galveston on New Year's Day 1863. After that they were assigned to the fort in Sabine Pass. Dowling knew that he and his handful of men could not rely on any outside help. Indeed, within a 50 mile radius from the fort, there were hardly more than 300 Confederate soldiers. He spent the summer of 1863 turning his men into skilled artillerists, practicing manning of the guns and target practice with live fire. Long, slender poles painted white were planted in intervals in both the Texas and Louisiana channels to mark distances from fort. Knowing the distances involved, helped with accuracy of setting the gun barrel elevation, setting fuse timing, and also with determining the proper amount of gunpowder for each shot. The men and their guns were ready, when September came.

At 2 a.m. on September 7, 1863, the fort's defenders noticed signal lights emanating from an unused 80-foot high lighthouse standing on the Louisiana shore 3 miles distant. Other signals came from yet unseen vessel beyond the sand bars in the mouth of the Sabine River. Thus Dowling and his boys were alerted to the enemy's presence and of the up-coming fight.

The Battle of Sabine Pass was joined in the early morning of September 8, 1863, when at 6:30 a.m., the gunboat U.S.S. *Clifton*, anchored just below Oyster Reef and started shelling the fort. In the one-hour long bombardment that followed, the fort was fired upon 26 times causing only little damage. Shells tended to bury themselves into the soft mud without exploding. From the fort there was no response. Dowling was aware that the gunboat was out of the range of his own guns and wisely he and his men sought shelter in bombproofs. Frederick Crocker on board the *Clifton* was puzzled. Perhaps the Confederates were using their favourite ploy with "Quaker guns", tree logs painted so they appeared as the real guns. After some reconnaissance and depth measuring, the *Clifton* turned around and steamed downstream, where Crocker wished to discuss the situation with others. There, it was decided to proceed with the invasion.

It took a while for everybody to cross the bar, so it was 3:40 p.m., when all four gunboats, U.S.S. *Granite City*, *Sachem*, *Arizona*, and *Clifton* started advancing through the pass. Following them at a distance were seven out of 22 troop transports with 1200 soldiers on board. As the man responsible for the naval assault, Captain Crocker had a plan which had worked well in similar situations before. U.S.S. *Sachem* with *Arizona* following would advance through the far, Louisiana channel, where they would receive the full attention of the enemy, if any at all. Meanwhile, U.S.S. *Clifton* followed by *Granite City* would enter the near, Texas channel.

Since the fort's guns would be trained on the far channel, boats in the near channel would have a chance to slip by the fort before its guns could be re-directed against them. Once past the fort, it could be attacked from its vulnerable rear.

Sachem started receiving the fire as soon as the first distance pole was reached. The third or the fourth shot hit the boat's boiler, and steam and boiling water covered the decks. Troops and the crew around, sought refuge in the river. The ship, now without power, hit the mud bank and got stuck. The heavier and clumsier *Arizona* tried to pass around the *Sachem*, but in the narrow channel could not. While the leading ship was taking punishment, *Arizona* retreated, scraping the channel's bottom, and picking up *Sachem*'s survivors from the water.



Donald M. Yenas's painting of the Battle of Sabine Pass, at Texas Tech U

The situation in the fort was also very hot. One well-aimed shot from one of the Union gunboats disabled one of defenders' guns. Dick Dowling, standing nearby, almost became a casualty. Firing now with only five guns, there was no time to swab them between rounds and they were dangerously overheated.

Meanwhile *Clifton* was half way up through the Texas channel, when the fort's guns turned against her. Crocker was astonished to see how quickly the defenders were able to re-direct their fire. One of the first shots, a "lucky" one, damaged the boat's wheel rope. The *Clifton* at full steam and now without steering spun to the left, and rammed into the Texas shore. Signals were sent to *Granite City* to join in the fray, and to one of transports to land the troops, but both stayed timidly, perhaps prudently, out of range. A white flag of surrender had appeared over *Sachem*, when *Clifton* too suffered a direct hit into her boiler.

The gunboat being completely disabled, Crocker, without much of a choice, reluctantly ordered the white flag to be hoisted.

The Battle of Sabine Pass was now over. In 45 minutes of action, the defender's guns fired 137 rounds, which was a very high rate of fire for any artillery engagement in those times. Without a casualty, or a single injury to themselves, the Davis Guards had stopped the invasion of a force many times stronger than their numbers.

They inflicted 56 casualties, took 350 Federal prisoners, and captured two fully-loaded gunboats which although damaged, were not beyond repair.

*

Dowling and his men became overnight heroes not only in Texas, but in the whole Confederacy. They received high praise and thanks from General Magruder, commander of Department of Texas and New Mexico, and from Confederate President Jefferson Davis. Each of them was decorated with a specially prepared medal, commemorating their achievement.



Cashing in on Dowling's fame and prestige, the War Department appointed him, now with the rank of major, to head a recruiting office in Houston. Learning their lesson, Union forces stayed away from Sabine Pass for the rest of the war. Peace came to these parts on June 2, 1865, when General E. Kirby Smith surrendered the Confederacy's Trans-Mississippi Department in Galveston.

After the war, Dowling returned to his saloon business, became one of Houston's prominent citizens, and involved himself in politics. In 1867, there was an outbreak of Yellow Fever in the area, to which Dick fell a victim and died on September 23, of that year. He was buried in the St Vincent's Cemetery in Houston. Because we do not know the exact date of his birth, we will never know whether he lived to see his 30th birthday.

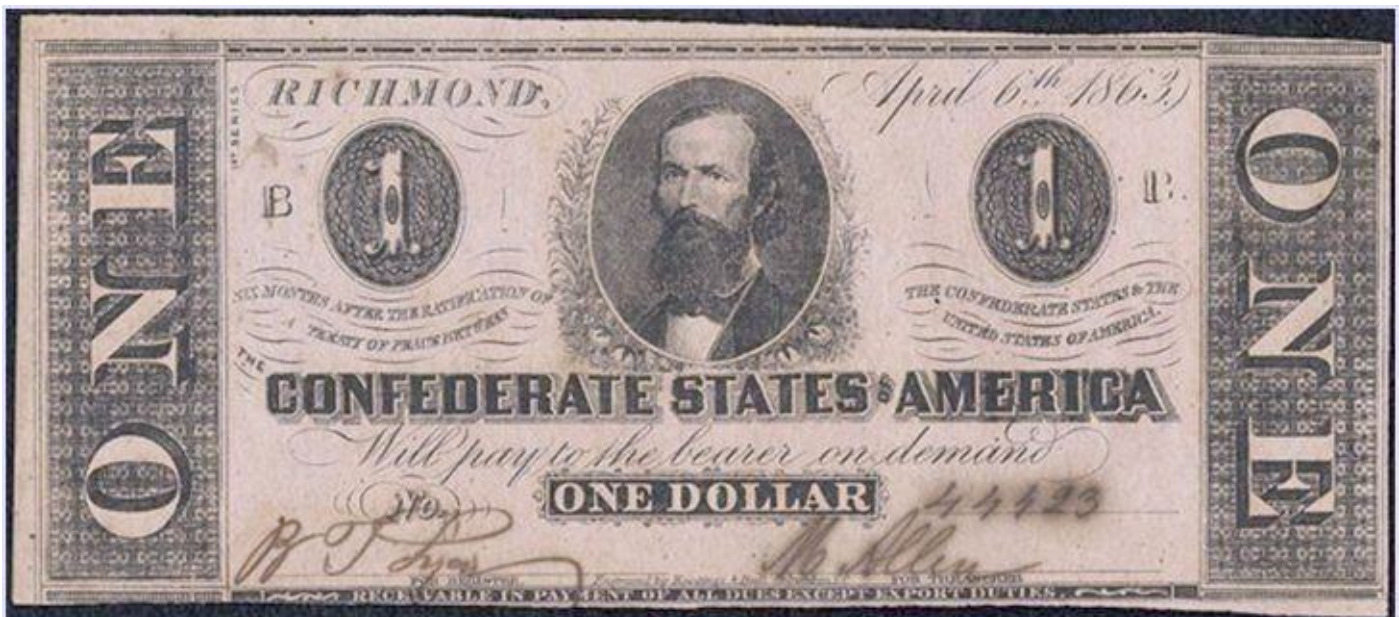
Stefan I. Slivka May 2016

ARCHIVE: Some final thoughts from the October 1893
Confederate Veteran

MONEY VALUES.

– In these days of financial stringency and monetary discussion, this may illustrate the depreciation of currency.

In January, 1864, we were in camps at Dalton, Georgia. I had just been paid off, and a great deal of my money was in one dollar bills. The dollar bill of the Confederacy was a red – backed piece of paper about six or 8 inches long and about 3 inches wide. Of course when a soldier is paid he wants to buy something to eat; so, as I heard of a man who was selling gingers – cakes in a camp about a mile away, I went at once. I resolved to spend a whole dollar in gingerbread. My memory recalled with delight the generous square that I used to buy for five cents from the old cake woman when I was a boy. I found my man. He had constructed an oven on the hillside, and he baked bread in one cake about three feet square.. I imagined that my dollar would buy a whole square – would probably exhaust his stock. So, with an air of riches, I handed him my red back and said “Give me the worth of *that*.” He wasn’t disconcerted, but just took my dollar and laid it on his square of cake and cut out the exact size of my dollar and handed it to me. I never realized before that money is a *measure* of value.



(The soldier probably carried a note like this, shown in original size –Ed)

Intelligence

Service Europe

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Editor: Christopher McLaren



Submissions must be in Microsoft Word or text file and e-mailed to

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