April 2012
Volume 2, Issue 4

SON'S OF CONFEDERATE VETERAN'S

Lt. JOHN T. BULLOCK CAMP Camp # 2205

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LT. COMMANDER: CHRIS POWELL
ADJUTANT: GEORGE KEARNEY

From the Commander:

Hello folks, seems like just yesterday that I was sending out last month's newsletter. I don't know how much faster time can go by, but I would like to find a pause button for a bit. I would like to thank everyone that made last month's meeting. Mr. Purser is a very knowledgeable man. I think we will have him return sometime in the future to speak a little more on the Oakwood renovations. He has hundreds of slides to show, but his projector was not in working order. He said he would be more than happy to return. That's why it's important to have a good crowd at our meetings. I think the more people we have come out, we can continue having good programs. We are getting closer to June, when we will have our brigade meeting and chicken picking. June is going to be a busy month; any help you could lend will help. We are discussing have a "family" day in July. Remember this month's meeting will be a good one. Jack Marlar will be talking about the Hunley. You don't want to miss this one. I think it will be the best so far. Bring a guest. See you April 3rd.

For the cause; Joey

Upcoming dates

Tues, Apr 3—5:30 Meeting at Bobs

Tues, May 1—5:30 meeting at Bobs

Sat, Jun 2—Butner Chicken Picking

Tues, Jun 5—5:30 brigade meeting at Bobs

Individual Highlights:

Graves of Confederate brothers dug up in Raleigh

MONDAY, MARCH 19, 2012 By **NEWS & OBSERVER OF RALEIGH**

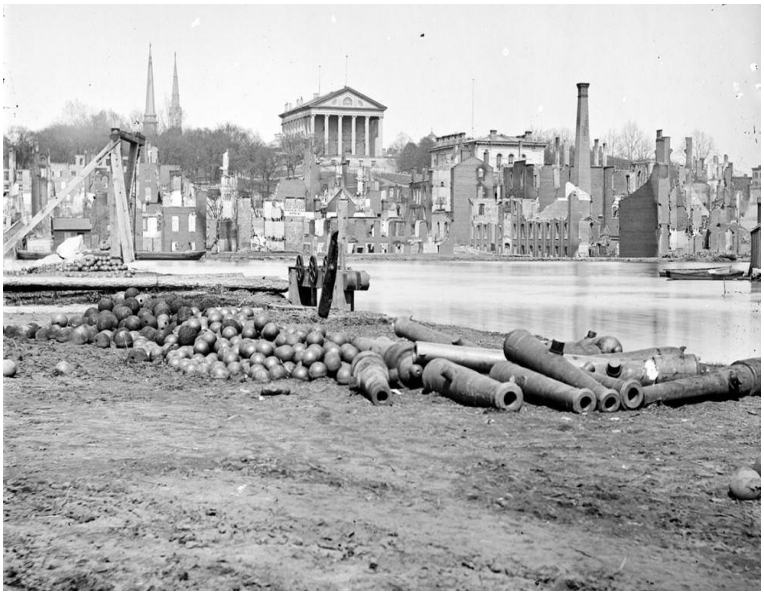
RALEIGH -- They marched into the woods carrying shovels, axes, hatchets and a Sawzall, tools for digging a pair of Confederate brothers out of the red clay. When they reached the spot, they brushed the leaves off a pair of cracked tombstones until they could see a soldier chiseled on one of them and a stack of cannonballs. They ran a metal detector over each slab, but before they turned the first spade of dirt, they stopped to pray. "We know these young men have left their earthly shell," said Donald Scott, head bowed. "We want to respect and honor these remains, even though we know their souls are with you. They were Tar Heels. We don't want them lost." With the traffic buzzing past on Trinity Road Saturday, two dozen volunteers worked to pull Joseph and Joel Holleman from their graves, grown less peaceful after a century and a half. Nothing specific threatens their rest, but Interstate 40 passes near enough to hear traffic, and across the road, an advertisement for single-family homes describes this corner of west Raleigh as "the intersection of tradition and tomorrow." To the diggers in these woods, the Hollemans belong in Oakwood Cemetery, led there by honor guard, laid alongside men who fell at Gettysburg. "My heart says this is the right thing," said Scott, who represents the Sons of Confederate Veterans and the 26th N.C. re-enactment unit. "These boys have been here 150 years. Their blood is our blood." Joseph Holleman was a private with the 26th N.C. Regiment, just 22 when he died of pneumonia near Morehead City. His brother Joel was older, 28, and nobody knows for sure how he died. He was a teacher, not a soldier, and a secretary with the Masons in Cary. But he had connections to the state Fairgrounds Hospital in Raleigh, and the federal government still lists him as a "Confederate collaborator." In 1862, they were buried on quiet farmland, side by side. "My kids played here all the time," said Marilyn Hicks Geisler, whose family owns the land. "We played hide and seek. We had a basketball hoop, and when the ball would come over here, the kids would look at each other like, 'Who is going to get it?' We knew it was a graveyard." Her daughter Anna, 27, recalls being fond of the brothers' company. "We grew up with them," she said. "It's going to be strange not having them around anymore." The diggers worked in shifts, three to a grave. They pried up the stones and carted them away in pieces, moving slowly and carefully. One foot down, they hit thick roots, chopping them with axes and tearing them with a Sawzall. Two feet down, the roots got thicker. Three feet down, someone found a golf ball. At the edges of the graves, a pair of pine caskets waited to collect the brothers' remains. "What we'll likely find is discolored soil in the shape of a human torso," Scott said. "You may find a row of buttons where his shell jacket would have been. Belt buckle, as well." After hours of digging, six pieces of coffin appeared in Joseph's grave, along with eight buttons in a row. He had a small, antique bottle with him, possibly containing spices. In Joel's grave, the diggers found more buttons, another bottle, pieces of what appeared to be suspenders and a pair of cufflinks. Nothing else. They collected these remnants, exposed to daylight for the first time in 150 years, and loaded them in the pine boxes. Now, neither kudzu nor concrete will cover Joseph and Joel Holleman. They will rest as brothers, two more men in the long row of white markers.

Reburial with honors

On April 14, the Holleman brothers' caskets will be carried from the N.C. Museum of History to their burial at Oakwood Cemetery. They will remain under honor guard until 1 p.m., when they will be taken by artillery caisson to the cemetery for a 2 p.m. service.

THE EVACUATION OF RICHMOND BY THE CONFEDERATE ARMY - ITS OCCUPATION BY THE FEDERAL FORCES - GREAT FIRE - THE ENTIRE BUSINESS PORTION OF THE CITY DESTROYED - LIVES LOST, ETC., ETC.

From the Richmond Whig, 4/4/1865



The evacuation of Richmond commenced in earnest Sunday night, closed at daylight on Monday morning with a terrific conflagration, which was kindled by the Confederate authorities, wantonly and recklessly applying the torch to Shockoe warehouse and other buildings in which was stored a large quantity of tobacco. The fire spread rapidly, and it was some time before the Fire Brigade could be gotten to work. A fresh breeze was blowing from the South, and the fire swept over great space in an incredible short space of time. By noon the flames had transformed into a desert waste that portion of the city bounded between 7th and 15th streets, from Main street to the river, comprising the main business portion. We can form no estimate at this moment of the number of houses destroyed, but public and private they will certainly number 600 to 800. At present we cannot do more than enumerate some of the most prominent buildings destroyed. - These include the Bank of Richmond; Traders Bank; Bank of the Commonwealth; Bank of Virginia; Farmers' Bank, all the banking houses, the American Hotel, the Columbian Hotel, the *Enquirer* Building on 12th street, the *Dispatch* office and job rooms, corner of 13th and Main streets; all that block of buildings known as Belvin's Block, the *Examiner* office, engine and machinery rooms; the Confederate Post Office department building, the State Court House, a fine old building situated on Capitol Square, at its Franklin street entrance; the Mechanic's Institute, vacated by the Confederate States War Department, and all the buildings on that Square up to 8th street, and back to Main street; the Confederate Arsenal and Laboratory, 7th streets. At sunrise on Monday morning, Richmond presented a spectacle that we hope never to witness again. The last of the Confederate officials had gone; the air was lurid with the smoke and flame of hundreds of houses sweltering in a sea of fire. The streets were crowded with furniture, and every description of wares, dashed down to be trampled in the mud or burned up, where it lay. - All the government store houses were thrown open, and what could not be gotten off by the government, was left to the people, who everywhere ahead of the flames, rushed in, and secured immense amounts of bacon, clothing, boots, &c. Next to the river, the destruction of property has been fearfully complete. The Danville and Petersburg Railroad depots, and the buildings and shedding attached thereto. For the distance of half a mile from the north side of Main street to the river, and between 8th and 15th streets, embracing upwards of twenty blocks, presents one waste of smoking ruins, blackened walls and broken chimnies. After the surrender of the city, and its occupation by Gen. Weitzel about 10 o'clock, vigorous efforts were set on foot to stop the progress of the flames. The soldiers reinforced the fire brigade, and labored nobly, and with great success. The flames east on Main street, were checked by the blowing up of the Traders' Bank about noon. The flames gradually died out at various points as material failed for it to feed upon; but in particular localities the work of destruction went on until towards 3 or 4 o'clock, when the mastery of the flames was obtained, and Richmond was saved from utter desolation.

LOSS OF LIFE

We regret to learn that a serious loss of life resulted from the blowing up of the powder magazine on the suburbs early on Monday morning. The shock was tremendous, jarring every house in the city, extinguishing the gas, and breaking a great quantity of glass in dwellings. It is said that thirty or forty persons, residents of the immediate neighborhood of the magazine, were either killed or wounded, but at this writing we have been unable to obtain particulars or names. Mr. Isaac Davenport, an old citizen, was instantly killed by the falling of a portion of the wall of the American Hotel. The body was recovered. Mr. William Royster was seriously wounded by the explosion of a shell in one of the burning buildings. It is believed that at least several other persons were buried under falling ruins, who are as yet unknown.

THE SALOONS.

The fire made sad havoc with the saloons, and none of any account remained. We enumerate Henry Smith's, Cary and Virginia street; Charles Hunt's, "Our House," Tom Griffin's, "Congress Hall," "The Place," "The Chickamauga," and a score of others. The burning of the saloons is very distressing, as hundreds of people rendered homeless by the fire will be unable to obtain food.

THE LOSS.

Of course, we cannot be expected at this time to enter into an estimate of the losses, but they are immense, and will amount to hundreds of millions of dollars.

DESTROYING THE LIQUOR.

When it was made known on Sunday morning that the evacuation of Richmond was a foregone conclusion, the City Council held a meeting, and in secret session passed an order for the destruction of all the liquor in the city. Accordingly, about the hour of midnight the work commenced under the direction of committees of citizens in all the Wards. Hundreds of barrels of liquor were rolled into the street, and the heads knocked in. - The gutters ran with a liquor freshet, and the fumes filled and impregnated the air. Fine cases of bottled liquors were tossed into the street from third story windows, and wrecked into a thousand pieces. As the work progressed, some straggling Confederate soldiers, retreating through the city, managed to get hold of a quantity of liquor. From that moment law and order ceased to exist; chaos came, and a Pandemonium reigned.

PLUNDER AND PILLAGE.

Drunk with vile liquor, the soldiers - said to belong to Garey's cavalry - roamed, from store to store on Main street, followed by a reckless crowd, drunk as they. With the butts of their muskets they dashed in the plate glass of the store doors, and entering, made a wreck of everything with the celerity of magic. Jewelry stores, clothing stores, boot and hat stores, and confectionary stores were objects of special attraction to these pillagers, who, be it remembered, were not Federal soldiers, but Confederate stragglers. The following are some of the stores thus robbed: Jennet's jewelry store, Mitchell & Tyler's jewelry store, Semons' trimming store, Antoni's confectionary store, Pizzini's confectionary store, and numbers of others - all on Main street.

ANOTHER FIRE.

While the conflagration that originated in Shockoe warehouse was raging, the Dibrell warehouse, located on Cary Street, between 21st and 22d, and stored with tobacco, was set on fire by Confederate order, and the fire swept over several squares. The Henrico county Court House was destroyed; the clerk's office and jail were saved. Smith's tobacco factory, on 21st, and Crew's factory, on Cary and 21st streets, were also burned, beside many dwellings.

BLOWING UP OF THE GUNBOATS - BURNING OF THE NAVY YARD AND BRIDGES.

About daylight on Monday morning the city was shaken to its foundations by the explosions proceeding from the blowing up of the Confederate ironclads in the river. The Patrick Henry was in flames at Rocketts, and the Navy Yard and all the public buildings therein situated were in process of destruction. Several of the smaller vessels were burned at the city wharves.

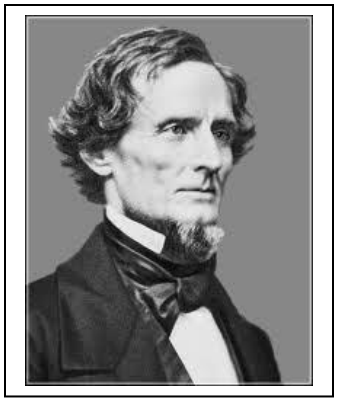
At 6 o'clock, the evacuation having been completed as far as the Confederate army was concerned, fire was set to Mayo's bridge and the Danville Railroad Bridge, and these structures were soon in flames and fell into the river.

Battle Flag Flies Over Okinawa

"How the Confederate Stars and Bars Made its Way to Okinawa"

"Only the Normandy ...D-Day invasion surpassed Okinawa in its scope, preparation and forces employed. More than 548,000 Americans participated in the Okinawa invasion. American service members were surprised to find virtually no resistance as they stormed the beaches on Easter 1945. They soon discovered that the Japanese Imperial Army and Navy had literally gone underground having spent a year forcing Okinawan slaves to dig their underground defenses. It required 83 days of combat to defeat the Japanese. The invasion of Okinawa was by the newly organized American 10th Army. The 10th, commanded by Lt. Gen. Simon Bolivar Buckner, was composed of the XXIV Corps, made up of veteran Army units including the 7th, 27th, 77th, and 96th Infantry divisions, and the III Amphibious Corps, with three battle-hardened Marine divisions, the 1st, 2nd, and 6th. One of the most significant milestones in the Okinawan campaign was the taking of Shuri Castle, the underground headquarters of the Japanese Imperial Army. After two months of fighting the Japanese, the 6th Marines and the Army's 7th Division were moving south, nearing Shuri Castle. The 6th Marines were commanded by Maj. Gen. Pedro del Valle. Following a hard fight at Dakeshi Town, del Valle's Marines engaged in a bloody battle at Wana Draw. Wana Draw stretched 800 yards and was covered by Japanese guns from its 400-yard entrance to its narrow exit. The exit provided the key to Shuri Castle. The Japanese were holed up in caves the entire length of the gully, and had to be eradicated in man-to-man combat. While the Marines battled through the mud and blood up the draw, the Army's 77th Division was approaching Shuri from the east. To the west, the 6th Marines were pushing into the capital city of Naha. Faced with this overwhelming force, Japanese Gen. Ushijima's army retreated to the south. On May 29, 1945, A Company, Red Battalion, 5th Marine Regiment, commanded by Capt. Julius Dusenberg, approached to within 800 yards of Shuri Castle. The castle lay within the zone of the 77th Infantry Division, known as the Statue of Liberty Boys. However, Gen. Ushijima's rear guard had stalled the 77th's advance.
Impatient, Maj. Gen. del Valle ordered Capt. Dusenberg to "take that damned place if you can. I'll make the explanations." Dusenberg radioed back, "Will do!" Dusenberg's Marines stormed the stone fortress, quickly dispatching a detachment of Japanese soldiers who had remained behind. Once the castle had been taken, Dusenberg took off his helmet and removed a flag he had been carrying for just such a special occasion. He raised the flag at the highest point of the castle and let loose with a rebel yell. The flag waving overhead was not the Stars and Stripes, but the Confederate Stars and Bars. Most of the Marines joined in the yell, but a disapproving New Englander supposedly remarked, "What does he want now? Should we sing 'Dixie'?" Maj. Gen. Andrew Bruce, the commanding general of the 77th Division, protested to the 10th Army that the Marines had stolen his prize. But Lt. Gen. Buckner only mildly chided Gen. del Valle, saying, "How can I be sore at him? My father fought under that flag!" Gen. Buckner's father was the Confederate Gen. Buckner who had surrendered Fort Donelson to Gen. Ulysses S. Grant in 1862. The flag flew only two days over Shuri Castle when it was formally raised on May 31, 1945. Dusenberg's flag was first lowered and presented to Gen. Buckner as a souvenir. Gen. Buckner remarked, "OK! Now, let's get on with the war!" Tragically, just days before Okinawa fell, Gen. Buckner was killed by an enemy shell on June 18, 1945, on Mezido Ridge while observing a Marine attack."
Posted by Chuck Rand at 5:45 PM http://sonsofconfederateveterans.blogspot.com/2011/07/battle-flag-flies-over-okinawa.html

Jefferson Finis Davis



Davis married Sallie Taylor, daughter of Zachary Taylor in 1835. Tragically, she died three months later.

Jefferson Finis Davis was an American politician who served as the President of the Confederate States of America for its entire history, which was almost entirely during the American Civil War. He was born on June 3, 1808 and died on December 6, 1889.
Davis had graduated from West Point, and fought in the Mexican-American War as a colonel of a volunteer regiment, and was the US Secretary of War under President Franklin Pierce. Before and after his tenure in the Pierce Administration, he was a US Senator from Mississippi. As a senator, he was against secession but believed each state was sovereign and had an unquestionable right to succeed.
Jefferson Davis resigned from the Senate in January of 1861. He had received word that Mississippi had seceded from the Union. The next month he was appointed as provisional president of the Confederate States of America. He was elected to his first (and only) six year term that November. During Davis' presidency, the Confederacy succumbed to the industrial might of the Union in the Civil War.
Davis had been elected to a six-year term as President of the Confederacy on November 6, 1861. He had never served a full term in any office; the CSA was no exception to this.
He was inaugurated on February 22, 1862. In June 1862, he assigned General Robert E Lee to command the Confederate army in northern Virginia. Davis largely made the main strategic decisions of the war on his own, or signed off on decisions made by General Lee. He had a very small circle of military advisors. After the Civil War was over, Davis advocated the acquisition of Cuba.
When Davis was captured in 1865, he was charged with treason. He wasn't convicted, but was stripped of his eligibility to run for public office.

Soldiers Bio: Joel & Joseph Holleman

By: Don Scott—Garner compatriot & 26th NC Reenactor

Stone for Joel Holleman

Stone for Joseph Holleman

Two brothers, Joel S. Holleman and Joseph Q. Holleman, died 150 years ago within a month of each other in the early days of the War Between the States. Joel and Joseph were the sons of Wyatt J. Holleman and Martha "Patsey" Beckwith Holleman who were married in Wake County on December 28th, 1832, just a few days after Christmas that year. The Federal Census of 1860 indicates this prominent Wake County family included four sons, Joel, Silas, Joseph and Sidney Holleman, and two daughters, Mary and Sarah Holleman. The three oldest brothers, Joel, Silas and Joseph joined the fledgling Confederate effort in 1861, as did their father, Wyatt. Wyatt was designated as Drummer when officers were elected for a unit called the Carey Home Guard on April 28th, 1861 at an emergency meeting in Wake County, according to an article in the Weekly Standard of May 15, 1861. Joel was involved with the early hospital efforts in Raleigh for the sick and dying from the camp of instruction at Crabtree. Joseph enlisted on September 10, 1861, at Camp Burgwyn, while his brother Silas enlisted the next day, September 11, 1861. Two of these three brothers were destined to suffer early ends to their young and promising lives.

Joel died on January 1st, 1862, at age 28 years, perhaps of some fatal illness contracted through his hospital association. We know that he was classified as a Confederate collaborator by the United States government. He has a file in the National Archives describing him as a Confederate Citizen because of his involvement with Raleigh's State Fairgrounds Hospital. The U.S. War Department created Confederate Citizen Files in the period from 1874-1899 from over 650,000 vouchers taken from the Confederate War and Treasury Departments. These files were used by the U.S. War Department to establish disloyalty of Southern claimants seeking restitution after the war. Joel was also Secretary of Cary Masonic Lodge #198 at the time of his death. He joined the Cary Lodge in June of 1859 and was elected Secretary in November, 1859, a position he held until his death. His father, Wyatt, was Lodge Master from 1861-1863 and again from 1868-1874.

Joseph enlisted at Camp Burgwyn on Bogue Island on September 10, 1861, and was placed into a company of soldiers from the Holly Springs area called the Wake Guards, Company D, of the 26°' NC State Troops. His brother, Silas G. Holleman, joined Company D of the 26th NCST the next day, September 11, 1861. This regiment was commanded by Col. Zebulon Vance who was destined to be elected Governor of the State of North Carolina in September of 1862. The Lt. Col. of this regiment was Henry King Burgwyn, the "Boy Colonel", who commanded the camp of instruction at Crabtree in Raleigh for the many regiments drilled into fighting condition in the early months of the war. The 26th NC was deployed down east on September 2, 1861, to form part of the coastal defenses for the State of North Carolina. Unfortunately, Joseph Holleman took sick after joining the regiment, perhaps while standing guard in poor winter weather. He died of pneumonia on February 9th, 1862. He passed away at age 22 years at Carolina City in a hospital (in present-day Morehead City) just a few miles from Fort Macon. Joseph would have known of the loss of his brother Joel a month earlier. The third brother Silas lived to fight the Battle of New Bern on March 14, 1862, with the rest of the 26th NC where he was captured with many members of Company D following the breakthrough of the Federals at the Brick Kiln in the center of the line. He certainly grieved the loss of two brothers as he performed his duty with the 26°' NC State Troops. The remains of these two brothers, Joel S. Holleman and Joseph Q. Holleman, were buried side-by-side by their parents on family ground on the outskirts of Raleigh which today is alongside of Trinity Road near the modern RBC Center. Their remains have rested there for 150 years side-by-side marked only by two broken gravestones that are covered in leaves in a wooded area near I-40.

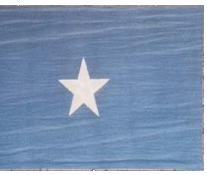
Joel's gravestone is broken in multiple places and is in worse condition than Joseph's gravestone. Joel's gravestone has the universal Masonic Symbol carved in relief on the top. It reads: In Memory of J.S. Holleman — Elder Son of W.J. & Martha Holleman — Born Oct. 7th 1833 — Died Jan. 1st 1862 — Aged 28 Years, 3 Mo. & 23 Da.

Joseph's gravestone is only broken from Its base. IT contains a relief carving or a soldier in uniform holding a musket, with cannon balls in the foreground, and tents in the background. It reads: In Memory of Joseph Q. Holleman — Son of W.J. & Martha Holleman — Born May 10th 1839 — Died Feb. 9th 1862 Aged 22 Years 8 Mo — A member of Cap. O.R. Rand Co. D 26 Reg. N.C. Vol. Joel S. Holleman and Joseph Q. Holleman will be interred, once again side-by-side, in the Confederate section of Historic Oakwood Cemetery on April 14th, 2012. Their remains will rest under honor guard at the North Carolina Museum of History that morning and be carried to Oakwood Cemetery that afternoon on a horse-drawn artillery caisson. The two coffins will be escorted by an infantry column for this solemn march from the Museum to Oakwood. At the cemetery, the brothers' remains will be laid to rest following a Masonic Service for Joel and a military service for Joseph. Their repaired gravestones will stand faithful vigil over the remains of these two young men now resting eternally with their fellow Confederates. For those who have never experienced a service for Tarheels of the period 1861-1865, please know that this experience is one you will remember in your hearts forever.

JOHNNY REB

Nearly thirty-three years have passed since the alarm of war called from their peaceful pursuits the citizens who were to make name and fame as Confederate soldiers. The stirring scenes and the dreadful carnage of a memorable conflict have been removed by the lapse of time into the hazy past, and a new generation, however ready it may be to honor those who fought the battles of the South, is likely to form its idea of their appearance from the conventional military type. The Confederate soldier was not an ordinary soldier, either in appearance or character. With your permission I will undertake to draw a portrait of him as he really appeared in the hard service of privation and danger. A face browned by exposure and heavily bearded, or for some weeks unshaven, begrimed with dust and sweat, and marked here and there by the darker stains of powder - a face whose stolid and even melancholy composure is easily broken into ripples of good humor or quickly flushed in the fervor and abandon of the charge; a frame tough and sinewy, and trained by hardship to surprising powers of endurance; a form, the shapeliness of which is hidden by its encumberments, suggesting in its careless and unaffected pose a languorous indisposition to exertion, yet a latent, lion-like strength and a terrible energy of action when aroused. Around the upper part of the face is a fringe of unkempt hair, and above this an old wool hat, worn and weather-beaten, the flaccid brim of which falls limp upon the shoulders behind, and is folded back in front against the elongated and crumpled crown. Over a soiled, which is unbuttoned and button less at the collar, is a ragged grey jacket that does not reach to the hips, with sleeves some inches too short. Below this, trousers of a nondescript color, without form and almost void, are held in place by a leather belt, to which is attached the cartridge box that rests behind the right hip, and the bayonet scabbard which dangles on the left. Just above the ankles each trouser leg is tied closely to the limb - a la Zouave - and beneath reaches of dirty socks disappear in a pair of badly used and curiously contorted shoes. Between the jacket and the waistband of the trousers, or the supporting belt, there appears a puffy display of cotton shirt which works out further with every hitch made by Johnny in his effort to keep his pantaloons in place. Across his body from his left shoulder there is a roll of threadbare blanket, the ends tied together resting on or falling below the right hip. This blanket is Johnny's bed. Whenever he arises he takes up his bed and walks. Within this roll is a shirt, his only extra article of clothing. In action the blanket roll is thrown further back, and the cartridge is drawn forward, frequently in front of the body. From the right shoulder, across the body pass two straps, one cloth the other leather, making a cross with blanket roll on breast and back. These straps support respectively a greasy cloth haversack and a flannel-covered canteen, captured from the Yankees. Attached to the haversack strap is a tin cup, while in addition to some odds and ends of camp trumpery, there hangs over his back a frying pan, an invaluable utensil with which the soldier would be loth to part. With his trusty gun in hand - an Enfield rifle, also captured from the enemy and substituted for the old flint-lock musket or the shotgun with which he was originally armed - Johnny reb, thus imperfectly sketched, stands in his shreds and patches a marvelous ensemble - picturesque, grotesque, unique - the model citizen soldier, the military hero of the nineteenth century. There is none of the tinsel or trappings of the professional about him. From an esthetic military point of view he must appear a sorry looking soldier. But Johnny is not one of your dress parade soldiers. He doesn't care a copper whether anybody likes his looks or not. He is the most independent soldier that ever belonged to an organized army. He has respect for authority, and he cheerfully submits to discipline, because he sees the necessity of organization to affect the best results, but he maintains his individual autonomy, as it were, and never surrenders his sense of personal pride and responsibility. He is thoroughly tractable, if properly officered, and is always ready to obey necessary orders, but he is quick to resent any official incivility, and is a high private who feels, and is, every inch as good as a general. He may appear ludicrous enough on a display occasion of the holiday pomp and splendor of war, but place him where duty calls, in the imminent deadly breach or the perilous charge, and none in all the armies of the earth can claim a higher rank or prouder record. He may be outre and ill-fashioned in dress, but he has sublimated his poverty and rags. The worn and faded grey jacket, glorified by valor and stained with the life blood of its wearer, becomes, in its immortality of association, a more splendid vestment than mail of medieval knight or the rarest robe of royalty. That old, weather-beaten slouch hat, seen as the ages will see it, with its halo of fire, through the smoke of battle, is a kinglier covering than a crown. Half clad, half armed, often half fed, without money and without price, the Confederate soldier fought against the resources of the world. When at last his flag was furled and his arms were grounded in defeat, the cause for which he had struggled was lost, but he had won the faceless victory of soldiership.

Source: Written by G.H. Baskett, Nashville, Tenn., published in the Confederate Veteran, Vol. I, No. 12, Nashville, Tenn., December 1893.



n Bonnie Blue Flag

The Stars and Bars

The First National Flag

The Second National Flag

The Third National Flag

The Naval Jack

The Old North State

Battle of Shiloh

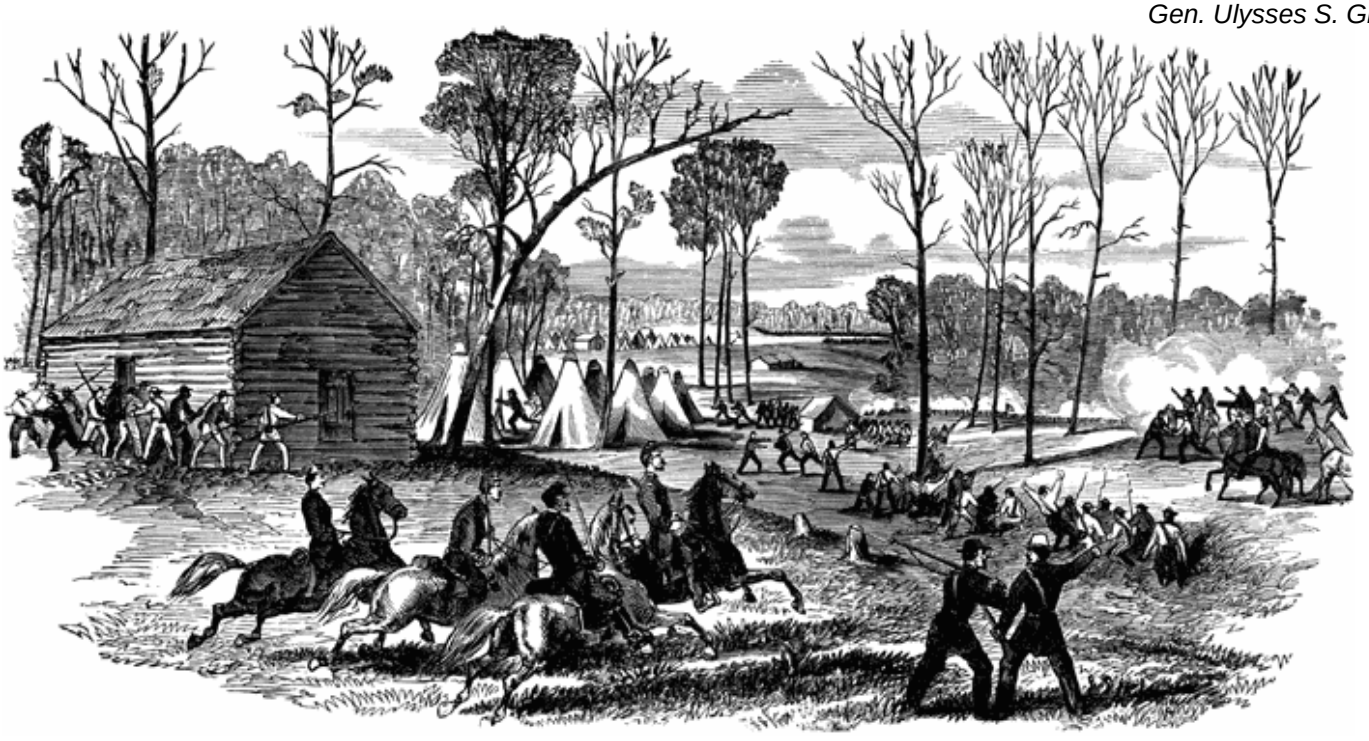
April 6 - 7, 1862
Hardin County, Tennessee

Following fall of Forts Henry and Donelson in February of 1862, the commander of Confederate forces in the West, Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston, was compelled to withdraw from Kentucky, and leave much of western and middle Tennessee to the Federals. To prepare for future offensive operations, Johnston marshalled his forces at Corinth, Mississippi—a major transportation center. The Confederate retreat was a welcome surprise to Union commander Maj. Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, whose Army of the Tennessee would need time to prepare for its own offensive along the Tennessee river. Grant's army made camp at Pittsburg Landing where it spent time drilling raw recruits and awaiting reinforcements in the form of Maj. Gen. Don Carlos Buell's Army of the Ohio. Johnston needed to strike Grant at Pittsburg Landing before the two Federal armies could unite. Aware of Grant's location and strength—and that more Yankees were on the way—Johnston originally planned to attack the unfortified Union position on April 4, but weather and other logistical concerns delayed the attack until April 6. The Confederate's morning assault completely surprised and routed many of the unprepared Northerners. By afternoon, the a few stalwart bands of Federals established a battle line along a sunken road, known as the "Hornets Nest." After repeated attempts to carry the position, the Rebels pounded the Yankees with massed artillery, and ultimately surrounded them. Later in the day Federals established a defensive line covering Pittsburg Landing, anchored with artillery and augmented by Buell's men, who had begun to arrive. Fighting continued until after dark, but the Federals held. Though they had successfully driven the Yankees back, there was, however, one significant blow to the Confederate cause on April 6. Johnston had been mortally wounded early during the day and command of the Confederate force fell to Gen. P.G.T. Beauregard. With the addition of Buell's men, the Federal force of around 40,000 outnumbered Beauregard's army of fewer than 30,000. Beauregard, however, was unaware of Buell's arrival. Therefore, when William Nelson's division of Buell's army launched an attack at 6:00 am on April 7, Beauregard immediately ordered a counterattack. Though Beauregard's counter thrust was initially successful, Union resistance stiffened and the Confederates were compelled to fall back and regroup. Beauregard ordered a second counterattack, which halted the Federals' advance but ultimately ended in stalemate. By this point, Beauregard realized he was outnumbered and, having already suffered tremendous casualties, broke contact with the Yankees to began a retreat to Corinth.

http://www.civilwar.org/battlefields/shiloh.html?tab=facts

Confederate Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston

Union commander Maj. Gen. Ulysses S. Grant



Richmond Bread Riot

Taken from Encyclopedia Virginia

The Richmond Bread Riot, which took place in the Confederate capital of Richmond on April 2, 1863, was the largest and most destructive in a series of civil disturbances throughout the South during the third spring of the American Civil War (1861–1865). By 1863, the Confederate economy was showing signs of serious strain. Congress's passage of an Impressment Act, as well as a tax law deemed "confiscatory," led to hoarding and speculation, and spiraling inflation took its toll, especially on people living in the Confederacy's urban areas. When a group of hungry Richmond women took their complaints to Virginia governor John L. Letcher, he refused to see them. Their anger turned into a street march and attacks on commercial establishments. Only when troops were deployed and authorities threatened to fire on the mob did the rioters disperse. More than sixty men and women were arrested and tried, while the city stepped up its efforts to relieve the suffering of the poor and hungry. Background Richmond's population had swelled to more than 100,000 by the midpoint of the war. Overcrowding, high rents, and exorbitant costs for basic necessities increasingly affected all classes in the capital, but the burden fell especially hard on the working class—their wages could not keep pace with the inflationary spiral. The winter of 1863 was quite harsh in Richmond. Locals reported more than twenty measurable snow falls, with some storms dropping more than a foot of snow on the capital. Warmer temperatures turned the roads into quagmires that made the transport of food and fuel into the city virtually impossible. In desperation, a group of women—workers in Confederate ordnance establishments and the wives of the Tredegar Iron Works laborers—met on April 1, 1863, at the Belvidere Hill Baptist Church located in the Oregon Hill neighborhood of the city. Led by Mary Jackson and Minerva Meredith, the women resolved to gather at Capitol Square the next day to seek a meeting with Virginia governor John L. Letcher to discuss their plight. The Riot The women gathered at the equestrian statue of George Washington and made their way to the governor's mansion. Denied a meeting with Letcher, some of the women returned to the statue. Accounts of what happened next vary; some say Letcher did, in fact, meet with the women at the Washington monument. Dissatisfied with his response, the women marched out of Capitol Square and headed toward Ninth Street and in the direction of the city's business district. As the women walked, they attracted hundreds—some accounts say thousands—of followers. Curious onlookers, such as Confederate War Department clerk J. B. Jones, asked some in the group what they were doing. Several eyewitnesses reported seeing a gaunt woman raise a skeleton of an arm and scream, "We celebrate our right to live! We are starving!" Others heard a chant of "Bread or blood!" The mob then began attacking government warehouses, grocery stores, and various mercantile establishments, seizing food, clothing, and wagons, as well as jewelry and other luxury goods. Some merchants resisted the rioters while others watched helplessly as the looters seized bacon, ham, flour, and shoes. Mayor Joseph Mayo quickly arrived at Mayo Street (the street was not named for the mayor), where he literally read the Riot Act to the mob; he was ignored. Letcher appeared shortly thereafter, as did confederate President Jefferson Davis. Again, accounts of who summoned the City Battalion and who threatened the mob with violence differ. Varina Davis wrote in her memoir of her husband that he pleaded with the rioters to disperse and then threatened to have an artillery unit open fire on the mob. Others assert it was Letcher who ordered city forces to fire on the group if it did not disperse in five minutes. Tense moments passed, but the crowd did scatter. Local officials carried through with their threat to post cannon on key thoroughfares. That factor served to discourage another group that gathered on April 3, 1863. Fears of further disturbances led the commander of the Department of Richmond to order troops to augment forces under the provost marshal. Aftermath The atmosphere in the capital remained jittery as the City Council met that afternoon. Although the riot was over in two hours, it had shocked locals. Many believed that the rioters did not "suffer real want," while others accused outside agitators of causing the fracas. Confederate secretary of war James A. Seddon implored the local press not to publish accounts of the disturbance for fear it would fuel Union propaganda and undermine morale at home. To some extent Seddon succeeded, but Union prisoners of war in Richmond reported what they saw and the New York Times ran a front-page article about the bread riot on April 8, 1863. More than sixty men and women were arrested and tried in connection with the riot. Fines and prison terms were meted out, apparently in a rather capricious way. Those who appeared at their trials better dressed and perhaps more contrite received lesser punishments than others who were obviously members of the working class or the ringleaders of the mob. The city fathers of Richmond also moved in the aftermath of the riot to insure there was no further breakdown of public order. The city had a long tradition of poor relief and the City Council resolved to expand its efforts in that area. Richmond's lawmakers were quick to distinguish between the "worthy poor," those who did not participate in the riot, and the "unworthy poor," those who did. Soon the city would operate special markets where the "meritorious poor" could obtain provisions and fuel at significantly reduced prices. The bread riot in Richmond was not an isolated affair. People in the Confederate capital would read about similar revolts in Atlanta, Augusta, Columbus, and Macon, Georgia; in Salisbury and High Point, North Carolina; and in Mobile, Alabama. Local officials in those cities tackled the problem of poor relief in much the same way. But the stark reality was that people could not afford to buy food because prices in 1863 were almost ten times higher than they were in 1861. As one scholar has noted, a nation of farmers was, indeed, going hungry. The situation would only grow worse as the Confederate transportation network broke down and as Union armies occupied more and more of the Confederacy's arable land. The bread riots of 1863 underscored how desperate the situation had become on the home front. They also highlighted the slow but steady demoralization that profoundly affected the Confederate cause.

Time Line

April 1, 1863 - A group of women—workers in Confederate ordnance establishments and the wives of the Tredegar ironworks laborers—meet at the Belvidere Hill Baptist Church in the Oregon Hill neighborhood of Richmond to discuss food and fuel shortages. They resolve to seek a meeting with Governor John L. Letcher.

April 2, 1863 - Denied a meeting with Governor John Letcher, a group of Richmond women begin looting shops downtown to protest insufficient food, initiating what came to be known as the Bread Riot. One account claims Letcher calls out the Home Guard and threatens to have the women shot unless they disperse.

April 3, 1863 - For the second straight day, a group of Richmonders gathers to protest food shortages, but is discouraged from rioting. The previous day, the City Battalion had threatened violence against protesters.