



THE BUGLE 38

AUSTRALIAN INTERNATIONAL NEWSLETTER



Newsletter of the American Civil War Round Table Queensland Inc.
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“THE BUGLE, SIX YEARS IN THE MAKING”

EDITORIAL



ur Australian (ACWRTQ) newsletter *The Bugle International*, is currently celebrating six years of publication, while also marking the 150th anniversary since the War Between the States. It's worth remembering that when the centenary was commemorated in the 1960's, apart from some diehards, such as your editor, the event in America was swamped by historic events that almost completely overhauled it. John Kennedy had set in train the long awaited removal of discrimination against coloured people in the country, a discrimination that should have gone with the war in the 1860's but lingered in limbo for a hundred years. Racial separation was blamed on the conquered South but it was locked into its despicable place by a belligerent Union government that slaughtered or imprisoned those who would have it any another way. When you conquer a country with military might, it is not appropriate to then blame that country for the way it shapes up later. The responsibility fell completely on the Union to resolve all issues in the South, economic and racial; the so called '*Reconstruction*' did none of this, it merely punished the South. I believe racial intolerance grew from the war and the dire conditions after it, where it had been diminishing. In the early 1960's Vietnam filled the headlines, the Iron Curtain grew heavier with the occupation of Hungary, missiles in Cuba and a threat to world peace, Nikita Khrushchev and the mass slaughter of American students on campus by their own National Guard; these events obscured the 60's centenary.



All the same, the centenary made us look at the awful conflict in a new light and for the first time since the war. History at long last isn't influenced by blind obedience, ignorance or political correctness but by well reasoned historical anecdotes and one outstanding publishing medium that was able to direct us into accepting the real story on a day to day basis and draw us back into the reality of the war. Undoubtedly the *National Geographic Magazine*, with its regular issues throughout the centenary period, highlighted significant events. When the centenary began I was fascinated, when it concluded in 1965 I was totally converted to a new way of thinking and believing, one that still grips me.



42nd Regiment, 13th Reserves, 'Kane's Rifles.' Known as 'Bucktails' for white bushy tails on kepis and hats. ("Bucktails" by Dale Gallon courtesy Gallon Historical Art - Gettysburg.)

Like most of our readers, I am passionately interested in America's history and in particular how a Southern nation, founded on Democratic principles, could be so brutally subjugated by fellow countrymen. Don't get me wrong, I am pro-

America and pro-United States...but I believe it could have been a much more interesting country had the war not happened. Just imagine what that populace could have achieved if left alive to contribute their many skills. I long ago came to believe that eventually the South would have been drawn back into Union, for economic reasons if nothing else and surely on better conditions than existed before the war. So now we are commemorating 150 years since that war, I am 50 years older and my mind is even more rigidly set on the South and my heart has been transformed, I am as much a Southerner as many soldiers who fought for her, who came from other lands in this truly multicultural war.



The Sesqui-centenary is food for thought, an opportunity to probe events a little deeper, especially now that we are blessed with some magnificent publications, television documentaries and in Australia, visiting authorities such as *Mike Priest* or in America *Ed Bearss*. World class artists such as *Don Troiani*, *Mort Kunstler* and *Dale Gallon* are painting salutary moments in history, bringing them alive on canvas or paper to add another dimension to our appreciation of what those brave men and women, on both sides of the *Mason-Dixon Line*, (*the surveyed line between Pennsylvania and Maryland*) endured for what they sincerely believed was the right thing to do at the time... the need to defend homes and families.

The illustration of *'The Bucktails'* puts us on the wrong side of the line if you were in battle against these determined soldiers. Renowned for their gallantry in the north-western Pennsylvania region, they were to clash later at Gettysburg. This is a new painting by *Dale Gallon*, now available in print form. An excellent gallery can be viewed at the website highlighted at the end of this story and you can order a personal copy from this site. While a native of Southern California *Dale Gallon* lives and works in Gettysburg, site of the pivotal battle of the war and no doubt a great source of inspiration for him. Dale began his interest in art and military history at a young age, graduating from the prestigious *Los Angeles Art Centre College of Design* where he earned a scholarship from *Hallmark Cards*. There, he provided illustrations for *McDonnell Douglas*, *Mattel*, and taught art at the *University of California Long Beach*.



In 1980, Dale released his first limited edition *Civil War* print. During this period, the genre of art so widely recognised today, was in its infancy. *Dale* blazed a path for other artists to follow, setting very high standards along the way. His attachment to the battle of Gettysburg drew him, his wife *Anne* (*who has corresponded with The Bugle*) and their three sons, to the East Coast in 1984. After moving to Gettysburg, *Dale* remarks, "***I live within a mile of where General Robert E. Lee led the Army of Northern Virginia into the battle of Gettysburg. The battlefield is my office, I don't need much more inspiration, I suspect people who collect my paintings feel that on the canvas.***"

Each of *Dale's* paintings is a history lesson on canvas. He's known for attention to detail and historical accuracy and yes, there is *'feeling'* in them. To assist the collector in understanding the history, important people and landmarks are identified on the upper and lower borders of the print. To assist *Dale* in the complex research, he employs a historian on staff to be

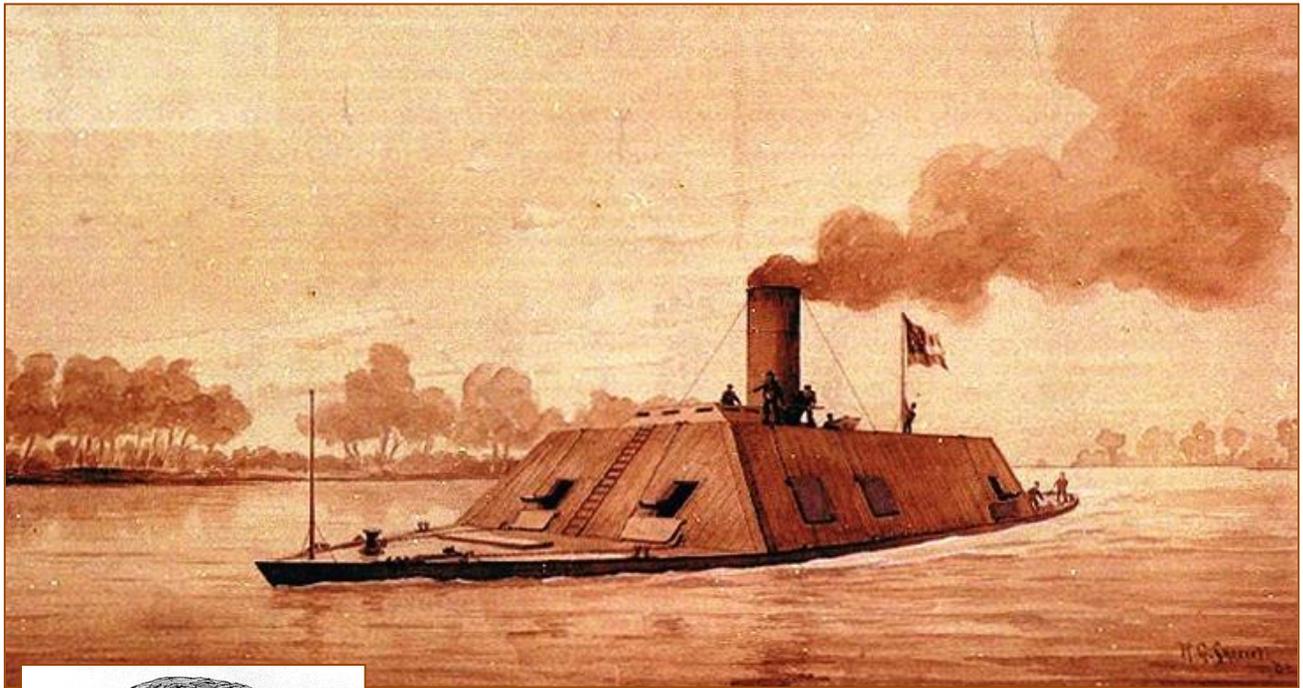
responsible for researching every minute detail and writing a comprehensive historical essay that accompanies each print. *Dale Gallon's* art stands in a class of its own. For the collector who seeks historical accuracy and for those of us looking for a window on the times, this is it. Thanks Dale, keep up the good work. <http://www.gallon.com/products.asp?cat=34>



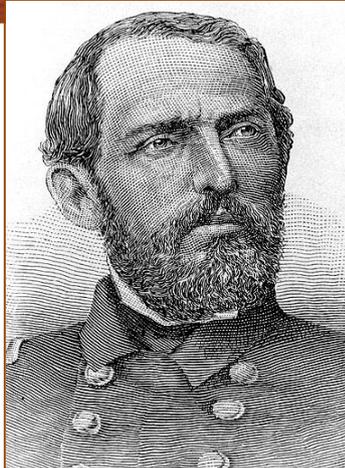
CIVIL WAR TIMELINE: 150 YEARS AGO

While June witnesses a two day battle of *Fair Oaks (Seven Pines)* in Virginia, virtually ending in a draw, the month is a turning point for the South. There were many disappointments such as *Memphis* in Tennessee being occupied but two days later the *Battle of Cross Keys* ends in Confederate victory as does the *Battle of Port Republic*, both on Virginia's Southern soil. 12 June *Jeb Stuart's* cavalry begins its four day ride around *Gen McClellan's* army while four days later US troops fail in an attack on Confederate works at *Secessionville*, South Carolina. Then Union troops successfully occupy strategic *Cumberland Gap* in Tennessee but Virginia sees one Confederate victory after another such as the *Seven Days Battles*. As June came to a close the battles of *Mechanicsville* and a day later *Gaine's Mill* in Virginia and *Battle of Savage's Station* are won by the South. The month is rounded off with the *Battle of Frayser's Farm*.

July opens with a Confederate withdrawal on the 2nd and by going back into Richmond, ends the Peninsular Campaign. On 15 July the *C.S.S Arkansas* damages US vessels near *Vicksburg* Mississippi. *Arkansas* is an ironclad ram, built at Memphis, Tennessee in 1861-62.



CSS Arkansas (1862) sepia-wash drawing by R. G. Skerrett 1904



Commander Isaac Newton Brown

Incomplete when Union forces closed in on Memphis in May, she is towed up the Yazoo River to Yazoo City, Mississippi and finished as far as circumstances allow. On 15 July 1862, her enterprising commanding officer, Lieutenant [Isaac Newton Brown](#), CSN, takes *Arkansas* down the Yazoo, where she encounters the U.S. gunboats *Carondelet* and *Tyler* with the ram *Queen of the West*, leaving the first two badly damaged. Continuing out into the Mississippi River, she boldly fights her way through the assembled Federal fleet and comes to rest under the protection of the Confederate fortress on the cliffs at Vicksburg. While at Vicksburg on 22 July, *Arkansas* is attacked by the *Queen of the West* and ironclad *Essex* but isn't severely damaged. Badly in need of repairs, she is ordered to steam down river to assist Confederate forces in an attack on *Baton Rouge*, Louisiana. While carrying out this mission on 6 August 1862, CSS *Arkansas* suffers a severe machinery breakdown during an engagement with *Essex*, she drifts ashore and is burnt to prevent capture.

On 19 July, Confederates stage a raid on *Brownsville* in Texas. Lincoln is impatient and 23 July *Gen. Henry W. Halleck* (right) is put in command of the US army. Early the following month, Lincoln realises it's going to be a bigger struggle than first thought and calls for 300,000 more militia; the Union leader is soon to be stung yet again when on 9 August the *Battle of Cedar Mountain*, in Virginia, is decidedly won by the South followed by a raid of Confederate guerrillas on *Independence* in Missouri. *Nathan Bedford Forrest* 13 August, turns the tide a little in a forlorn Tennessee by defeating US forces at *Murfreesboro* and in far away Missouri, only three days later, U.S forces clash and are defeated near *Lone Jack*.



Credit: Virginia Military Institute

Jeb Stuart now steps up to take command of cavalry in the *Army of Northern Virginia* and on 22 July, audaciously raids *General Pope's* camp at *Catlett's Station Virginia*. Meanwhile the sea becomes a part of the overall battle plan. 24 Aug *C.S.S. Alabama* is commissioned by Confederate States Navy. Then, as if things aren't bad enough for the North, in the dying days of July comes the beginning of *Second Bull Run, (Manassas)* in Virginia, at the same time *CS Army of Tennessee* under *Gen. Braxton Bragg* marches towards Kentucky. Four days after it begins, on 30 August, *Second Manassas* ends in another tragic Union defeat, inflicted this time by *Gen Robert E Lee*. Union *General John Pope* is humiliated on the same battlefield that witnesses one of the greatest military debacles in U.S. military history. At the *Second Battle of Manassas Junction*, 29-30 August, it is "*Ground Hog Day*" for the U.S. Remarkably, instead of blaming *Pope*, *General Fitz-John Porter* is held responsible for the defeat because he fails to commit his troops to battle quickly enough; he is unfairly forced out of the army in 1863.

General Porter, unfairly in my view, struggles much of his life to restore his blighted reputation. A good General, he is caught up in the politics of battle that destroys many good Generals throughout the history of America.

These are indeed trying times for both North and South with tremendous conflict, both military and political and on a massive scale across the country but all the battles are on Southern soil or rivers and particularly in poor, long suffering Virginia as the South attempts to repel invaders. Each significant battle for the South is a 'defensive' battle but here and there 'offensive' engagements show results and the South will soon move to 'attack' as the best form of defence. Every good commander knows that to win, he must take the initiative and this weighs heavily on Lee, names are meanwhile written into history, *Mechanicsville, Gaines's Mill, Savage's Station, Frayser's Farm* and *Malvern Hill*.

The biggest name will be written exactly a year to the day in 1863... *Gettysburg. Pope's Campaign -- July-August 1862* ([click this link for a timeline](#))



Gen. Fitz-John Porter



WINDER'S BITTER/SWEET COMMAND



Charles Sidney Winder is born to a prominent Maryland family on 7 October 1829, in Talbot County. His older brother is killed in the *Mexican War* and his famous uncle, *John H. Winder*, teaches at West Point before becoming a Confederate General. Other relatives include Confederate *Admiral Franklin Buchanan* and *Francis Scott Key*, author of "*The Star-Spangled Banner*."

Another uncle and later father-in-law is *Colonel Edward Lloyd*, who owns thousands of choice acres in *Maryland, Louisiana, and Mississippi*. *Winder* is 22nd in the West Point class of 1850, *Charles S. Winder* is assigned to the branch of service he most prefers, artillery. Four years later, courageous actions during a hurricane in Panama earns him promotion to become the youngest Captain in the U.S. Army.

Reassigned to the *6th Infantry*, he adds to his reputation in campaigns against *Yakima* and *Spokane Indians* in *Washington Territory* before resigning his commission just two weeks before participating in the firing at *Fort Sumter*. To receive his appointment as artillery Major, *Charles S. Winder* travels to Montgomery, Alabama. Following his participation in the *Fort Sumter* bombardment, he becomes Colonel of the *6th South Carolina* on 8 July 1861. *Winder* sees no other battle action before his 1 March 1862 promotion to Brigadier. Some sources say *Winder* served merely as an aide to General P.G.T. Beauregard during the *Fort Sumter* bombardment, though why that matters I don't know. Perhaps poor old *Winder* suffers in history what he was to suffer in command, unfair contempt.



Brig. Gen. R. B. Garnett

Bitter at *Brigadier Richard B. Garnett's* controversial decision to retreat from *The Battle of Kernstown*, *General Thomas J. Jackson* promptly removes him from command of the *Stonewall Brigade* and on 'April Fool's Day' 1862 assigns *Winder* to command his illustrious unit. In so doing, *Jackson* ignores the Brigade's five existing regimental Colonels, all of whom side with the highly popular *Garnett*. The appointment of a 'rank outsider' has predictable effects, *Winder* is openly hissed by the men as he rides for the first time into camp and more than one soldier threatens to shoot the new arrival. *Garnett* later dies at *Gettysburg* shot from his horse, he almost reached the wall, obviously a man of great courage and any General that wins the hearts of his men, much like *Union General Porter*, is worth another chance. *General Jackson* is Old Testament, *Lincoln* has no testament... but is equally unforgiving.

Tall and lean with a long sharp nose and bushy beard, *General Winder* bears a passing resemblance to *Jackson* but can't match the good looks of *Garnett*. *Winder* shares *Jackson's* inflexible approach to soldiering, upon assuming his post as head of *Stonewall Brigade*, *Winder* tells his officers, "*I expect discipline within the command to improve,*" to underscore this point, he has 30 'straggling' soldiers "*Bucked and Gagged,*" leading a number of men to desert and causing *Jackson* to personally prohibit such harsh punishment in future. One New Jersey soldier describes the practice, that is widespread in the army at the time and continues in use up until Vietnam, "*A bayonet or piece of wood is jammed in his mouth and a string tied behind the ears to keep it in position. Then the man is seated on the ground with his knees drawn up to his body. A piece of wood is run through his legs (behind the knees) and placing his arms under the stick on each side of his knees, his hands are then tied in front and he is as secure as a trapped rat.*" The punishment is as painful as it is humiliating and others watch in disgust that their faithful comrades should be so harshly treated for something seen as minimal in terms of infringement.



"Bucked and Gagged"



Unidentified Confederates. (Image restored by Editor.) Public Domain. Re-enactors note the age of these soldiers. Not boys.

Banning this cruel form of punishment is the first of a series of clashes between *Winder* and his new commander. A member of *Jackson's* staff, *Major Henry Kyd Douglas* says, "*The Generals are too much alike.*" *Winder* quickly requests a transfer to another command and threatens to resign; *Jackson* curtly refuses him even a brief furlough. Cooler heads prevail and *Winder* remains with *Jackson's* army, although he never warms to his brusque commander.

Personal differences aside, *Winder* impresses *Jackson* with his gallantry during combat. Unlike *Garnett*, he shows a taste for aggressive fighting. At *Port Republic* he's at the forefront of fighting, his gallant horse is hit three times by enemy bullets; *Jackson* makes a deliberate point of personally shaking *Winder's* hand before the *Battle of Cedar Mountain*. Obviously not well at the time, *Winder* refuses to stay in the rear, away from the fighting. A less impressed member of the brigade, *Private John Cusler* of the 33rd Virginia, says, "*Winder is very tyrannical, so much so that he's 'Spotted' by some of the brigade; and we hear remarks by some, nearly every day, that the next fight we go into will be the last for Winder.*" http://stonewall.hut.ru/reports/jackson_portrep.htm

In spite of this internal hostility, or perhaps because of it, *Winder* leads his men well in *Jackson's* *Shenandoah Valley* campaigns and through the *Seven Days'* battles. On 9 August 1862, while personally and needlessly directing gunners of the *Rockbridge Artillery* at *Cedar Mountain*, *Winder* is struck by a shell that tears through his side and nearly severs his left arm. Carried to the rear on a stretcher he worries not for himself but for his family: "*My poor darling wife and little pets,*" he gasps, "*what will become of them?*" He dies an hour later. No mention is made, whether the shell is 'friendly' fire or whether it is Union cannon shot, that fells the General.



House where Winder dies. Virginia family, Cedar Mountain: 1862 Carte de visite by Timothy H. O'Sullivan.
See issue # 15-The Bugle for instructions on viewing this 3D image without a scope; it is excellent.

Informed of *Winder's* death, *Jackson* raises his right hand and bows his head in silent prayer. After the battle, *Jackson* delivers an uncharacteristically heartfelt piece of praise: "*He was rapidly rising to the front rank of the profession... His loss has been sorely felt.*" *Jackson* then writes to his wife: "*I can hardly think of the fall of Brigadier General C. S. Winder without tearful eyes.*" As for the rest of the *Stonewall Brigade*, *Winder's* death evokes little mourning. He may have succeeded *Richard Garnett* but in the minds of his men, he had never replaced him. *Charles S. Winder* is buried near *Easton*, in *Maryland*.

Others sang his praises from within the brigade, "*In appearance and personality, Winder was the type of officer not easily forgotten. Tall, thin, and graceful, he had a face that reflected both assurance and sensitiveness. A precisely trimmed moustache and beard, an extraordinarily high forehead, dark, curly hair combed straight back, large brown eyes that flitted restlessly in quest of minute weakness or errors, all stamped this officer as an unusual man of exceptional talents. He was an immaculate dresser - not a dandy, just a perfectionist in his apparel - and he insisted upon having the finest steed available. No one called Winder "Charlie." To even his closest associates he was "General" or "Sir." He was a "Regular", imbued with the high standards and severe discipline of the old army. Whatever unit he commanded was noted for precision, order, and efficiency.*" - from *The Stonewall Brigade* by *James I. Robertson, Jr.*



Photographer: Timothy H. O'Sullivan



In his official report of the battle, *Stonewall Jackson* laments *General Winder's* loss: "*It is difficult within the proper reserve of an official report to do justice to the merits of this accomplished officer. Urged by the medical director to take no part in the movements of the day because of the then enfeebled state of his health, his ardent patriotism and military pride could bear no such restraint. Richly endowed with those qualities of mind and person which fit an officer for command and which attract the admiration and excite the enthusiasm of the troops.*"^[6]



A GETTYSBURG REMINISCENCE

July 2008. (145th Anniversary) Battlefield Dispatch by Greg Noonan A.C.W.R.T.Q.

Editor: Next year is the 150th anniversary. A brief account appears in Issue # 19-The Bugle.



Greg Noonan ACWRTQ



As the cannons crash, their smoke obscures the battlefield where long lines of ragged Confederates cheer lustily, each regiment baying like a pack of wolves. "Virginia! Virginia!" they shout; from further along the line, there are cries of "Alabama! Alabama!" or "Tennessee! Tennessee!" The chanting is hoarse but musical, like the words to a song. Then their musketry rattles down along the grey and brown lines and pops and crackles like a fire in a thorn bush. The Union boys on the far side of the valley, disciplined in their navy blue ranks, are quick to return the volley.

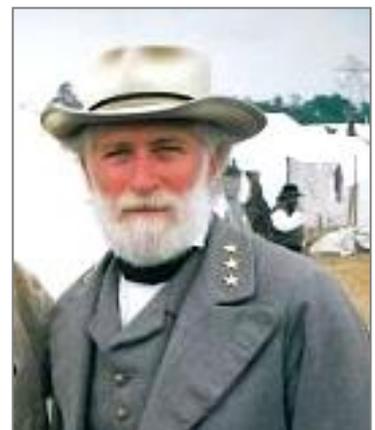
At one point, a small barn in the middle of the battlefield bursts suddenly into flame and spectacularly shoots flame and hot embers into the low-hung sky. It's like the set of a movie. Long lines of jostling, cheering soldiers on either side; the blast of cannon and huge billowing clouds of smoke; the explosions and pyrotechnics between the lines; young women walking along behind the lines handing out ice to the sweating men; the cast of event marshals and medics keeping an eye out for anyone with wounds or wobbly legs and the watching thousands packed into a grandstand at the far end of the field, on bleachers and on foot along one side, loving every bit of it.



talking to admiring public and fellow re-enactors alike. Beyond the battlefield, Sutlers and food vendors do a brisk trade, many seeking the cool of the shade under one of two marquees that double as dining room and theatre for a series of entertaining presentations, musical interludes and lectures.

Robert E. Lee 'impersonator', *Al Stone*, gives a memorable and enlightening talk on why Lee followed Virginia into the Confederacy. As *Stone* tells it, very convincingly, it is a simple matter of fulfilling his promise to defend, protect and preserve the *US Constitution*. His view of slavery is paternal, the institution dying a slow but natural death before the intervention of *Mr Lincoln's* war. Actor *Patrick Falci*, who appears in a non-speaking role as *A.P. Hill*, gives a lively talk on his adventures in front of and behind the camera.

Down on the field though, thousands of Confederates and Federals are eager to trade salvos of artillery and volleys of musketry in front of an expectant public on a summer long weekend, every bit as hot and sticky as one in Queensland. Despite the drizzle, it is a desperately humid day. Even buttoning up and putting on leathers for the next battle raises a sweat; standing in rank, marching a little and waiting again for the line to move, raises a sweat. *Dylan Kirkbride* and I have travelled a long way to be at this vast and sprawling re-enactment, one of the biggest for some years we are told by Southerners in the camp of *Longstreet's Corps*.



Al Stone as Lee

Confederate battery lays down smoke with spectators behind



As we prepare to take the field on the final re-enactment three days, we are told often to drink from our canteens and take off our hats to stay cool. Almost everyone enjoys having a joke at the expense of the regimental sergeant major (*not all of it is behind his back.*) It lightens the mood after all the bellowing at the ranks and the seriousness of inspections. Several fife and drum bands along the line of march play *'Dixie,'* it's a nice touch. As we march onto the battlefield for the event's finale *Pickett's Charge*, we can see the fuller extent of Confederate lines – thousands of men in grey, brown and butternut in two snake-like but solid lines; staff officers cantering back and forth between regiments and men cheering and waving their hats at the sight of a General officer, *George Pickett* or *Lewis Armistead* for example, much like a *Mexican Wave*.



Our A.C.W.R.T.Q members Greg back row left and Dylan right, seen over the shoulders of 2nd and 3rd from left front row

The sound is like a physical assault, batteries of artillery hammer away at the Union line in prelude to the main advance, thousands cheer until they're hoarse, shouting their state's name. In the ranks of the 48th Alabama, almost everyone is jostling and shouting to maintain dressing, to slow down and not be pushed out of line by companies on either side. There is so much noise it's hard to hear *any* commands. On the other side of the valley the Federal infantry waits patiently for the Confederate assault, several Union flags making small splashes of colour in the distance. Federal artillery however keeps up lively fire, smoke quickly fills the field.

As we halt briefly, I remark to Dylan, *"This seems as close as we'll get to the real thing without actually being shot at."*

The noise is tremendous as is the rising excitement of the moment. It is hot, sweaty and drizzling with rain. We gratefully accept handfuls of ice from girls behind each line carrying buckets of the stuff. Officers and NCOs walk along the line telling us to take 50% casualties as we go up the hill but the Alabamians we are affiliated with for the battle insist *Dylan* and I go all the way to the stone wall . . . we don't have a problem with that. As we step off again, the musketry begins to crackle along the far left right of the Union line and ripples down toward us. The Southern left replies in kind. We tramp

through the grass again before being ordered to load. The main Confederate line is now only a couple of hundred metres downhill from Federal defenders and the musketry increases in intensity. Then we get the order. *"Fire by company!"* The blast of musketry can be felt rather than heard. *"Reload!"* We fire off another tremendous volley. We stand and put fire on the hill for several minutes, firing by line, by company and battalion in turn. The Federals fire rippling volleys back; it's beautiful to watch but then the officers, shouting madly behind the lines, give the order to cease fire. Some men keep shooting but fire discipline is maintained personally by our colonel. We're ordered to advance again and men start taking hits and falling out of line, eager it seems to sit back and watch the show. We cross a small stream and glancing over to my left, I see that our colonel is down on the bank with blood streaming from a gash in his forehead. Even though the Federals are now shooting over our heads (mostly), the rifle fire is intense. It's an exhilarating moment.



Dylan on left and Greg on right of flag

"Where ya'll from?" they ask excitedly. They seem pleased to meet an Australian and offer me some whisky that burns all the way down. Then, spotting Dylan and the human tide returning to the distant Confederate camp, I wave them goodbye. Dylan and I walk away from wall and head back down the hill. The South had lost but we had won the day.



Lucky Escapes

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uring any war there are remarkable stories of survival, where a soldier narrowly misses death but for some small miracle. In 19th century America most people were naturally superstitious and very religious. The bible was the word of God and it was revered and respected on both sides with equal tenacity. Many believed their God would keep them safe and when the bible they carried in a breast pocket stops a bullet it reinforces this belief. Multiply the number of men with bibles and the battles they are in and you can quickly see that the bible is going to shine in a fraction of the cases, with its densely packed pages acting as a bullet proof vest for its owner. There are numerous stories of bullets stopped by bibles, most soldiers carried one.

Published in *'The National Preacher and Village Pulpit, Volume IV.'* Justin Dickinson of New York in 1862 on page 362 says, *"A soldier from Roxbury, Massachusetts, on leaving home for the army, received a pocket-sized Bible from his sister. In a battle that followed, a bullet entered the Bible, which was in his side-pocket, and saved his life. He felt the impact and was bruised but not otherwise injured."*

In *'The Life of George H. Stuart'* by George Hay Stuart from Philadelphia, published by Stoddart in 1890 on page 355... *"The Bible was not only instrumental in saving souls: there are hundreds of cases where it was also instrumental in saving the lives of the soldiers. Here is a copy [holding it up] which was published in England by Messrs. Eyre and Spottiswoode. That Testament has a history which, if it could speak, I might well remain silent. It ran the blockade; it found its way to a soldier of the Southern army, who placed it in his bosom, and here is the hole which was made by a bullet, which, entering at the last chapter of the Revelation, penetrated through the first chapter of Matthew, and, grazing*

the outer cover, saved the man's life. There are hundreds of such copies preserved in numerous families throughout America, and money could not purchase them."

From the ranks of African Americans comes an interesting account published in, *'When I was a Slave: Memoirs from the Slave Narrative Collection'* by Norman R. Yetman, Dover Publications. "Marse Tom was just wounded. If he hadn't had a Bible in his pocket de bullet go clear through his heart. But ya all know no bullet ain't goin' through de Bible. No, ya can't shoot through God's word."

Sesqui-centenary event: *"And those who were with me indeed saw the light and were afraid, but they did not hear the voice of Him who spoke to me." Acts 22:9*

Chrissy Dunn Johnson, Curator of History at the *South Carolina Confederate Relic Room* of the Military Museum made an amazing discovery while studying such a bible that had almost missed its encounter with fate, exactly 150 years ago, at the time of this issue of *The Bugle*.



Before Sgt. *Walter Henry Counts* of Lexington, South Carolina went into battle, his sister, *Mrs. Rosa Counts Shuler*, presented him with a Bible to guide him along his impending journey. Reminding her brother of his hope in Christ, Rosa inscribed two verses- *Acts 22:9* and *Acts 9:7*- both referring to Paul's conversion to Christianity. At the time of its presentation in 1861, it's doubtful that either *John* or *Rosa* realized the importance of that particular small Bible to *John's* life, or to future generations of South Carolinians.

The *Confederate Relic Room* had a small black, leather-bound Bible on display for many years; its significance being only that it was pierced by a bullet. The visible and tangible evidence of battle striking so close to a soldier and his faith, has always intrigued staff and visitors alike. *Chrissy Dunn* says, "Recently, I received two separate inquiries as to who owned the Bible. Unfortunately, the files and even the label on the artifact reveal nothing about its original owner. We therefore decided to open the case, remove the Bible and look for the soldier's name."

Carefully opening the Bible *Chrissy Dunn* is pleasantly surprised to observe written inside the front cover, "Presented from Mrs. R. C. Shuler to her brother Walter, June 2nd 1861, Centreville (Camp Gregg), Virginia." *Chrissy* continues, "The signature of *Walter Counts* appears at the bottom of the page. Turning to the back cover of the Bible, I closely studied where the bullet had struck deep into the New Testament near where Mrs. R. C. Shuler had written "Acts 9:7" and "Acts 22:9." Contemplating the importance of such a piece of history, I returned to the front page where I discovered a cover leaf inscribed "Presented by Mr. J.A. Dreher, Irmo, S.C., Brother-in-law of W.A. (sic) Counts." As I attempted to take a picture of the donation information, the cover leaf fell out of the Bible. Picking it up and opening it I realized that it was a letter and not just an inscription on a cover leaf. The worn letter had been hidden for many years folded to the exact dimension of the Bible pages." The letter reads:

Died on the 25th day of Oct. 1865 (sic) at Lynchburg, Va., Sgt. Walter A. Counts, aged 28 yr's and five mo's. His remains were interred in the family burial grounds at St. Michaels' church at Lexington Dist., SC on the 31st, and his funeral address was delivered from II Thess. 4:13-18 to a large and sympathetic congregation. Sergeant Counts entered the army at the commencement of the war- became a member of the 1st Regiment SC Vol., Col. Gregg commanding, and took part in the affairs at Vienna, Va. After this Regt. had been disbanded, he again volunteered and entered in Capt. Meetze's co. and became a member of the 13th Regiment, Col. Edwards commanding; and after some months service on the coast of his own native State, his Regt. was ordered to Vir. where after having passed unharmed through all the dreadful battles around Richmond, he received in the second terrific contest on the plains of Manassas, the wound which terminated his earthly career. Steady from his very childhood, he became a member of the Ev. Lutheran Church in early life, and adorned his profession by his upright walk and orderly conversation. His father and family Physician were with him at the time of his death, and the family, in the midst of their deep affliction, have the unspeakable satisfaction of knowing that he has left the surest evidence of his acceptance with Christ, and his eternal felicity in heaven.

Fascinated by the intimacy of the letter and the story of Sgt. *Walter Counts*, *Chrissy* begins to investigate the family more deeply. "I verified that J. A. Dreher was John A. Dreher, married to Walter's youngest sister, Mary. Walter's other sister, Rosa C. Counts, married John R. Shuler, accounting for the inscription of "Mrs. R. C. Shuler." Walter never married before the war and his youngest brother, *John Henry Counts Jr.* of the 20th SC Infantry, is also killed in action at the *Battle of Cold Harbor* in 1864. Out of the three *Counts* brothers only one survives the War. According to his service record, *Walter Counts* was wounded on 29 August 1862 at the *Second Battle of Manassas*. From Manassas, he is sent to a Confederate hospital at Lynchburg. During recovery he develops pyaemia, a form of

septicaemia causing painful abscesses and high fevers. Before the advent of antibiotics this disease was **almost** always fatal. Desperate to save his son's life, Walter's father, John and his family physician rush from Lexington, South Carolina to Lynchburg in Virginia. According to the letter, found in the Bible, they arrive prior to *Walter's* death. Although sources vary on the exact date of his passing, both the letter and a deceased pay request, filed by *John Counts* places the date as 25 October 1862. Walter's remains are then returned to Lexington, SC for burial on 31 October 1862 at *St. Michael's Lutheran Church*, making Walter one of the fortunate few whose remains find a peaceful burial at home during wartime.

It remains unclear at what point during the War the bullet struck Walter's Bible, was it struck at some point during the *Seven Days Battles* when the 13th engaged in extremely heavy fighting? Did Walter pull out the Bible afterwards and touch the markings from the bullet that had been deflected away from his body, possibly saving his life? Or, did the bullet strike the *New Testament* during the same firestorm that mortally wounds *Sgt. Walter Counts*? Whether or not he ever gazed upon the bullet-scarred Bible, we know that his family surely did. The small leather bound pages become a critical reminder of not only *Walter's* life and death, but also of his legacy. The Bible eventually came into the possession of *Walter's* brother-in-law, *John A. Dreher*, who donated it to the *Confederate Relic Room*. The *Dreher* and *Counts* families want to ensure that *Walter's* legacy of devotion to God and country will serve as a testimony to future South Carolinians. In light of these discoveries, the exhibit label in the main gallery for *Sgt. Walter Counts' Bible* has been updated to reflect this new information about his life and service. You see Southerners weren't monsters, just people, like you and me.

This next Bible is remarkable in that it has been struck twice and both lead balls were captured in its pages.



Photograph of Walter G. Jones, Pvt., 8th New York Cavalry, Co. C., U.S.A., and his New Testament with bullet holes and the two bullets that lodged in the book." Civil War Photograph Collection. Photographed between 1861 and 1865.

"I was a High Private in Co. C., 8th N. Y. Cavalry, and carried this little Testament in my blouse pocket, which in two battles, saved my life from bullets, as represented in the photo. The bullet in the upper corner was shot at me at Cedar Creek, Va., 19 October 1864. The bullet in the centre crashed into the Testament during the battle of Appomattox (better known as Lee's surrender), 8-9 April 1865. Walter G. Jones McDonough, N. Y."



The New York Volunteers 8th Cavalry Regiment was organized at *Rochester, New York State* and mustered 23 November 1861. The Regiment moved to Washington, D.C., five days later. Attached to a cavalry brigade in the *Army of the Potomac* until March 1862, they were then sent to *Banks' 5th Corps*, April, 1862. The 8th Regiment was moved many times during the war, reflecting the struggle to form some sort of offensive weapon to challenge the South; it eventually wound up in *Hatch's Cavalry Brigade, Department of the Shenandoah*, until May, 1862.

They must have become a confused brigade as one change followed another, from *Railroad Brigade, 8th Corps* 1862. *4th Brigade, Pleasanton's Cavalry Division, Army of the Potomac*. until November 1862. Then *1st Cavalry Brigade, Army of the Potomac; 1st Brigade, 1st Division, Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac*, until

March, 1864. Then *2nd Brigade, 3rd Division, Cavalry Corps* and back into the *Army of the Potomac*, and *Army of the Shenandoah's Middle Military Division* where they ended war service in June, 1865, mustered out 27 June 1865 and honourably discharged from service.

They were at *Appomattox Court House* 9 April for Lee's surrender and in March went to Washington, D. C., for the *Grand Review* 23 May. During active service the Regiment lost 14 Officers and 91 Enlisted men killed and mortally wounded, 5 Officers and 200 Enlisted men died from disease. A lot of country boys had lived in their sheltered hamlets where generations had been brought up, this geographical isolation meant they had no tolerance to various city born diseases and fell quickly to viruses that today would be no more than an inconvenience. The total loss was 310.

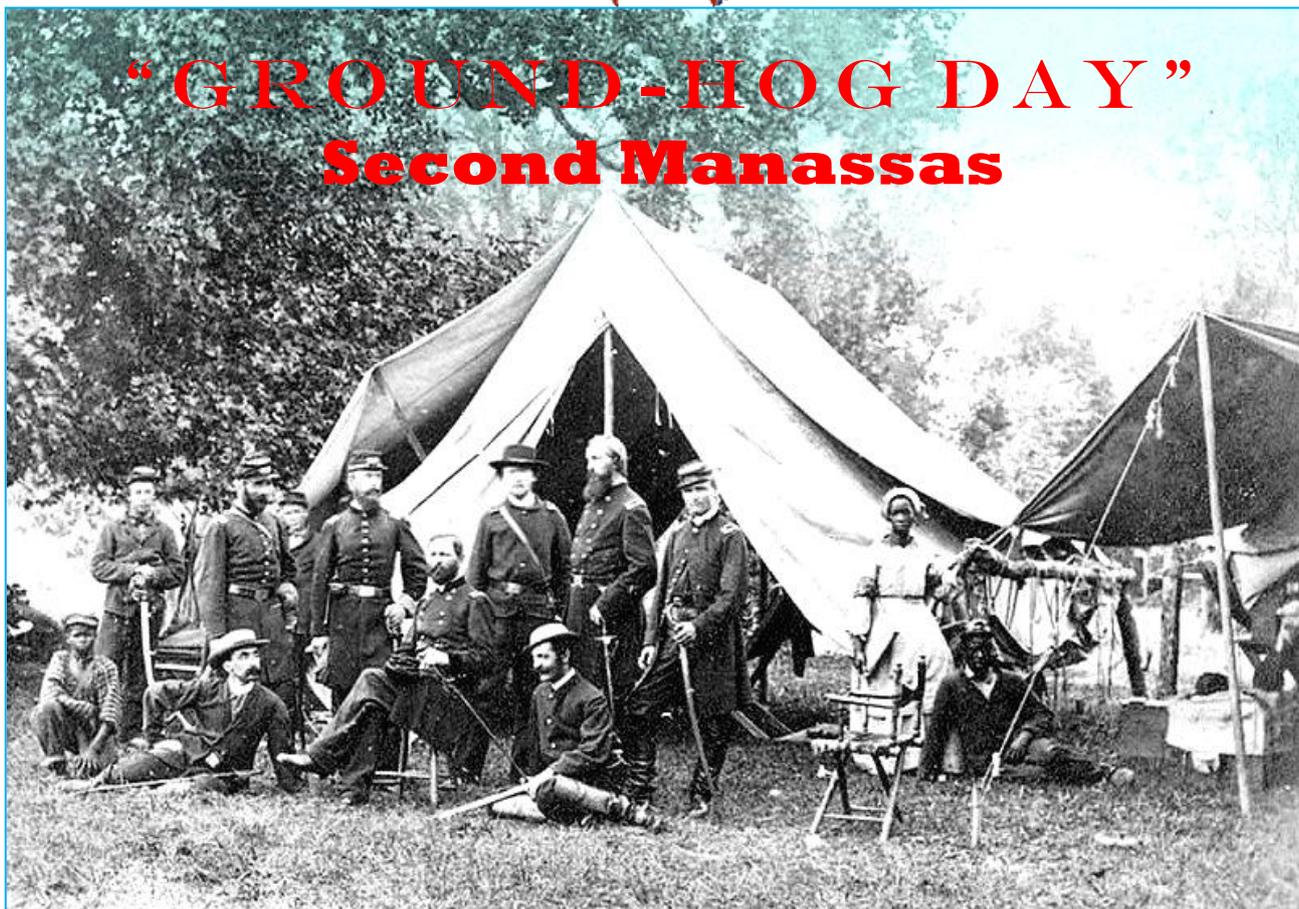
Photograph of *Walter G. Jones, Pvt., 8th New York Cavalry, Co. C., U.S.A.*, CALL NUMBER: Civil War Reference File [item] [P&P] REPRODUCTION NUMBER: LC-DIG-ppmsca-09873 (digital file from copy neg.) LC-B8184- 10398 (b & w film copy neg.) No known restrictions on publication. Courtesy Library of Congress.

Editor: We are learning new things about the war even now 150 years later. It seems you only have to look.

Reference: http://www.imakenews.com/bcb/e_article001585367.cfm?x=bqdBcf1,bb1pVt46



“GROUND-HOG DAY” Second Manassas



Major General Fitz John Porter 'seated' with senior staff. (Mathew Brady 1862) A relaxed moment before Manassas. Notice the 'Free' black servants, a boy squatting on the left and a woman standing by man on grass right.



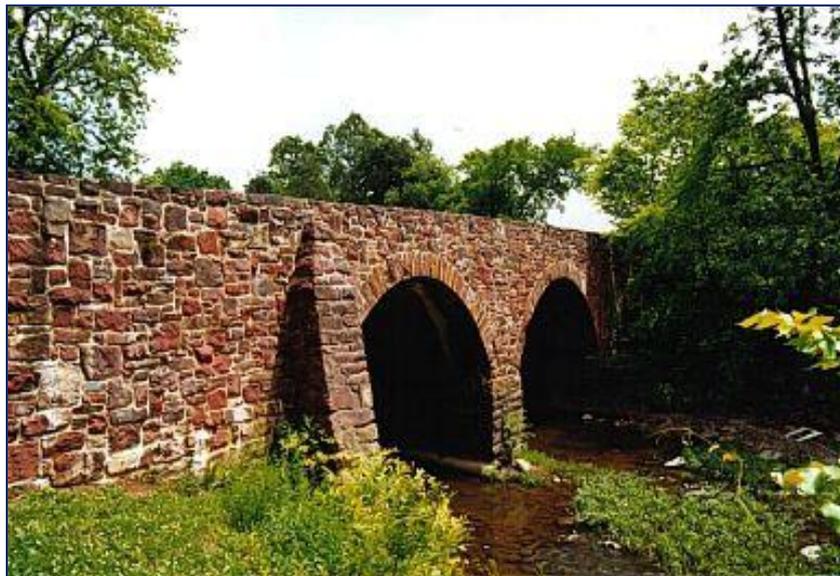
ften called *The Northern Virginia Campaign*, it is also known as *Second Manassas*, or *Second Bull Run*. I believe the victor deserves the right to name a battle field but history distorts reality and it is often referred to as *Second Bull Run* with the Union naming it after the river; the South names it after the strategically important railway junction. *The Manassas Campaign* is a series of numerous battles fought in Virginia during August 1862 that stretch out to September in the *Eastern Theatre* of the war. It is where *General Lee* follows up his successes of the *Seven Days Battles* in the Peninsular Campaign by using the stratagem "*Attack is the Best form of Defense*," moving north towards Washington and soundly defeating *Major General John Pope* and his confused "*Army of Virginia*."

Concerned that *Pope's* army may combine forces with *Maj. Gen. McClellan's Army of the Potomac* to overwhelm him, *Lee* sends *Maj. Gen. Jackson* north to intercept *Pope's* advance towards *Gordonsville*. The two initially clash at *Cedar Mountain* on August 9, another convincing Confederate victory.



This tranquil scene on stereo Carte de-visite, is the horrific battlefield of *Cedar Mountain*, shortly after the battle

Lee determines that *McClellan's* army on the *Virginia Peninsular*, is no longer a threat to Richmond and sends most of his army under *Maj. Gen. James Longstreet's* command to follow *Jackson*.



Jackson conducts a wide-ranging maneuver around *Pope's* right flank, seizing the large Union supply depot in *Pope's* rear at *Manassas Junction*; he then places his force between *Pope* and *Washington City* on a highly defensible position near the battleground of the earlier 1861 *First Manassas* that was such an overwhelming victory for the South. On 28 August, In order to draw *Pope's* army into battle, *Jackson* orders an attack on a Federal column passing across his front on the *Warrenton Turnpike*. The fighting at *Brawner Farm* takes several hours and results in a stalemate. As a consequence *Pope* becomes convinced he's tricked *Jackson* and has him trapped so concentrates the bulk of his army against *Jackson* and on 29 August

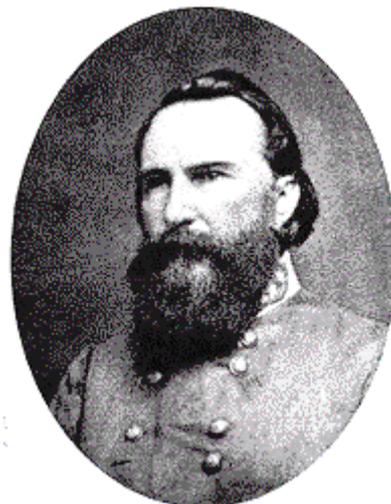
launches a series of assaults against his position along an unfinished railroad grade. The attacks are repulsed but only with heavy casualties on both sides.

Near the Warrenton Turnpike, sometime between 28 and 29 August, the most famous incident occurs during the many battles. (Illustration right by famed painter *Don Troiani*.) *Jackson's* men are so much in the thick of it that they ran out of ammunition. Frustrated, an Irish Staff Officer orders, "Give 'em rocks men, give em rocks!" The Confederates, finding plenty lying about the ground, begin throwing rocks over the embankment at amazed Yankees who then decide to join in the 'fun' and throw them back. This may have influenced *Pope* in thinking he had *Jackson* where he wanted him. Having just repulsed these massed assaults, *Jackson* is delighted to see *Lee* and *Longstreet's* commands arrive on the battlefield. *Longstreet* arrives at noon from *Thoroughfare Gap* and takes position on



Jackson's right flank. In spite of the massive troop movement, on 30 August, Pope seems oblivious of the strategic changes to the enemy's ranks and, with what can only be called "*rocks in the head*," attacks Jackson again but is surprised to be caught between the assaults of both *Longstreet* and *Jackson*; especially when massed Confederate artillery devastates Pope's assault, being lead by *Maj. Gen. Fitz John Porter*. *Longstreet's* enormous group of 28,000 men seize the initiative and counterattack in the largest, simultaneous mass assault of the war. There is now only one escape for Pope and that is to funnel his troops back down Warrenton Turnpike and across the small old Stone Bridge.

Longstreet's post-war writings and political leanings tarnish his reputation in the eyes of fellow southerners and this perhaps contributes to his war record being judged too harshly. During the war, *Lee* had great faith in his "*old war horse*" and highly values *Longstreet's* judgement. On 29 August 1862, *Lee* defers to *Longstreet's* desire not to commit his forces immediately into battle due to a potential threat posed by the presence of *Fitz John Porter's 5th Corps* beyond the Confederate right. While *Longstreet's* massive counterattack on the afternoon of 30 August is successful in driving *Pope's* left flank back over a mile, it is very costly. Available Union forces put up stubborn resistance and in the span of four hours *Longstreet* loses over 4,000 men killed and wounded. This is roughly equivalent to what *Jackson* lost in three days of fighting. Is it any wonder that *Longstreet* would henceforth prefer a '*defensive*' posture that offers certain tactical advantages?



The Union left flank is however totally crushed and the army in disarray, driven back to *Manassas Junction* and even into the *Bull Run* river. Having been forced to withdraw with heavy losses over the old *Warrenton Turnpike Stone Bridge* that still stands, the campaign concludes with another bold flanking maneuver by *Jackson* but *Pope* defeats him at the [Battle of Chantilly](#) on 1 September. Only an effective Union rearguard action prevents a complete replay of *First Manassas*, but *Pope's* retreat to [Centreville](#) is never the less chaotic and many sections are in blind panic. The next day, *Lee* calmly orders his army to pursue the enemy, resulting in the decisive battle of *Northern Virginia's Campaign*. *Lee's* maneuvering of the [Army of Northern Virginia](#) against *Pope* is considered a military masterpiece of *Chess Board* proportions. Historian *John J. Hennessy* says, "*Lee may have fought cleverer battles, but this was his greatest campaign.*"¹²¹

As Editor of *The Bugle* I am sometimes accused of being too biased towards the South. I admit this is true, although I assure you I try very hard to be objective in all things but sometimes, when I say something that someone else doesn't agree with, I receive this criticism. It is very important that if you are not happy with the message you do not slay the messenger for, as in Greek legend, it meant there were no more messages. If I can give you a small fragment of advice, take from what you read as a guide to look deeper into the subject but don't build walls around it. Contribute your own views on these events, *The Bugle* is required to provide a forum for **all** opinions without prejudice; debate is healthy. The earlier story on Muslims (*Bugle 37*) may upset some but it is a reality that we should face and deal with. A friend once said to me, "*Build a bridge and get over it*," good advice, in this case it is the famed *Stone Bridge* at *Bull Run* that *Pope* has to get over and get over quickly.

Here is a Union General, one that I am very happy to say I have great admiration for; he has integrity and honesty, there are others but *Fitz John Porter* shines at this time in history 150 years ago. A graduate of the *United States Military Academy* in 1845 he was 8th of 41 in his class. *Porter* served during the *Mexican-American War* to receive a brevet promotion to Captain for gallantry at the battle of *Molino del Ray* and a brevet promotion to Major for a wound received at the battle of *Chapultepec*. After the war, he returned to West Point and served as assistant instructor of artillery from 1849 until 1855. From 1857 to 1858, *Porter* served well as *Albert Sydney Johnson's* adjutant during the *Utah* expedition. At the outbreak of *Civil War* he is immediately commissioned Colonel, *15th Regular Infantry*. On 17 May 1861, promoted to Brigadier General, he briefly serves as chief of staff for *General Robert Peterson* before being ordered to Washington D.C. by a long time friend *General McClellan* to assist in training recruits that will form the *Union Army of the Potomac*. This strengthens his relationship with *McClellan* and sadly eventually leads to disaster and the end of his career, *McClellan* is political and has many enemies in the North, including *Lincoln*.



Confederates could march rapidly over long distances



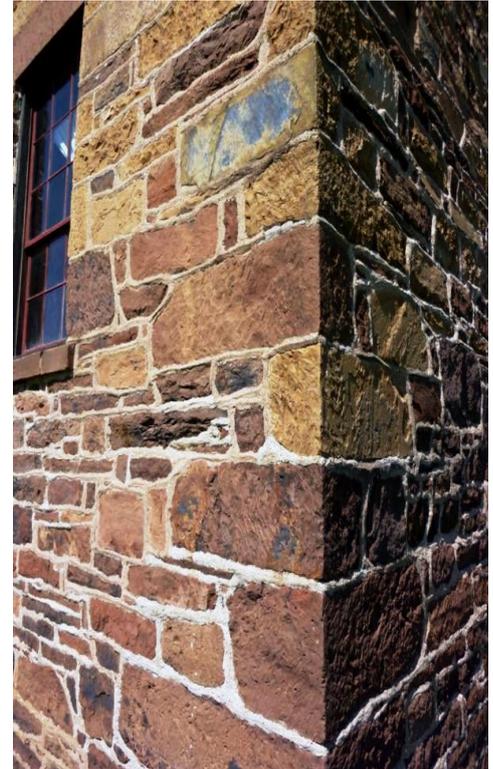
Sudley/Manassas Road looking towards Warrenton Turnpike. Wagon ruts clearly visible, these same roads made transport very difficult but Confederates were on familiar terrain, the Union was not. The distant Stone House is middle right of picture.



Old Stone House as it looks today. The stone work is in remarkably good condition, one wall sports an imbedded cannon ball, the floors are engraved by its wounded soldiers. It sits today on a main road that once was Warrenton Turnpike.

In 1862, *Porter* commands the *III Corps* serving during the siege of Yorktown, he then commands the *V Corps* through the *Seven Days battles* showing excellent skills in defensive fighting during the battles of *Gaine's Mill* and *Malvern Hill*. For his actions during these battles on 4 July 1862 he's promoted Major General. Transferred to *The Army of Virginia* under the 'peacock' like command of *General John Pope*, *Porter* soon finds they are not meant to get along; his intelligent, responsible manner in battle during *Second Manassas* soon comes back to haunt him. *Pope* gives *Porter* several panicked, confused and contradicting commands during the battle. These came at a time when what was occurring on the battlefield was not fully clear to U.S. officers, including *Pope* but very clear to Confederate Generals. These poor orders eventually lead to Union defeat at *Second Manassas* but afterwards, *Pope* looks for someone else to blame and relieves *Porter* of his command, hoping to shift blame to him. Despicably *Pope* follows it up with a campaign to discredit *Porter*. As officer in command he should have shouldered the responsibility for his own incompetence. This is fortunate for the South, it further weakens the North at a time when the South desperately needs an 'edge' of any kind.

Moving back to *McClellan's* army, *Porter* commands the *V Corps* during the *Battle of Antietam*, where he's kept in reserve. November 1862, *Porter* is relieved of command, placed under arrest and unfairly put on trial by a military commission for failures at *Second Manassas*. His saviour *McClellan* has been relieved of command by *Lincoln* and *Porter's* friendship with *McClellan* is now used against him during the trial. On 21 January 1863, the military commission finds *Porter* guilty and he's dismissed in shame from the army.



A corner of the Stone House

P*orter* spends the rest of his life trying to vindicate his name and have his place reinstated. Sixteen years after being dismissed, an enquiry board headed by *General John M. Schofield* exonerates *Porter* for all of his actions at the *Battle of Second Manassas* and further states that *Porter's* actions most likely saved the army in that battle. It would take until 1886 for the then *President Grover Cleveland* to sign a bill that places *Porter's* name back on the army roll. The danger of politics and selfish egocentric commanding officers is evident here and the bungling on this battle field would be perpetuated simply because of it.



What of John Pope, (seen on left) what sort of man was he? A surveyor, he was also a *Mexican-American War* veteran and career U.S. Army officer who much like *Porter* came to prominence early in the *Civil War*. A month after war begins, *Pope* is commissioned Brigadier General in the Union army and assigned to recruit troops in Illinois. In July he's assigned command of the *District of North and Central Missouri*. In December he leads an expedition that defeats a Confederate force at Blackwater, Missouri. In March 1862, as commander of the *Army of the Mississippi*, he directs a brilliant campaign that results in the capture of *New Madrid* and *Island No. 10* in Missouri. These outstanding successes earn him a promotion to Major General of volunteers and also brings him to the attention of *President Abraham Lincoln*, who orders him east in June to take command of the *Army of Virginia*.

Unfortunately, *Pope's* fame is fleeting, when Robert E. Lee's Army of Northern Virginia so soundly defeats *Pope's* army he's relieved of command and *The Army of Virginia* is then



folded into *George McClellan's Army of Potomac*. *Pope* is reassigned to the *Department of the Northwest in Minnesota* where he spends the remainder of the war pursuing 'renegade' Plains Indians. He remains in the army after the war and is appointed Governor of the *Third Military District* but is then sent west to assist in battles against Apache Indians. *Pope's* reputation suffers a serious blow in 1878 when the *Board of Inquiry* affirms his responsibility for the army's defeat at *Second Manassas* but strangely the resulting publicity has little effect on the General's career. *Pope* is promoted Major General in the regular army in 1882 and retires in 1886.



The Stone House still reeks of blood and gore when this picture is taken in 1862. One visitor says he couldn't stay in the area for long as the smell overwhelmed him. The well can be clearly seen in this old photograph.

During the *First Battle of Manassas*, 21 July 1861, Union forces capture the famed Stone House, though they quickly come under fire from Confederate artillery and being outnumbered by nearby Confederates, fall back from the house. As the battle wears on the *Stone House* again comes under Union control. Surgeons and Northern soldiers soon begin seeking refuge inside the house seeking the protection of its sturdy stone walls. Because the building is so strong and has a good fresh water well in the yard, and being so close to the main road, it is an ideal site for a hospital. The Stone House, now an icon of the war, begins to fill quickly with soldiers seeking refuge, one Union officer notes the muddy dirt floor of the cellar covered with soldiers. Dr. Harris remains on duty at the Stone House after the retreat and is discovered there caring for 21 wounded Union soldiers. The next day, according to an informant, the scene remains a grisly one: *"In this building are 32 wounded, many of them dreadfully mangled by cannon shot. There is but a single surgeon, and he is young and apparently inefficient. Men lay on the floor with their clotted wounds still undressed. Some have died and not been removed..."*^[4]

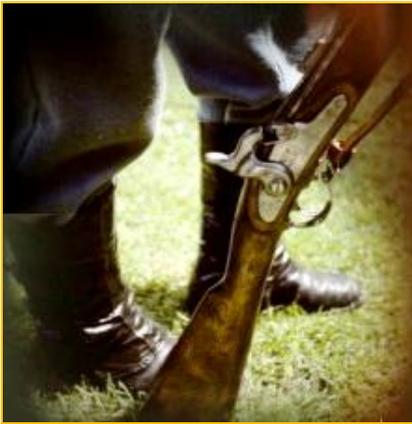
After the end of fighting, a traveller passing by the house comments that the filth inside is so disgusting that he is not capable of staying long. Other visitors to the building note there are men who still have not been attended to, even many days after the battle ends. Eventually, wounded inside the house are likely taken to Richmond as prisoners of war.

In the days leading up to Second Manassas, which took between 28 and 30 September 1862, passing troops saw the famed *Stone House* as they took up positions on the battlefield. On 30 August, [Union General Pope](#), with his army of about 65,000, massed in the area of *Stone House* and *Dogan House*.^[6] Once the fighting begins, *Stone House* is once again quickly converted to a hospital. As one unit charges past *Stone House* toward *Matthews Hill*, they find many wounded and dead, as well as thirty-six men who sought safety behind the massive stone walls.^[7] Federal surgeons mark the building with a flag and treat many wounded throughout the first day of battle.^[5]

On the second day, the house continues to serve as a hospital, Union soldiers bury their dead in the yard and two members of the [5th New York Volunteer Infantry](#), Privates *Charles E. Brehm*, age 21, and *Eugene P. Geer*, age 18, arrive after being wounded late in the battle and taken to an upstairs room.^[8] At some point during their stay, both men carve their names into the floorboards of their room. *Brehm's* carving



appears as "*Brehm Aug 30*" and Geer, unable to complete his last name, leaves the carving "*E.P. Ge.*" *Brehm* survives the war and lives until 1909; Geer doesn't live to see the end of 1862. The carvings can still be clearly seen to this day^[5]



Like the previous battle, *Stone House* is under Confederate control at the battle's conclusion but unlike the previous year, captured Union troops in the house are not taken prisoner but immediately paroled. Many of the other Union prisoners on various parts of the battlefield are also taken to the *Stone House* to be paroled. Five days after the battle commenced, on 2 September the last ambulance leaves the *Stone House* and the building has seen its last action of the war and left to sag with age and store the memories of one of histories most demanding and decisive battles. It sits there still, virtually unchanged and is a wonderful highlight to the *Manassas* campaigns but like many of the highly treasured homes that found themselves in the war zone, it sits empty, forlorn and yet not soulless, there are numerous ghosts within its walls and floors, including names carved by those hapless soldiers who were laid down there to stain the floor with blood from their horrible wounds. (Note the '*spats*' worn on left. They did wear them.)

Estimated Casualties: 22,180 total (US 13,830; CS 8,350)

<http://www.mikelynaugh.com/VirtualCivilWar/New/Originals2/index.html>

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Stone_House,_Manassas_National_Battlefield_Park

<http://www.historyanimated.com/ManassasTwoAnimation.html>

<http://www.civilwarhome.com/mcdowell.htm>

<http://www.civilwar.org/education/history/biographies/fitz-john-porter.html>

<http://www.civilwar.org/battlefields/secondmanassas/manassas-2010/second-manassas-then-now.html>



Gen. Fitz John Porter's junior staff featuring Lt. Custer with pet dog. Image already coloured but further restored by Editor (courtesy: retronaut.co) This is a classic presentation with two people lying on the ground, developed during the war. The same pose is evident in the previous portrait of senior staff and many photographs of the time.

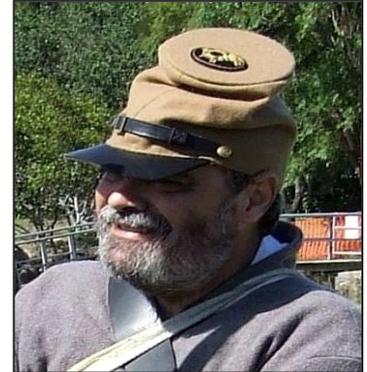
BRISBANE REPORTS THE *CIVIL WAR* 150 YEARS AGO

A.C.W.R.T.Q. Treasurer Jack Ford



By 1862, the *Brisbane Courier* daily newspaper was in its second year of production, having replaced the previous monthly newspaper the *Moreton Bay Courier*. It cost four pence (4 cents) to buy. There was a lag or delay of two to three months between when an event occurred in the American Civil War and when it was reported in Queensland. This was because all overseas news had to be delivered by ship, as there was no undersea telegraph cable linking

Australian colonies with the rest of the world. The source of overseas news was mainly British newspapers that arrived as cargo. As these British newspapers sometimes took a week or two to report incidents happening in the Americas, this caused a further delay in Brisbane reporting the *Civil War*. For example, the article reproduced below is drawn from Britain's *Blackwood Magazine* published in December 1861 before reaching Brisbane in April 1862. This article, with original spelling and punctuation retained, was printed in *The Courier* on Thursday 24 April 1862:



A MONTH WITH THE REBELS.

Blackwood's Magazine for December has a paper entitled as above, which will be read with interest as the testimony of a recent visitor to the Southern theatre of war. The writer's sympathies are evidently with the Southern chivalry, but there is no violence in his style. He begins by admitting that Kentucky is not altogether secessionist. Her Legislature is still strong for the Union. Whole counties are the same. Distinguished men, opposed to the government, still adhere to the stars and stripes. The mature and honoured judgment of the venerable Crittenden is yet against "the rebels." The following extracts may not be unacceptable to our readers:--
Specimens of Southern Spirit.— Our party at the little inn broke up on the arrival of a train, and we found standing room in a car crowded with soldiers. Few were dressed in uniform, but all were well armed. One beside us, not a bad sample of the rest, had a breech-loading carbine slung over his shoulder, two revolvers in one side of his belt, and a bowie knife in the other. What a contrast these men presented to the soldiers we had hitherto seen! Determination and reckless daring marked every feature and gesture. "Do you think the Yankees are going to whip us, sir?" inquired our friend, looking like a walking infernal machine. "Well, they have a fine army, and will do their best, I think." "Don't care; sir; they can't do it. If they beat us in the field, we'll take to the woods, and shoot them down like squirrels. Look here, sir; see what they have done to me. I am a shoemaker by trade. They have tried to arrest me in Elizabeth Town; I got away but they took my wife; so by _____,

I'll take five-and-twenty Yankee scalps, or they shall have mine!" Being disappointed in finding any of that Union feeling in the south of Kentucky of which we had heard so much in New York, we proceeded to Nashville, in Tennessee. More camps, more soldiers, more drilling. Men, women, and children think of nothing but the war. Fathers of large families are frequently seen serving in the ranks as privates, side by side with their sons. Ladies make soldiers' coats and trousers, while children knit their stockings. Trade is, in a great measure at a standstill; but the rapidity with which the people, hitherto dependent upon the North for every manufactured article, however simple, are beginning to supply their wants for themselves, receives at Nashville a curious exemplification. A few weeks ago, a boy discovered a method of making percussion caps, which the army was then much in need of. A factory was forthwith established that now turns out some millions per week.

Southern Creed about Cotton. - The government have not prohibited the export of cotton, except to the Northern States; but self-constituted authorities have, in more than one instance that we know of, made it impossible for ships to load which had run the blockade, and whose owners were desirous to do so again. The popular feeling which has dictated these violent acts is caused, first, by the desire that the North should be made to suffer for enforcing the blockade, and the apprehension that, if cotton were to be allowed to leave the country, Massachusetts would manage to obtain it; and, secondly, by the impression that in laying a general embargo they would incline European governments to recognise the Confederacy. Amongst the enlightened this

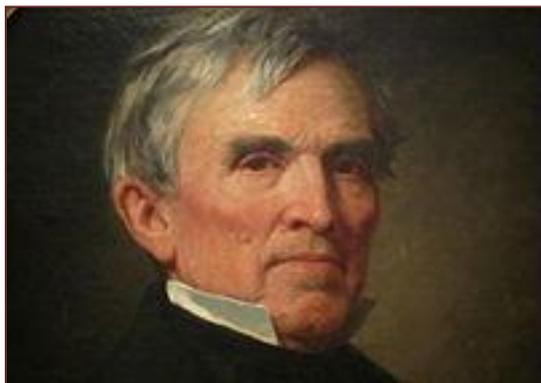
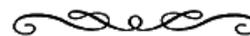
latter motive was always repudiated; but there can be no doubt that the prevalent conviction throughout the South is that England cannot do without the "king;" that all cotton, except American, is either too short or too long; and that the medium is the only staple which Manchester cares to have. In vain we would tell them that our manufacturers would soon change their machinery, and adapt it to the necessities of the times; that our government was making great exertions to procure cotton from India and Africa; that it was our interest to foster our own colonies, and to produce it there if possible; and that the longer we were deprived of America as a market, the more strenuous would our efforts be to render ourselves independent of it. But it was of no use; they were ineradicably impressed with the conviction that they can command the market at any time; and that the distance from England at which its rival is placed must always give the Confederacy a great advantage.

Composition and Supplies of the Southern Army. — Numbers of wealthy planters serve as privates side by side with the professional man, the shopkeeper, the clerk, the labourer; and all go through the ordinary fatigue duties incident to camp life. We saw a poor negro servant actually shedding tears because his master, on being told off to dig a trench round a battery, would not allow him to "lend a hand." "Twill nebber do, massa," he said; "I go 'tarnal mad wid dem darn'd Yankees." One day we heard a lad boasting to one of a different regiment of the number of gentlemen in his company who had thousands of dollars at their command. The latter replied, "Oh, of course they fight; but we have some in ours who have not got a cent." The Washington Artillery, comprising many batteries, is composed of the best blood in New Orleans. The gunners, dressed in light blue uniforms, are all men of independent means. General Beauregard's son, for instance, left his father's staff and entered as a private. The drivers are regularly enlisted into the army, and paid by the regiment; so here is a force which does not cost the country a single farthing. Their efficiency is undoubted, and the execution which they did at Bull's Run has led to their material augmentation, and the formation of others on similar principles. From the same city comes a very different regiment, called the New Orleans

"Zouaves," dressed in red caps, blue braided jackets, and trousers striped with light grey and red. These men look like pirates—bearded, fierce-looking fellows. "Theirs to believe no prey, no plan amiss." Apparently, at least; for as they marched past the general with a long, swinging step, singing a wild martial air, we thought they were as formidable a set of men as we should care to see. The drill of the army is the same as the French, the step even quicker than the Zouaves, and a deal longer than that of the English light infantry.

Movements are executed with considerable precision, and as rapidly as in English light infantry. From the reports we had heard in the North, we expected to find ragged and half-clad regiments; instead of which we failed, during many rides, through the various camps, to see one man who was not clad in serviceable attire. It was expected that winter clothing would be served out before the 1st of November, and that dress would then become more uniform. But the point to which the chief attention of officers and men is directed is the arms. Besides the Enfield rifle, most of the privates in the army carry at least one revolver and a bowie knife; these are invariably kept bright and in good condition, and the early training which all the Southerners undergo in shooting squirrels as soon as they are able to handle a gun, gives them a facility of using their weapons, and a correctness of aim that renders their fire unusually formidable. The commissariat seemed to be most efficiently administered. A large depot of breadstuffs is placed in a convenient position, whence the different corps are supplied in wagons drawn by four horses, one or which a negro generally rides. The resources of the country produce the fresh meat necessary for the enormous daily consumption; and we frequently saw scores of cattle and sheep driven along the roads, from the condition of which it was evident their journey had not been long.

Indeed, a country gentleman informed us that there were animals enough in two counties of Virginia adjacent to the seat of war to last the army for two years."



Senator John J. Crittenden

Jack Ford comments: By the time this article appeared in Brisbane, Tennessee's capital Nashville had already been occupied by Union forces for 61 days (since 23 February 1862.) On the day of publication (24 April) the Union navy fought its way up the Mississippi River to capture the Confederacy's largest port, New Orleans. *Blackwood's Magazine* was published from 1817 to 1980. A Scottish publication, it was initially titled the *Edinburgh Monthly Magazine*. The "venerable Crittenden" was Kentucky Senator and later Congressman John J. Crittenden. Before the Civil War, he had served as Kentucky's 17th Governor. In December 1860 in an effort to avoid the war he drafted a series of resolutions and constitutional amendments in the US House of Representatives.

Known collectively as the 'Crittenden Compromise' it was not accepted by Congress. He died of ill health at his home in Frankfort, Kentucky 26 July 1863. Two of his sons fought in the Civil War but on opposite sides. George Bibb Crittenden (1812-80) became a Confederate Major General. His brother, Thomas Leonidas Crittenden (1819-93) served as a Union Major General.



H I S T O R Y A L I V E
A JOURNEY THROUGH TIME



nce again the American Civil War Round Table took to the grasslands and brick and concrete emplacements of Fort Lytton National Park. We erected American Civil War era tents and established Headquarters with a museum display for the general public. The camp was set up on Friday night 8 June and we hardy souls camped in the freezing conditions to be ready to greet the first visitors at 09.00 hrs.

Saturday 9 June was very well attended and the weather, while crisp, was fine and we enjoyed an enthusiastic response from an inquisitive public. Numerous photographers took advantage of the many good shots to be had and in particular the bearded Jack Ford and Peter 'Pops' Alexander attracted a bevy of photographers as it turned into a Paparazzi frenzy but all photographers were polite, pleasant and generally requested photographs courteously.

The big guns were of course a great attraction, as they are each year. It is not often you can see a huge 64 pounder being fired in a roaring shower of sparks and a huge puff of smoke across Brisbane's serene river. So heavy is the discharge that the ground moves as if in an earthquake.



Pete 'Pops' catches the camera's eye



Queensland's biggest firing cannons, Fort Lytton's 64 pounders

Don't know what the crew of the nearby Russian tanker thought of it all but they departed under the cover of darkness, a strange quirk of circumstance as the fort was built to resist any Russian invasion in the late 19th century. It worked as none came, mind you there were plenty of Russian army re-enactors encamped around us but we had some British Dragoons to keep them in check. One of the peculiar things about these men, including the German soldiers, is that when they speak out pours genuine 'Okker' accent, it seems an anachronism when they are otherwise so splendidly decked out.

Battery "A" of the Queensland Permanent Artillery also fired their field cannons on a regular basis.

The beautifully restored and maintained bronze pieces date from 1850 and are exactly the same as those used during the War Between the States on both sides. This battery is one of the few original firing batteries in the world and each cannon is painted with its own name such as '*Caesar*.'



Battery 'A' Queensland Permanent Artillery ready to fire. Confederates and British Colonial troops load up in background. This was the scene of the last act on the last day when a volley of musket fire was followed by artillery and then the massive 64 pounder firing across Brisbane River. You could say the show ended with a BANG!

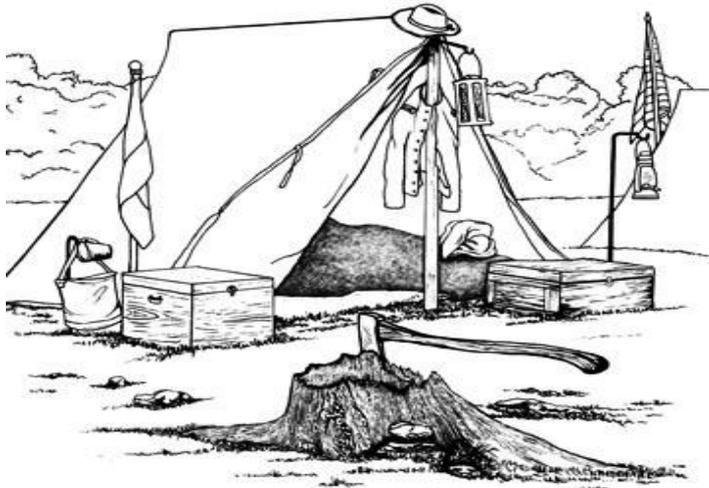
The event, spread over two days, witnessed a German tank being overpowered by Partisans and the German crew taken prisoner. On both days, in spite of inclement weather on the second day, a World War II aircraft flew a bombing raid over Fort Lytton and was hit by ground fire causing a plume of smoke to billow out behind as it flew overhead. The enactment was a commemoration of the 70th anniversary of Japan's massive attack on Darwin in 1942.



Jack Ford ponders the imponderable

Members of the 19th Alabama and our Round Table of Queensland came together to give drill and firing demonstrations. There were numerous new contacts made including a Corps Sutler who can provide members with much needed equipment. Your editor was able to secure some horse shoe heel-plates for Brogans, virtually impossible to get these days. I also purchased a compact camp knife, fork and spoon set; a replica of an 1850 pattern that was used extensively during the war. These items can be found in America but to have them here in Australia and at reasonable prices, is a great benefit to any re-enactor wanting to improve his or her kit. Knives can be difficult to bring through the post these days as the authorities become more and more paranoid about importing historic weaponry.

Night time was when we huddled together around the fire to keep warm and shared yarns, or just lose ourselves in the flames of the camp fire. This is *Dr. Jack Ford* in one of his rare quiet moments as the flames danced before his eyes, the smoke was content to latch onto whoever was sitting nearby and no matter where you shifted, it would follow you, we all came home wet, smoky, very muddy and not the best, in terms of fragrance. But that's what re-enacting is all about, getting close to the people who endured the unendurable consequence of war, by living the moment. The History Alive event, much better organised this year, allows us to not only do this but share it with the public.



We're tenting tonight on old Fort Lytton ground,
 hope for plenty blankets here.
 Many are the souls who're freezing tonight
 wishing for dawn to appear.
 Many are the hearts awaiting sun to bring the dawn
 of heat.
 Freezing tonight, freezing tonight, freezing on the
 old Lytton ground.

It's hard to see the point of re-writing lyrics
 but here's a song sung by my Father.
 I'd love to be at Lytton for a week or two,
 you'd work all day, get no pay and live on Irish stew.
 The cabbage is rotten, the meat'll crawl to you
 I'd love to be at Lytton for a week or two.

President ACWRTQ John Duncan,



William Lincoln, Sutler, is descended from ol' Uncle Abraham himself but is of Virginian stock, so we can forgive him his *unfortunate* family heritage. William was a fellow camper at Fort Lytton with his wife and lives in Victoria. I shared his lodgings at Lytton. That aside, he has a fine collection of the very things you want to get your *filthy* clutches on, including a good range of Confederate camping utensils such as the knife, fork and spoon folding set with a fine wooden handle copied from the 1850 pattern to exact detail. He also has horse shoe boot caps that are made to original patterns for Brogans. I purchased a nipple prick from him and if not used for this purpose is ideal for removing splinters. William is offering a discount of from 10 to 15 percent for ACWRTQ members, another bonus for being a member. *(This is not an advertisement William is now a member of ACWRTQ.)*

<http://corpsutler.tripod.com/id8.html>

Stop Press:

ANN RUTHERFORD: GONE WITH THE WIND ACTRESS, DIES.



From left: Ann Rutherford, Vivien Leigh (as Scarlett O'Hara) and Evelyn Keyes.



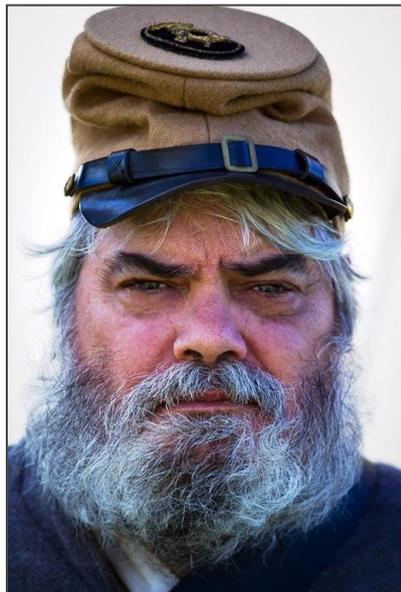
Ann Rutherford, the sweet-faced MGM starlet who achieved immortality as Scarlett O'Hara's little sister 'Carreen' in *Gone With the Wind*, died Monday evening 11 June in her Beverly Hills home, she was 94.

Born in Vancouver to a singing father and a silent-film actress, Rutherford moved with her family to Los Angeles when she was nine, and as a teenager became a radio actress. She eventually made 60 movies but her first role was in the low-budget 1935 *Waterfront Lady*. She then made Westerns with a very young John Wayne as well as Gene Autry that led to her being signed by the prestigious MGM.

Studio head Louis B. Mayer tried to prevent Ann from appearing in *Gone with the Wind*, it was then being produced by his son in law, David O. Selznick. Louis considered the role of *Carreen* was not good enough for his budding starlet, claiming it a *nothing* part. *'Carreen'* is the gentle timid and overly tolerant young sister of Scarlet O'Hara. Ann Rutherford said, in later interviews, that she really had to work on Mayer to prevail. During the 70th anniversary screening, of what is thought to be the most loved movie of all time, the *Times* quoted her in 2009 as saying, "That *'nothing part'* turned my golden years into platinum."



Ann Rutherford's death leaves only one major star still alive from that 1939 box-office blockbuster, Olivia de Havilland, who played Melanie. The two-time Oscar winner Olivia lives in Paris and turned 96 on 1 July.



Two excellent photographs, kindly offered for use in The Bugle by 'Ozlight,' a photographic training group seen earlier in action. Dr Jack Ford and Pete 'Pops' Alexander ACWRTQ members. The images capture the character of each member, their commitment is burnt into their eyes. (Credit: www.ozlightphoto.com.au)



In March 2012, ACWRTQ donated \$350.USD to the General William Hardee Camp



Sons of Confederate Veterans
General William J. Hardee
Camp # 1397
Paulding County, Georgia



#1397 of the (C.S.A.) **Sons of Confederate Veterans** (SCV) Fund, for the construction of a Confederate Soldiers' Memorial in the town of Dallas, Georgia. This town is to where ACWRTQ Life Members **Ed & Wendi Best** moved to in July last year. The request for an ACWRTQ donation came from *Ed & Wendi* and our members were very keen to support the establishment of such an important memorial. Our group has meagre funds and has to measure any outlay very carefully, much of our funding is required for grave restoration and rededication ceremonies for long lost veterans who are buried in unmarked graves in Queensland.

The statue was completed on Tuesday 22 May and a dedication ceremony held the following weekend 26 May. Both Ed & Wendi Best donned their Living History gear to participate in the ceremony. The money donated by our club was used to pay for the crane that had the delicate task of lifting the soldier's statue onto its plinth.

The ceremony is shown on video and is a wonderful occasion rarely seen these days 150 years after the war. Piper Steve Thrasher played *"Amazing Grace"* for the Dedication and says, *"I was honoured to be asked to play pipes for the Confederate Monument Dedication held May 26th 2012 in the city of Dallas, Georgia."* See video here: [Monument Video](#) (click this link)

The magnificent monument is truly worthy of its role honouring the brave young men of **Paulding County** who stood to defend their homes from the 'foreign' invader and that is how they saw these intruders from another state who came with torches to burn their homes and guns to kill their families.



Paulding County's Memorial has been made entirely in Georgia. The base of the monument is ten feet tall and made of Georgia granite from Elberton, Ga. The statue of the Soldier is 6 feet tall and was clay sculpted in Cobb County. The statue itself was forged in Bronze and poured at a foundry in Cherokee County. The statue replicates a common soldier in the Confederate army, with a great deal of time and effort invested to ensure all aspects of the statue are authentic down to the finest detail.



The ceremony saw the Honour Guard, led by **John Lawrence**, fire Musket Salutes. **Patrick Peterson** played Tattoo. **Mrs. Iris Lee Gay Jordan** led the assembled guests in a heart wrenching rendition of *"Dixie"*

Ed Best writes, *"I can attest the ACWRTQ donation played an important part in ensuring the success of the monument's construction as it paid for the cost of the crane used on the 22nd."*

Wayne will be sending a certificate of appreciation to A.C.W.R.T.Q. Thank you to everyone at A.C.W.R.T.Q for your generous donation to the City of Dallas and the SCV General William J. Hardee Camp #1397. By the way Wendi was in her black mourning dress at this ceremony."





t the monthly meeting of the A.C.W.R.T.Q held 21 June, Greg Noonan gave an interesting illustrated talk on Confederate postage stamps. Greg brought along enlarged images of the various stamps issued throughout the war period largely featuring Jeff Davis but also George Washington and Andrew Jackson. He also had some state issued stamps. Jack Ford raised the issue of how difficult it must have been to purchase a stamp with Confederate coins but U.S. coins remained in circulation for a considerable time and people probably bought stamps by the sheet and cut them off with scissors. As Greg pointed out, the stamps were not perforated and had to be hand cut.

The CSA Constitution had provided for a national postal service to be established and required that it be self-financing beginning 1 March 1863 (Section 8. Powers of Congress, Item 7.)



Two examples of Jeff Davis stamps, the blue five cent was issued 1862. The Jeff Davis blue 10 cent pair, issued 1861.

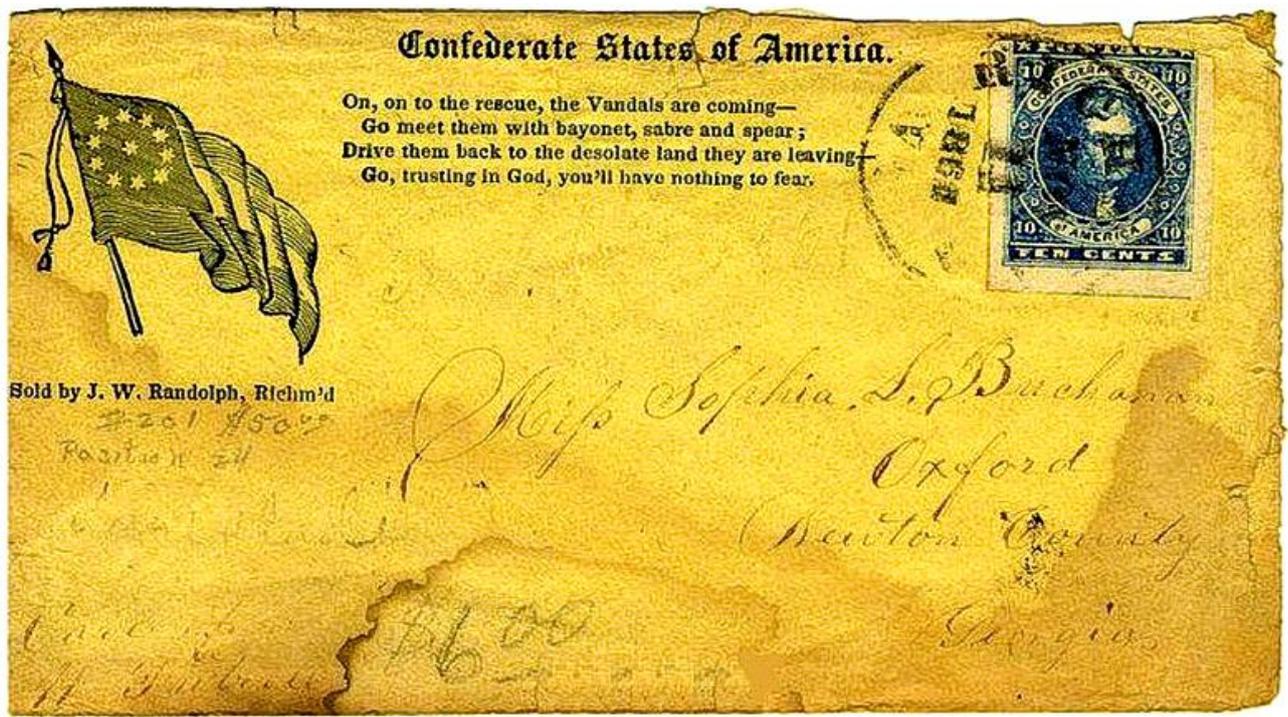
President Jeff Davis appointed [John Henninger Reagan](#) on 6 March 1861, to head the new Confederate States of America Post-office Department. The Confederate Post Office proved to be very efficient and remained in operation for the entire duration of the Civil War.

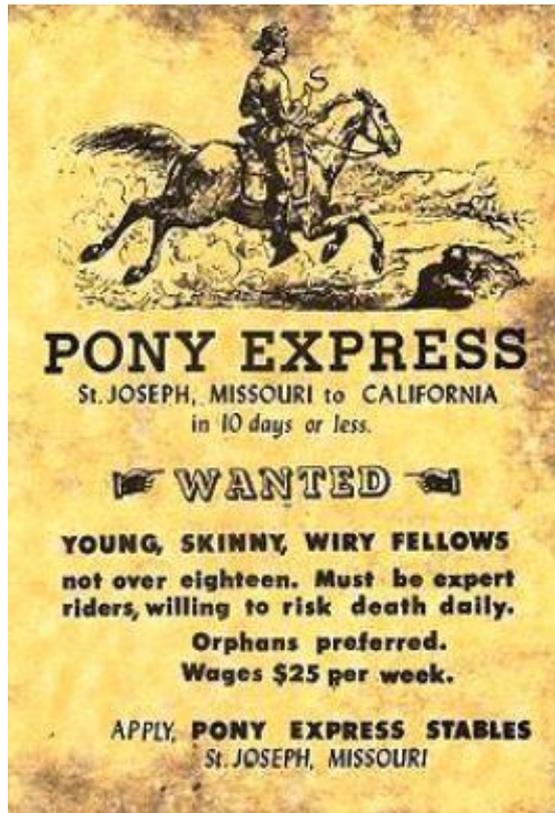


During the first seven weeks of the Civil War, the US Post Office still delivered mail from seceded states. Mail that was postmarked after the date of a state's admission into the Confederacy through May 31, 1861 and bearing US (Union) postage, was deemed to represent 'Confederate State Usage of U.S. Stamps'. i.e., Confederate covers franked with Union stamps. Even so after this time, some private express companies still managed to carry the mail across enemy lines.



This George Washington twenty cent blue is 1862 and the Andrew Jackson two cent green is 1862.





In the next issue of *The Bugle*, the town of Frederick and an irrefutable eye witness account that throws new light and some statistics on the involvement of African Americans in the fight for Dixie. We hear about Jackson's arrival and departure from Frederick and the extraordinary tale of an elderly woman who was hurled into the pages of history by a poet, her actions are revealed, many years later by a Confederate officer, to be fictitious. It is a rare opportunity to witness the occupation of a city by Confederates and hear about the horrid conditions these poor soldiers had to endure on long campaigns.

So make sure you get your order in for the next despatch brought to you by our intrepid Pony Express Rider. As you will see by the accompanying poster we have high expectations of those who deliver *The Bugle* to your doorstep, or should I say computer screen. Please ensure you forward *The Bugle* to your own interested groups.



THE HIGHGATE CHALLENGE

Mike Hammerson, from Highgate in London, has set the ACWRTQ a task. If you could travel back in time to the era of the Civil War, say from the Mexican war to *Reconstruction*. What two events would you choose to view? Your selection should be backed up by concise reasons for your choice. The *Bugle* will publish the results and the best choice, as judged by Mike, will win an ACWRTQ award:

John Duncan President.

Editor: Submissions should be no more than four paragraphs of 25 words or less per paragraph. Please send your submissions to The Editor: bob-anne@aapt.net.au

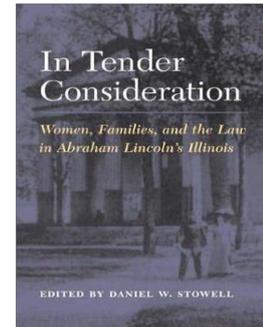
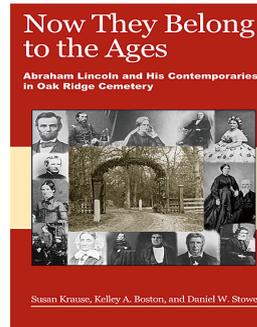
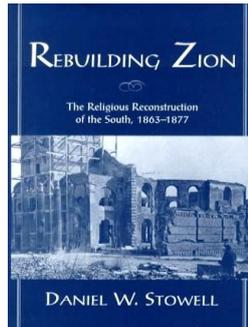
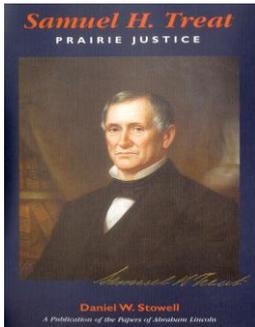
SPECIAL MEETING: FAMED RESEARCHER AND DIGITIZER DANIEL W. STOWELL. IS A.C.W.R.T.Q. GUEST SPEAKER-JULY 26TH 7.15 PM TO 9.30 PM.



Daniel W. Stowell

Daniel W. Stowell will be our next special guest speaker to address the ACWRTQ about his work at the *Lincoln Library* in Springfield, Illinois. This Special Meeting is to be held at the Cooparoo RSL on July 26th from 7.15 pm to 9.30 pm. The ACWRTQ has to hire the boardroom for the event so a gold coin donation would be much appreciated to offset costs. Daniel Stowell is Director and Editor of *The Papers of Abraham Lincoln*. He was Assistant Research Scholar, Principal Investigator, for the National Park Service Grant, at the University of Florida, from 1994-1995.

Daniel was at the *Institute for the Editing of Historical Documents*, sponsored by the *National Historical Publications and Records Commission*, University of Wisconsin, Madison, in June of 1995. Apart from Editing the Lincoln legal documents from that time to present day he was also involved with *Digitization for Cultural Heritage Professionals*, at Rice University, Houston, Texas in March 2001. He is the publisher of several books.



Amongst his many awards, Daniel Stowell recently won *The David Warren Bowen Award* (co-winner), *Best Paper Presented* at the 2011 Meeting of the Alabama Association of Historians, February 2011.

He received *Book of the Year Award*, for *The Papers of Abraham Lincoln: Legal Documents and Cases*, Illinois State Historical Society (Editor), April 2009.

The Annual Book Award, for *The Law Practice of Abraham Lincoln: Complete Documentary Edition*, Abraham Lincoln Institute of the Mid-Atlantic (Associate Editor), March 2001 and the *M. E. Bradford Award*, for *Best Dissertation in Southern Studies*, St. George Tucker Society, August 1996.

Daniel Stowell presented innumerable papers and attended an extraordinary number of conferences in America and Britain and now in Queensland and other parts of Australia.

The value of Daniel's research was proven as recently as June, when CBS in Chicago ran a story based on his work: *Researchers scouring the National Archives for papers involving President Abraham Lincoln, say they've made an exciting discovery: a first-person account of a doctor who rushed to Lincoln's side after he was shot at Ford's Theatre. According to Daniel Stowell, "The document contains the words of the man who answered the anguished appeal, 'Is there a surgeon in the house?' Dr. Charles A. Leale, an Army surgeon, was 23 years old at the time. Daniel W. Stowell is Director of the Papers of Abraham Lincoln. "The Doctor records his memories from the night before, of seeing the president and the first lady come in with their guests and bow to the audience, then hearing the shot and seeing Booth leap to the stage. He was the first surgeon or doctor to reach Lincoln's side," Stowell said. "And he recalls Mary Lincoln's words to him, 'Do what you can for him.' It's the immediacy of it that is so exciting."*

Stowell says it's truly a first draft of history. *"You have this sort of immediate (account) it's very clinical, it's very, sort of, matter of fact. It's not infused with a lot of flowery language,"* he says. *"I'm sure he was, in some ways, still in shock, or processing the fact that here a President of the United States had been assassinated."*

Come to our special meeting, it is only the third time that ACWRTQ has been privileged to have an overseas guest speaker and we are indeed fortunate to have such a prominent researcher come to visit and talk about his work preserving historic documents and the digitization process. Daniel is on a caravanning holiday in Australia, let's hope he can convince many more leading researchers in America to do the same thing, they will always find a welcome on our doormat.

The meeting is scheduled for July 26th at Cooparoo RSL from 7.15 pm to approximately 9.30 pm. Bring a friend but let's put on a good turn out to show how serious we are in Australia about the War Between the States.

<http://www.papersofabrahamlincoln.org/Vitae/stowell.htm>
dstowell@papersofabrahamlincoln.org



The Gettysburg diorama has been restored and a new gallery display installed across the front of the box as seen above, with information on the early history of Pimpama and two veterans who were neighbours who fought on different sides in the war; Richard Curtis, formerly Paymaster with the Confederate States navy who served on C.S.S. Georgia and James Latimer who served with the Missouri militia and who was recently posthumously awarded a U.S. Presidential citation for his service to the country, signed by Barack Obama; a copy of the certificate is on display. The display features a picture of Latimer's first house after he had sold it to be used as 'Podinga School' and later 'Pimpama School.'

Hopefully the relevance of this connection will make the diorama more appealing especially to school projects and a notice board has been used to display additional materials highlighting the cotton history of the area that evolved because of the *Civil War*.

The display relates how the war affected lives even here in Australia and those who came to live here after the war. These veterans are what we call, "*The Forgotten Veterans of the Civil War*." They have rested in unmarked graves until rediscovered by A.C.W.R.T.Q. A suitable marker is installed and a rededication ceremony held, with a colour guard and black powder musket salute. Both sides are treated with equal respect. The Latimer grave has no dedication due to the wishes of the family. Latimer's Great Grandson is a member of A.C.W.R.T.Q.

The display 'Old Beenleigh Town' exhibit required some heavy lifting as the large diorama cabinet needed relocating to the back wall and the 'Village' had used our allotted space to store some unwanted, or unused cabinets. Unfortunately none of our younger members, the re-enactors, were available to help and we 'oldies' were required to do the donkey work. Those attending were, John Duncan, Peter "Pops" Alexander, Dr Jack Ford, Aidan Smith and your Editor Robert Taylor. Frankly we could have done with some younger, stronger arms but we coped and I think the display is much more appealing. It had fallen into a poor state when Jim Gray withdrew his items last year. It lacks artefacts but we found some were being stolen. It is planned to put a banner across the front of the display to hide the diorama stand's legs that are not appropriate for the period.



The planned Logan Historic Society exhibition, that was to be attended by your editor and Aidan Smith on Sunday 15th July was postponed due to inclement weather and the muddy grounds of the venue at the old Kingston Butter Factory. This event will now take place at a later date. The month is proving to be very busy with our guest speaker as an additional event and the Esk display Saturday 28th July from 08.30 to 4.00 pm.

Esk is a small town inland from Brisbane and surrounded by dams. It is a beautiful and scenic town that has a very strong cultural spirit and each year stages a multicultural festival to which the American Civil War Round Table is always invited.

The Esk event is very broad covering early Mediaeval Knights, French and British colonial along with numerous arts and crafts. There is country singing and Morris dancing. Poetry sessions, Belly, Irish and Scottish dancing and of course a wide variety of food stalls from around the world. The Esk Valley is a wonderful venue for this event as it has recently restored its formerly flood devastated parkland that now is the location of the historic Esk railway station.

It is hoped as many members as possible can be there in uniform and participate in the Grand Parade at 09.30 hrs. The large A.C.W.R.T.Q. banner is to be paraded through the streets and Brenda, Leela and Janne are to head the parade in costume.

The picture at right displays one of our earlier attendances at Esk. A full report and pictures will be in the next issue of *The Bugle*. This picture is displayed on the Esk website:



AWRTQ: <http://eskfestival.com.au/Living-History--and--Medieval-Re-enactment.php>



Fort Lytton. A brief moment of sunshine and calm before the deluge. You must admit the campsite looks right for the period.



It is by camping and re-enacting that we are able to fine-tune sensitivities to the hardship of the times. It's amazing that in extreme hardship you are able to forge wonderful friendships with your fellows. Something clicks in, I think it is a natural desire to help and cooperate but in the camp, a strong fellowship develops. If women had been present, as is often the case at our camps, it would be called kinship. Janne Golding put in an appearance but our other stalwarts, Brenda and Leela Ford were occupied with their 'callings' and not present on the day, although Brenda did help set up the campsite. We do encourage women to become members, they add an important ingredient enabling us to experience life as it was 150 years ago. Women were not only home supporters; while they played an important role there, they were on the battle fields too, sometimes as nurses, sometimes as spies but sometimes disguised as men they fought shoulder to shoulder with the 'Good Ol' Boys,' particularly in the South.

By camping you are compelled to adapt your equipment and shed the cumbersome accoutrements that looks nice but are not practical in such environments. The American Civil War Round Table is primarily an historic organisation dedicated to studying the history of war but our dedicated re-enactors discover things that are important for us to know, they help us understand the true circumstance of war.

In the picture above Greg Noonan, obvious in his butternut uniform, gave us an informative talk on Confederate Postage stamps reported earlier in *The Bugle*. Greg is a veteran of many re-enactments in America; he likes to get out there and suffer as the soldiers did but it was good that he took time out to yarn around the campfire with the older members who are not able to get so close to reality in the wild. WE love the whole topic as passionately but age is making its own demands upon us and we tend to fall back more on our minds than on our grit.

Recommended Websites:



<https://sites.google.com/site/290foundation/chaplain-s-post>
<https://sites.google.com/site/290foundation/membership>
<https://sites.google.com/site/290foundation/home-1>
<http://brunswickcivilwarroundtable.com/>
www.florida-scv.org/.../Minorities%20in%20the%20Confederate%20...
<http://www.civilwarfamily.us/real-sons-of-the-confederacy/>



Editor:

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Meetings: Coorparoo RSL. Third Thursday of the month. 7.30PM. All Welcome