



# THE REBEL ROUSER

Newsletter for the DCV - June 2007 Issue

Dallas Chapter  
530 Hackberry Dr., Fairview, TX75069

## OUR JUNE MEETING

18 MAY 2007

**Nathan Bedford Forrest** was an outstanding natural leader, idolized by his men and feared by his enemies. Also idolized by his men and feared by his enemies was **Jonathan "Stonewall" Jackson**. Jackson's leadership was not such an innate talent as that of Forrest but came from his success and that came from careful study and attention to detail. In spite of their many differences the two Confederate "giants" had much in common. **John C. Waugh** will present *A Comparison of Forrest and Jackson* at our meeting this month.

After a career in journalism, Jack Waugh turned his talents to writing history in 1989 and has written prize-winning books as *The Class of 1846*, *Sam Bell Maxey and the Confederate Indians*, and *Last Stand at Mobile*. He is a resident of Pantego.

Our meeting will be called to order at **7PM** on **Friday, June 15**, in **Raymond's Bar-B-Q** at **10920 Garland Road**. Visitors are always welcome. Come and bring some!

## REBEL YELL

A brief radio interview with a Confederate veteran in 1935 is available at:

[http://weekendamerica.publicradio.org/programs/2007/06/02/to\\_celebrate\\_or\\_not\\_.html](http://weekendamerica.publicradio.org/programs/2007/06/02/to_celebrate_or_not_.html)

This includes the veteran giving the "Rebel Yell".

## NATIONAL AIRS

"Hail Columbia" was originally called "Prince Ferdinand's March". It was composed in honor of that General when he commanded the British and Hanoverian armies during the Seven Years War.

"To Anacraeon in Heaven" was an old British drinking tune dating back to the mid 1760's, when it was composed in London by John Stafford Smith. It was to that tune that Francis Scott Key wrote a poem he entitled "Defense of Fort McHenry". It became better known as the "Star Spangled Banner".

With Chapter Vice-President Michael Bryant presiding, the meeting opened with the Pledge of Allegiance to the US Flag, Salute to the Confederate Flag, and Pledge to the Texas Flag. This was followed by an invocation given by our Chaplain, Gary Snowden.

Announcements included (1) the grave marking on June 10 for Pvt. William Hawkins in Greenwood Cemetery, and (2) news that our former meeting place in the Casa Linda Cafeteria would be reopening. (There was an inquiry about the DCV recruiting at the Texas Scottish Festival but due to the cost this was impractical.)

Former Chapter President Ralph Green presented a discussion of *Texas and the War Between the States*. This covered not only the events taking place inside Texas, but also the role played by Texans on the battlefields elsewhere.

Chaplain Snowden closed the meeting with a benediction.

## GRAVEMARKER INSTALLATION

The reclaimed grave marker for **Private William Hawkins**, 3<sup>rd</sup> Arkansas Cavalry, will be dedicated at **2PM** on **Sunday, June 10**, in **Greenwood Cemetery**, **3020 Oak Grove**, in Dallas. The cemetery is located at the corner of Hall and Oak Grove, with the entrance on Oak Grove. The marker is in the Confederate section near the cemetery entrance. The Heritage Brass Band will provide music and the UDC will provide refreshments.

## EVALUATIONS

A Southern newspaper "honored" a Confederate general with the following evaluation: "He is a great General. He never fights until he is ready, and he never is ready." Bear in mind that Robert E. Lee once commented that the Confederacy had erred by using its greatest generals as editors of newspapers rather than as generals in the army.

## **A NORTHERN EDITORIAL**

In 1861, before Lincoln cracked down on the Northern press, the Syracuse (NY) *Courier* ran the following editorial denouncing the tyranny of Lincoln's government:

Any man who desires to perpetuate for himself his constitutional rights and privileges must see that it is due, not to Southern traitors and interests, but to all true and loyal men, to the rights of the loyal North, to his own freedom and to the liberties of his posterity, to rebuke each and all of these violations of constitutional right, each and all of these assumptions of unwarranted and arbitrary power.

Let men then remember that "eternal vigilance in the price of liberty !" Let them awake from their dreams of necessity, from their fatal slumber of security and confidence. Let them remember that the exercise of illegal, unconstitutional, unwarranted power is tyranny — a tyranny which will ever be resisted, not by mobs or illegal acts, but by the lawful and constitutional action of a free press and a free ballot! For as long as a free press and a free ballot remain to a free people, lawless remedies can only be inexcusable and aggravate disorder and anarchy. Are we not now living under a higher law than the Constitution? or are not those rights and privileges which were ever possessed by the American citizen, being gradually but determinedly taken away, and perhaps lost to them forever? Let every American citizen, without regard to past party differences, watch, and judge, and defend!

### **WAS THIS A BIG PROBLEM?**

Perhaps few people in Georgia knew that a law on the statute books of that State forbade the intermarriage of first cousins. The fact became public in 1863 through the proceedings of the Legislature, wherein parties thus wedded petitioned to have their unions legitimized.

### **TEXAS WARTIME PENITENTIARY**

The state penitentiary of Texas manufactured cloth for the Confederate Army and was a wartime profit center. From December 1st, 1861, to August 31, 1863, it manufactured 2,258,660 yards of cotton goods and 293,298 yards of woolens. Of these amounts the army received 1,276,920 of cottons, and 257,751 of woolens. The gross earnings of the institution for the period were \$1,174,439, and the expenses \$468,653.

## **JACKSON AND DETAIL**

Stonewall Jackson was especially remarkable for his attention to details. Nothing was too small to escape his eagle eye. Upon a march he was always to be found with his wagon train. On one occasion when one of his wagons was stuck in the mud, the wagoners were standing around and cursing the mules, without doing anything to remedy the difficulty. Jackson suddenly rode up, got down from his old sorrel, took a rail from a fence, and went to work himself. His example instantly recalled the men to a sense of their duty, and the wagon was soon put on terra firma. He then superintended the filling of the hole in which it had sunk, so as to secure the uninterrupted transit of the rest of the train.

### **AN ADDRESS BY JOSEPH E. BROWN**

Joseph E. Brown was inaugurated Governor of Georgia for his fourth term in 1863. He closed his inaugural address as follows:

Remembering the sacrifices we, as a people, have made, the sufferings which we have endured, the noble Southern blood which our enemies have spilt, the deadly hate which they feel toward us, the cruel wrongs which our females have encountered, and the degradation, bondage, and chains which await us and our posterity if we are subjugated, let us humbly and fervently invoke the aid of Almighty Power, and, laying aside all past differences and personal considerations, let us gather around our country's altar, and while we ardently desire peace upon honorable terms, let us here again renew the solemn pledge to each other that come life or death, come weal or woe, we will never sheathe the sword till constitutional liberty is established, Georgia is free, and these Confederate States are recognized by all the world an independent power.

### **COMFORT FOR THE DRINKER**

A wartime gentleman met an old woman who asked him whether he preferred gin, rum, or brandy. He replied that he was not in the habit of imbibing any of them. "What!" said the astonished woman, "what! not take gin? I like gin best of everything, for I have been in the hospital, and I know all about it. Gin only eats off the skin of the liver; rum fills it up like a sponge, but brandy eats holes into it that I could put my finger in."

## FROM A WARTIME LETTER HOME

“The soldier of the army of Northern Virginia is essentially a yelling animal. He has a yell peculiar to himself, by which his success in battle is denoted even at the moment of victory. When he is pleased, he yells as an outlet for his exuberant spirits; when he is displeased, he yells at the offending official as an opening of the safety valve restraining his pent up passions. If he is cold, he yells, in order to force his blood into more rapid circulation; if he is too warm, he yells out the heat, and thereby relieves his excited feelings. The history of the Confederate yet requires a skillful pen to portray it, in all its peculiarities, so I will drop the subject by merely noticing the latest subject for the exercise of Confederate yelling powers. Whenever a surgeon approaches a regiment a bystander would think that the annual migration of all the ducks in the universe had commenced, and that they were concentrated in that particular spot, for the air resounds with "quack, quack, quack," and the unfortunate quack — I beg his pardon, I mean surgeon — rides off, endeavoring to preserve his dignity as best he can.”

## A DUAL EXPERIENCE

When the WBTS started, Franklin Coxe was a member of a very wealthy North Carolina family with extensive holdings there and in Pennsylvania. In 1861 the US Congress passed a law permitting the seizure of property of persons in rebellion. Realizing his family's holdings in Pennsylvania were at risk, Coxe hired a substitute to fulfill his Confederate military obligation and moved north to manage his family's holdings there. When the Federals initiated conscription in 1863, Coxe hired a substitute for Union service, thus officially fighting on both sides. Coxe's substitutes were both killed late in the war, purportedly in the same battle. This led to Coxe claiming later that he “fought against himself in many battles, ran away from himself on more than one occasion, was twice shot to death and lived to a ripe old age, always haunted by the fear that he had killed himself.”

## ENGAGED IN THE FAMILY BUSINESS

The commander of peacekeeping operations in the Balkans in the 1990's and later commanding general, US Army Europe, General Montgomery C. Meigs, was a several generations-removed kinsman of Union quartermaster general Montgomery C. Meigs.

## JACKSON AT VMI

From 1851 until the outbreak of Civil War, Thomas J. Jackson taught at Virginia Military Institute in Lexington, Virginia. He served as Professor of Natural and Experimental Philosophy and Instructor of Artillery Tactics. Natural Philosophy in modern terms was roughly equivalent to Physics. It included astronomy, mechanics, acoustics, optics, and other sciences, and was a difficult part of the mid-nineteenth century curriculum. Many cadets found it almost impossible to master the subject under the best of circumstances. Unfortunately, Major Jackson, as he was known at VMI, was a mediocre teacher. Although highly intelligent, he could not convey the concepts to students. This inability, along with his humorless demeanor, soon branded Jackson as an unpopular faculty member, one who was the target of many student pranks. His ungainly appearance, strictness, and lack of humor provided fuel for much juvenile wit & merriment. Cadets delighted in drawing caricatures on the blackboard in Jackson's classroom, often a sketch depicting an officer with enormous feet. His exceptionally large shoe size inspired "Square Box," one of his several nicknames; others were "Old Jack," "Tom Fool," "Old Hickory". Other incidents included throwing spitballs in class, making noises when his back was turned, dropping a brick as he passed underneath a barracks window, and pulling linchpins from cannon wheels during artillery drill. Francis H. Smith, VMI Superintendent during Jackson's era, wrote in his History of the Virginia Military Institute "As Professor of Natural and Experimental Philosophy, Major Jackson was not a success. He had not the qualifications needed for so important a chair. He was no teacher, and he lacked the tact required in getting along with his classes....His genius was in the Science and Art of War. He found a field for the display of this genius when the war opened in 1861."

## REMARKABLE

After John Robert Hagood enlisted in the 1<sup>st</sup> South Carolina he earned rapid promotion to sergeant major, regimental adjutant, and Captain of Company K. He was promoted to colonel of the 1<sup>st</sup> South Carolina when the regimental commander died on October 28, 1864. That was ten days before his 19<sup>th</sup> birthday, making Hagood the youngest colonel in the Confederate Army.

## OUR SOUTHRON SUPPORTERS

The following have donated \$10 or more to assist with the expenses of the Dallas Chapter, including printing and distribution of the newsletter:

Ron Aldis	Rodney G. Orr
Dan Coit	George Pittard
Ralph Green	Bobby Rutherford
Doug Guthrie	Ed Smith
Carlos Hedstrom	Vin Vinson
Joseph D. Knight, Jr	Charles Walker
David Whitaker	

## NOBLE LADIES OF CHARLESTON

General PGT Beauregard planned to remove of all non-combatants from Charleston, for their own safety. Many women refused to leave the city under any circumstances, declaring that they could carry powder, water, etc., to the troops, and were determined to remain during a bombardment. One venerable old lady said she would prefer that General Beauregard should send her a musket instead of an order to leave, as she could use it, and would then not be a non-combatant.

## LEARNING THE NOMENCLATURE

Prince Camille de Polignac spoke English fluently but American slang baffled him. Approached by a young Confederate who identified himself as a member of "Colonel Senser's layout", the puzzled de Polignac asked "Colonel Senser's what?" The young man responded "Colonel Senser's layout. You know. It belongs to your shebang!" Groaned de Polignac, "I have been militaire all my life. I was educated for ze army. I have heard of ze compagnie, ze battalion, ze regiment, ze brigade, ze division, and ze army corps, but - - my soul to ze ---- ef evair I hear of ze layout or ze shebang before!"

## POSSUMS HAS RIZ

from the *Atteville (S. C.) Press*

Good crops don't bring down provisions in war times, an evidence of which is the possum crop is larger than ever known before. The price for this species of bacon has run up to \$3, and in consequence possum dogs have taken a spasmodic jump from \$5 to \$25, and holders firm.

## THE FLAG OF THE SOUTH

*Dedicated to the "Old Dominion Rifles," of  
Alexandria, by "Emma."*

*Richmond Daily Dispatch, September 4, 1861*

There still would be seen by the dawn's early light.  
And at times when the twilight is over us stealing.  
The "Stars and the Stripes,"  
now the badges of night.  
by land pirates, bereft of all feeling.  
Put on bounties, in mask, find only light task,  
To prove we've no quarter where traitors may bask  
While the Flag of the South shows eleven bright  
stars,  
And Northern Stripes, with its firmly set banner  
Our lights they have trampled, our homesteads and  
waste,  
When we asked them as brethren to "let us alone"  
No it can unite us-Manassas gave taste of the  
blood they must shed, all those wrongs in alone.  
'Tis in vain they bombard — our brave Beauregard  
Is upheld by that Power no fiend can retard;  
And the Flag of the South they have tried to  
enslave,  
Is the ensign of Freedom we'd perish to save.  
The "Star Spangled banner" floats o'er the  
blockade  
Established by Lincoln, to teach us re-union,  
(Its honor betrayed--  
It affords us no longer one wish for communication)  
But the privateer's barque, with "letters of marque,"  
Has more than once shown it the light from the  
dark.  
For the flag of the South when unfurled o'er the  
ways,  
Has her hands always ready, and hearts always  
brave.  
The fall of her brave ones affection will weep,  
But their bright deeds of glory will soothe the  
emotion,  
And live in each heart till all patriots sleep,  
To re-united in endless devotion.  
We put them to rest in Virginia's pure breast,  
Next foes they find stricken to free the oppressed,  
The flag of the South they have fallen to save.  
The world shall yet know as the badge of the brave.

## FROM A MAY, 1863, MOBILE ADVERTISER

At the Spring Hill engagement Parson Crouch was killed while cheering on the Texans to a charge. His last words were "Give them hell boys, for your sweethearts and our God."