

# Old Letters Reveal Chivalry At Battle Of Gettysburg

By: A. T. OUTLAW

god with the duty of marking the lines of the Confederate troops in the interest of history, and I have been in correspondence with Colonel Bachelder, its chairman, in reference to that matter. I may therefore go to Gettysburg again, and, if so, will write you, and request your presence at that time.

I will be pleased to learn your military career after the time referred to above. The Adjutant-General of your State, upon my application, gave me your address.

Yours truly,  
Thos. S. Kenan

**Kenan to Kenan**  
Raleigh, N. C., 22 August, 1893.

Dear Sir: Upon a recent visit to Gettysburg and going over the ground where the first day's battle was fought, I was forcibly reminded of the circumstances under which I met you, and which have been related to me by others, numbers of times in the last thirty years.

You and I were in opposing commands. You were Lieutenant-Colonel of the Seventh Wisconsin, and I was Colonel of the Forty-third North Carolina Infantry. After the engagement had continued for some time the Union forces fell back to occupied Seminary Ridge, and in the afternoon this became a point of attack by the Confederates and was carried by them. The fighting having ceased and comparative quiet restored, Lieutenant Shepherd, of my regiment, reported to me that among the wounded on your front was Lieutenant-Colonel Callis, of the Seventh Wisconsin, and that he (or his father's nephew) himself being also a Gettysburg man. This fact no longer interested him. Thereupon I went forward and found you lying a little beyond the crest of the ridge, and about the spot where I stood the other day at Gettysburg.

After some conversation and doing what I could in your behalf, I caused you to be carried to the building near by, in which the wounded Union soldiers were placed for immediate treatment. I think it was the large brick Seminary building. And shortly afterwards one of my men handed me a pair of splendid spurs which he said you had presented to me. I sent them home and have prized them highly ever since. I shall remember telling you that "You are now my prisoner, and I'll treat you well; I may be yours later on." And so it happened, for I was wounded on Culp's Hill on July 3, taken off the field, placed in an ambulance and captured on the evening of the 4th, with many other wounded Confederates, and was a prisoner until the war closed.

I hope we will meet at Gettysburg again, not on a hostile, but on a friendly historic field, when our performance will be impressed with a character different from that of 1863. A committee has been appointed by the Government, char-

ged with the duty of marking the lines of the Confederate troops in the interest of history, and I have been in correspondence with Colonel Bachelder, its chairman, in reference to that matter. I may therefore go to Gettysburg again, and, if so, will write you, and request your presence at that time.

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Keep the spurs, Colonel, with my blessing, and I shall be more than glad to meet you at Gettysburg as indicated in your letter, my health permitting.

Very respectfully yours,  
John B. Callis.

On account of the ill health of General Callis, there was no meeting as proposed.

**Outstanding Careers**  
Colonel Thomas Stephen Kenan, son of a Confederate congressman, was born in Duplin, February 12, 1838. He received his preparatory education at the old Grove Academy and graduated at the State University. He studied law under Justice Pearson and started the practice of his profession in Kenansville in 1860. At the beginning of the War he volunteered his services to the Confederacy and bore an honorable part in many hard campaigns and bloody battles. After his return from the War, he was elected a member of the State House of Commons in 1865 and 1866. During the year 1869 he located in Wilson, practiced law and served as Mayor, and was then elected Attorney-General of the State and served in that position with ability and distinction for a period of eight years. In 1886 he became Clerk of the State Supreme Court and was serving in that position at the time of his death which occurred in Raleigh on December 21, 1911.

My Dear Colonel:—Your favor of a recent date is highly appreciated. It contains convincing evidence that we met in deadly combat at Gettysburg over thirty years ago. I am now carrying a ball in my right lung and you are bearing honorable scars as evidence of the fact that we both fought desperately for the causes we individually thought just.

I have always admired a gentleman and must say that I took you to be such when you so kindly treated me as your prisoner of war. Hence the presentation of my spurs, thinking I would have no more use for them. The facts were indelibly fixed on my mind and are as fresh to me now as if they were yesterday.

My horse having been killed and myself wounded, Captain Hobert of my regiment carried me to the place where you found me. The first thing I remembered I was surrounded by private Confederate soldiers who were curiously examining my uniform and searching my pockets when an officer came to me and saw my condition. He interrogated me as to my rank, regiment, name and nativity, and in stooping over me to catch my words I saw signs of pity and I felt hopeful. He ordered the men to restore the pocketbook and money and he then placed it in an inside pocket of my coat, saying "I will see that you are taken care of."

I soon found myself in charge of two Confederates and they faithfully did their whole duty. I looked around and found that you were gone and told the men I was glad I had given you my spurs as a partial reward for your kindness.

That condition I lay on the field for three days when, at my request, your men took me to a little house for safety, as the Confederate forces were then falling back. On the morning of the 4th, General Buford's Cavalry, and the chief surgeon, caused me to be carried to a private home in the city. There I remained for three months and then carried to my home.

I have told the story of the spurs and your kindness until it has become a "campfire story" all over the State, just as I have now related I revere, when the war broke out advised that I would be fighting my own flesh and blood, as all of our relatives lived in the South, but I followed the dictates of my conscience and have ever since been proud of having done my duty, as I saw it.

**JUBILEE TIME**  
By: J. R. Grady

It's Jubilee time  
Down South in Dixie  
Where the banjo and guitars strum.

Where the old time fiddle  
With its bow in a diddle  
And on Main Street  
The sightseers hum.

It's a grand old time  
In Duplin tonight  
As the young swing to and fro.

Where the Old Virginia Reel  
And Leather Breeches  
And Old Joe Clark  
Strain to their stitches.

Come on young folks  
Let's paint the town red.  
Come on old folks  
Duck from out that shed.

For it's Jubilee Time  
Down South in Dixie  
In Kenansville on Old Grove.

Where the Katy Dids did  
And the Fireflies fly  
Down in Duplin  
Under a moonlit sky.

## How Warsaw Got Its Name

By: JOHN SIKES

Wallace — Twisting the key in the lock of memories opens more doors for you than urgent knocks and hassellin's demands for what the boys of the wire service call "spot news".

Asking Walter P. Bridgers, the Warsaw postmaster, to let you in on the figures to show how his baby highway postoffice your Uncle Sam opened up early this year—the one that operates between Warsaw and Greensboro and is the first permanent such in North Carolina—gets you not the first spark of inspiration.

But a dig into the past does get you a reminiscing letter like the following:

"You asked Bob West—that Cuzzen Robert L. West, the Duplin county judge—if Thaddeus of Warsaw was Russian and also something about how Warsaw got its name. I think you'll find that Thaddeus was Polish.

Novel Indeed

tructed, the officials of the company brought a man from Wilmington Warsaw to run a commissary. His name was Thaddeus Love. Sometime later a postoffice was to be established. This was shortly after the novel, "Thaddeus of Warsaw," was published. "The Warsaw citizens requested the postoffice department to name the office 'Thaddeus of Warsaw'. This was ruled to be too long, but

"When the old Wilmington and Weldon railroad was being cons-

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A GOOD PLACE TO DO BUSINESS

THE HUB OF DUPLIN COUNTY

THE TOWN OF KENANSVILLE

AMOS BRINSON, Mayor

## Polio Precautions



Children should be cautioned by parents to avoid swimming in polluted waters, particularly in areas affected by polio epidemics. Children should use only beaches of public pools declared safe by local health authorities.

## THE NATIONAL FOUNDATION FOR INFANTILE PARALYSIS

A new book, "What About Smoking?", declares that the average American spent \$62 for smoking in 1948. This compares with \$6.00 given by the average American to all religious causes in 1948.

Total cotton acreage in the U. S. is estimated at 26.3 million acres. A Barred Plymouth Rock hen at N. C. State Poultry Farm has laid 1,029 eggs since she first came into production.

"The Young, the Old, the Mature" is the title of a new bulletin published recently by the N. C. Agricultural Experiment Station. It deals with problems of population in terms of age, race, sex, and other factors.

A Baptist minister, Dr. John H. Buchanan of Birmingham, has been named chairman of a committee of 50 to combat mob violence by masked bands in the Birmingham, Ala., area.

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(Editor's Note: As a rule we don't meddle with advertising copy that is sent us for insertion in THE TIMES, but we can't refrain from adding a note to Mr. Fisher's copy.

He sent us six colored photographs, and we really were thrilled by their beauty. We showed them to several friends and they were equally appreciative. It's none of our business whether you order the pictures or not, but if you do, we know that you will be delighted with them.—J. R. G.)

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AND

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