

## APPENDIX

In the center of the Public Square, in the village of Yanceyville, there stands a very imposing monument erected by the Caswell County Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. For a number of years this chapter worked with much patience and diligence to obtain the necessary funds. The women of this Chapter secured the cooperation of the County Board of Commissioners, namely, C. H. King, T. H. Hatchett and J. M. Williams; this Board making a donation of one thousand dollars. After this donation, a county-wide campaign was put on and the required funds were raised. Following will be found the appeal and the program of the unveiling exercises, together with the addresses of Mesdames W. O. Spencer, and Geo. A. Anderson, and Mr. T. H. Hatchett. At the time of the unveiling Mrs. T. J. Florance was President of the Caswell County Chapter.

## ATTENTION

*To the Citizens of Caswell County:*

From 1861 to 1865 Caswell County was called upon to send her sons to battle for a just and honorable cause. Those men, feeling it was a privilege as well as a duty to uphold with their manhood PRINCIPLES which were RIGHT, protected with their lives our beloved Southland from the invading armies which were seeking to destroy our homes.

Many of those soldiers who fought so bravely and so well were not permitted to return to their homes and mingle again with those they loved. They were not permitted to help rebuild this fair land of ours which had been devastated by the enemy's shot and shell.

A number of those brave men were permitted to return and with the same righteous determination and patriotism rebuilt a war-torn land. Many of them have since crossed over the River, and are now mingling with their comrades who gave their lives on the field of battle. There is in our

midst a scattered remnant of the Boys Who Wore the Gray. It will not be long before this remnant shall have passed away.

It has been fifty-four years since the close of the war between the States. The sons and daughters of our Confederate soldiers and the people who live in Caswell have done nothing that in the years to come will show our appreciation of the lives sacrificed for our State and County.

The Caswell County Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy fully realize that the day is not far distant when those who wore the Gray will be with us no more. While opportunity is present, while a few of the old soldiers are still living, our Chapter with its Committee is making a most earnest appeal to the people of Caswell to contribute as much as they can in order to erect a MONUMENT on the Public Square at Yanceyville. This Monument will commemorate in a small way the deeds wrought by our ancestors, and will show our appreciation of their bravery and patriotism.

In order to see how much our people appreciate what these Confederate Veterans have done, the United Daughters of the Confederacy of Caswell County have set apart the week beginning October 27th, 1919, to give the people an opportunity of showing their appreciation by their contributions to this most worthy cause. Before you decide fully as to the amount of your contribution, we beg you to think of the advantages which have been yours, but which were denied these men whom we now seek to honor.

We beg you to bestir yourselves. Make a liberal contribution. See your neighbors and friends and insist that they do likewise. This is a County Drive. We want the names of every citizen of the County enlisted in this cause. A record will be kept of those who help. Committees appointed by the United Daughters of the Confederacy will try to see every one of you. But in the event that our Township Committee does not see you, do not hesitate a moment, but send in your contribution and the contribution of any

others that have not been seen, to your Township Chairman, or to the Campaign Committee, Yanceyville, N. C.

On the night of November the first, at the close of this Drive, let it be said that the people of Caswell have responded—and responded nobly to this Cause.

MRS. B. S. GRAVES,  
MRS. T. J. FLORANCE,  
MRS. G. A. ANDERSON,  
*Campaign Committee.*

## PROGRAM

of the

### UNVEILING OF THE CONFEDERATE MONUMENT AT THE U. D. C. ANNUAL PICNIC FOR THE CONFEDERATE VETERANS OF CASWELL COUNTY

YANCEYVILLE, N. C.

Saturday, September 10, 1921

Song—"America" . . . . .	The Audience
Prayer . . . . .	Rev. N. R. Claytor
Report by Chairman of the Monument Committee.	
Unveiling of Monument . . . . .	Miss Elizabeth Graves
Presentation of Monument for the Caswell County Chapter, U. D. C. . . . .	Mrs. G. A. Anderson
Acceptance of Monument on behalf of the County . . . . .	Mr. T. H. Hatchett
Expression of Appreciation on behalf of the Con- federate Veterans of Caswell County . . . . .	Dr. J. A. Pinnix
Decorations of Monument.	
Benediction . . . . .	Rev. N. R. Claytor

#### EXERCISES CONTINUED IN THE COURTHOUSE

Song—"The Old North State" . . . . .	The Audience
Address of Welcome . . . . .	Mrs. E. A. Allison
Response . . . . .	Mr. T. S. Harrison
Duet—"Dreaming of Home and Mother," . . . . .	Miss Hatchett, Mrs. Moser
Address . . . . .	Mr. G. A. Anderson
Introduction of State President U. D. C. . . . .	Mrs. F. G. Harrelson
Address and Greetings from N. C. Division U. D. C. . . . . .	Mrs. T. W. Wilson, State President
Solo—"Old Folks at Home" "De Ol' Ark's a-Moverin'" . . . . .	Miss Elizabeth Graves
Introduction of Speaker . . . . .	Mr. T. J. Henderson
Address . . . . .	Mrs. W. O. Spencer
Song—"Dixie" . . . . .	The Audience

DINNER ANNOUNCEMENT

ADDRESS AT UNVEILING OF CONFEDERATE  
MONUMENT

Daughters of the Confederacy, Veterans of Caswell County,  
and Friends:

I indeed esteem it a very great privilege that through the gracious courtesy and kind consideration of the Caswell County Daughters of the Confederacy it is my pleasure to participate with you in the exercises upon this most auspicious occasion.

'Tis indeed a privilege to be here, and while I had expected to have had the pleasure of bringing you merely a few words of cordial greetings from my home chapter, the Jas. B. Gordon chapter, of Winston-Salem and also of bidding you God's speed in your every undertaking in the name of your great sister organization, the National Society Daughters of the American Revolution, which I have the honor of representing as chief executive in the state of North Carolina, I must admit I did feel rather appalled when a few days ago—and a very few days it was, the President of your local chapter requested me to fill the place on the program assigned to His Excellency, the Governor of our state, who was unable to be present. (Please remember that I have said: The place on the program assigned to the Governor, for believe me, I would under no circumstances attempt to fill his place; I certainly could not, in such a limited time.

I am thinking today, as I glance over this splendid audience, of the many gatherings that have taken place in this historic spot; of the great men who, in the days gone by, have faced this rostrum with various reasons for their gathering together; and I am convinced that never before in the history of Caswell has such a body of men and women gathered here for such a purpose as this that has brought you together today.

I am thinking also, as I look into your faces, of the wonderful history that this county has made, and the part she has played in the making of a *great commonwealth, the commonwealth of North Carolina*, a history equalled by few counties, and certainly excelled by none. Caswell County, you will recall, was the home of a great treasurer of our state, of whom it has been said, he laid the foundation of the state's financial system, and established a credit for her, which has never ceased to exist,—the Hon. Romulus B. Saunders.

And again, it was within the brain of Caswell's incomparable Bartlett Yancey, abetted by his life-long friend Judge Archibald D. Murphy, that the first idea of the great public school system for our state was conceived.

'Twas because of the undaunted honor and loyalty to his state that that splendid statesman and Christian gentleman, the Hon. Calvin Graves, braved his own political death and cast the deciding vote in the legislature *against the policy of his party*, and established the North Carolina railroad, thus insuring by his own political death prosperity and wealth for his beloved state. Down the years to the honor of Caswell it is known that she probably has furnished more law-makers who built the constructive laws for North Carolina, and thereby laid the foundation for her future prosperity, than any other county in the state. Truly this county has ever furnished her full quota of men of intellectual worth and ability—even down to the present day, in the making of this state; and indeed no less splendid have been her women.

Today, it is fitting, that you should feel a peculiar pride in the achievements of this, your native heath.

Personally—if you will pardon a personal allusion, the splendid part that Caswell has played in making North Carolina what she is today, is a source of unlimited pride and pleasure to me, for when I recall that I am indebted to the four brothers and sisters of one Caswell family for every one of my great grand parents, I feel indeed and in truth that I may be pardoned for my love and pride in this, my native county, even after twenty years of absence.

But not only has Caswell done her part in a political way, in establishing the great policies of our state, but she has never failed, when the necessity arose, to send her full quota of men to fight to establish these great principles, and to uphold these policies beyond question.

Even before the county limits were established she sent her quota of men to do her part in the establishment of independence in the Revolutionary war, while her records of the war of 1812, and those of the Mexican war, show that she failed not then.

And when finally the great living, throbbing issues, brought into being by the war between the states, confronted her, no county in the state responded more readily, and none made a better record. As to the great issues at stake, whether political, sectional, or incited by prejudice and ignorance, every Confederate soldier summed up the many-sided question into one great principle—that of right against wrong, and with an intense feeling that whatever the issue, their beloved homeland was being invaded and desecrated—they marched forth determined to defend their principles and rights—even unto death!

With every odd against them, even the government which their forefathers had fought to establish, they knew only that an armed foe menaced their homes and loved ones, and with an indomitable courage excelled by none, and probably never equalled by any men on earth, they went forth to battle.

Confederate Veterans, so long as history shall be written, all glory shall be yours, and if it were possible to express to you our sentiment in any way, we would have you know that we realize that you have done your duty and done it well, you who were Caswell County soldiers, soldiers of North Carolina, and therefore first at Bethel and last at Appomattox.

It must ever be a splendid memory to you that the great heritage of bravery and unselfish devotion to country which emanated from you, of bravery and unselfish devotion to country and to the right, was a potent factor in the splendid and heroic response to the call to arms which came to your sons and grandsons, during the recent world's war struggle.

'Twas your unflinching courage at Gettysburg and Fredericksburg that enabled the American Marines at the Marne to render to civilization as far reaching and splendid a service to humanity as was ever rendered by the Athenians at Marathon or the Spartans at Thermopylae.

We recall today that the "unspeakable Hun" calmly declared that since the Americans had no personal issues at stake they would never fight; but you Caswell boys who are veterans of the world's war, are remembering today your part in the establishment of a permanent civilization for all nations, you are thinking of the Battle of the Argonne, of the heroism of your hospital corps, of the long nights when you were hunted by the Huns, on land and sea, in the air, and under the water.

These things are history today, to us, but to you boys, who so recently stood the storm, they are still stern realities.

Recently I questioned a young man who underwent the storm and horror of a peculiarly dangerous position, if he, did not sometimes think as he looked back upon it all that it was some great terrible nightmare from which he had awakened. His answer came quick and fast, "My God, mother, No, it was all a stern reality, and no dream from which I feel now that I could ever awaken."

And yet Confederate Veterans, I feel that time will soften the horrors, as it has done for you, and that like you, when realities have become memories, he and his comrades will be able to look backward and be comforted with the thought that however stern the realities, they like you, have found compensation in the great fact of duty well done.

Strewn over the battlefields of Virginia and throughout the Southland, you left your beloved comrades and friends, thankful at least that their bones would bleach in Southern soil, while you who have more recently fought the good fight, with all the valor of youth and adventure, came back home shadowed with the sorrow that beyond the deep blue seas thousands of your companions were left in foreign soil. Of the eight thousand boys who went with you from North Carolina, two thousand came not again, and today they await, with the many thousands who wore the gray, the last great call.

They who sleep "In Flanders Fields where poppies blow," call across the seas today with a clarion voice to you who wore the gray.

I would have you feel today, you who are of a younger generation, with pride, that no county in North Carolina has had a greater history than that of your own—a history of which each one of you, with possibly a few exceptions, may truly say, this is the history of my own people. And believe me, I realize that you should take great pride in this fact. But today I would impress upon you, that while I am indeed greatly interested in the past history of this country and state, I declare to you that I am much more interested in the future of this my native county, and beloved state.

Those who have lived before you have done well, and it remains for you to live worthy of such efforts. You must realize today that the future of your country and state rests with you; for whatever her past achievements they will pass into oblivion, unless you absolutely realize that it is your duty to press forward and not only make your state one of the greatest in the union of states, but the very greatest, for—and it is with sorrow I say it, with all your past achievements, for some reasons, in some ways you have fallen short. Of what possible good to you could be the conception of the great public school system, by one of Caswell's greatest men, if you cease to perfect and to bring into fruition his scheme of an education for every child by the great Fatherhood of states. Do you know today young men and women, that illiteracy, ignorance, is one great national disgrace and menace?

North Carolina has progressed in the past few years 'tis true, moving up from a place next to the bottom in the scale of illiteracy to the fifteenth place, but why not have her at the head? This is your duty to perform; a child without an education in the world today, is an utterly helpless and hopeless unit for good to our nation, and somebody has failed in the sight of God and of man to perform their duty when such

a child is found. A child's education begins far back of the child itself, for the great stalking phantom of ignorance must be throttled before the child is born, or else the necessity for educating the child cannot be conceived. Do you realize that practically all crime is due to ignorance, and that in this enlightened country of ours annually \$600,000,000 is expended to take care of criminals, a sum equal to half of the South's cotton crop? Suppose you could turn that immense sum into the splendid welfare work of our country what could it not lead to?

Young people of Caswell County, this is your burden. Rest not night or day until you know that the schools in your county excel the schools elsewhere in your state. Cooperate with your school authorities, actively work with them, let Parent-Teacher Associations or Civic clubs of some kind look after the schools, even finding nourishing food, comfortable clothes and books for the ones unable to help themselves. Have no teachers who are not the best teachers, make it your business to see that Caswell County has the very best system of schools, and then see that every child in Caswell County has access to these schools.

This, you must understand is the foundation absolutely of the future prosperity of Caswell, and if you who hear me today fail to do your duty, then you have failed indeed.

It seems almost possible that the unprecedented sacrifice made for his state by Calvin Graves has through the years been forgotten by his native county, for it has not incited you to the necessity of railroad facilities and sadder yet, it has not until within the past two years caused you to see the absolute necessity of good roads.

How the spirit of Caswell's own statesman must rejoice that the awakening is begun, and that the great good concomitant with the building of good roads will lead on unto all future possibilities.

I shall not feel that I have spoken to you in vain today, if I am able to arouse and incite you to greater love for your county, your state and your country.

Have you looked after your helpness blind, and crippled children? Your state has recently made possible the opening of the splendid Orthopaedic Hospital, where they can be cared for, and where thousands of helpless and hopeless little children will receive the care that will make of them good citizens. I wonder if you know that today, there are twenty-five hundred children in North Carolina crippled as to their feet, and that



an operation lasting twenty minutes with a month's rest and care, will make healthy men and women of these unfortunate little ones?

I implore you, that you preserve the children of your county. The great constitution of these United States of America rests on one fundamental principle, that every child on American soil shall be born into a heritage of "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness?" You are violating the greatest principles incorporated in your Constitution when you fail to give every child of Caswell County a chance to enjoy this heritage.

Your young people are your assets for future greatness, and upon their health, training and education depends absolutely the welfare of your homes and states. We are proud of the fact that North Carolina has the finest and purest strain of Anglo-Saxon blood in the veins of her people on the American continent. We here in North Carolina do not have to be taught Americanization, thank God, for we are Americans. Today, I implore you to remember that in the sight of Almighty God you are responsible for the future. Follow the precepts taught by the Confederate soldiers here today, these soldiers who are living examples of duty well done.

Love the past history of your state, profit by the lessons taught, but live in the present, making each hour of the day a step in the construction of a great and glorious future when the policies and principles of our state and nation shall be shaped by American citizens.

We, and especially we of the southland are tired of hybrids, tired of unprincipled and prejudiced politicians, who want to be represented at home or abroad by a Sims or a Harvey. (Mrs. Spencer here paid her respects to these two gentlemen, in no mincing words.)

Young people of Caswell, I am only voicing to you today the sentiment of these Confederate veterans before you, these men who faced an eternity of horrors for your sake in the past; who have reconstructed a present that you may live on, these men who have dipped into the future as far as human eyes can see, and who desire that when they shall lay aside the burden of life they may rest secure in the knowledge that that for which they risked all and gave all, shall not fail. And it is to the honor and glory of the veterans of Caswell County that the exercises of this day are dedicated.

No greater example of patriotism, no truer knights of chivalry, no more devoted lovers of the great spirit of democracy, that democracy for which our country stands pre-eminently the greatest exponent among the nations of the earth, today, no finer specimens of God's own noblemen have ever lived among

men than these heroes whose memory and deeds of devotion we have gathered to commemorate in the unveiling of this splendid memorial.

This is Caswell County's greatest day, for today the Daughters of the Confederacy of Caswell County present to you a priceless memorial that time cannot affect nor the years obliterate, a tribute devotedly paid both to those heroes who have passed into the great beyond, and who today rest, with their beloved leaders Lee and Jackson, under the shade of the trees in God's summerland and also to those remaining few, who have lived to see the great principles, which they advocated, absolutely justified. Confederate soldiers living, we your daughters salute you upon this day, which is yours, and we dedicate to you this memorial, happy that it is yours to see and know that above all others we delight to serve and honor you. Confederate soldiers, gone before, be this our tribute of love for you, and our abiding assurance to you, that we have not forgotten.

Confederate Veterans of Caswell County, this memorial, which stands today in all its beauty before you, is a living pledge to you that so long as shall live one Daughter of Confederacy on American soil, it shall ever be our peculiar care and pleasure to uphold your achievements, firm in the belief that your destiny rests secure in God's hands.

"I know not where God's islands lift  
 Their fronded palms in air,  
 I only know, you cannot drift  
 Beyond His love and care."

Daughters of the Confederacy and women of Caswell County, you have done well. With the same fine spirit of loyalty and devotion that prompted your forefathers, you have wrought a good work. Strive on in the splendid work which you have begun, the care and comfort of every Confederate soldier is yours, and southern women such as you are have never failed.

You did your duty when the war-dogs howled, you have never failed in any obligation of life, and today, I implore you, you have been precipitated into the great reconstruction of a new era of life, an era that has taken all time to bring into being. Let me beseech you today, to press on to higher service.

Your days are full, I know, and time is short, but remember that:

"'Tis a mistake times flies,  
 It only hovers on the wing,  
 Once born, a moment dieth not,  
 'Tis an immortal thing."

Today again, I would spur you on to the greatest service, for the world is your work-shop and Heaven your reward, and you are secure in the knowledge of the peculiar place that is yours, in the building up of a united, uplifted womanhood, that superstructure which under the Divine guidance of the Master Architect the women of America are building today, to the glory of God; that structure which through all the years to come shall stand for all that is good, and all that is pure American ideals until this country of ours shall be measured in height by high thoughts, in depth by noble aspirations, in breadth by world-wide sympathies and in length not by years but by deeds of eternal righteousness.

MARY KERR SPENCER.

September 10, 1921.

### ADDRESS OF MRS. GEORGE A. ANDERSON

Presentation address of Mrs. Geo. A. Anderson, delivered at the unveiling of the Confederate monument—Yanceyville, N. C., September 10, 1921.

Confederate Soldiers, Ladies and Gentlemen :

“A king once said of a prince struck down,  
 ‘Taller he seems in death.’  
 That speech holds true for now as then  
 ’Tis after death, we measure men;  
 And as the mists of the past are rolled away  
 Our heroes who died in the tattered gray,  
 Grow taller and greater in all of their parts  
 Till they fill our minds as they fill our hearts;  
 Yes they grow taller as the years grow by  
 And the world learns how they could do and die.”

The Caswell County Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy has conferred upon me the honor of presenting this monument which stands upon this historic square to the Confederate soldiers of Caswell County I am indeed sensible and appreciative of this honor.

For years the Daughters of the Confederacy have labored with woman's patience and with woman's loyalty to honor our soldiers by the erection of this monument.

On this glad day of our rejoicing we would not forget to thank our patriotic County Commissioners and all other friends who responded to our appeals, and made possible the realization of our dreams and the completion of our labor of love.

Here stands the memorial—see upon its pedestal the bronze figure of a Confederate soldier, whose steady gaze is ever towards

the North. This is a beautiful allusion to the fact, that in the dark days from 1861 to 1865, days of shot and shell, days when the souls of men were tried, facing the enemy, he pressed bravely on heedless of danger and fearless of death.

As he stands here, a silent sentinel of the ages, generations yet to come will gather about its base, and tell to its children the story of the men who charged with Jackson and who fought and died with Lee, tell them of their enduring fortitude and patriotic valor and tell them that when the Confederacy staggered to its fall at Appomattox that it fell with its face to the enemy, thank God.

We present this monument in loving memory of those who have answered the last roll call and here crossed over the River to rest under the shade of the trees.

We care not whence they came,  
 Dear is their lifeless clay,  
 Whether known or unknown to fame,  
 Their Country's cause is still the same,  
 They died—and wore the gray.  
 To those brave spirits we would say,  
 "Soldier rest, thy warfare o'er,  
 Dream of battle fields no more."

With a heart full of love we present it in honor of the scattered remnant which remains.

To you dear old soldiers, comrades of our fathers, let us say we thank God He has in mercy and in love lengthened your lives to see this good day. We love and honor you for your devotion to one of the holiest of causes.

Your courage, your heroic fortitude, your patience under suffering has "surrounded you with a halo of glory which the past years have not dimmed." May your last days be your best days—untouched by sorrow and unknown to want—and when comes for you the twilight and the evening star, and the Master's last call, then may you answer "Ready." And now in the name of Caswell County Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, I present this monument to Caswell County—and with the presentation we dedicate it, we consecrate it in honor and to the memory of the Confederate soldiers of Caswell, who wore the gray and fought under the glorious banner with its STARS AND BARS.

To you Mr. Hatchett, as Chairman of the County Board of Commissioners and to your successors in office, conscious of your patriotism, and believing that your successors will be filled with the same high spirit, we commit into your care and keeping this sacred trust. **GUARD IT WELL.**

**ADDRESS OF MR. T. H. HATCHETT**

Address of acceptance of the Monument, on behalf of the County Commissioners, by Mr. T. H. Hatchett, Chairman.

*Our Confederate Soldiers, Daughters of the Confederacy, Ladies and Gentlemen:*

Daughters of the Confederacy, in accepting your splendid gift, for the people of Caswell, and as chairman of the Board of County Commissioners I wish to say that we are conscious of the obstacles which you have overcome, how you have toiled when, seemingly, the task was impossible and you were laboring almost without hope. Still you were true to the old adage that time, patience, and perseverance will accomplish all things, therefore, Daughters of the Confederacy, we accept this gift for the people of Caswell as emblematic of the true spirit of the Confederate soldier. We hope that all who may look upon it, will be thereby reminded of the dignity, patriotism, and true regard for duty which always characterized him.

May we teach our children and our children's children when they ask what means this monument? We will answer and say to them, that this stone in its beauty, is what may be accomplished by the mallet and chisel from the rough stone from the quarry, and that it is to remind them if they will divest their hearts and consciences from all the vices and superfluities of life they will be fitted, as living stones for that spiritual monument above, that monument not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

When they look upon the figure let it remind them of the fidelity and faithfulness of their ancestors and the devotion which was there as to their Country and to their God.

And now in my official capacity as Chairman of the Board of County Commissioners of Caswell County and respecting the wishes of my associate members Messrs W. K. Williams and D. P. Walker, I wish to say to the Caswell County Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, we accept this sacred trust from your hands and pledge you that we will guard it well and pass it on to our successors in office, feeling sure that they will hold it in equal sacredness. We thank you.