

General Notes.

The correspondent of the Columbia State writing from Camp Cuba Libre, Fla., under date of October 6, says: "I have had some of the opinion and the general opinion of the men here. I have not experienced one of these gales which is a military camp. Some time during last night a storm broke on us and our tents began to rock in the rigging of the tall poles, under which those of the Second South I have this evening. The warning of that storm was given and it was consequently so surprising. I received afternoon a telegram was received stating that a terrible storm was approaching. The axe and hammer were then used on every tent, making ready for the distinguished guest whose arrival was heralded as a triumph at the government's expense. But to one at that time, but any idea how severe he was. This was not found out until this morning. As a consequence of the last weather breakfast was delayed, and in some companies, indefinitely postponed. During breakfast there was a lull for a short while. During the lull the wind shifted towards the northwest and then moved, in spite of the gust, was hurled against the camp and it was with a great deal of difficulty that any of the tents were kept in place.

There were some who had intended taking advantage of the weather and resting up for the day. Maj. Kates was among that number. He had taken to his cot to rest, when a heavy gust came and left him without a shelter. He got himself out of bed and scrambled off to a nearby tent until his clothes could be brought to him.

By this time the whole camp was in a state of excitement. Men were seen in every direction out holding the guy ropes of their tents to assist the tent poles in holding their own. In some cases the wind, although, but in others all the several the inmates got for their mouths was good reading and the job of putting their tent in place again.

Your correspondent did not have his tent blown down, but had to make for fear of a pine tree standing just in front of the tent. When he went out to leave Camp Cuba Libre he was the first. I had been out long when my attention was called to the T. M. C. tent. The wind went in at the rear entrance and tore the tent in half. It was a complete wreck. Standing next to it was a photographer's tent, which stood a few moments longer than the T. M. C. tent, but which finally left its occupant in the act of putting it up.

The tent was a great overland tent, the two tents erected for their accommodations for protection, but when they were both hurled to the ground, and the men had to seek their own shelter.

Lieut. Quartermaster Sullivan's tent was laid low, as also was the chaplain's. The commissary tent of a majority of the companies were blown down and the tent poles.

The shelter over the dining tables of Co. I was blown down. It was not quite complete.

While the men were struggling with their own tents, the tents in which their less fortunate comrades were quartered were suffering heavily. The winds played havoc in the Third Division hospital. One of the wards was blown down and the rain blew through all the others. The tent in which the dead were laid out was also blown down. Quite a number of trees were also blown down. When the storm was at its worst Maj. Wagner, who although he is on the sick report, went over to the hospital to make his rounds, but he could not get in. He was unable to get in, but with the help he soon returned to his quarters.

The Second South Carolina and the One Hundred and Sixty-first Indiana regiments turned out in a body and all the other commands furnished their poles towards making down the tents. All the men which were in a position to fall on the tent were roped and cut down. The men all worked like slaves to keep the tents in place. No one thought of himself, but of his comrades. The lady nurses were most of them drenched to the skin, but went on with their heroic efforts to give relief to the suffering. The tents of the doctors, nurses and attendants suffered most. These blew down higher over.

There were several persons injured during the morning. The sergeant-major of the Sixteenth Indiana regiment was killed by a falling flag pole. The pole struck him in the back breaking the spinal column. Private Geo. J. Bristow, of Company I, while on top of a hospital tent, pulling a rope in place was hurled to the ground and his right arm amputated. There were no other serious injuries.

In company with the News and Courier correspondent the writer visited the camp of the Fourth Illinois regiment. The Fourth is in Jacksonville, Fla., and their tents here are complete wrecks. There seems to have been a battle between the tents and the wind and the wind some of victorious. Where the tents once stood will be seen occasionally a white net waving from a tent pole as a flag of truce begging the wind to cease its domination and destruction.

The Sixth Missouri suffered very little.

The rain has about stopped but the wind is still high. It appears that there will be a full moon night.

The hospital train has been put on the siding here for ease of emergency. Should there be need the patients will be placed on board and carried to Jacksonville and Atlanta.

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