



I Battalieu fik jeg følgende dødt

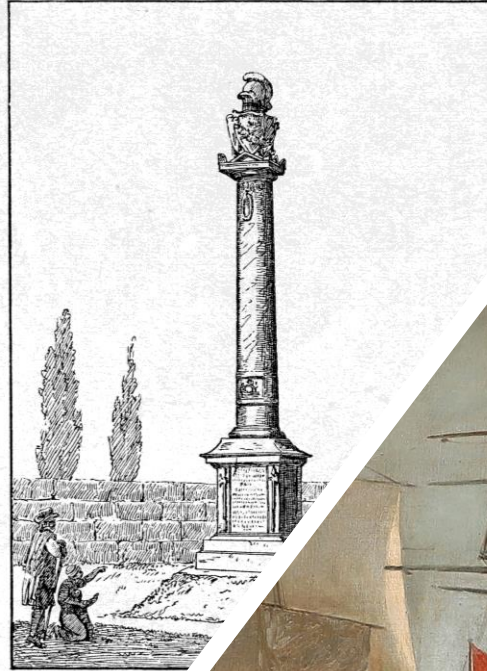
Vedat af Kongens Regiment - Peter Friisens Vedtje -
 Dr. Dr. Jens Christensen Jordløse
 Major af Trombiansk Infanteri 142 72 Clemens Jørgensen Lund -
 Dr. Dr. 159-286 - Christoffer Grønvold -
 Dr. Dr. 160-285 - Torber Hellefæn -
 Dr. - Sjællandsk Inf. - 629-322 - Anders Nielsen Svinning -
 Dr. Dr. 637-31 - Jens Larsen Gieslinge -
 Dr. Dr. 634-78 - Hans Jepsen Allerup -
 af de døde i Søll - Johan Vidua Mønsen -

Vedat af Kongens Regiment - Johan Petersen Monstrup
 Dr. Dr. Christian Friisens Haarn
 Dr. Dr. Hans Olsen Stalmevad
 Dr. Dr. Jens Hansen Hyllested
 Dr. Dr. Hans Holm Odenfæe
 Dr. Dr. Hans Jørgensen Friisendrup

Major af Trombiansk Infanteri 135 25 Ole Olsen Bjørnørn - - - - -
 Dr. Dr. 161-288 - Frederik Mathiasen Eie - - - - -
 Dr. Dr. 147-166 - Peter Andersen Rein - - - - -
 Dr. Dr. - Sjællandsk Inf. - 625-15 - Lars Christensen Horbye - - - - -
 Dr. Dr. 228-108 - Bertel Jørgensen - - - - -
 Dr. Dr. - - - - - 33 - Peter Petersen - - - - -

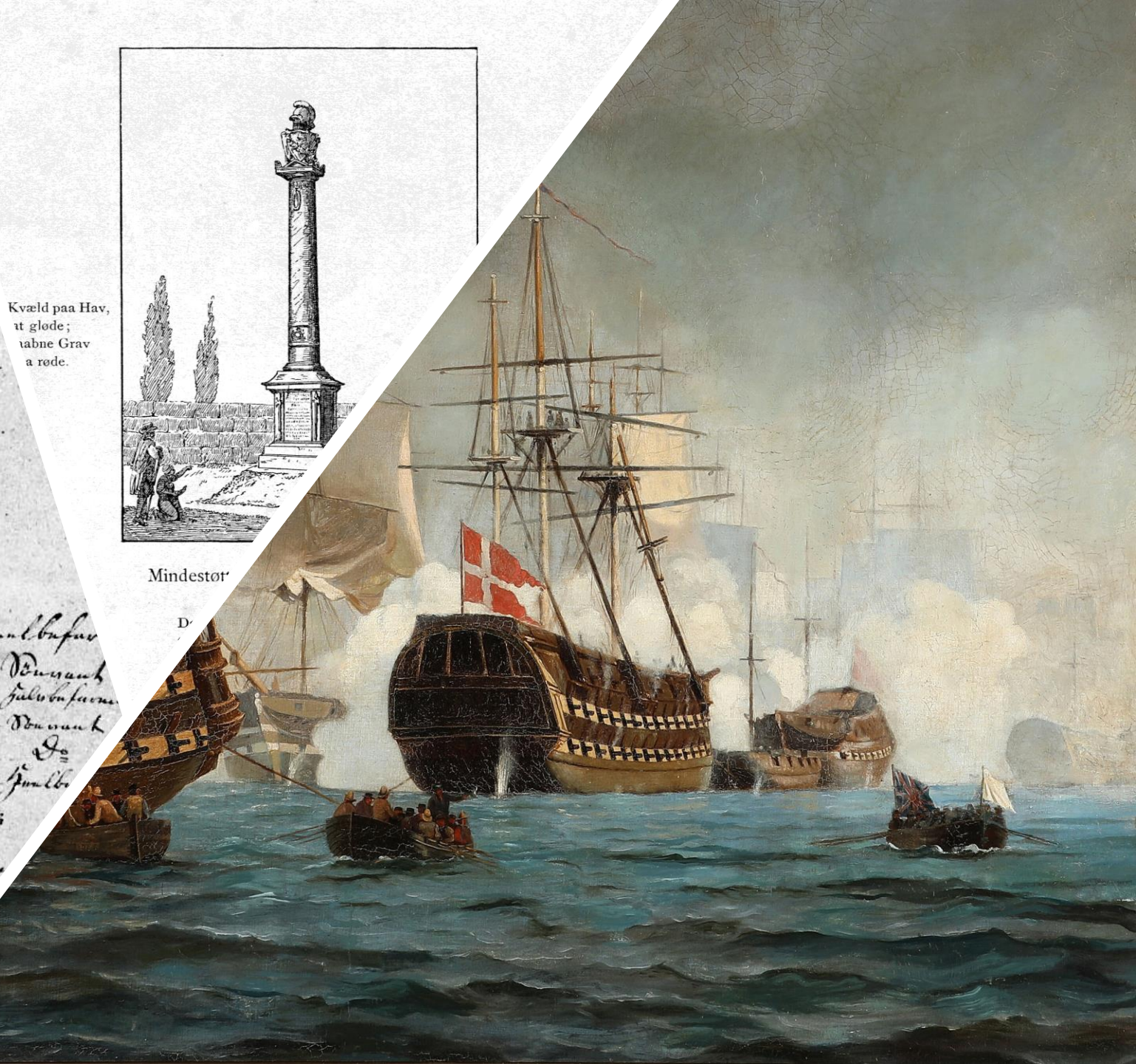
Vedat af Kongens Regiment - Hans Rasmussen Sallinge

Alle disse var komne paa Enghedsfæst, omme der var en
 kom ombord paa Volgskibet Sjælland, som jeg og mine
 venner de næste dage udlærte herunder.
 Forinden de sørgte døde var der en mand af det første
 Navn Hendrik Lemberg, som gik for Fogtanden i den
 døde troop deroppe.
 Skade Maalvint er i unadulig Almindelighed

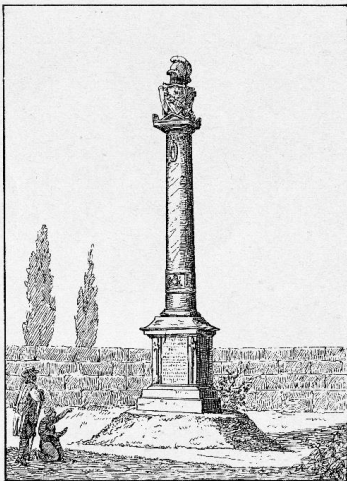


Kvæld paa Hav, at gløde; tabne Grav a rede.

Mindestor



De Snekker mødtes i Kvæld paa Hav,
og Luften begyndte at gløde;
de leged alt over den aabne Grav
og Belgerne gjordes saa røde.



Her er jeg sat til en Bautasten,
at vidne for Slægten i Norden:
Danske de vare, hvis mere Ben
under mig smuldre i Jorden.

Mindestotten paa Odden Kirkegaard.

Danske af Tunge, af Æt og af Id,
thi skal de nævnes i løbende Tid:
Fædrenes værdige Sonner.

(N. F. S. GRUNDTVIG.)



ad N^o 756
1750 *Årligt Rapport*
for Generals Haudes Battered N^o 1.
I Battaillon fik jeg følgende *Drølle*.

Drølle af Kongens Regiment - Peter Frøerensen Vedtje -
Drølle - Jens Christensen Jordtje
Makvær af Sørhøiens Drølle N^o 142 - 72 - Clemens Jørgensen Lind - Julebudsvarer
Drølle - 157 - 286 - Christoffer Grønvold - Drølle
Drølle - 160 - 285 - Torber Hellefien - Julebudsvarer
Drølle - Sjælland Drølle - 629 - 322 - Anders Nielsen Svinning - Drølle
Drølle - 637 - 31 - Jens Larsen Høstbye - Drølle
Drølle - 634 - 78 - Hans Henningsen Møllerup - Drølle
af de iøvrigt Drølle - Johan Jørgen Møllerup

Drølle af Kongens Regiment - Johan Peter Jensen Møllerup
Drølle - Christian Frødenkær
Drølle - Hans Ogen Halvred
Drølle - Jens Olfen Hyllofted
Drølle - Hans Hølem Østbye
Drølle - Hans Jørgensen Frødenkær

Makvær af Sørhøiens Drølle N^o 142 - 72 - Ole Ogen Bjørnørn - Julebudsvarer
Drølle - 135 - 25 - Frederik Møllerup Lise - Drølle
Drølle - 147 - 106 - Peter Andreassen Kain - Julebudsvarer
Drølle - Sjælland Drølle - 625 - 13 - Lars Christensen Høstbye - Drølle
Drølle - 228 - 105 - Westel Espersen - Drølle
Drølle - 33 - Peter Petersen - Julebudsvarer

Drølle af Kongens Regiment - Hans Rasmussen Sallinge

*Alle disse var komne paa Østfløden, som der var en iøvrigt, som
kom ombord paa Drøllefløden Sjælland, som jeg og mine kære opdaget
at den de var døde eller døde.*
*Jørgen de iøvrigt døde var der en mand af det paa den Mandfløden, og
Hans Hendrik Lemberg, som gik for Jørgensen i den Battaillon og
hvil fløden drølle.*
Hans Rasmussen var i mandelig Østfløden.
Drøllefløden drølle var i den drølle fløden.
Drøllefløden var i den fløden og nogle af de iøvrigt, som døde i den fløden.
Drøllefløden var i den fløden og nogle af de iøvrigt, som døde i den fløden.
Drøllefløden var i den fløden og nogle af de iøvrigt, som døde i den fløden.

1750 April 1801.
M. Møllerup



Maleri med
vandfarve

Titel: Slaget på
Reden

Årstal: 1801

Kunstner:
Gustaf Boberg
(tilskrevet)



Maleri

Titel: Peter Willemoes om
bord på det Gernerske
Flådebatteri no. 1

Årstal: 1901

Maler: Christian Mølsted
(1862-1930)



Titel: The Battle of
Copenhagen, 2nd
April 1801

Årstal: 1806

Kunstner: Nicholas
Peacock (engelsk
kunstner, 1740-1821)



Willemoes
Lieutenant ved Søe Etaten Chef for
Slaadebatteriet N.1.
i Slaget paa Kiøbenhavn's Redd d.2 April 1801.

J. Rieter ad vivum del. et sc.

3. gb 4807



F. A. Braun,
Capitaine ved Søe Etaten, Chef for Blok-Skibet
Dannebrog
i Slaget paa Kiøbenhavn's Redd den 2 April 1801.

J. Rieter ad vivum del. et sc.

7 gb 10557



F. C. Piesbrigh,
Generaladjutant
Capitaine ved Søe Etaten, Chef for Blok-Skibet
Vaaren:
i Slaget paa Kiøbenhavn's Redd d.2 April 1801.

J. Rieter ad vivum del. et sc.

72. gb 72297

Portræt af Peter Willemoes

Datering: 1801

Værktøje: Radering

Kunstner: Jacob Rieter (1758-1823)

Del af portrætserie over befalingsmænd på de danske skibe under Slaget på reden (eksempler ovenfor)

Hjær Forældre, Fædrenes og Søskendernes!

Jeg har kunnet lide det, men jeg synes
 dog at kunne anse det som et lykkeligt til at
 lade dem vide hvorledes det er gaaet
 mig. Jeg har gudsvelsede gode venner
 som jeg mindst formodede at befale; thi
 jeg fandt omkring mit lille Balthus
 Admiral Nelson og kunde se den sølv-
 glinsende fregat, som iophørlig fyrede, sandt
 med Skraasætte, Engler og Engler. Jeg
 gjorde min pligt og var ogsaa bleven be-
 løvet af ~~Admiralen~~ og Admiralens samt
 af alle mine Støtter, med at jeg fandt
 stærkt mig borte og at du fandt aldrig mere,
 at jeg fandt fliggen levende, og da jeg kom over
 bord til Kampen Dille, forstillede jeg mig for
 undret af sin Søskendens med følgende Ord:
 Jeg har fandt indtil med Flaaden Balthus fandt
 Balthus og fandt at Licut. Willemoes var stuen
 sig upulvert. — og største Gode — alle guldene
 Dens lidende Drenge Willemoes

Brev fra Peter Willemoes til forældre og søskende,
 Antageligt skrevet den 3. april, dagen efter slaget på
 Reden.

Uddrag fra brevet:

”Jeg har gudskelov hele lemmer endnu, som jeg mindst
 formodede at beholde; thi jeg havde omkring mit lille
 batteri admiral Nelson og tvende engelske orlogsskibe
 foruden, som uophørlig fyrede, både med skråsække,
 kugler og knipler.”

Villemoes 1801

Kommer hid, I Piger smaa:
Strængen vil jeg røre,
Hver et Kys I give maa,
For min Sang at høre:
Om saa bold en Ungersvend,
Alle vakre Pigers Ven,
Gladelig jeg sjunger.

Dreng han var, men som en Mand
Han at lege vidste,
Da os i vor egen Strand
Britten vilde friste;
Strømmen gaar mod København,
Kongedyb er Strømmens Navn;
Der blev Legen øvet.

Britten klarlig i den Leg
Maatte se og lære,
At endnu den danske Eg
Kæmper kunde bære,
At ei end var levet ud
Ætten af den Svend og Knud,
Som saa frit ham gæsted.

Legen med den røde Bold
Paa de vaade Enge,
Altid var fra Hedenold
Leg for danske Dreng,
I den Leg og i den Roes,
Bagerst gik ei Villemoes,
Britten det har vidnet.

Saadant Vidne af hans Mund
Noget har at sige,
Og hans Færd fra samme Stund
Vidned det tillige:
Tit han skyed under Ø
Legen paa den blanke Sø
Med de danske Dreng.

Drengen blev en voksen Mand,
Barnlig dog i Sinde,
Maatte han paa Sø og Land
Alle Hjerter vinde:
Sømænd bare ham paa Haand,
Og den favre Liljevaand
Gav ham sin at kysse.

Gerne han paa Haand og Mund
Kysse den Hulde,
Var vel og en liden Stund,
Som han ikke skulde,
Men han var og blev en Mand,
Kæk han drog til fremmed Land,
Manddoms Værk at øve.

Han er i den Keisergaard,
Mener I, han sviger,
Hvor han staar og hvor han gaar,
Danske Land og Piger?
Landet sviger han vist ei,
Derfor staar og borger jeg,
Pige, tag Dig vare!

Digt om Willemoes

Skrevet af: N.F.S. Grundtvig

Udgivet: 1810

Grundtvig har i alt offentliggjort *fire Digte* til minde om Willemoes. De lærte hinanden personlig at kende i efteråret 1807, mens de begge opholdt sig på Langeland.

BLAD-UDDRAG

Avisens

TITEL: TILBES.

DATO: 11. Maj 1933.

J. NR:

SAG:

WILLEMoes, the Danish naval hero, who was born on May 11, 1783. He is the subject of an article on page 17.

WILLEMoes

AN OPPONENT OF NELSON

FROM A CORRESPONDENT

"Thank goodness," wrote a young sub. in the Danish Navy to his father and mother on April 3, 1801, "thank goodness, I still have whole limbs, which I never expected to have: for I had round my little battery Admiral Nelson and two English ships-of-the-line that kept up a steady fire with grape-shot, round-shot, and bar-shot.

In Denmark the name of Peter Willemoes is almost always coupled with that of Nelson. The thought of this boy of 17, with the turned-up nose and a shock of auburn hair, directing his frail little floating battery against the flagship of the vector of the Nile has never ceased to move the imagination of his countrymen; and Nelson's generous tribute to him after the battle has set the crown on his achievement.

Peter Willemoes was born on May 11, 1783, and in that, the one hundred and fiftieth year of his birth, the Danes are not likely to forget him.

It has always been something of a mystery how this novice from the Naval Academy came to be given the command of "Floating Battery No. 1," a vessel carrying 24 guns and a crew of over 120 men. There were 18 ships of different kinds—many of them mere hulks without rigging—drawn up in front of Copenhagen to protect the city against bombardment. The average age of the officers commanding the other 17 Danish ships was 38; Willemoes was still not quite 18.

His draft was the only one of its kind in the line. It was really a glorified raft—140ft. long by 40ft. wide, drawing but 3ft. of water. It had a flimsy-looking breast-work in place of bulwarks, freely pierced for the 12 24-pounders mounted on either side; no rigging; no rudder. It could be navigated only with oars or with some kind of warp. It was so low on the water that many of the shots fired from a 74 passed harmlessly over it, and, in its capacity for getting at the vitals of an enemy ship, it was the nearest thing to a submarine which that era provided.

Danish accounts show that Willemoes several times got the Elephant between wind and water; and we can quite believe that, when Nelson, disdaining Parker's signal, put the telescope to his good left eye, he was astonished to note the strapping who was doing the damage. Naturally a heavy fire was opened on the little battery, and the casualties came thick and fast. There is a painting by Christian Moilsted (the Danish Wylie) showing the battery as she is supposed to have looked at this moment. A run's crew are shrink-

ing back from a shot that has killed two of their number and knocked the gun-truck off its slide. Pointing with his fiststock to the wounded gun, the boy-commander is urging them forward to man the gun again.

"They fought till nearly 40 per cent. of them were killed or wounded—the biggest proportion on either side in the battle, and till five of their guns were knocked clean out and several others seriously damaged. When a ship's flag is shot away, there is a danger she may be thought to have surrendered. At the Nile Nelson flew six flags. Young Willemoes had only one, and that was twice shot away and finally lost. But the scarlet tunic of a dead marine was run up the mast in its place and proved quite as inspiring to fight under as Waldemar's beaver-sent banner. Finally, the Danish flagship broke loose in flames and threatened her own ships that were near her. So Willemoes cut his cables and, letting his little battery, still under a heavy fire, drift down the line, he warped her safely into harbour.

Apart from his share in "Denmark's Day of Honour," Peter Willemoes is well-remembered, especially in his own country, for the little incident of his pre-emption to Nelson, at Nelson's request, at the Crown Prince's palace six days after the battle. Nelson is said to have told the Regent that he ought to be made an admiral. "If," replied the Prince, "I were to make all my brave officers admirals, I should have no captains or lieutenants in the service." It may well be that Nelson really said "Commander," and that this got confused with the Danish "Kommandør"—which almost amounted to "Rear-Admiral." (Olfert Fischer, though in supreme command of the Danish Line, held no higher rank.) But this story of the incident has weathered 100 years and more.

Actually, Willemoes never rose above lieutenant's rank. For a few weeks he was lionized together with others who had distinguished themselves in the "Battle of the Roads"—as the Danes generally call it. The ladies of Kjob (then a Danish city) sent him a sword of honour; the Willemoes cult became a fashion; the town; enthusiastic parents christened their boys "Peter" and their girls "Petrea" and even "Willemoesine." But he was a modest youth, and his head was not turned. Not till over six years later was he promoted from Sekondløjtnant to Premierløjtnant. The following March (1803), still not 25 years of age, he met his death in the epic little action of Sjælland Odde, when the last of Denmark's ships-of-the-line made a glorious end against a superior force of three British ships. He was buried, with many of his shipmates, in the little churchyard of Odde; and a beautiful inscription for their grave, written by the poet Grundtvig, may still be read there.

Illustration, on p. 18.

Udtale af det smagshke Nordblad "Times" i anledning af 150 Aars Dage for den danske Admiral Peter Willemoes' Fødsel. Det i Udtale medtaget gennem Redaktionens Postede Aarsens Omtes Avis fra Udenrigsministeriets Pressebureau i. l. P. Nielsen. Ringens Willemoes-Abolition.

Avisartikel fra
Times

11. maj 1933

I anledning af
Peter
Willemoes
150 års
fødselsdag