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September/October 2007

Official Journal of the Sons of Confederate Veterans

Though men deserve, they may not win, success; The brave will honor the brave, vanquished none the less.

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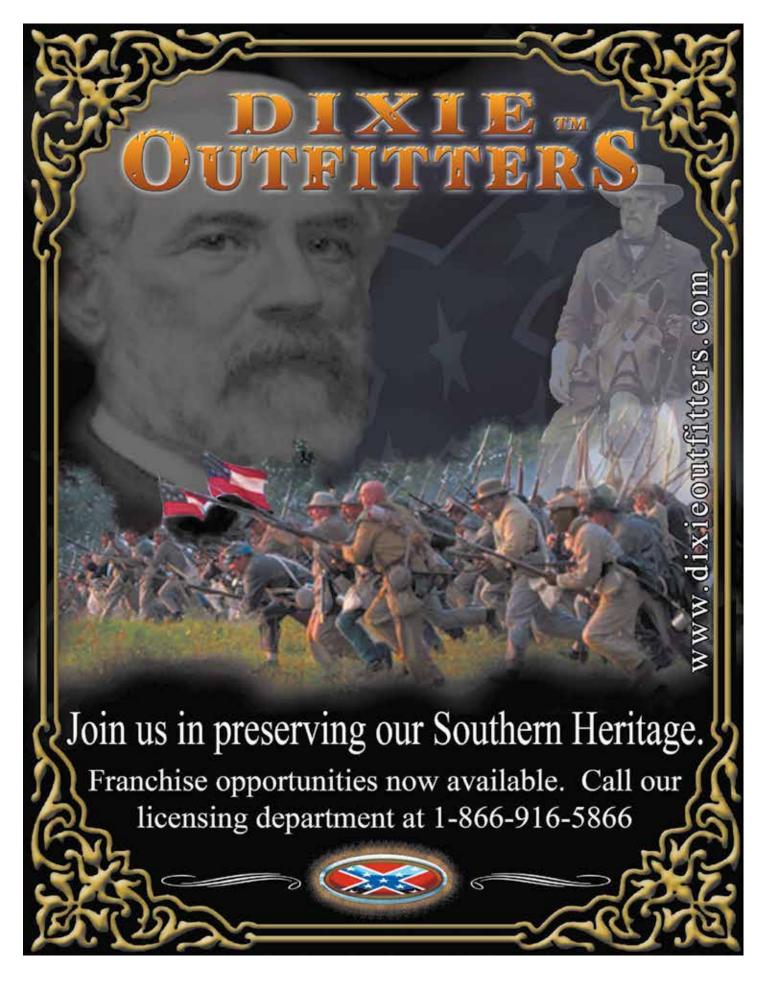
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ON THE COVER — The Admiral Raphael Semmes monument in downtown Mobile, Alabama, site of our 112th National Reunion. *Photo by Frank Powell*.



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Confederate Veteran.

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FROM THE EDITOR



all and football are upon us, but before we leave summer behind, I would like to report on our National Reunion in Mobile on July 26-28. It was an unusual

reunion as our business session ended a day early. That's right, we finished our business sessions on Friday. Longtime reunion attendees will tell you that this usually doesn't happen; we most often stay in session past the scheduled time. All parties concerned agreed to try to finish on Friday because of the burial of an unknown sailor from the CSS *Alabama*.

The host camp, the Raphael Semmes Camp 11, Mobile, AL, had worked for some time to have the remains of this unknown crew member of the CSS *Alabama* released for a proper burial, and it all came together to coincide with our annual reunion. It was an excellent service, very fitting for one of our ancestors who gave his all for the Cause.

Thanks to the leadership and members of the Semmes Camp for their hard work and hospitality for our 112th annual reunion. We had a good time and enjoyed some of the many events. The big news is the dues increase that takes effect next year. Commander-in-Chief Sullivan goes into great detail about the reasons for this increase and the way it was proposed in his column on the next page.

Anderson, South Carolina, was selected by the delegates as the site of our 2010 reunion. Constitutional amendments one and two passed. Number three failed and amendment four was postponed indefinitely. 2008 was proclaimed The Year of Davis in honor of President Jefferson Davis' 200th birthday on June 3, 2008.

Thanks to everyone who took a moment and told me how much they liked the *Veteran* or expressed concerns or asked a question. I'm always open to ideas and suggestions. Please keep sending in photos of your camp activities and those letters to the editor. As always, if you have any questions, please contact me. Until then, I remain,

Yours in the Cause,

Editor-in-Chief



REPORT OF THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF CHRISTOPHER M. SULLIVAN

CIC@SCV.ORG

Dues

t our most recent General Reunion in Mobile, the delegates voted to increase the amount of dues to \$30 per year. This decision was based on a recommendation from the General Executive Council that suggested dues be increased by \$8.

Since this decision affects every member (except for Life Members and Real Sons), I wanted to take a few minutes to discuss it.

At the convention, after much debate, the decision was made to increase it by \$10. For more than a decade, national dues had remained constant at \$20, having been increased by just \$2 in 1997.

The decision to propose an increase was made after a careful and thorough review of the Confederation's finances. After several discussions among the executive director, the adjutant-in-chief and me, it became evident that something had to be done. We had already made what changes we thought we could afford — reducing expenses wherever possible — while trying to avoid any serious adverse impact on member services.

In recent years, our operations have been impacted by an overall increase in operating costs. Printing, postage, utilities, and a host of other costs have all risen dramatically in the decade since we last raised dues.

We have also seen increases in the cost of our insurance, annual accounting fees, and huge increases in the cost of employee health insurance coverage. Even though our executive director's health coverage is through his military retirement, the SCV pays almost \$5,000 a year per employee. As any business owner can attest, the cost of health insurance has increased dramatically. For us it has gone up by more than 60% in the past three years alone. During this time we have made nominal pay raises for our hard-working staff; raises which, along with health insurance, are essential in enabling us to retain valued workers.

Through a review of staff needs as well as other efficiencies at General Headquarters, we were able to trim the size of our paid staff and reallocate duties. This resulted

in lowering gross payroll by 25%: approximately \$75,000 per year.

It is unavoidable, however, to say that the biggest impact on the organization in the past few years has been the controversy which resulted from the lawsuits filed against us by a few disgruntled officers in an attempt to unseat Denne Sweeney as Commander-in-Chief (the so-called *coup*). The resultant controversy inflicted some serious damage to the SCV, and while we are past most of the problems, we will be a few years still getting completely back to normal. Let me explain.

First of all, the lawsuits filed against the SCV in various venues ended up costing us about \$275,000. These expenses were primarily for legal fees defending our organization, and our name and logo. There were several different lawsuits, not only in the original Maury County case, but also in the matter of the Oklahoma Division and the Jacksonville, Florida, case. In addition to these, we were also forced to defend ourselves in Mississippi when a disgruntled member attempted (unsuccessfully) to persuade the court to carry off the SCV's Brooks Fund.

While we won on every single question of substance, it came at a price: good lawyers are not cheap. While we prevailed handily in the Maury County case, not only did we have to pay our lawyers, but, incredibly, the court ordered us to pay the other side's expenses even though we won on the merits. Such are the vagaries of our judicial system.

While the actual dollar cost of this controversy was enormous, we suffered another cost as well: recruiting. One of the biggest problems the SCV faces (and this has been a problem for decades) is retention. We usually do pretty well at getting new members, but we have an unfortunately high number of men who every year, for whatever reason, simply do not renew.

Part of the fallout from the *coup* was that during that turbulence, our members and leaders were distracted by the lawsuits and we largely stopped recruiting. At the same time, renewals were fewer than usual.

The net result was our total number of dues-paying members actually fell for the first time in several years. Since 2004, we have seen a net loss of about 2,500 members. This cumulative reduction in revenue totals approximately \$122,000 over three years. Fortunately, now that we are able to refocus on our core mission, we are seeing our membership numbers return to where they were (about 32,000), but we are still having to correct some of the damage.

Another collateral effect to our bottom line was the departure of the Military Order of the Stars and Bars. The MOS&B had been a tenant at Elm Springs for many years, generating about \$30,000 per year in rent. Last year their leaders relocated their office operations to Alabama.

While the removal of this clerical burden on our staff will benefit us in the long run, in the short run we will have to account for the loss in revenue.

I hesitate to bring all this up in this space. Normally we like to keep the content of the magazine positive since it is distributed beyond our own membership. But since the impact of this issue is so widespread, I thought it important to communicate these facts to the whole membership, and this is the most cost-effective way to do it.

I also hate to bring it up because of the joy these facts will no doubt bring to our enemies. They are happy with the harm they have done to us, the money they have forced us to spend on lawyers instead of Southern heritage. But there is no time for us to wallow in shallow sentiment; the question before us is *What do we do now?*

It is incumbent on those of us who are loyal to the mission of the SCV, and want to see our cause succeed, to consider what might be done to solve the problem.

Looking at all of these issues, the GEC determined that the best course of action was to report this information to the membership and suggest a solution. That solution, reluctantly obtained, was to raise our annual dues.

To be a member of the Sons of Confederate Veterans, one must meet certain standards. One such standard is the genealogical requirement. Another is that you must be willing to make a minimal financial contribution to the basic work of the organization. This contribution is our dues.

Put another way, dues are the amount our society agrees that everyone must contribute in order to enjoy the rights and privileges of membership. It is the bare minimum cost of being a stakeholder in the enterprise. Most of us will contribute far more than \$30 over the course of a year, but without this contribution (at some level), the Confederation would simply cease to exist.

We could, presumably, have no dues at all and just depend on the free-will contributions of our members to sustain the organization. This is what churches do. It is axiomatic, at least among Southern Baptists, that half of a church's members never put anything at all into the collection plate (zero). Even among those who contribute something, most of it is very small. In fact, in almost all cases, a church's budget is financed through the contributions of a very small number of people who account for the bulk of the donations.

In the SCV, there are perhaps a dozen men who make a substantial financial contribution to our efforts.

At the convention many delegates rose to speak for and against the idea of raising dues and by how much. What surprised me was that the overwhelming mood of the convention was not only to support the dues increase but was also strongly in support of raising it by an additional \$2. One delegate pointed out the relatively small cost of the \$10 as being only $8\mathfrak{c}$ a day.

When the vote was taken, the decision was overwhelmingly in favor.

Of course, I should note that when I speak of dues here, I am speaking of national dues. Most of us are members of a camp and a Division and these

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SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS GENERAL EXECUTIVE COUNCIL

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Robert E. Lee one of our greatest Americans

To the Editor:

We have all heard or read stories about how excellent a general Robert E Lee was and even more legendary is his love and care of his family and the men that served under him. We all heard how his Christian character served him as a general, husband, father, and a gentleman.

So when I heard this story a few years ago, not knowing if it was true or not about Lee, I made up my mind even if it was not true, it would not be out of his character to do this. So I would like to share this story about this great man.

Early on a Sunday morning during a church service in the rural Virginia countryside shortly after the end of the War Between the States, a black man walks in the door of the all white church and stands at the back. Seeing the black man walk in, the preacher stops in the middle of his sermon, in startlement. All the people turned to see the man standing there and were even more amazed when they saw him walk down the aisle slowly and stop at the altar and kneel there in prayer. Well, a low rumble began in the congregation and everyone was asking "Who did this black man think he was"? Now the steps could be heard of the elder deacon walking down the aisle, headed for the black man. When everyone saw who the deacon was,, they all thought to themselves this deacon would put this black man in his place. The deacon continued his walk down the aisle and up to the altar, now standing to the side of the black man where he was still kneeling and praying. Each person there was waiting and anticipating what the deacon would say or do. Finally, the deacon knelt beside the black man, put his arm around him

and prayed with him. Everyone in the church was amazed at what they had just witnessed and yet also ashamed. The elder deacon was none other than Robert E. Lee.

If each and every person, black or white, Southerner or Northerner, would take a little time and look at the history and see the man that Lee was, they would come away with a totally different perspective than they had before. Lee was surely one of the greatest men in our American history.

Dr. Steven Morris Pee Dee Rifles Camp 1419 Florence, South Carolina

Are some items not appropriate to sell?

To the Editor:

As a prior War Between the States reenactor from the 1980s, I say Bravo! to the letter (May/June 2007) from Richie Phillips! His was a letter I had intended to write myself for three years, but he beat me to it! We do seem to be primarily a reenactment club for gray-haired men.

Here in Virginia, even when we have parades in Richmond, regular members in modern clothing are *AL-WAYS* put to the rear, and by then the crowd has begun to disperse, never seeing that the SCV is open to all men of a goodly Confederate Heritage, not just the ones with the budget, time, and health to acquire and use the expensive outfit of a reenactor. SCV was not always like this!

My other concern is this. In the last year, I have seen an SCV camp selling *Confederate* merchandise at several local public festivals. Included among the *goods* for sale were flip-flops bearing the Lone Star flag of Texas underfoot, and Battle Flag head rags! When I pointed out to the SCV brothers that

our purpose is to work to honor our ancestors, and certainly not denigrate their symbols, I was twice ridiculed and teased for my stance by those members. They said it was only a Texas flag, not our flag of Virginia. I argued it was the symbol of a fellow Confederate State, our brothers in arms! They also said the manufacturer sent those shoes along with the order as a freebie. Sales made on those items were a bonus! I firmly stood my ground as did my ancestors, but was told I was wrong, just as they were told they were wrong from 1861 to the present. Sons of Confederate Veterans: Was I wrong? Is there nothing Confederate that we will not sell? Is Battle Flag toilet paper next? This is called prostitution! I ask the SCV leadership to assess this question, decide once and for all, and publish our position in this publication. I'm confident we already know the answer. As Confederates, we have a history of standing for the right, unto death.

Respectfully, Joseph R. Ferguson, Jr., Chaplain Urquhart-Gillette Camp 1471 Franklin, Virginia

Need to watch out for enemy's propaganda

To the Editor:

Compatriot Todd of Shiloh, TN, invites us to comment on "What if" the South had won the war. A newspaper columnist once challenged me, asking in his dumbfounded astonishment, "Do you really believe that this country would be better off today if the South had won?" My reply to him was that I couldn't say if we'd be better off or not, depending upon one's definition of "better off," and because we'd be talking pure theory and guesswork. Instead, however, I would point out a few facts of history which would not

have taken place had the South won its independence, so that he might then answer his own question. (1) Had the South won we'd never have heard of the KKK. Or of the James boys. (2) We'd not have had racial segregation in America, and all that went with it, including the need to eliminate it a century later with violence, murder and with racism spilling over into our streets and influencing the politics of today. (3) Lincoln would not have been assassinated (impeached, perhaps, but not shot) (4) There'd be no reason for either government to order revisionist history to be taught to generations of American students. The truth would suffice in both countries. These things occurred to me on the spur-ofthe-moment. You may think of others. I haven't heard from him since.

When discussing a hypothetical Southern victory, we should also consider the alternative of no war in the first place. War was not intended by the seceding states, and had secession been peacefully and legally accepted by Lincoln, there would likely have been only seven states in the CSA, perhaps even unto this day. That presents another whole set of "What ifs."

We are sometimes casually referred to as *apologists*. I like to ask "Who's apologizing, and for what?" After all, it's absurd to think that anyone would apologize for something they'd likely repeat given the same set of circumstances. And that's more than we can say for Lincoln, should he have been *Grant-ed* the benefit of hindsight. Let's not let them get away with calling us apologists. Challenge it whenever you hear it. They have it just backward.

There is currently a book on the market by Ransom entitled *The Confederate States of America* — *What Might Have Been.* Norton & Co., 2005. This book is Yankee propaganda. It portrays a Confederate victory, then proceeds to preach what an economic and social-disaster it would have been, to all North, South and to the entire world, over the next decades into the World Wars of the twentieth century, even hinting that Hitler may have taken over Europe. I suspect that it was not published for the hobbiests' reading pleasure but is instead intended to

influence the young and the ignorant. Ransom is a professor of history at the University of California. I wrote a letter of protest to the publishers and to the author, and they probably just laughed at it. Apparently playing "What if" is no longer a game but is being used as a tool by our enemies against all that we stand for. And after all, they've already demonstrated that they're a whole lot better at fiction than we are. So don't walk in front of their camouflaged artillery — books with pretty covers.

Bob Arnold Major James M. Utz Camp 1815 Florissant, Missouri

We could have more than 100,000 new members

To the Editor:

In the May/June issue of the *Confederate Veteran* magazine, the new members' department showed where our fellow compatriots from the mother state of the Confederacy recruited approximately 95 new members.

If all divisions worked equally successfully as our Virginia compatriots, we would have one hundred thousand new members.

Ken Garrison Captain Robert Rodes Nelson Camp 1647 Dewey, Arizona

Very happy with chaplain's column

To the Editor:

I am a new member of the SCV. Knowing what has happened to the Christian landscape in the last 50 years, I did not know what to expect from the SCV Chaplain. I was pleasantly surprised to see his strong, Christian, and unapologetic charge to the other chaplains and SCV members.

So many chaplains (and I have been a corrections chaplain) have bowed to the pluralistic, generic "god." Their public prayers are in the name of "god" rather than in Jesus' name, the name above all other names.

We do need a revival in this land, a revival that must start in the churches. Just as Southern heritage has been denigrated and has been driven (or retreated) into the closet, so also has vibrant Christianity. Virtually every vestige of righteousness has yielded to political correctness. We are afraid of losing our 501 (c)(3) status, more afraid of man than of God.

I am proud to see that the SCV is moving forward with the Bible in hand. God bless the chaplain and you for saying so in your article.

Douglas Paul Pruiett, Sr. 19th Virginia Infantry Camp 1493 Sandy Hook, Virginia

SCV should own property monuments sit on

To the Editor:

In the January/February 2007 issue of the *Confederate Veteran*, on page 35 in the lower left corner, a picture shows a new monument at Cedar Bluff, Alabama, where Forrest captured 1,400 Union troops. Forrest had about 300 men. A wayward log truck destroyed the old monument.

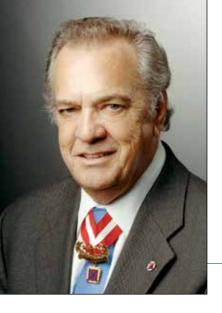
But what I want to point out is, it sits on property donated to the Alabama Division, which means the monument is not public property and therefore not subject to a lot of controversy and lawsuits by the Southern Poverty Law Center, Civil Liberties Union or other anti-Southern groups.

Since the SCV is not awash with tons of cash to forever be in court, it seems future monuments of any sort, however grand or humble, should be on property owned by them, preferably donated.

It is no secret that the South is growing in population, and some of it harbors anti-Southern sentiments. Not a few of those transplants have gotten themselves elected to local offices without mentioning such sentiments, and herein lies trouble for the SCV. So it pays to know for whom you vote and what secret deals they may have with those who want to extinguish our traditions and history, or at best point in unfavorable half truths or total lies.

The great majority of our greatgrandfathers served in the Confeder-

Continued on page 52



REPORT OF THE LT. COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF

LT. COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF RONALD E. CASTEEL

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Proposed 13th Amendment Destroys A Myth

"... No other war started so many controversies ... Recent years, however, have seen a new kind of nastiness emerge in these disputes. Even the venerable Robert E. Lee has taken some vicious hits, as dishonest or misinformed advocates among political groups and in academia attempt to twist yesterday's America into a fantasy that might better serve the political issues of today. The greatest disservice on this count has been the attempt by these revisionist politics and academics to defame the entire Confederate Army in a move that can only be termed the Nazification of the Confederacy. Often cloaked in the argument over the public display of the Confederate battle flag, the syllogism goes something like this: Slavery was evil. The soldiers of the Confederacy fought for a system that wished to preserve it. Therefore they were evil as well, and any attempt to honor their service is a veiled effort to glorify the cause of slavery. This blatant use of the race card in order to inflame their political and academic constituencies is a tired, seemingly endless game that is itself perhaps the greatest legacy of the Civil War's aftermath. But in this case it dishonors hundreds of thousands of men who can defend themselves only through the voices of their descendants."

Excerpt from *Born Fighting*James Webb
US Senator, Virginia

Here in the next number of lines are some facts that flag-bashing columnists and hate-mongering

leftist professors never mention and, quite frankly, may not even know. These facts totally destroy the myth that noble Yankees invaded the South to free the slaves from evil Southerners. On 2 March 1861 the 36th US Congress passed by a two-thirds margin a proposed 13th amendment to the Constitution. Had the states ratified the amendment, it is quite likely President Lincoln would have signed it. The proposed 13th Amendment was short and to the point: "No amendment shall be made to the Constitution which will authorize or give to Congress the power to abolish or interfere, within any State, with the domestic institutions thereof, including that of persons held to labor or service by the laws of said State." Take particular note of the words "No amendment shall be made...." This simply means that had the amendment passed — it could not have been repealed and would have prohibited the US government from ever abolishing or interfering with slavery in any state. Keep the facts of the proposed 13th Amendment in mind the next time the subject of slavery and evil Southerners comes up. It also makes a nice story for a camp or division newsletter.

What do you consider to be one of the biggest problems facing the Sons of Confederate Veterans? Think about it for a second. What do you come up with? Repeatedly, I've said in my talks across the Confederation that one of our chief problems, if not the problem, is that of membership retention. It's not a new problem by any means as it started decades ago with the earthly passage of the real sons.

Today, for any number of possible reasons, many camps have trouble maintaining a steady membership. Because of the multiplicity of reasons why camps lose members, unfortunately, there can be no single solution to this vexing situation.

How damaging to the SCV is its inability to retain members who join and then are gone in a year or two? According to Executive Director Ben Sewell, we have lost some 50,000 members over the last ten years. That's sad when you consider that had we been able to retain a high percentage of those members, our membership today would be much closer to 100,000 than the 30,000 + we now have.

A little detective work is in order by Division and camp commanders who would benefit from taking a close look at what their camp(s) are doing, both right and wrong, that is affecting membership. Jack Marlar, an SCV Field Representative and veteran member in frequent contact with camps, suggests sending this questionnaire to non-active and former camp members.

(UNDERLINE APPLICABLE RESPONSES)

- 1. Our camp programs are
- a. Very interesting
- b. Sometimes interesting
- c. Boring
- 2. Program topics are
- a. Too "political"
- b. Not enough "heritage"
- c. _____
- 3. The camp meetings were overall
- a. Too long
- b. Too short
- c. About right
- d. Start to finish should be about 2 hours or _____
- 4. What is your opinion on dinner meetings?
- a. We should only have a meeting and no food
- b. Refreshments are all that is needed
- c. Would like meal to coincide with meeting
- 5. Annual dues for our organization is
- a. Priced too high
- b. Priced appropriately
- c. Priced too low for the needs of our Cause

	What project(s) would you like fooursue?	r your camp
a. Î b.		
c.		

- 7. What project(s) would you like for the division to work toward?
- a. _____
- b. _____
- 8. What is the most important problem facing our heritage today?
- a. _____
- 9. Were you made welcome at your camp and made to feel a part of the camp?
- a. Yes ____
- b. No ____
- 10. What is your opinion of the *Confederate Veteran* magazine?
- a. An excellent publication
- b. Very good
- c. Fair
- d. Poor, I don't like it
- e. I would like to have more _____
- 11. My Confederate Veteran is
- a. Always delivered in good condition
- b. Sometimes delivered in good condition
- c. Most always delivered in BAD condition
- d. I never got an issue!
- 12. I would like for the Confederate Veteran to be
- a. Published monthly
- b. Published quarterly
- c. Contain more articles on _____

SIGNED (optional)

Ron Casteel Lieutenant Commander-in-Chief, SCV ltcic@scv.org



AN EDITORIAL FROM
THE CHIEF OF
HERITAGE DEFENSE

Arkansas Division Charges to the Front

hen I first initiated the National Heritage Defense/Offense approach to defending and promoting our heritage by purchasing small pieces of land on which we might erect our flags and other Confederate monuments, I really did not know if perhaps this was too aggressive an approach to be accepted or not. However, I felt that we have too long been on the defense, fighting on the opposition's battlefields of the media and liberal judges. I also felt that these sites would not be vulnerable to being removed, like our children's T-shirts by high school principals or our monuments by city, county, state and Federal officials. Plus, these sites would be reflected as an asset on the SCV's books at Elm Springs, thus stopping the drain on our heritage defense funds while furthering our heritage. I know this has been done on occasions by individuals and at the camp and Division level but I sought to bring such new sites under the permanency of the National organization and greatly increase their number across the Southland.

I was delighted to receive a call from Commander Harold Nix of the Job S. Neill Camp 286 in Arkansas, quickly followed up by another call from Arkansas Division Commander Chuck Durnette. They had me our first "National" site! Job S. Neill Camp member Sam Hailey had agreed to sell us a small section of his land located at the busy intersection of US 167 and 87, north of Little Rock. Contacting Mr. Nix, I expected to find he was leading a hundred-member camp; however, much to my surprise, I learned that this quick and progressive action was taken by a TEN-member camp. In appreciation of their foresighted action, I am taking the liberty of introducing these men to the Confederation. This camp consists of Harold Nix, Marcus Nix, Michael Maybry, John Malloy IV, John Malloy III, Brian R. Langston, Alan Hays, Sam Hailey, Carl Embrey and Mark Davis. The General Executive Council approved the \$2,000 needed from the Heritage Defense Fund at the Mobile reunion to purchase the site, and the transfer is now in progress. My hat is off to the gentlemen of the camp and the GEC. In fact, I am flying to Arkansas to attend the next camp meeting of the Job S. Neill Camp to thank them personally for kicking off this project. Hopefully, I can have a picture of the site before this article goes to press. I might add that Private Job S. Neill of the First Arkansas Mounted Riflemen went down fighting for the land of his heritage. The camp of his namesake is continuing the battle.



Pictured are John Malloy, a member of the Job S. Neill Camp 286, Arkansas Division Commander Charles Durnett, National Chief of Heritage Defense Darryl F. Starnes and Marc Nix, also a member of Camp 286.

Since the Job S. Neill Camp and Arkansas Division began the program, I have now heard from compatriot Daniel Boyette of the North Carolina Division on land owned by him as well as other compatriots in Alabama, Texas and Virginia. If you know of such a site that we might purchase for \$5,000 or less or perhaps one that a compatriot might contribute, as this greatly helps conserve our funds, please let me know. So, gentlemen, look for a new flag or Confederate monument coming to your town soon. I will update you on the new sites as they are brought on board.

NASCAR Update

Once again, Grayson Jennings of the Heritage Defense Committee led our troops into a heritage battle with the rascals of NASCAR at the Bristol Motor Speedway. Grayson was joined by Jim Maddox. Steve Schneider, Gary Millhorn and Joe Adkins from the Lt. Robert D. Powell Camp 1817 of the Tennessee Division and Lee Hart of the Virginia Division along with our African American Heritage defender HK Edgerton. I would be remiss if I did not mention Laurel Millhorn, Gary's daughter, who certainly did her share that day. The men were able to set up across the street from the entrance of the raceway in the yard of Gary Millhorn, who gave up the money he usually gets for parking in his yard to donate the space to us. Our people began to pass out hundreds of battle flags with the checkered border that have become famous as well as highly sought-after by

race car fans since our battle began. We soon had flags tethered to balloons all along the route as well as inundating the infield with flags flying from radio aerials and poles all across the track.

The drivers and pit crews approached our position, then suddenly crossed the street to avoid us, obviously being directed by NASCAR to do so. However, our people went after them, but they obviously had also been told not to take a flag. But they definitely knew we were there and why we were there. Television station WCYB of Bristol then showed up and began interviewing our people, which allowed us to establish to the public our purpose for being there. This was soon followed by the Confederate Air Force, which is now apparently looked for by the crowd as they seem to delight in standing up to cheer and wave our flags (to the cringing of the NASCAR officials) as the plane dips low carrying our "NASCAR Don't Forget Your Roots" banner and Battle Flag. One thing was noted: NASCAR, having felt our sting at previous races, had electrical-type trucks with lifts waiting, before we even got there, to try to take down our flags from the balloons. They soon found out it was hard to catch a balloon in the wind; besides, we got them in motion so they were seen by the people entering the race, before they could get them down. We were on Mr. Millhorn's private property so they couldn't touch us, but I am sure they would have liked to.

Before our defense against NASCAR began, there was a stream of outrageous statements from the drivers and NASCAR officials alike against our flag. This has now dried up; neither NASCAR or the drivers will comment on our flag or demonstrations at all.

We are also seeing our flags appear in publication of pictures of the races. However, now is not the time to quit. Richmond and Talladega are the next races in our sights. If you would like to be a part of defending your heritage at one of these races, please contact me.

In the Bonds of the South,

Darryl Felton Starnes Chief of Heritage Defense 7306 McClellan Road Mechanicsville, VA 23111 home (804) 779-3653 e-mail: chd@scv.org

Chaplain's Comments

Dr. Cecil A. Fayard, Jr. Chaplain-in-Chief



SCV Reunion Memorial Address, Mobile, Alabama

July 26, 2007

The Virgin-Born, Risen Christ: The Hope of the Believing Dead

I Corinthians 15:1-7, "Moreover, brethren, I declare unto you the gospel which I preached unto you, which also ye have received, and wherein ye stand; By which also ye are saved, if ye keep in memory what I preached unto you, unless ye have believed in vain. For I delivered unto you first of all that which I also received, how that Christ died for our sins according to the scriptures; And that he was buried, and that he rose again the third day according to the scriptures: And that he was seen of Cephas, then of the twelve: After that, he was seen of above five hundred brethren at once; of whom the greater part remain unto this present, but

some are fallen asleep. After that, he was seen of James; then of all the apostles."

The Gospel is clearly defined in verses 3-4 of I Corinthians 15. It is not only that Christ died, nor only is it that He died and was buried. The full Gospel is How that Christ died for our sins according to the scriptures; and that He was buried, and that He rose again the third day according to the scriptures.

Without the death, burial, and resurrection of Christ, we have no hope, we have no assurance, and we have no salvation.

The two pillars on which Christianity rests are the virgin birth and the bodily resurrection of Jesus Christ. If either of these two great pillars are removed, the whole Gospel crumbles and our hope of eternal life is vanquished.

THE FIRST PILLAR IS THE VIRGIN BIRTH OF CHRIST

In John 1:14, we read "And the word was made flesh and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth. Jesus is the Word of God; He is the virgin born Son of God."

Galatians 4:4-5 says "But when the fullness of time was come, God sent forth his son, made of a woman, made under the law, to redeem them that were under the law, that we might receive the adoption of sons."

For man to be saved, delivered from sin, there had to be a sinless sacrifice. Jesus Christ, the virgin-born Son of God, is the sinless Lamb of God. He is "the Word made flesh," God's Son "made of a woman." When John the Baptist saw Jesus approaching at the Jordan River, he cried out: "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world." John saw Christ as the solution for sin. I Peter 1:18-19 tells us that salvation is not received by tradition, "But by the precious blood of Christ, as of a Lamb without blemish and without spot."

THE SECOND PILLAR OF CHRISTIANITY IS THE RESURRECTION OF CHRIST

In I Peter 1:19, we see Christ as the sinless, spotless, and stainless Lamb of God. In verse 20-21 of I Peter 1, Peter says that Christ was "foreordained before the foundation of the world, but was manifest in these last times for you, who by him do believe in God that raised him from the dead, and gave him glory. That your faith and hope might be in God."

Without the resurrection, we have no salvation, no hope, and no justification. Romans 4:25 speaking of Christ says: "who was delivered for our offences, and was raised again for our justification." John A. Broadus, Professor of New Testament and Homiletics at Southern Baptist Theological Seminary and

a Confederate Chaplain, commenting on Romans 4:25 said "Our Lord's resurrection is a part of His saving work. He died and rose again for our salvation (Smith 258)." Romans 1:16 says that the Gospel, "is the power of God unto salvation to everyone that believeth...."

Without the resurrection, there is nothing to preach and our faith is in vain. I Corinthians 15:14 says "...if Christ be not risen, then is our preaching vain, and your faith is also vain." And verse 17 says "And if Christ be not raised, your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins." B.H. Carroll, Confederate soldier, 17th Texas Infantry, and founder and President of Southwestern Theological Seminary, said concerning the resurrection of Christ: "And there are some who imagine that they can be skeptical upon this point and remain Christians. Is there anything left of Christianity with this surrendered? If its preaching be vain, if its faith be vain, if there be no such thing as forgiveness of sin, if there be no such thing as the judgment, if there be no such place as Hell, if all who have professed it are now utterly annihilated in their graves, what infinitesimal shred of Christianity is left?" (Hutson 198).

Thanks be to God, Christ did arise, and there is hope for every believing soldier and sailor. He is alive forevermore and seated at the Father's right hand. I Corinthians 15:20 says "But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept." In Adam, our Federal head, we all died; but in Christ,



all believers have the sure hope of the resurrection. I Cor 15:21-23 says "For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive. But every man in his own order: Christ the firstfruits; afterward they that are Christ's at his coming."

Belief in the bodily resurrection is an essential pillar of Christianity. Thus to be a Christian, we must believe in the resurrection. The resurrection of Christ means that the dead will rise again. I Thessalonians 4:13-18 says "For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him. For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep. For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first. The Virginborn, sinless, crucified, and risen Lord Jesus Christ was the hope of our ancestors, and He is our only hope today.

Christ is alive forevermore!

The Last Roll

Thomas Goode Jones 259 Montgomery, AL **Arthur Foster Wilkerson**

The Prattville Dragoons 1524 Prattville, AL Bobby Joe Hand

The Stainless Banner 1440 San Jose, CA James F. Chumbley

John Hance O'Steen 770 Trenton, FL Wilbur Allen O'Steen

Col. David Lang 1314
Tallahassee, FL
Lee Patterson Strickland
James Samuel Kelly
Lester R. Rourk

Gen. John B. Gordon 46 Atlanta, GA V. E. Manget Tom Watson Brown

Alexander H. Stephens 78 Americus, GA **Roy Lee Smith**

Francis S. Bartow 93 Savannah, GA **Arthur Garfield Coward**

Camp Douglas Memorial 1507 Chicago, IL

Howard D. Childs

Captain David C. Walker 640 Franklin, KY **Walter Kelly Britt**

Col. Andrew Jackson May 1897 Prestonsburg, KY **Marshall Davidson**

Brig. General J. J. Alfred A. Mouton 778 Opelousas, LA **Ernest T. McKinney** Maj. Gen. J. O. Shelby 191 Warrensburg, MO James W. Coonce

Jefferson Davis 635 Jackson, MS **Robert C. Maxwell**

Lt. Dixon — CSS Hunley 2016 Sparks, NV **Richard E. Farmer**

Col. Daniel N. McIntosh 1378 Tulsa, OK **Junius B. Johnson**

16th South Carolina Regiment 36 Greenville, SC

Erskine E. Traynham

Brig. Gen. Samuel McGowan 40 Laurens, SC William Albert Burns

River's Bridge 842 Fairfax, SC **Gerhard D. Varn**

Battery White 1568 Georgetown, SC Herbert Maxwell Collins

Gen. Joseph E. Johnston 28 Nashville, TN James Hoy Stephenson Douglas W. Forehand

John Hunt Morgan 270 Springfield-Greenbrier, TN **Jordan C. Stephens**

Gen. George Gibbs Dibrell 875 Sparta, TN Joe Kenneth Day

Gen. A. P. Stewart 1411 Winchester, TN Irvine Lee Powell

Sumner A. Cunningham 1620 Shelbyville, TN **John A. Foster**



Albert Sidney Johnston 67 Houston, TX **Robert Nelson Crews** Jimmie Carroll Gotthardt

Hood's Texas Brigade 153 San Antonio, TX **Wayne Durwood Justiss**

Co. F, Spaight's Battalion 858 Wallisville, TX **Roy Lindy Burgess**

Maj. Robert M. White 1250 Temple, TX **Charles Roland Clark**

Captain Ike Turner 1275 Livingston, TX **Lester Jim Moore**

General Tom Green 1613 San Angelo, TX **John Blair Sanders**

Kemper-Fry-Strother 19 Madison, VA Carlton Stuart Jones

The Hanover Dragoons 827 Hanover, VA **Paul Lee Ward**

Gen. James Longstreet 1247 Richmond, VA Christopher P. Jewett

Tom Smith 1702 Suffolk, VA **David Lee Bracy**

Confederate Images by C.E. Avery

PEOPLE'S

CHOICE



Captain Leon Jastremski, 19th Louisiana Infantry Regiment

eon Jastremski was born of a Polish father and a French aristocratic mother in France in 1843. When he was about five years old, the family came to Lafayette Parish, Louisiana, where his father practiced medicine. Unfortunately, both parents died in 1856 at Vermillionville. Following the

deaths of his parents, he worked as a printerhelper for the Meridional Newspaper until 1860 and drugstore clerk at Baton Rouge before going to New Orleans. Unable to find work in New Orleans, he wandered up to Camp Moore and enlisted in Company E, 10th Louisiana Infantry,

on July 22, 1861.

The 10th was sent to Virginia, where they saw action during the Seven Days' Battles, Savage Station and at Malvern Hill on July 1, 1862, where Leon was captured. He was sent to Fort Delaware but was exchanged in August of the same year. This same year he was promoted to lieutenant and later when he was promoted to captain was probably given command of Company H. It is believed he returned to his unit in time to fight at Second

Manassas. The 10th later fought at Chantilly, Harpers Ferry, Antietam, Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, where Leon was wounded in May 1863. He recovered from his wound in time to fight at Gettysburg, the Bristoe Campaign, the Mine Run Campaign, Payne's Farm and the Wilderness in May 1864,

where he was again captured. He was again imprisoned at Fort Delaware.

Here he was picked as one of the six hundred officers to be sent to Morris Island, off the coast of Charleston, South Carolina.

South Carolina.
They were penned inside a log stockade near Federal artillery po-

sitions that regularly drew Confederate fire. These officers became known as the Immortal Six Hundred. They endured artillery fire for 45 days before being shipped to Fort Pulaski, and then returned to Fort Delaware.

After his release in 1865, Leon and his brother engaged in the drug store business at Baton Rouge. In 1871, he was elected mayor of Baton Rouge and eventually served three terms as mayor. About 1876, Leon became a brigadier general in the

Louisiana National Guard. Next he established a newspaper in Baton Rouge in 1879 and was a member of the state constitutional convention. For eight years he served as the state printer and was appointed as Secretary of Agriculture for Louisiana.

He was the head of Grover Cleveland's presidential campaign in Louisiana in 1884. President Cleveland later appointed him US Consul at Callao, Peru.

Leon was a prominent member of the Knights of Pythias, as well as the Association of the Army of Northern Virginia, Louisiana Division. In 1888 he suggested the idea of forming a united Confederate association after witnessing a GAR reunion. He talked to the president of the Association of the Army of Northern Virginia, who in turn talked with other members of other Confederate associations. In February 1889, the AANVA, with the Association of the Army of Tennessee, and the Confederate States Cavalry, formally endorsed a plan for a general meeting of Confederate veterans. The following year, the United Confederate Veterans was born. By 1902, Leon was major general of the Louisiana Division of the UCV.

He ran for the office of governor of Louisiana two times and died in 1911 while running for this office.

Private Henry Long

and his Lorenz Rifle

by Jon B. Whittington, Lt. General Richard Taylor Camp 1308

This story begins with my desire to add a Lorenz L model 1854 rifle-musket to my collection of War of Yankee Aggression weapons. I had wanted to add this rifle to my collection for several years. This rifle was imported from Austria, and used by both sides in great quantities, second only to the mostly commercial Birmingham and London Enfield rifle-muskets, short rifles, and carbines, and a few British Government Enfields. True Enfield and British Government contract weapons showed up occasionally.

After several months of looking around and calling several antique arms dealers, I found a decent example in .58 caliber with an adjustable rear sight. These rifles varied in configuration from .54 caliber, .57 caliber, .58 caliber and .59 caliber, with fixed or adjustable rear sights. This was according to what the arms dealer had or what was

available at the time of purchase, by both sides.

As I anxiously awaited the arrival of the Lorenz, I wondered whether I had purchased a pig in a poke or a decent example of this arm. After the rifle arrived, at first glance, I was disappointed in its overall condition. The hammer was loose on the tumbler shaft and the original nipple was battered beyond use by snapping of the lock over a 140year period by those who didn't know any better. After my initial disappointment, I tightened the hammer on the tumbler shaft and replaced the nipple with another proper musket nipple.

I make it a general practice to completely take these old guns apart as far as I can without damaging them, cleaning each part thoroughly without defacing the original finish, if any is present. I un-breeched the barrel and at first glance I thought the interior of the barrel looked like a gas pipe. To my surprise, the bore was coated with thick, black axle grease and had been this way for a long time. After thoroughly degreasing and cleaning the bore, it was in excellent condition, with only a few minor rust spots which I quickly removed. The muzzle of the barrel had been battered on the very end by someone with more hammer than sense. This was easily straightened out, and I was able to see that the rifling was visible all the way to the muzzle — four lands and four grooves, which is normal for these Lorenz weapons.

The day after cleaning and minor repairs, I was buffing the stock with a soft cloth, being extremely careful not to deface the patina of the 140-year-old beechwood. Much to my surprise, on the upper left rear of the butt stock by the butt plate, there appeared to be some lettering punched into the stock.



Henry Long's model 1854 Lorenz musket imported from Austria complete with bayonet and sheath.

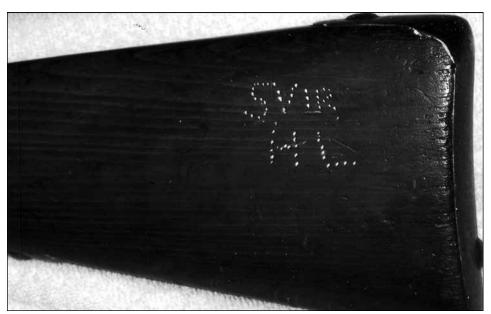
From the looks of the marks, it appears to have been done with a finely pointed knife, as the marks were smaller than if they had been made with a bayonet. The inscription read 5VIR HL. At first I thought this was probably done by a Yankee soldier, as the rifle had a Northern provenance and had been found, of all places, in Nova Scotia, Canada! The rifle had changed hands several times before I acquired it.

I could only hope that my suspicions were true; but after several years of research that included many phone calls and letters, I determined that this rifle once belonged to a member of the 5th Virginia Infantry Regiment. This unit was part of the famous "Stonewall Brigade," under the command of Lt. General Thomas J. Jackson, and a large part of his "foot cavalry" in the 2nd Corps of the Army of Northern Virginia.

After exhausting all the names in the 5th Virginia Regiment, I was extremely lucky, as there was only one name in the entire regiment that matched the initials H.L. His name was Henry Long, a private in Company A. Then it was only a matter of sending for his military records. For a month I anxiously awaited their arrival. When I finally received his records, they fit perfectly in with what I had suspected about this man: that he had been captured or killed in battle. Being a student of the War of Yankee Aggression, I have learned over my years of research and study to divorce myself from 20th and 21st century thought and try to think and see things as a 19th-century person would. I think that I would have been more comfortable back then than now, albeit our easy lifestyle and modern conveniences.

I found more about Henry

Long through the kind assistance of Ruth Reid, of the Page County Public Library, in Luray, Virginia, with her knowledge of period records. Also of immense help was David Hill, Commander of the Lt. General Richard Taylor Camp 1308, which I am also a member. He found out numerous facts by researching census records with his super computer. David found out, much to my surprise, that Henry Long was born in 1814! In 1850 he was listed as residing in Shenandoah County, Virginia. He was married to Sarah Kibler, aged 22 years, on March 19, 1842. She was the daughter of John Kibler. The marriage bore a son, John Henry Long, Jr., born in 1843, and a daughter, Rebecca, born in 1849. Henry Sr. was a miller by trade. This was a vital occupation in those days, especially during the war, for Virginia and the South. Men in this profession



A close-up of the stock of Henry Long's Lorenz musket. He carved his regiment, 5th Virginia and his initials H.L. to identify it.

ground the grain that produced foodstuffs for human and animal consumption.

Henry Long did not enlist in the Confederate Army until March 14, 1862, possibly because of his important occupation and being a middle-aged man with the responsibilities of a family. He was 48 years old when he enlisted in March 1862 in the 5th Virginia Infantry Regiment at Rhudes Hill, Virginia, a small crossroads village a couple of miles north of New Market. This village is no longer in existence. He probably enlisted for several reasons: loyalty to his native state and fear and anger for what the Yankees were doing in the Shenandoah Valley in 1862; i.e. burning homes, farms, and gristmills, and killing or stealing all livestock.

I suspect that Henry was a very mature and good soldier for several reasons; also respected and looked up to by the much

younger privates, and also by his officers and sergeants. This is evidenced by his being assigned to deserter detail. This is shown by the request in his records for payment of 31 days of duty on this detail in December of 1862, and being signed by him as being correct. Another reason is the way he marked his rifle, inconspicuously, for identification, not deeply carved, as many of the soldiers of the period did, defacing their weapons, much to the dismay and consternation of inspecting sergeants and officers.

We don't hear much about Private Long for the rest of the one year and two months that he served, except for his pay and roll call records, before he was mortally wounded in action at the Battle of Chancellorsville on May 3, 1863, the day after Stonewall Jackson was shot by his own troops while reconnoitering the Yankees.

Henry was probably wound-

ed in the vicious hand-to-hand fighting with three Yankee Regiments from Maine down the Orange Plank Road or on the sides of this road in the wild thickets and undergrowth of the Wilderness. Here his records conflict; one entry says "Killed in action;" the other, a wounding and death register, says he died at an undisclosed time in the hospital. I believe the latter is correct; if he was killed in action, there would not have been this record.

Ironically, he was mortally wounded and died within 15 miles of his 1840 home in Orange, Virginia. Henry's widow, Sarah, was listed as head of household in the 1870 census, seven years after Henry's death.

It all fit together: how Henry Long's 1854 Lorenz rifle got from Virginia to Maine by the Yankee soldier who picked it up, and eventually got to Nova Scotia with him or some of his descendants. This rifle would be a prized and cherished souvenir to the Maine soldier and his direct kin as long as they lived. These Maine soldiers feared and respected their opponents on May 3, 1863, one hundred and forty three years ago; the Stonewall Brigade and others in Jackson's 2nd Corps of the Army of Northern Virginia!

I am awed and humbled to know that I have finally brought Henry Long's rifle back to the Southland, where it rightfully belongs, after 143 years of captivity in the North. It has been recaptured for Henry Long and all of the brave men who fought and died for our beloved South.

X

Commander-in-Chief con't

entities charge dues of different levels. These amounts are fixed at the local level, and none of that revenue is spent for national expenses.

The only thing affected by this increase is the national component of whatever dues a member may contribute.

Even at \$30, however, our national dues are below the norm. For instance, two other organizations I belong to charge more: the National Rifle Association costs \$35 per year and the Aircraft Owners & Pilots Association charges \$39.

Other groups have similar amounts of dues. The MOS&B, for instance, charges \$25. The Sons of the American Revolution also charge \$25 per year, but they have a \$60 application fee, so one would have to be a member for twelve years for the average to hit \$30.

Our counterpart in the North, the Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War, charges \$31, but they have only 6,000 members and their headquarters is a small office in the National Civil War Museum operated by the city of Harrisburg, Pennsylvania.

In my report to the convention, I talked about the importance of the coming sesquicentennial celebration of the War Between the States, and how important it is that we put our best foot forward. Of course, like everything else, we will need funds to carry out these projects properly.

In making these remarks, I compared the coming sesquicentennial with the centennial commemorations fifty years ago. You can imagine that the way our Confederate heroes were treated in the 1960s will be quite different from the way they will be treated in 2010.

"What if...," I suggested to the convention, "I stood before you and reported that our staff had been going through some old records and discovered some long-lost accounting records; and that these records showed that our predecessors in the SCV, in 1965, had set aside a small amount of money in a special fund to finance our sesquicentennial efforts? And, what if I was able to tell you that, through the miracle of compound interest, we had \$1 million to spend telling the true story of the Confederate soldier?"

That would be wonderful, wouldn't it?

As an organization we are good at looking backwards across the centuries to understand our history. What we are not good at is looking forward. We need to develop a talent for looking forward and planning now for what we will need in fifty or a hundred years.

One aspect of the decision made at the convention about the dues was to postpone implementation of the increase until the next fiscal year in order to give our hardworking adjutants time to prepare.

As a result, we will have to cinch our belts a little tighter in order to keep our accounts in order until then. It means we may have to forgo certain programs and postpone some improvements, but we will somehow get it done.

Some camps, Divisions, and Compatriots are already riding to our rescue, however. For instance: the Maj. Robert M. White Camp of Temple, Texas and the Alamo Camp of San Antonio have already sent in the "extra" \$10 per member as a donation; the 7th Mississippi Infantry Battalion Camp of Purvis, Mississippi, has contributed \$220 for their 35 members; and the California Division has contributed \$6 per man.

I would like to challenge every man in the Confederation to match this contribution. Maybe not everyone can afford to give \$10 to the SCV right now, but surely there are enough Compatriots in the Confederation who have the wherewithal to contribute \$10 — over and above their normal dues — to fund the work of the SCV.

There are some people who don't want us to be successful in any sense of the word. No doubt there are some who are still in our ranks who would just as soon see us be poor and ineffective. I am not one of them. As usual, the rest of us are going to have to carry the load.

Can I count on your support?

My goal for the SCV is that we become the biggest, most effective organization we can be; that we become a powerful, positive influence on our communities and on our countrymen. Our culture, our heritage, and our very way of life are under attack. There is no other organization anywhere that does what we do. That's why we are constantly under attack from some source. But it also explains why the completion of our assigned mission is so important.

As that great Virginian Patrick Henry put it:

"They tell us, sir, that we are weak; unable to cope with so formidable an adversary. But when shall we be stronger? Will it be the next week, or the next year? Will it be when we are totally disarmed, and when a British guard shall be stationed in every house? Shall we gather strength by irresolution and inaction? Shall we acquire the means of effectual resistance by lying supinely on our backs and hugging the delusive phantom of hope, until our enemies shall have bound us hand and foot? Sir, we are not weak if we make a proper use of those means which the God of nature hath placed in our power."

Or, as the ancients put it: "If I am not for myself, who will be for me? And if I am only for myself, what am I? And if not now — when?"

Christopher M. Sullivan Commander-in-Chief 864-271-6810 cic@scv.org

Shoe Redemption by Gordon C. Rhea

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ARLY ON THE **MISTY ■ MORNING** of May 4, 1864, the Union Army of the Potomac crossed the Rapidan River on pontoon bridges in a movement designed o flank General Robert E. Lee's Army of Northern Virginia from its fortifications south of the stream. Seizing the initiative, Lee attacked, pinning the Federal force in a tangled fastness of brush and second growth known as the Wilderness. For two days the armies fought tooth and nail, generating some 30,000 casualties. By the evening of May 6, Lee had battled the Union juggernaut to a stalemate in the deep forest.

But Lt. General Ulysses S. Grant, traveling with the Army of the Potomac, refused to concede defeat and started south, hoping to steal a march on Lee and occupy Spotsylvania Court House, a tiny hamlet 10 miles below the Wilderness. The maneuver, Grant reasoned, would leave the wily Southerner no choice but to abandon his strong position and come after the Federal host, enabling Grant to fight him on better ground. Rebel cavalrymen delayed Grant's advance, and elements of the Confederate army slipped onto a ridge across Grant's path, halting the Union force less than two miles from its objective.

The Confederates labored to construct formidable defenses covering the approaches to Spotsylvania Court House. Frowning earthworks ran along high ground, facing the Union-

ists across cleared fields of fire. But a weak spot marred the Rebel line. Near the center of the fortifications, Lee's engineers had traced the terrain to create a large bulge about half a mile wide and half a mile deep, like a finger pointing toward the Federals. The soldiers called the protrusion the Mule Shoe, after its shape, and it was manifestly difficult to defend. If enemy troops charged the salient's head, defenders along the two legs would be unable to help; attacks against both legs at once might pinch off the defenders and rupture the line. As one Rebel put it, the Mule Shoe would be "a dangerous trap to be caught in." Another Southerner denounced it as a "bad piece of engineering and certain to invite an attack as soon as the enemy understood it."

Divining that the salient was the weakest part of Lee's formation, Grant decided to attack there with overwhelming numbers just before sunrise on May 12. Grant's best corps, under Major General Winfield Scott Hancock — some 20,000 soldiers (nearly double the number of men involved in Major General George E. Pickett's famous charge at Gettysburg 10 months before) — was to slam into the head of the Mule Shoe. Another 40,000 soldiers were to attack the formation from each side. Battered by irresistible numbers, the Rebel army would be split in half, leaving Lee's force no choice but to scatter or face destruction.

After dark on May 11, in a blinding rainstorm, the II Corps troops began shifting into place. Reviewing mounting reports of enemy activity, Lee concluded that Grant was preparing to retreat, probably in the direction of Fredericksburg. Aggressive as ever, he wanted to harass the Union army, but much of his artillery was in the Mule Shoe, where the roads and paths were quickly turning into streambeds. So the Confederate commander ordered the guns extracted from the salient and brought back to Spotsylvania Court House, unwittingly weakening the very sector of his line that Grant had targeted.

The downpour slowed to a drizzle shortly before dawn on May 12. As 4:30 arrived, the sun struggled to peer through the haze. Hancock's soldiers started forward, overran the Rebel picket line and swarmed toward the Mule Shoe. Confederates met them at the parapets, shooting and stabbing, but the fighting was over in minutes. Twenty thousand Federal troops were now shoehorned into the tip of the salient. All semblance of organized command evaporated as soldiers avidly scooped up prisoners and souvenirs.

Lee quickly fathomed that his army's survival required withdrawing to high ground, a mile to the rear. But digging fresh fortifications would take time, and to buy that time a portion of his army would have to hold off the massive Union offensive. The



Yankee troops attack entrenched Confederates at the Mule Shoe on May 12, 1864.

chief point of danger was the Mule Shoe's western leg, where waves of Union troops had routed the Rebel defenders. Calling on one of his best units, Lee summoned Brigadier General Stephen Dodson Ramseur, commanding a North Carolina brigade, to try to expel the invaders. Advancing through a veritable blizzard of musketry, the Tar Heels drove the Northerners from the earthworks in front of them and regained a segment of the Mule Shoe's western leg.

To the right of Ramseur's troops, the entrenchments dipped gently downhill several hundred yards, and then rose another hundred yards or so to a slight crest. There the Mule Shoe started to bend east, marking the beginning of a broad, flat apex. From this point of high ground, later designated as the west angle on battlefield maps, Union soldiers could fire down into the length of the western leg. Simply put, whoever controlled the elevated piece of land at

the angle commanded the trench line that Lee so desperately needed his men to recapture.

Lee sent Brigadier General Abner Perrin's Alabama troops to take the ground to Ramseur's right. Buffeted by intense fire, Perrin was shot dead and replaced by Colonel John C.C. Sanders. The Alabamians found themselves in an even worse predicament than the Tar Heels, as they were closer by yards to the high ground at the angle and vulnerable to the deadly Union plunging fire. Mississippians under Brigadier General Nathaniel H. Harris charged in next, hit the segment of works occupied by Sanders, and swung around so as to lap slightly to the right of the Alabamians and extend the segment of captured earthworks closer to the critical angle. In places, the combatants pressed so close that their flagstaffs crossed. "The powder smoke settled on us while the rain trickled down our faces from the rims of our

caps like buttermilk on the inside of a tumbler," a survivor later wrote. "We could hardly tell one another apart. No Mardi Gras Carnival ever devised such a diabolical looking set of devils as we were. It was no imitation affair of red paint and burnt cork, but genuine human gore and gun powder smoke that came from guns belching death at close range."

The stretch of earthworks adjacent to the angle had become the key to the battle. Artillery shells whined in, and the air pulsed from the unbroken shriek of rifle balls and exploding shells. "The enemy seemed to have concentrated their whole engine of war at this point," claimed a Confederate who lived to tell the tale. Compounding the confusion was the recurring heavy rain that lashed the combatants.

The crisis demanded the Rebel army's best combat unit, and Lee did not hesitate. Wheeling his mount in a spray of mud, a courier dashed off through the rain and smoke in search of Brigadier General Samuel McGowan's South Carolina troops.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA BRI-GADE HAD distinguished itself in several battles in 1862 and built up its hard-fighting reputation. Formed in the spring of 1862 as the Confederate forces protecting Richmond were retiring under Major General George B. McClellan's seemingly inexorable advance, the brigade had melded five South Carolina regiments — the 1st, 12th, 13th, 14th and Orr's Rifles under the command of Colonel Maxcy Gregg, a lawyer, politician and ardent secessionist. Assigned to Major General Ambrose P. Hill's Light Division, Gregg's South Carolina Brigade quickly distinguished itself. Thrust into the vortex of combat during the Seven Days' campaign, Gregg's men had spearheaded a blistering attack against the Union position at Gaines' Mill, losing close to a third of their number. The next month they had played a conspicuous role in Major General Thomas J. "Stonewall" Jackson's flanking march around Major General John Pope's Army of Virginia and battered back waves of Federal attacks at Second Manassas with a ferocity that drew official praise from Lee. The South Carolinians were also notable at Ox Hill and Harpers Ferry, and executed a breathtaking attack at Antietam that saved Lee's army from destruction. At Fredericksburg on December 17, the brigade helped repel Union troops exploiting a gap in the Rebel defenses. The battle, however, would be Gregg's last. During the fight, a Yankee bullet tore through his spine, mortally wounding him at the peak of his career.

In January 1863, the brigade's command had devolved on Samuel McGowan, then colonel of the 14th South Carolina, and a warrior every bit as aggressive as his slain chief. Born in the Laurens District of South Carolina to Scots-Irish immigrants of limited means, McGowan had attended South Carolina College and,

in 1842, embarked on a successful career as one of Abbeville's foremost attorneys. He had practiced scarcely a year when he found himself embroiled in a scandal that became the talk of the town. It seems that a rival lawyer had taken a fancy to Miss Elizabeth Harrison, governess to the children of McGowan's law partner, Thomas Perrin. Miss Harrison took offense at the man's advances, Perrin intervened, and her prospective suitor challenged him to a duel. When Perrin refused the invitation to duel, McGowan took up the challenge on his behalf.

The two young lawyers met on a small island in the Savannah River, armed with rifles. When the referee gave the command to fire, the antagonist tossed his cape aside and fired a shot that "passed in at the orifice of McGowan's ear and came out the back of it," according to a later newspaper report. McGowan's own shot went harmlessly awry.

McGowan was seriously injured but back at his law practice in a few months. In 1846, during the war with Mexico, he volunteered as a private in the Palmetto Regiment, was promoted to captain on the quartermaster's staff, and served as aide-de-camp to Brigadier General John A. Quitman, assisting the general during the storming of Chapultepec and the capture of the Belen Gate into Mexico City. Captain McGowan returned to Abbeville a war hero, resumed his law practice and wed the daughter of a prominent local judge. He also represented Abbeville for the next 12 years in the South Carolina House of Representatives.

Like many Southerners, Mc-Gowan had opposed secession but reluctantly went along with his home state, serving as assistant to the quartermaster general of South Carolina's provisional forces during the firing on Fort Sumter. With the transfer of South Carolina's state militia to the Confederate Army, he had joined Milledge Bonham's staff in 1861, saw action in the First Battle of Manassas

and returned home to recruit the 14th South Carolina Infantry. Wounded in the abdomen during the battles around Richmond in late June 1862, McGowan rejoined his outfit at the Second Battle of Manassas in time to sustain a second debilitating wound, this time in the forearm. He had escaped injury at Fredericksburg — although just barely, as a shell knocked off the sole of his boot — and his presence of mind on the battlefield had won him promotion to brigadier general in January 1863. McGowan confirmed his capacity for elevated command in the spring of 1863 with another spirited attack, this time against Federal forces at Chancellorsville, where a Union bullet hit his left leg below the kneecap, leaving him with a permanent limp.

By that spring of 1864, McGowan had grown noticeably obese and walked with the aid of a cane, but he still exerted a powerful presence. An officer remembered that his discipline "though not severe, was firm and consistent: his energy in battle was great; his courage was of a high order; his fortitude under reverses was indomitable and inspiring. And best of all, perhaps, he loved and trusted his officers and his men; and they fully reciprocated his confidences and his affections."

McGowan's Brigade had displayed its accustomed spunk and vigor during the first day's fight in the Wilderness. When Lee's right wing buckled under the weight of Grant's relentless assaults, the South Carolinians had plunged into the thickets and brought the Federals to a standstill, once again saving the Confederate army. The next morning, however, they were helpless to stem the Federal onslaught. "My God!" Lee is said to have shouted when he spotted McGowan's rotund figure among the retreating Confederates. "General McGowan, is this splendid brigade of yours running like a flock of geese?" "The men are not whipped," Mc-Gowan answered. "They only want a place to form, and they will fight as

well as they did."

Despite their commander's brave words, McGowan's men continued their rearward drift, watching in mortification as Lt. General James Longstreet's fresh troops pulled up and prepared to repel the advancing Federals. The Carolinians' disgrace was complete: They had dishonored themselves in front of General Lee, and now other troops had to recover the ground they had lost. "The disaster to their prestige was mortifying in the extreme to our brave soldiers," a member of the brigade wrote, "and their minds were well prepared to retrieve it at the next opportunity."

NOW, ON THE BLOODY MORNING OF MAY 12, that opportunity had arrived. Lee's courier found the South Carolinians a mile or so behind the Mule Shoe and ordered them into battle. Led by a battalion of sharpshooters, the troops stepped off along a farm road that led into the fields of the McCoull family farm, located in the center of the salient. Rain lashed the marching figures, and men slogged knee-deep in mud. "Shells came thicker and nearer," a Carolina man remembered, "frequently striking close at our feet, and throwing mud and water high into the air."

Lee greeted McGowan at the McCoull clearing. Enemy troops had broken into the Mule Shoe, the army commander announced with concern, and he was counting on the South Carolinians to seal the breach. McGowan replied that his men were up to the task, and Lee looked relieved. "We will have it all right very soon," a witness heard the gray-haired Virginian say.

"What troops are these?" called Major General Robert E. Rodes, whom Lee had sent to guide the Carolinians into place. "McGowan's South Carolina brigade," an officer shouted back. "There are no better soldiers in the world than these," Rodes replied loudly, hoping to stiffen their resolve. "We hurried on," a Carolinian recalled, "thinking more of him and



Brigadier General Samuel McGowan

more of ourselves than ever before."

Under Rodes' direction, Mc-Gowan began arranging his troops in the McCoull clearing. Gunsmoke swirled in the rain-driven wind, and projectiles tore through the woods in front of them, showering the ground with limbs and fragments of leaves and tree bark. "It was so desperate that staff officers would not go near enough to point out where we must enter," one of McGowan's colonels complained.

At McGowan's command, the brigade started forward, each step bringing the soldiers deeper into the Mule Shoe's wooded interior. Enemy fire poured in from the left, where Ramseur's men were trying to hold back the Federals attempting to recapture the western leg. More bullets whined in from straight ahead, where thousands more Federals focused sheets of lead toward Harris. And still more fire angled in obliquely from the right, where masses of Union troops lodged in the angle kept up a continuous stream of blind musketry into the oak forest. "There was a good deal of doubt as to how far we should go, or in what direction," a Southerner recalled of the confused advance.

Subjected to galling enemy fire, the men of the 12th Regiment sprinted through the foliage and piled in behind a mound of reserve works almost directly south of the angle. Colonel Comillus McCreary's 1st South Carolina also crashed through the woods to the reserve works and burrowed in next to the 12th Regiment. The angle was no more than 150 yards away.

Major Thomas F. Clyburn — May 12 was his 21st birthday — ordered the 12th South Carolina to charge, and his men started through the woods toward the angle, dodging from tree to tree. Musketry from the Federals holding the high ground hit them with such force that they were driven to the left, leaving the 1st South Carolina to form the right end of McGowan's line. Colonel Benjamin T. Brockman's 13th South Carolina pulled up on the left of McCreary's regiment; Orr's Rifles, under Colonel George Miller, formed on Brockman's left; and the 14th South Carolina, under Colonel Joseph Newton Brown, moved up to anchor the far left end of the formation.

A ball ripped into McGowan's right arm, inflicting his fourth war wound, and aides escorted the stricken general to the rear. Command devolved on the brigade's senior colonel, Brockman, of the 13th South Carolina, who fell mortally wounded, leaving Colonel Brown of the 14th South Carolina in charge. At this point, however, it made little difference who was in command, as no one could pass orders through the din and confusion.

Seeking any cover they could find, the South Carolinians dived into the trenches next to Harris' Mississippians and kept low to escape the bullets surging down from the angle. In the confusion, South Carolinians and Mississippians fired blindly into each other's ranks. "Go to the right!" Mississippians shouted in an effort to untangle the overlapping units.

After the troops had repositioned, the rightmost elements of McGowan's Brigade — the 1st South Carolina and some of the 12th South Carolina's survivors — held the fortifications to the

Continued on page 50

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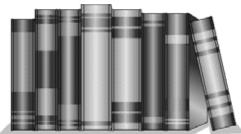
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Books in Print

Nathan Bedford Forrest In Search of the Enigma

Authors Davison and Foxx have written an exhaustive and compelling biography of one of the most famous Confederate generals. General Grant is supposed to have said that Nathan Bedford Forrest was the only Confederate cavalry leader he feared. History records that Sherman proclaimed

that he wanted Forrest killed "even if doing so broke the Federal treasury and cost ten thousand lives."

One of the few generals on either side in the War who was not schooled at West Point, Forrest nevertheless is rated as one of the most brilliant leaders in mounted warfare.

Nathan Bedford Forrest was born on July 13, 1821, in the wilderness of middle Tennessee. He and

a twin sister were the oldest of eleven children. His father died when Bedford was fifteen, forcing him into adulthood as the mainstay of his family.

The basis of his legendary military career in the Confederate States Cavalry was forged in this struggle for survival during his teen years. Early on, Forrest gained a reputation as a hothead who never backed down from a fight. In the winter of 1844, he moved to Hernando, MS, to go into business with his uncle Jonathan Forrest. He arrived in town during a misunderstanding brewing between his uncle and three Matlock brothers over a security bond issue. The brothers came into Hernando to confront Jonathan and also brought their overseer. All parties met in the middle of town. Guns were drawn, and when the fight had finished, Uncle Jonathan lay dead. One of the brothers lost an arm, and another died of his wounds a few days later. Bedford was arrested briefly and released upon witnesses' testimony that he acted in self-defense. He had learned a valuable lesson used later in the Confederate Cavalry — to lead with his guns and use any slight advantage to win the battle.

Part of the "enigma" of Bedford derived from his life during the next few years. He was a shrewd businessman

and amassed a great deal of wealth, even becoming involved in slave trade. His meeting with Mary Ann Montgomery and her mother shows another facet of this complex man. He happened upon them in their wagon, mired in a shallow creek. He dismounted, rescued them, and asked permission to call on Mary Ann the following Sunday. He persisted in his suit against the wishes of her foster

father/uncle and finally married Mary Ann on September 25, 1845.

DY W. DAVISON AND DANIEL FOXX

Cavalry history was about to be rewritten when Bedford, his fifteen-year-old son Willie, and his youngest brother Jeffrey walked into the headquarters of the TN Mounted Rifles on June 14, 1861. Forrest enlisted as a private, but a month later became a lieutenant colonel.

Bedford was called to Memphis, where the Tennessee governor commissioned him to raise a "battalion of mounted rangers under the authority of the Confederate States." Forrest ran a recruiting poster in the Memphis newspaper calling for "five hundred able bodied men, mounted and equipped with such arms as they can produce (shot-guns and pistols preferable)."

Lt. John Watson Morton met Forrest

during a military feud between Forrest and Braxton Bragg. Bragg had transferred Morton to Forrest's Artillery, but Bedford was unwilling to accept this nineteen-year-old "tallow-faced boy." Morton persisted in his desire to join Forrest's Artillery, and Forrest on many occasions in battle had reason to be content with his decision to accept Morton's transfer.

Authors Davison and Foxx have admirably chronicled Forrest's years of cavalry-fighting for the Confederate States of America. Details of Forrest's battles are well- researched and thoroughly enjoyable to all history buffs. This book includes an additional treat, a superb set of campaign and battle maps that depict the movements of Forrest from June of 1861 to his final defense of Selma, AL, in April, 1865. Forrest surrendered in May, 1865, one of the last Confederate commanders.

The authors have included a long chapter describing Alabama and Tennessee following the War and Forrest's efforts to clear the area of marauders who took advantage of the dire situation people found themselves in. Davison and Foxx present another piece of Forrest's "enigma puzzle" with the history of the founding of the Ku Klux Klan and his involvement. Contrary to common myth, Forrest did not originate the Klan.

For all Confederates who love our cherished history and especially those who revere Forrest, *Nathan Bedford Forrest, In Search of the Enigma*, is an absolute reading requirement.

Author: Eddy W. Davison/Daniel Foxx Publisher: Pelican Publishing Co. 1000 Burmaster Street Gretna, LA 70053 Hardcover \$35

Reviewed by Ann Rives Zappa

Continued on page 46

Hallowed Ground



Graves & Monuments Committee Mike Mitchell – Chairman

Dear Friends and Compatriots,

From the Committee

If you missed the reinterment of the sailor from the CSS *Alabama* during the National Reunion in Mobile, you missed a lot. Six National Graves Committeemen were present and all were impressed with the arrangements.

Preservation Notes: Casting a new base

In the early 1930's, WPA (Work Projects Administration formed by the Roosevelt administration) workers restored many gravestones using the best-known materials and methods of the times, sand cement.

Markers were often placed directly into bottomless wood forms and filled with cement or holes were dug in the earth and filled with cement and the stone stuck directly into the *puddle*. Many stones treated with this method have subsequently broken at the point where the stone enters the surface of the cement.

When tablet stones or thin upright headstones separate from their bases, groundskeepers often bury the base and leave the headstone free-standing.

Before casting a new base, probe the ground up to 15 feet

in all directions from where the head of the grave should be. Make sure to go down at least two feet.

If you are unable to find the original formal base, a good solution is to cast a base of premixed concrete with a recess for the stone of sufficient length, width, and depth to permit using a very weak, high-sand mix to secure the stone in the base.

Start by cleaning the stone with water and a natural-bristle brush. Measure the stone for height, width and thickness, paying close attention to the portion to be recessed into the new

base. Note any varying thickness or curvature in the sides or bottom. A particularly ragged bottom may be trimmed using a masonry blade in a circular saw. The safest method is to contact a monument dealer to do the trimming.

At home, a box form should be constructed seven (7) inches greater than the measured width and seven (7) inches thicker than the stone measurements. The height of the box form should be at least six (6) inches, plus an additional ½ inch for each 8 to 10 inches of the measured height of the stone; for example, for a 43-48



An example of a box form for casting a new base for an old gravestone that has broken off at the ground.

inch height of stone, the box depth would be 6 ½ inches.

Construct a block to form a recess in the cement base. The width and length of the block forming the recess should be at least one (1) inch greater on all dimensions than the stone. The depth should be three (3) inches, plus ½ inch deeper, for each 8-10 inches of measured height of the stone above 36 inches.

Completely saturate the interior surfaces of the box and the recess block with linseed oil or similar material to ensure the form will release the casting when it is cured. Pour in the cement to the point where the recess block makes an indentation. Secure the recess block to the box form and continue filling the remaining space with concrete, tamping with a stick to compact the concrete. As soon as the concrete surface becomes dull (about a half-hour) and a trowel mark holds its shape, remove the recess block carefully. Permit the casting to cure for a week, wetting it frequently to assist the curing process

If the block has become too firmly embedded in the concrete, it can be extracted later using a masonry bit to drill several holes up from the bottom until the drill reaches the block; then, drive the block out with a dowel. These holes will be covered when mortar is introduced to set the stone.

Take the new base out to your site and set it on a base of pea gravel and sand for drainage. The top of the new base should be one to two inches below ground level so that it does not show. Ensure that the base is level lengthwise and crosswise.

To set the stone in place, a high lime mortar mix of one part #1 Portland cement, four parts hydrated lime, and eight parts of fine sand should be mixed and used to affix the stone. First, lay a half-inch layer of mortar in the bottom of the recess, set the stone in place, and fill the perimeter with mortar to the top of the cast base, and slightly above, shaping the "bead" to assist water run off.

Use a level to ensure plumb (vertical) and brace the stone with 2x2s; use rebar to prevent the supports from slipping. Backfill the ground. In one week the braces and rebar can be removed.

Potpourri

Videotaped wills and families creating videos for viewings are becoming more common. Now you have Vidstones. This one may be "one toke over the line," but you decide. I haven't seen this one myself, but it was sent in by John Westbrook from the Hood's Texas Brigade Camp 153 and I have found seven links on the Internet.

The Vidstone Serenity Panel is a new high-tech tombstone made of granite with an embedded flat-screen monitor that will allow visitors to the grave site to play a memorial video of the deceased. They are solar-powered and do not have speakers, but a jack to plug in headphones is usually available



An example of a Vidstone mounted on a normal gravestone.

from the cemetery office. This seven inch LCD panel attaches to most upright or slanted gravestone monument, including gravestones, mausoleums and columbariums.

I don't know if this new groundbreaking technology will take off, but only time will tell. My biggest concern will be theft.

Epitaph

Since the Vidstone is so strange, let me throw this one out for an unusual epitaph: "John Phillips/Accidentally shot as a mark of affection by his brother."

Genealogy Quips

A pack rat is hard to live with but makes a fine ancestor.

Yours in Preservation and Southern Pride,

Mike Mitchell Chairman, Graves and Monuments Committee

scvgraves@aol.com www.scv.org/graves

Army of Northern Virginia





Commander-in-Chief Chris Sullivan, left, receives his 25-year Service Medal in a ceremony at the 1st Brigade South Carolina Lee-Jackson Banquet, hosted by the **16th South Carolina Camp 36**, Greenville, SC. Chris's mother, Mrs. Hewlett Sullivan, pins on his medal. At right is Camp 36 Commander Jim Forrester.



Pictured is Palmetto Camp 22, Columbia, SC, Commander Dean Stevens and Lt. Commander Todd McGovern swearing in four cadets and a full member at their March camp meeting.



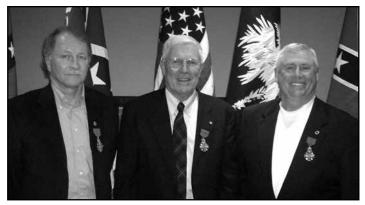
The **Summers-Koontz Camp 490**, Luray, VA, welcomes new member James Allen Williams at their April 2007 meeting. From left, Camp Chaplain Donnie Seal, Camp Commander Greg Kelly, James Allen Williams and Camp Lt. Commander Chris Gray.



Members attending the SC Division Convention hosted by the **Moultrie Camp 27**, Mt. Pleasant, SC, pose around the flagpole outside Alhambra Hall, where they flew the Battle Flag during the meeting.



Members of the **47th Regiment NC Troops Camp 166**, Wake Forest, NC, met on Saturday, August 4, 2007, at the Wake Forest Cemetery to clean and repair Confederate Veterans' gravestones. 12 stones were cleaned and their iron crosses repainted. Pictured from left, John Huss, Dale Whitfield, James Perrott, Frank Powell and Gary Hall.



On December 6, 2006, the **General Richard H. Anderson Camp** 47, Beaufort, SC, conveyed the SCV War Service Medal upon three camp compatriots. The medal was presented to, from left, Nolan Tarrance, Carroll Crowther and Hazen Culley for their United States military service during the Vietnam War period.

South Carolina, North Carolina, Virginia, Maryland, West Virginia and Pennsylvania Divisions



Members of the **Fayetteville Arsenal Camp 168**, Fayetteville, NC, at the gravestones of the North Carolina soldiers reinterred in 2005 in Hollywood Cemetery. The picture was taken at the conclusion of the 2007 Richmond Heritage Parade. Pictured from left, Dwayne Aaron, Ted Dalton, Terry Downs, NC Division Commander Bruce Tyson, Ricky Pate and Jack Gray.



Confederate Flags fly in the breeze at the **Rivers Bridge Camp 842**, Fairfax, SC, recruiting booth at the Elloree Trials on March 24, 2007.



Shown is Robert E. Little, III, adjutant of the **Captain Moses Wood Camp 125**, Gaffney, SC, with the SC Department of Transportation's Adopt-A-Highway Group of the Year Award for 2006.



Lt. Commander Dave Shields of **Hardy Camp 877**, Wardensville, WV, presents certificates of appreciation to the Hardy County Commission for their proclaiming January 19 as Lee/ Jackson Day in Hardy County, WV. Camp members, from left, J.R. Keplinger; Dave Shields; Roger Champ, a member of the McNeill's Rangers Camp 582; and Stanley Moyer Jr.



Compatriots Joseph F. Propst of the **Colonel Samuel McDowell Tate Camp 836**, Morganton, NC, and Ralph W. Herman of the Rocky Face Rangers Camp 1948, Taylorsville, NC, made the long trek from North Carolina to visit and tour SCV General Headquarters and Elm Springs in April 2007.



The **CSS Ram** *Neuse* **Camp 1427**, Kinston, NC, met on April 10, 2007, and presented Compatriot Johnnie Faulkner, left, with his membership certificate by Camp Commander Rolland Murray, right.

South Carolina, North Carolina, Virginia, Maryland, West Virginia and Pennsylvania Divisions



On May 5, 2007, The Jackson Rangers Camp 1917, Sylva, NC, and the Rabun Gap Riflemen Camp 1929, Clayton, GA, dedicated a military grave marker for Private James Everett Derrick, Co. G, 1st Regiment SC Artillery, Hardee's Brigade. Pictured is Lloyd "Penny" Derrick, great-grandson of Private Derrick and a World War II veteran.



Compatriot Michael Virts, a member of the **Frank Stringfellow Camp 822**, Fairfax, VA, on his horse Ranger in the National Memorial Day Parade in Washington, DC, on May 28, 2007.



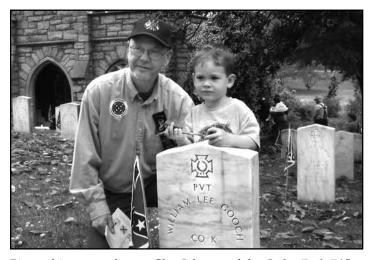
On April 21, 2007, members of the **Rocky Face Rangers Camp 1948**, Taylorsville, NC, spent the day as guests of East Alexander Middle School, participating in a living history encampment. Pictured is Camp Commander Larry Church talking about weapons.



Pictured are members of the **Chester Station Camp 1503**, Chester, VA, and Boy Scout Troop 877, working on an Eagle Scout project at Howlett Line Park on the Bermuda Hundred peninsula.



Each May, the **General Joe Wheeler Camp 1245**, Aiken, SC, puts on a Confederate Heritage display at the Aiken County Regional Library in Aiken. This year commemorated the Year of Lee. Library staff tells the camp that no other organization is as professional or as educational with their displays as ours, and they look forward to a new display from the camp each year.



Pictured is camp adjutant Glen Johnson of the **Cedar Fork Rifles Camp 1827**, Chatham County, NC, and his grandson Joshua Johnson during the Robert E. Lee Confederate Memorial Day Celebration at Oakwood Cemetery in Raleigh, NC, on May 5, 2007, at the grave of Compatriot Johnson's great-great grandfather William Lee Gooch, 14th NC Troops, Co. K.



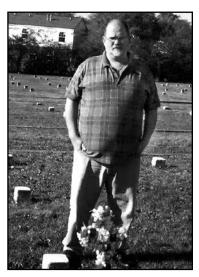
Army of Northern Virginia



On June 2, 2007, members of the **General John Randolph Chambliss Camp 1779**, Emporia, VA, held a memorial service for six unknown Zouaves from Louisiana who died in defense of the Petersburg and Weldon Railroad on December 9-10, 1864, at Hicks Ford near Emporia, VA. Pictured from left, speaker Norris Dickenson, Jerry Draper, Fred Bare, Jerry Draper, III, Billy Williams and Henry Haughes.



3rd Lt. Commander Grover McCloud, a member of the **Fincastle Rifles Camp 1326**, Roanoke, VA, talks to fourth- and fifth-graders of Rockbridge County, VA, about Confederate Flags. He was one of many camp members conducting a seminar at the Virginia Horse center on June 4, 2007. More than 475 students, teachers and chaperons attended the daylong event.



Michael A. Scott of the **Davidson Guards Camp 1851,** Lexington, NC, stands at the grave of his great-great-great grandfather Alexander Scott, Co. F, 15th NC Troops, at Oakwood Cemetery in Richmond, VA.



Camp Commander Jake Sullivan and Garland Neville of the **General W.W. Kirkland Camp 1692**, Chapel Hill, NC, and David Patterson of the **Bennitt-Duke Camp 773**, Durham, NC, are shown after cleaning the Patterson Cemetery in Orange County. The cemetery holds the graves of Robert Patterson and Willie T. Patterson, both of Co. G, 27th NC Troops.



The Flat Top Copperheads Camp 1694, Princeton, WV, ordered and erected nine VA Markers for Addison Crockett, 60th VA Infantry; Allen C. Bailey, 60th VA Infantry; Charles Walker Bailey, 17th VA Cavalry; Cornelius W. Bailey, 60th VA Infantry; Daniel Paris Bailey, 59th VA Infantry; Greenville Campbell Bailey, 34th Battalion, VA Cavalry; Harvey R. Bailey, 60th VA Infantry; Rufus K. Bailey, 8th VA Cavalry; and David Wayne Syres, 34th VA Cavalry.



Since 1987 the **Colonel Harry W. Gilmor Camp 1388**, Baltimore, MD, Color Guard has led the Confederate Brigade at the annual Remembrance Day Parade at Gettysburg. On November 18, 2006, the Gilmor Guard led it again for the 50th annual observance. Pictured from left, Russell Justice, Bob Lyons, Jim Doyle, Wayne Cofiell, Ron Glazier, Bob Urban, Steve Smith and Mick Cole.

Army of Tennessee





On Saturday, January 20, 2007, the **Brigadier General John C. Carter Camp 207**, Waynesboro, GA, sponsored its annual Lee-Jackson Banquet at the Burke County Office Park Auditorium. Camp Commander Frank Lackman welcomed 127 members and guests for the occasion. The special guest for the evening was Compatriot Ross Moore, a singer, humorist and instrumentalist, who presented a program of celebration of music from the past.



On March 3, 2007, the **Private** William R. Milton Camp 741, Tavares, FL, and the General Jubal A. Early Camp 556, Tampa, FL, held a joint 8th and 9th Brigade recruiting effort at the GTO Airboat Swap meeting in Ocala. Pictured from left, Art Hays, Harry Hurst and Phil Walters.



Compatriot Josh Wolfe, just twenty years old, was killed in November 2005, while helping some friends clear away Hurricane Katrina debris. He was a member of the **Gainesville Volunteers Camp 373**, Picayune, MS, and also a prized member of the Washington Artillery reenacting group. After his death, his father, Tom Wolfe, also a member of Camp 373, decided to immortalize his son's commitment and compassion for the Confederacy and the artillery branch by commissioning a local monument-maker to create a headstone depicting Josh in action with the Washington Artillery. The artist took a period scene of the Washington Artillery in action, etched it on a beautiful black stone, and then lovingly etched Josh into the stone as the left-most man working the cannon!



The **Private George W. Perry Camp 471**, Miami, FL, held its 2nd Annual "Southern-most" Lee-Jackson Dinner in Coral Gables, FL, on January 25, 2007. Pictured are 14th Brigade Commander Larry J. Powell and Becki Powell; Camp 471 Commander Brad Williamson; Lynda O'Neal, president, OCR Florida Society and Michael Mitchell.



Major General William T. Martin Camp 590, Natchez, MS, members Commander Allen Terrell, John Boyte, Buddy Emerick, Clark Jackson and James Schepers attended the Annual 3rd Brigade Picnic in honor of General Nathan B. Forrest, held in July 2006 at Grand Gulf Military Monument Park.



The latest effort of the Kirby-Smith Camp 1209, Jacksonville, FL, in remembering our ancestors was erecting a new headstone for Private Charles Burdgess of the 3rd SC Infantry. Charles Burdgess never had a headstone and was buried amidst three other Confederate Veterans in Evergreen Cemetery.

Tennessee, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Florida, Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois, Ohio, Michigan and Wisconsin Divisions



Commander-in-Chief Christopher M. Sullivan, left, was the speaker at the **Fighting Joe Wheeler Camp 1372**, Birmingham, AL, Lee-Jackson Banquet. Camp Commander Robert C. Reames is in the middle, and Camp Adjutant W. Gery Hackney is at right.



Three generations of Nicholses honor their Confederate ancestor William G. Guest, 18th GA Volunteer Infantry with a new VA Headstone and a Southern Iron Cross. William is buried beside his wife and son at the Hickory Flat UMC Cemetery, Banks County, GA. Pictured from left, Ron Nichols Jr., Ron Nichols Sr. and grandson Hunter Nichols. They are members of the **Robert E. Lee Camp 1383**, Sarasota-Bradenton, FL.



On February 10, 2007, the Madison Starke Perry Camp 1424, Gainesville, FL, held their annual Lee-Jackson Dinner at the First Baptist Church in Alachua, FL. Guest speaker was Florida Division 2nd Lt. Commander Robert Hurst who spoke on the life and character of General Robert E. Lee. Pictured from left, 8th Brigade Commander Harry Hurst, Camp Commander Fred Donaldson, Commander Robert Hurst and 7th Brigade Commander Clement Lindsey.



Pictured are Mike Beck, SCV Field Rep. Jack Marlar, **Colonel John S. Mosby Camp 1409**, Kingsport, TN, Commander Chris Cummins and Vaughn's Brigade Commander Jim Maddox after being interviewed on Confederate heritage and preservation for an upcoming local (Tri-Cities) television show that aired in May 2007, called *Appalachian Diaries* by East Tennessee State University.



Ninety-four-year-old Real Son Henry Gober of Millbrook, AL, receives a Battle Flag from **The Prattville Dragoons Camp 1524**, Prattville, AL, Commander Carl Hankins and 1st Lt. Commander Wyatt Willis during a Memorial Day ceremony held at the Robinson Springs Confederate Monument in Millbrook, AL, on April 26, 2007. Compatriot Gober flies a Battle Flag in front of his home daily, and his last one had begun to fade. Real Son Henry and his brother Vincent, since deceased, were featured in the July/August 2005 issue of *Confederate Veteran*.

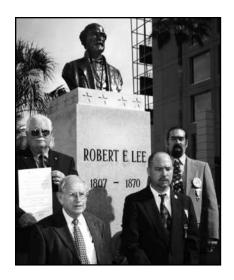


On February 12, 2007, the **Captain James Knox Camp 2022**, Waynesville, GA, held their monthly meeting, with Compatriot Terry Warren coming down from Illinois to attend the meeting. He received his honorary "Doctortown Guards" motorcycle club jacket and membership from the camp's auxiliary group whose members enjoy riding motorcycles and supporting their Confederate Heritage, as well as contributing to the community by volunteering at various events.

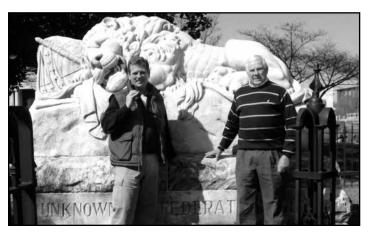
Tennessee, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Florida, Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois, Ohio, Michigan and Wisconsin Divisions



The **General David E. Twiggs Camp 1462,** Wauchula, FL, manned a recruiting booth at Pioneer Days in Zolfo Springs, FL. Pictured from left, Mrs. Perry, Camp Commander Leon Arthur and Evelyn Arthur.



Pictured are members of the Major M. Footman Camp 1950, Fort Myers, FL, in front of the Robert E. Lee monument in downtown Fort Myers. From left, Cecil Raulerson, Larry Skipper, Robert Gates and Thomas Fyock.



Compatriots David Herford and son David, II, members of the Colonel Andrew Jackson May Camp 1897, Prestonsburg, KY, recently visited the Confederate section of the Oakland Cemetery in Atlanta, GA. They are standing in front of the monument to the Unknown Confederate Dead.



Sean Tramel, a member of the **Savage Goodner Camp 1513**, Smithfield, TN, is pictured at the top holding the Battle Flag. He was in Iraq serving with the 3rd Battalion, 6th Marine, Kilo Company. They were fighting in the Al Ambar Province's "Triangle of Death." The Iraqi in front was an interpreter for the squad. Their tour is now over and they are back at Camp LeJeune.



The **Jackson County Volunteers Camp 94**, Jefferson, GA, had a special guest at their March 2007 meeting, Real Son Jim Brown from Tennessee, who is pictured addressing camp members. Compatriot Brown is 91 years young and very active.



Shown are Colonel Henry Wirtz of the Swedish army and company at the top of the Jefferson Davis birthplace monument in Fairview, KY. At left is **Private E. F. Arthur Camp 1783**, Corbin, KY; Commander Edgar Hayden, Colonel Wirtz, two unidentified compatriots and Camp Adjutant Les Williamson.



Army of Tennessee



Members of the **Captain W.H. McCauley Camp 260**, Dickson County, TN, and the Old Hickory Chapter 747, UDC, teamed up for a marker dedication honoring Sergeant John Leonard and his son Jessee Calvin Leonard at the Headsprings Cemetery in Belfast, TN, in April 2006.



On January 13, 2007, Commander Tim Bowman of the **General Ben Hardin Helm Camp 1703**, Elizabethtown, KY, speaks during the dedication for a newly installed Confederate VA marker for Private Samual Joseph Campbell, Co. G, 8th KY Cavalry. 45 family members from three states traveled to St. Patrick's Cemetery in Fort Knox, KY, for the event.



On February 24, 2007, the **Dixie Defenders Camp 2086**, Cross City, FL, held a luncheon honoring Black Confederate soldiers. Guest speakers were H.K. Edgerton and Terry Lee Edgerton. The program was well-received by many black people in attendance. Pictured from left, standing, Camp Commander Joe Sparacino, FL Division 8th Brigade Commander Harry Hurst, H.K. Edgerton, Terry Lee Edgerton, Loyd Durdin, FL Division Commander Doug Dawson. Seated from left, FL Division 7th Brigade Commander Clement Lindsey, Karen Hurst and Luckie McDonald.



The **N.B. Forrest Camp 3**, Chattanooga, TN, hosted a memorial service and monument dedication for Private Alfred J. Cash, Co. D, 43rd GA Volunteer Infantry on February 24, 2007, in the Chattanooga Confederate Cemetery, where he rests with 2,500 other Confederate soldiers. Pictured are Camp Commander David Scott and Fred Adolphus, a member of the General John B. Gordon Camp 46, Atlanta, GA, and a descendant of the honoree.



On January 19, 2007, members and guests of the **Admiral Raphael Semmes Camp 1321**, Dearborn, MI, gathered to celebrate the bicentennial birth of General Robert E. Lee at the camp's Lee-Jackson dinner. Pictured from left, David Flanney, Dennis Palmer, Camp Commander Stanley White, Darron Williams, Alan Cutshaw, Montie Ocha, Gary Pike and Brian Wethington.



The Calhoun Avengers Camp 1969, Calhoun City, MS, presented a donation of \$200 at its March meeting to the Antioch Baptist Church for the erection of a monument honoring all soldiers buried in the church cemetery, including five Confederates. Pictured from left, Tommy Roane, Jerry Melton, Earl Mayhan, Chick Hensley, Jerry Chandler, Camp Commander James Taylor, Charles Smith, Billy Hardin, Gordon Logan, Richy Melton and Clardis Bennett.

Army of Trans-Mississippi





Pictured are **California Division** members attending Confederate Memorial Day service on April 28, 2007, at Hollywood Forever Cemetery, Hollywood, CA.



Compatriots at the Picacho Peak, AZ, reenactments on March 10-11, 2007. Pictured from left, Captain Sherod Hunter's Arizona Rangers Camp 1202, Tucson, AZ, member Doug Winham; Confederate Secret Service Camp 1710, Sierra Vista, AZ, member David Barton and Sean Daniel, grandson of Camp 1202 Commander Bobby Morris.



New associate member George Linton joined the **General John Gregg Camp 958**, Longview, TX, in October 2006 and received his associate certificate at the November 2006 camp meeting. Pictured with George are Camp Commander Sam Mercer and Compatriot Jim Wallace.



On January 20, 2007, the **Colonel Sherod Hunter Camp 1525**, Phoenix, AZ, and the **AZ Division** jointly hosted their annual Lee and Jackson Day celebration in Phoenix, AZ. Front row from left, Jerry Harbin, Dick Sherwood, David Barton and Lillian Barton, holding Savannah Barton. Rear row from left, Mike Agnew, Dan Huskisson, Tom Tatum, Ron Fox, Melissa Bryan, Camp Commander Robert Perkins, Lindsay Brown, Dan Bryan, Curtis Tipton, William McBrayer, Mrs. Dick Sherwood, AZ Division Commander John Mangum, Jerry Minnis, Janet Grams and Steven Johnson.



The Captain James Gillaspie Camp 226, Huntsville, TX, sponsored a memorial service on April 28, 2007, to honor nine Confederate Veterans buried at East Sandy Cemetery, Walker County. Many descendants of the soldiers were present to also pay their respects. Afterwards, the group sang hymns and enjoyed refreshments. Honored veterans served in the 7th and 24th TX Cavalry, 1st and 20th TX Infantry and Hampton's SC Artillery.



After finding his ancestors' graves in December 2005, J. C. Hanna, a member of the Lt. General Richard Taylor Camp 1308, Shreveport, LA, applied for and received tombstones for his greatgreat-great grandfather Captain Woodford R. Hanna, great-great grandfather 2nd Lt. John Wiley Hanna, greatgreat uncle Private Alexander Hanna and great-great uncle Private Robert Hanna. The markers were set on September 29, 2006, in the Hanna/Joseph Springs Cemetery, White Plains, AL.

36 — Confederate Veteran September/October 2007

Louisiana, Arkansas, Texas, Missouri, Oklahoma, Arizona, New Mexico, Colorado, California, Iowa, Kansas, Washington, Oregon and Utah Divisions



Members of the **William H. Wells Camp 1588**, Plano, TX, William Rogers and Camp Commander Gene Kinsey are shown conversing, and 1st Lt. Commander Gary Bray is talking with an unidentified visitor at the Camp Ford Event in Tyler, TX.



Colonel Middleton Tate Johnson Camp 1648, Arlington, TX, Camp Commander Kyle Sims is shown presenting newest member Curtis Race his membership certificate at their April 2007 meeting.



The Tombstone Vigilantes raided the recent 12th Anniversary Dinner of the **Confederate Secret Service Camp 1710**, Sierra Vista, AZ, April 2007. They were looking for a "varmint" guilty of high crimes and misdemeanors and found AZ Division Commander John Mangum (center, with the noose and feather boa) arrested him, gave him a fair trial and a righteous hangin'! Commander Mangum was guilty of playing a Yankee in the film *Gods and Generals*. He was one of Hooker's staff who came out on the porch when Stonewall's men attacked. There were other charges too numerous to name.



The Colonel Phillip A. Work Camp 1790, Woodville, TX, was joined by the Captain Sam A. Willson Chapter, UDC and the Sophia Suttonfield Porter Chapter 22, OCR, celebrated Confederate Memorial Day at Justice Cemetery near Woodville, honoring two Confederate Veterans. Pictured from left, back row, Ed Griffin, Janie Griffin, Lynda Holt, Sid Holt, Urbano Gonzales, Georgia Adineh, Patrica Brumet, Priscilla Hale and Dwayne Murphy. Front row from left, Elmer May, Joseph May and James Hale.



On March 31, 2007, the **2nd Texas Frontier Camp 1904**, De Leon, TX, and OCR Chapter 23 held a gravestone dedication for Private William E. Lane, Co. E, 4th MS Infantry and also honoring Private Dennis O'Briant, Co. I, 18th MS Cavalry at the Turkey Creek Cemetery, located in Comanche Co., TX. Many family members of both Confederate soldiers attended.



Members of the **Colonel Gustav Hoffmann Camp 1838**, New Braunfels, TX, are pictured encamped at the 2007 Folk Fest held every April in New Braunfels. Flanking camp members and OCR member Donna Jones are Mike Henning and Bill Hoffmann, greatgreat nephews of Colonel Hoffmann, who was also the first mayor of New Braunfels.

Louisiana, Arkansas, Texas, Missouri, Oklahoma, Arizona, New Mexico, Colorado, California, Iowa, Kansas, Washington, Oregon and Utah Divisions



The **Stone Fort Camp 1944**, Nacogdoches, TX, welcomes its first Cadet Member, Daniel Bentley. Shown presenting Daniel with his membership are 1st Lt. Commander and proud dad Jim Bentley and 2nd Lt. Commander John Key. Daniel's namesake is his greatgreat-great grandfather, Private Daniel Bentley, who served in Co. I, 9th MO Infantry.



On May 26, 2007, the **Sabine Rifles Camp 2057**, Many, LA, placed two markers and flagpoles in separate cemeteries to honor Confederate Veterans who are buried there. Members present were Camp Commander Jimmy Self, Jr.; Tex McKnight; Tony Remedies and Brandon Miller. Family members also attended this memorial presentation.



The J.L. Halbert Camp 359, Corsicana, TX, decorated the window at the Corsicana Library during the month of April in honor of Confederate Heroes Month in Texas. Pictured from left, Ronnie Mathews, Brandon Ford, Bradley Ford, Blake Thorne, Len Patterson and Billy Ford.



At the 2007 **California Division** Convention on March 10, 2007, California's only Real Son Woodie Plaugher, age 89, passes along his vast Confederate knowledge to Jacob Ramsey, age 3, who is the son of CA Division Commander Kenny Ramsey.



On April 7, 2007, the **Albert Sidney Johnston Camp 983**, Decatur, TX, conducted a ceremony honoring Sergeant Jeremiah Gage, Co. E, 31st TX Cavalry, in the Sycamore Cemetery in northeast Wise County, TX. Pictured is Camp Commander Perrin at the podium as the color guard of Paul C. Mattoon and Bruce Pastusek advance to retrieve their muskets.



Members of the **General Walter P. Lane Camp 1455**, Longview, TX, proudly show off their plaque for Outstanding Camp in the TX Division for 2007. The award was presented at the TX Division Reunion in Corpus Christi, TX, on June 9, 2007. Pictured from left, Paul Hamilton, Camp Commander Richard Williams, Alton Weir and Robert Bailey.



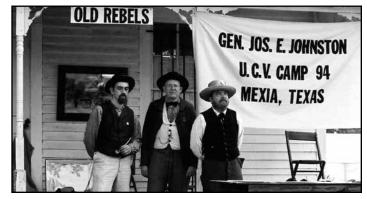
Army of Trans-Mississippi



Camp Commander Dale Richardson of the Hill Country Camp 1938, Fredericksburg, TX, is pictured presenting a membership certificate to new member Hampton Dews II on June 12, 2007. Compatriot Dews' ancestor is Sergeant Charles Pleasant Hampton, Co. H, 10th TX Cavalry.



Members of the **Major Thomas McGuire Camp 1714**, West Monroe, LA and the **Lt. Elijah Ward Camp 1971**, Farmerville, LA, held a grave-dedication service for Private William C. Adkins, Co. D, 26th MS Infantry, and Corporal Phillip W. Bearden, Co. C, 31st, LA Infantry, at the Sardis Cemetery in Farmerville, LA, on November 11, 2006.



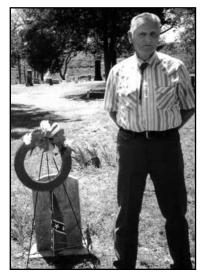
During Living History Days at Confederate Reunion Grounds State Historic Site near Mexia, TX, on April 21-22, 2007, SCV members Kevin Wilson a member of the **General Henry McCulloch Camp 843**, Brownwood, TX, David Waters of Gatesville, TX, and Joe Walker of Waco, TX, members of the **General William D. McCain Camp 584**, Columbia, TN, represented members of the original camp at Mexia, circa 1890. On display were photographs, reunion badges and other artifacts from the 1890s.



Cypress Rangers Camp 1970, Jefferson, TX, Adjutant Tony Dean, left, presented awards to Aaron Blady and Robert C. McCain on May 10, 2007.



On May 26, 2007, the **Cross of Saint Andrew Camp 2009**, Alto, TX, set up their camp info booth at the Confederate monument on the courthouse square in Rusk during the annual Cherokee County Fair on the Square. Pictured is Camp Commander Kenneth McClure with a group of interested students who learned about period weaponry.



A.G. Harvey, a member of the General James M. Keller Camp 648, Hot Springs, AR, stands next to the gravesite of his great-great grandfather, Sergeant George Milton Harvey, 7th AL Cavalry. He placed a floral wreath and Confederate Flag during a memorial ceremony on April 21, 2007.

Welcome to the Sons of Confederate Veterans

ALABAMA

LT. J. K. MCBRIDE 241 MOULTON

GRIFFIN, JEB STUART MANN, AVERY PHILLIP

ST. CLAIR 308 **ASHVILLE** PEAVEY, BENNY BOYD

THE JONESBORO GUARD 430

CARRINGTON, MARION C. COX, LEWIS RIDGE

GEN. EDMUND W. PETTUS 574 ALEXANDER CITY JOHNSTON, JR., ROBERT C.

DECATUR SONS OF LIBERTY 580 DECATUR WHITE, ALEX

CRADLE OF THE CONFEDERACY MONTGOMERY THOMAS, CHARLES CLIFFORD

CAPT. THOMAS H. HOBBS 768 ATHENS SPEARS, DEWEY R

WHITE, İII, GILBERT G.

COL. WILLIAM A. JOHNSON 898 TUSCUMBIA

BENNETT, WALTER GLENN DAWSEY, MYRON SCOTT

COFFEE COUNTY RANGERS 911 ENTERPRISE HOLDERFIELD, MICHAEL

DOUGLAS HOLDERFIELD MATTHEW REID McINTOSH, ROY SCOTT

FIGHTING JOE WHEELER 1372 BIRMINGHAM

KILLINGSWORTH, KEVIN LYLE THOMAS, JOHN WAYNE THOMAS, JOHN CHRISTOPHER WOODS, THOMAS WILLIAM

FORREST 1435

TURNER, RICHARD LAMAR

THE PRATTVILLE DRAGOONS PRATTVILLE

MORRIS. SCOTT B. TURNER, JR., LOUIS E CAPT. WILLIAM HOUSTON

SHELBY 1537 LANE, JR., WILLIAM MARION

COVINGTON RIFLES 1586 ANDALUSIA

LOFTON, STEPHEN T. MANRILL, KENNETH J. WINGARD, JOSEPH CECIL

MAJ. HENRY B. WIRZ 1712 **TUSCALOOSA** MIZE, JAMES S

WINSTON COUNTY GRAYS 1788 HALEYVILLE

FARRIS, DAVID C. SINGER, NICHOLAS

THE TALLASSEE ARMORY **GUARDS 1921** TALLASSEE

BENTON, JAMES WALLACE BRANTLEY, JEB CLAYTON BUSH, JR., JAMES LANIER BYERS, WARREN JESSE DAVIDSON, JOEL ALLEN DAVIDSON, DAVID ANDREW GRANT, TRUETT ADDISON HILYER, SR., CHARLES WESLEY HUEY, JR., EDDIE B JONES, TRAVIS MELTON NORRIS, JR., CLIFTON PARKER, ROBERT BRADLEY PATTERSON, III, JOSEPH W. SHAW, HUGH ERROL

COOSA CAVALRY 2130 ROWE, MARCUS E.

ARKANSAS

COL. ALLEN R. WITT 615 CONWAY

BREWER, JR., JAMES HUGH SMITH, PAUL DEAN

JAMES M. KELLER 648 HOT SPRINGS HARDAGE, WILLIAM ANDREW

ARIZONA

COL. SHEROD HUNTER 1525 PHOFNIX

FITZGERALD, DOUGLAS S.

CAPT. ROBERT R. NELSON 1647 PRESCOTT GOODLY, JACK

CONFEDERATE SECRET SERVICE

SIFRRA VISTA BOWMAN, LARRY RICHARD TIPTON, GAIUS EDWARD

TEXAS JOHN H. SLAUGHTER TOMBSTONE

RODGERS, DONALD THORNTON **PVT. NATHAN TERRY WANSLEE**

SAFFORD

HENDERSON, PATRICK SHAWN

CALIFORNIA THE STAINLESS BANNER 1440

BERRYHILL, ROBIN LEE KOHLBRY, MARTIN RUTHERFORD VELDHOUSE, RICHARD A

CAPTAIN JAMES IREDELL ORANGE COUNTY WHEELER, JOSEPH

FLORIDA

BRIGADIER GENERAL E. A. PERRY 285 BANISTER, CODY L.

GENERAL JUBAL A. EARLY 556

MCDONALD, JOHN ASHLEY MCDONALD, JR., ROBERT PEELER, JR., GRADY LEE

JOHN HANCE O'STEEN 770 TRENTON

BULL, JR., NOAH RICHARD

KIRBY-SMITH 1209 **JACKSONVILLE**

BROWNING, WILLIAM JOSEPH CHAFIN, RODNEY STIGALL HART, BILLY KARL SIMMONS, TERRENCE JOHN SMITH, III, IRVIN COLE SMITH, DAVID MATHIAS SMITH, JOHN WESLEY WILSON, IV, CLARENCE ALEX-

COL. DAVID LANG 1314 TALLAHASSEE

KING, JOSEPH SAUNDERS, CHARLES LOGAN

STEPHEN RUSSELL MALLORY PENSACOLA

BARBER, JOHN CAMPBELL BARBER, JAMES HARRISON LEGG, PRICE LOVELL

1LT THOMAS H. GAINER 1319 **BAY COUNTY** McLEOD, H. WAYNE

BRIG. GEN. EVANDER M. LAW LAKELAND

GLENN, MATTHEW B. MAJ. PICKENS BIRD 1327

MONTICELLO CARSWELL, JACK

THEOPHILUS WEST, M.D. 1346

POLLETTE, ROGER ASHLEY

WILLIAM HENRY HARRIS 1395 FT. LAUDERDALE GARNETT, DANIEL LEE HARRIS, EMMERSON HARWOOD

MADISON STARKE PERRY 1424 GAINESVILLE

SWILLEY, MATTHEW G. VARNES, PAUL RAY

THIRD FLORIDA WILDCATS 1437 BROOKSVILLE HEDICK, ROBERT WAYNE MANUEL, CLIFFORD E.

GEN. DAVID E. TWIGGS 1462 WAUCHULA

FORBES, GORDON R. McMULLEN, WILLIAM OTIS OVERBEE, DONALD LEE POTEAT, WILLIAM RICHARD SMITH, KENNETH CURTIS WEEKS, CLIFTON J

MAJ. WILLIAM M. FOOTMAN FT. MYERS

BENFIELD, MARVIN KEITH O'ROURKE, RYAN C. RIGSBY, WYATT J.

GEORGIA

GEN. JOHN B. GORDON 46

BENNETT, JR., LEONARD PERRY

GILMER LIGHT GUARDS 89

GUNTER, GIBSON RHYS

BRIG. GEN. T. R. R. COBB 97 **ATHENS** FRAZIER, WAYNE

COL. CHARLES T. ZACHRY 108 MCDONOUGH HOLLAND, JON CODY

BRIG. GEN. E. PORTER **ALEXANDER 158** AUGUSTA

QUINN, JOHN ALLEN

DUFFIE, RYAN DAVID DUFFIE, JONATHAN THOMAS KITCHENS, II, KENNETH IVEY MASHBURN, TIMOTHY LEE ROBERTS, CHARLIE MATTHEW

CHATTOOGA 507 SUMMERVILLE COOPER, TIMOTHY LEDON

COOPER, ZACHERY LEE COOPER, TIMOTHY

NICHOLSON, JAMES MICHAEL PATTERSON, ANDREW KIRK

COL. WILLIAM H. STILES-WARREN AKIN 670 **CARTERSVILLE** MATHIS, TONY LEIGH

GEN. JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON 671 DALTON

TYSON, II, JAMES TRAVIS

JOHN K. MCNEILL 674 MOULTRIE

LIGHTSEY, ROBERT M.

MAJ. GEN. JOSEPH WHEELER CONYERS PASCHAL, JONATHAN DENNIS

CHEROKEE LEGION 914

JOHNSON, TERRY K. MOSS, ADAM GREGORY

LT. DICKSON L. BAKER 926 HARTWELL AGNEW, WILLIAM JERRY

OGEECHEE RIFLES CAMP 941

STATESBORO COX, DALLAS BRANDON MILES, JAMES LARRY PATRAY, TERRY M.

FORREST'S ESCORT 1239 WINSTON

HART, DANNY RAY TAYLOR, JR., TIMOTHY ALLEN MCI FOD-MORING 1386

SWAINSBORO GREGORY, LEONARD L. JOHN B. GORDON MEMORIAL

1449 THOMASTON DUDLEY, LOUIS D.

THE ROSWELL MILLS 1547 REYNOLDS, JOHN DANIEL

THE SAVANNAH MILITIA 1657 SAVANNAH ROBBINS, JAMES D.

WIREGRASS GREYS 1683

HAMNER, ANTHONY CRAIG HAMNER ANTHONY BLAKE HOOD, CHRISTOPHER MATTHEW HUGHES, MICHAEL STEVEN HUGHES, GARY BAILEY HUGHES, JR., WALTER LEON HUGHES. MICHAEL TAYLOR RESTA, CHAD EDWARD RESTA, CURTIS JOESPH RESTA, DALTON ARCHER RESTA, MICHAEL SEAN RESTA, ROBERT U.

SHARPSBURG SHARPSHOOTERS/ **PVT. W. T. OVERBY 1729** SHARPSBURG

SECOR, JR., ALBERT THOMAS COL. JOSEPH MCCONNELL 1859

RINGGOLD HOWARD, SR., STEPHEN M KEEFE, WILLIAM ROBERT

EBENEZER RIFLES 1901 RINCON ADAMS, CHRIS A.

HEARD RANGERS 1996 FRANKLIN NORWOOD, CHARLES L. GEN.GEORGE "TIG" ANDERSON

COVINGTON

RANDLES, CHARLES EDWARD RANDLES, MICHIEL DANIEL RANDLES, DANIEL L

PINE BARRENS VOI LINTEERS EASTMAN

POWELL, MICHAEL GARY

CLINCH'S CAVALRY 2084 **JEFFERSONVILLE** FAULK, DEREK DANIEL

ILLINOIS

CAMP DOUGLAS MEMORIAL CHICAGO

CRAFT, RICHARD LEE LANGSTON, EDWARD EUGENE RAY LARRY ARTHUR SIDDONS, MARK H. ZINKOWICH, PHILLIP R ZINKOWICH, ROBERT A.

INDIANA

A. J. RINGO 1509

NEW CASTLE
CAPPS, ALBERT PAUL CONNERLEY, WILLIAM B. GARRETT, GAYLAN DALE GOBER, NATHAN ROY JULIUS, CHARLES WILLIAM KELLY, ALLEN McCLURE, LLOYD LEE PATE, LELAND BRIAN THOMPSON, RANDY THOMPSON, KENNETH BRIAN

KANSAS

GENERAL ALBERT PIKE 1439

STIDHAM, WARREN D.

MAJOR THOMAS J. KEY 1920 KANSAS CITY

FREEMAN, SR., MELVIN L. MCWILLIAM, JERRY PAUL MCWILLIAM, JOHN WYATT MCWILLIAM, CHARLES JAMISON

KENTUCKY

COL. ALFRED JOHNSTON 276

KISSIAR, EDWARD GENE

CAPTAIN DAVID C. WALKER 640 FRANKLIN

BROWN, BERRY BYRD, ANTHONY DAVIS JONES, CLIFTON ALLEN JONES, ISAAC ALLEN MOORE, DAVID KENLEY PHILLIPS, ROBERT W. TAYLOR, WENDELL THORPE, JR., JOSEPH WILLIAM

GEN. LLOYD TILGHMAN 1495

DRISKILL, RICKIE LYNN **COLONEL BENJAMIN CAUDILL**

WHITESBURG CALLAHAN, WESLEY TYSON DIXON. DAVID ERIC KISER, JAMES LARRY

SMITH, BRITT RAY

EDWARD FLETCHER ARTHUR 1783 CORBIN GOODIN, JR., THOMAS W.

GOODIN TRAVIS ANTHONY

FORT HEIMAN 1834 MURRAY

BURCHETT, CLINTON MICHAEL YOUNG, ERICK BRUCE

PVT. AMOS S. REED 2024 PRESTONSBURG ANSON, JOHN MICHAEL

5TH KENTUCKY INFANTRY 2122

HARGET, II, NICHOLAS RAY CAPT. WILLIAM FRANCIS

CORBIN 2683 INDEPENDENCE ROBISON, CHIE SCOTT, CALEB SCOTT, COLBY

LOUISIANA

HENRY WATKINS ALLEN 133 BATON ROUGE CANNON, JAMES MARTIN

CAPTAIN THOMAS O. BENTON MONROE KNIGHT, IV, JAMES WILLIAM

MAJ. THOMAS MCGUIRE 1714 WEST MONROE WALL, JAMES E.

AMBASSADOR JOHN SLIDELL SLIDELL CROW, DONALD

LT. J. Y. SANDERS 2092 MORGAN CITY SERIGNY, KALEB NEAL

MARYLAND

THE BATTLE OF SHARPSBURG SHARPSBURG EARLS, EDWARD JAMES

CAPT. JAMES I. WADDELL CSN ANNAPOLIS

LaPLANCHE, STEPHEN WAYNE

LT. COL. ROBERT H. ARCHER HAVRE DE GRACE WATSON, WILLIAM JOSEPH WATSON, WILLIAM GRADY

MICHIGAN

ADM. RAPHAEL SEMMES 1321 DEARBORN

BROWN, ROBERT LEE

PRIVATE HACKLEY NORTON 2119 CUTSHALL, ALAN JOSEPH

MISSOURI

B/G MOSBY MONROE PARSONS JEFFERSON CITY

SHOOP, ABBOTT HUNTER COL. JAMES J. SEARCY 1923 COLUMBIA

COOPER, JOEL MADISON

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New IRS Regulations Every Camp/Division Needs to Know But Not Panic About

The IRS has passed new regulations, which take effect in 2008, that will require each camp and division to file an e-card with some simple information on it. Before, any subdivision of a non-profit (in our case camps and divisions) that had receipts of less than \$25,000 did not have to file any information with the IRS, and if it had receipts over \$25,000 it had to file a 990 form. Now, even those with receipts less than \$25,000 will have to file the e-card (Form 990-N). This form must be filed electronically (over the Internet). It will ask for information like the principal officer's name and address, tax period, and a declaration that receipts are less than \$25,000. This will not be a complicated form, and can be done in a few minutes, but if a camp or division ignores this obligation, tax-exempt status can be lost. This is not a witch-hunt by the IRS, and the SCV is not being singled out: it affects all non-profits. Camp commanders will receive (or may have already received) notices from the IRS that this change will take place; these are generic and not directed at a particular camp.

Obviously, each camp will need to have someone with internet access to file (paper filing won't be allowed). Otherwise, this shouldn't be a major difficulty for most camps.

There are really just two things to keep in mind with the 990-N: 1) Don't panic, it's just a generic change in IRS non-profit reporting for next year, not this year 2) Be sure that your camp and division file the 990-N next year if you have receipts less than \$25,000.

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The Legends of Gray

by George Ray Houston

'Tis not an ache of sodden grief Though the memory is still sore, But the treat of sudden relief As I recall the legends of yore.

'Tis this same time in every glorious year That I kneel o'er a grave with soothing tear, As I kneel o'er grave of your remains here. I bring blossoms of another lost season, Much the same on this glorious day, But for my gain and most curious reason Tis now found the Legends of Gray.

You, old soldier, your gallant valor realized, Forever and a day o'er this grave in years Shall be hereafter solemnized By blossoms of spring and mine eyes of tears.

O grave with memories of the past, O soldier of our defeated Cause, God will assist with memories to last, Left in our hearts without pause.

Your future sons are here today, Your daughters crown your marble headstone, As garlands upon you lay — And your sons pray for a new dawn.

Northern invaders disappeared at last, And returned to their yankee nation; Generations now have finally passed — And the death of Confederate creation.

Blessed Confederate soldier, Lying cold beneath Southern sod, Flesh and bones molder — Touched by the Hands of God.



Each returning spring I remember Our Gray suited soldier of December, The infamous Legend of the Gray — Sleep, O soldier, sleep in Southern clay.

The cannons that roared are no longer loud, Their silence is now received, Our crumbled Nation's proud — Of the "Cause" that is still believed.

O fallen, glorious soldier of the past, Renowned glory of his sacred Legion, Your son's time has come at last, Renown glory of our Dixie region.

The distant gleam ends the day,
The burning crimson of the sky,
Sleep in peace "Legends of Gray" —
In vain you did not die.
In vain you did not die.

George Ray Houston is a member of the Yancy Independents Camp 693, Sumner, Georgia.

Carry Me Back by Bill Young Wags and Woolly

was extra lucky when I was a boy growing up in Richmond, Virginia, because my mother's father, the man I called "Big Daddy," lived with my mother, father and me. Big Daddy was everything a boy could wish for in a grandfather. He was a constant companion, an unselfish playmate, a devoted teacher, and my best friend.

Big Daddy was born in North Carolina, but the story was that he ran away from home and went to sea when he was still a teenager. After a few years, he left the Navy and settled down in Richmond, where he made his living as a roofing contractor. He had little formal schooling, but he could take one look at a house and tell you how much wood, brick, plaster and slate it took to build it.

Big Daddy owned two wire-haired terriers named *Wags* and *Woolly*. They were a matched pair of brothers. When they were clean, they looked like two little lambs whose fleece was as white as snow. The trouble was that they didn't like to be clean. The moment Big Daddy scrubbed them white and turned them loose into the backyard, they headed straight for a hole they had scooped in the dirt under an azalea bush beside the back porch. They lay on their backs and rolled from side to side to work the loose dirt back into their coats, right down to their skins. Big Daddy would say

"Anybody who doesn't think a dog can smile hasn't seen the look on the faces of Wags and Woolly after they've had a bath and then wallowed in the dirt."

Wags and Woolly loved Big Daddy and my mother, father and me. They were as gentle to us as the two little lambs they resembled when they were clean. They would die for us. Wags once



saved me from falling into the goldfish pond by clamping his teeth onto the seat of my pants and tugging me backwards with all of his might.

Unfortunately, Wags and Woolly's affection did not extend to anyone else. The little beasts were fierce watchdogs whose bites were as bad as their barks. They sank their fangs into anybody who tried to come into the yard without their express permission. They bit the mailman three times. The motto of the US Postal Service may be "Neither rain nor snow nor gloom of night shall keep the postman from his appointed rounds," but Wags and Woolly kept him out of our yard — I can tell you that.

Wags and Woolly's hair came down over their eyes. To strangers they must have looked like filthy brown dust mops. To strangers they certainly acted like wolves in sheep's clothing, but even the mailman would admit that they were plenty smart. They could learn a new trick before you could say "Jack Robinson." They could roll over and play dead, bark on command, fetch the stick and sit up on their hind legs and beg. Big Daddy would often turn to me with a twinkle in his eye and say "Those dogs have got more sense than some little boys I know."

One summer day, Wags and Woolly jumped the fence in the yard and disappeared. Big Daddy and I combed the neighborhood for them. We finally found them about a quarter of a mile away in Byrd Park. They were sitting side by side on the front row of bleachers watching a baseball game!

A few weeks later, Wags and Woolly made a run for it again. They jumped the fence and went looking for adventure. Big Daddy and I scoured the neighborhood. We checked the bleachers in Byrd Park, but there was no game that day. We found neither hide nor hair of Wags and Woolly. I loved those two little devils dearly, and I started to sniffle and sob. Big Daddy reassured me:

"Don't worry, Billy. We won't give up. Let's get in the car. We'll search the whole city if we have to. I'll do the driving and you do the looking. We'll find 'em."

We poked down the Boulevard for more than a mile. I kept sticking my head out of the car window, calling, "Here, Wags. Here, Woolly. Here, boys." There was no sign of the two little dogs. I just knew that something terrible had happened to them and that I would never see them again. Big Daddy's car was about to enter the intersection of the Boulevard and Monument Avenue — and that's when I spotted Wags and Woolly.

Big Daddy started across Monument Avenue beside the statue of Stonewall Jackson. Old Jack was sitting on his favorite horse, Little Sorrel; he was facing north towards his enemies. He looked like a huge, bronze god of war about to smite the foe. Every time we passed the statue, Big Daddy always said, "Look, Billy. There stands General Jackson like a stone wall!"

I pointed my finger and yelled, "Look, Big Daddy, there stands General Jackson like a stone wall, and he's got Wags and Woolly right beside him!"

Sure enough, inside the iron fence at the base

of the huge equestrian statue of one of the Confederacy's greatest heroes sat two wire-haired terriers side by side, looking up at the general in awe. I

called to Wags and Woolly one time and they were in my arms, licking me in the face.

As we drove home with Wags and Woolly in the back seat of the car, Big Daddy said with a smile, "Let this be a lesson to you, Billy. Even a dog knows a great man when he sees one."

More than a half-century has passed since that summer day when Wags and Woolly jumped two fences and paid a visit to Stonewall Jackson,

but I remember it like it was yesterday. Even now, every time I drive through the intersection of the Boulevard and Monument Avenue, I say to myself, "There stands General Jackson like a stone wall, and he's got Wags and Woolly right beside him!" Then I remember what Big Daddy said — "Even a dog knows a great man when he sees one."

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CHARLESTON SOUTH CAROLINA

Continued from page 25

Books in Print

Heroines of Georgia, 1861-1865 A Biographical Dictionary Volume 1

The War Between the States has many overlooked aspects. Battles, generals, strategies, etc. are studied in depth by most historians of this period.

HEROINES OF GEORGIA 1861-1865 A Biographical Dictionary Volume 1

Tommie Phillips LaCavera

The number of dead and dates battles are easily recalled; vet, the humanistic side remains virtually untold. Ultimately, the women and children of this time suffered greatly. The stories of the

lives touched by this war are in some cases heartwarming, while others are laden with sorrow.

In Heroines of Georgia, the reader is exposed to women from Georgia who in some way participated during the War and/or afterwards. "Women's contributions to the history of our country have always fascinated me, none more than the women of the South during the War Between the States," states author Tommie LaCavera. "As a native of Georgia it has been long my desire to honor these women of Georgia and their dedication and the hardships they suffered during this period."

The accounts of the women are told with the use of primary sources, such as newspaper articles, memories, original census records, or reminiscences from that era. By allowing the people of the time to tell the stories, Mrs. LaCavera offers an insight of the

emotions felt by the individuals, not the author's opinions. The reader feels for these ladies and the trials they faced and overcame.

One fascinating person is Mary Jane Green. In brief, she was the Matron at Ocmulgee Hospital in Macon in 1864, and after the war she reinterred the dead from the Battle of Resaca and Chickamauga. She created Georgia's first Confederate Cemetery. She was also the first woman to appear before the Georgia General Assembly. She joined Atlanta Chapter 18, United Daughters of the Confederacy as a charter member due to her own service to the Confederacy, not her father's. This was not common, but not uncommon, either, since many ladies gave aid or service to the Confederacy.

In total, there are seventy-eight accounts. Each one is as unique as the individual. Mrs. LaCavera states, "Most importantly, they (the women) tried to preserve their families and homes while the men were away. Some gave more than others, but they all gave. These are their stories. My desire is that they are never forgotten." These heroines were many times the backbone of the Southern Cause. Many say that if the women had not kept the home fires burning, the war would not have lasted five weeks. Heroines of Georgia explores the stories of the ladies listed within its pages.

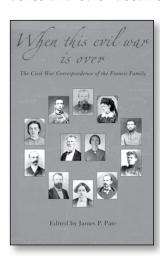
The wealth of information allows this publication to be utilized in many different ways. It is an ideal book for those seeking more information on the plight of the women during the war, and how they endured the hardships, or as a research tool for genealogical libraries. The simplicity of the writing also enables it to be in both middle and high schools. This well-researched publication narrates stories that had been forgotten in the annals of history.

Author: Tommie Phillips LaCavera Publisher: Tommie Phillips LaCavera 419 Milledge Circle Athens, Georgia 30601-1964 Hardcover \$35, plus shipping

Reviewed by Cassie A. Barrow

When This Evil War Is Over The Civil War Correspondence of the Francis Family

Editor James P. Pate met the late Frank Martin and his wife Clara Jackson Martin in Gadsden, AL, in 1977. Mr. Martin was a descendant of the James Carrington Francis family of Calhoun County, AL, and had in his possession extensive family correspondence and other documents from the



late 1850s through the War Between States. After Mr. Martin's death in 1992. Mrs. Martin asked Iames Pate to edit the papers, particularly the letters of the six Francis brothers who served

the Confederate States of America.

Dr. James Carrington Francis and his family were prominent citizens living since 1837 in Jacksonville, Calhoun County, AL. He and his wife, Amy Ingram Francis, were the parents of eleven children.

James Carrington Francis was a devout Methodist, a Mason, and staunch Democrat. The election of Abraham Lincoln propelled him and other ardent secessionists in Calhoun County to leave the Union. Soon the family and neighbors were caught in the storm designated by history as the War Between the States. From the bombardment of Fort Sumter until May of 1865, six sons, along with family servants, cousins, uncles, and brothers-in-law served the Confederacy in units from Alabama, Georgia, Tennessee, and Texas.

Miller William Francis, the oldest son, was in medical practice with his father and Dr. Courtney James Clark, his brother-in-law. As soon as the Confederate Government was formed in Montgomery, Dr. James Francis began writing letters to President Jefferson Davis to obtain commissions for his three oldest sons. Dr. Miller Francis was the first to receive a commission as a surgeon and captain in the Sixth Alabama Volunteers. Through him, brothers James and Thomas also received commissions.

The correspondence of this highly literate family is noteworthy for several reasons. Father James Carrington seldom wrote, depending on his wife and daughters to keep the family together through letters. With the exception of John, the other brothers devoted much of their letters to business affairs at home and instructions to their father and others who were acting as agents. Mother Amy provided love and support through her news. Interestingly, as the War wore on and materials became scarce, letters would pass through the hands of several family members, with notes from the current reader penciled on margins.

Southern history lovers will delight in reading these letters. More than just personal details, this family correspondence provides an in-depth overview of the War years. Battles, life of soldiers in camp, life on the home front, and the intense feelings of triumph and tragedy unfold through these letters as the War proceeds.

Editor Pate includes a family tree that will be invaluable as the reader follows the correspondents. Twelve family portraits also give intimacy to the letters. Detailed maps of the campaigns in which the brothers participated are interesting and helpful. This well-researched volume offers an exhaustive bibliography.

For War Between the States history buffs, this type of book will offer many hours of reading pleasure and extensive knowledge of the Confederacy and our most revered ancestors.

Author: James P. Pate Publisher: University of Alabama Press www.uapress.ua.edu Hardback \$42.50

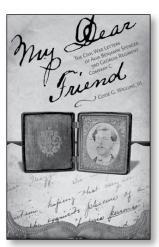
Reviewed by Ann Rives Zappa

My Dear Friend The Civil War Letters of Alva Benjamin Spencer, 3rd Georgia Regiment, Co. C

Editor Clyde G. Wiggins, III, is the great-great-grandson of Alva Benjamin Spencer. Private Spencer's letters are owned by a great-grandson and the editor's mother, a great-granddaughter who transcribed most of them in what she described as a "labor of love."

Alva Benjamin Spencer was born September 6, 1840, in Penfield, Greene County, Georgia. He was the son of Benjamin Edgar Spencer, a shoemaker, and Charlotte Griffin Hurd. They were natives of Connecticut, and their reason for moving to Georgia is unknown.

Alva Spencer joined the Baptist Church in his youth and attended Mercer College in Penfield. Upon graduation, he traveled to Millwood in Doo-



County in a "two wheeled buggy" accept teaching Alva job. lived the farm of **Judge** William Beacham Cone, Sr., a respected member of the communitv

had served in the 1847 Georgia Legislature. There he met Cone's daughter, Margaret Lucinda.

Twenty-year-old Alva was mustered into the 3rd Georgia Regiment, Company C, on April 24, 1861. This regiment was made up of Greene County men of all ages and walks of life, rich and poor. They believed their solemn duty was to protect home and country from "Lincoln's hordes" and volunteered for the Confederate Army.

Alva wrote letters to his mother and sister, but most of them were penned to "My Dear Friend," Margaret

Lucinda Cone. He and Margaret had taught together in Millwood before Alva volunteered for the Confederate Army, but their mutual friendship appeared not to be one of sweethearts. In the beginning, the letters from both of them seemed cordial but stiff. But as time went on, most of what he wrote shows a growing affection for her.

When Alva first discusses "love," Margaret responds in a letter dated March 2nd, 1864, from Millwood, Georgia. She addressed her reply to "Dear Mr. Spencer." Her formality may have been the result of her distress that they could not be together to discuss "the subject which we have for some time been writing about." Editor Wiggins points out that Alva must have proposed marriage in a missing letter, as he sent Margaret a handmade engagement ring.

Many of Alva's letters to Margaret are quite lengthy, in spite of being involved in battles and often on the move. He describes the fighting in an impersonal manner and includes brief news of friends and acquaintances.

The 3rd Georgia Regiment was first posted to Roanoke Island, where Alva described the beach sand as "a foot deep." Private Spencer fought at South Mills (North Carolina), where he was wounded in the hand; Seven Pines, Malvern Hill, Second Manassas, Sharpsburg, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, the Wilderness, the Battle of the Crater, Hatcher's Run, Spotsylvania, and Cold Harbor. The end of the War would find the 3rd Georgia Regiment at Appomattox, to surrender with General Lee.

Southern readers will delight in yet another volume of personal correspondence during the War Between the States. Each letter-writer brings a distinct and enjoyable view of the War, the battles, and happenings on the home front.

Author: Clyde G. Wiggins, III Publisher: Mercer University Press www.mupress.org Hardback \$29.95

Reviewed by Ann Rives Zappa



NOTICES From Around the Confederation

Funds Needed for Monument to McGowan's Brigade

The Brigadier General Samuel McGowan Camp 40, Laurens, South Carolina, is in the process of raising funds for a monument to McGowan's Brigade of South Carolina Confederate soldiers. The monument will be placed at The Bloody Angle in The Mule Shoe at Spotsylvania, Virginia. This will be to honor our ancestors who, on May 12, 1864, held off Union forces for almost 20 hours while General Lee formed a second line of defense. The McGowan Camp thanks author Gordon C. Rhea for the use of his article and the Weider history Group for the rights to this article.

Contributions to this monument fund, which are tax-deductible, can be mailed to Brigadier General Samuel McGowan Camp 40, PO Box 453, Laurens, South Carolina 29360. The web site to view plans and updates on the monument dedication, now planned for the weekend of May 12, 2008, is http://mcgowansbrigademonument. awardspace.com.

New Jefferson Davis Park in Portland, Oregon

On August 30, 2007, SCV Camp 458 in Portland, Oregon, purchased the piece of land that will be the future home of the Jefferson Davis Park! The marker will be placed in the park, along with a large historical plaque and a 60-foot flagpole flying the Confederate Battle Flag!

But we cannot complete this project without your help. Right now all we have is a plot of raw land. We need additional funds to transform this land into a park worthy of Jefferson Davis! You can help by purchasing a brick or by making a donation to the park. The bricks, with your name, your camp's name, or your ancestor's name engraved on them, will form a plaza around the flagpole and marker. You can get more information on this project.

ect, the history of our long fight for the marker, the ties Jefferson Davis has to the Pacific-Northwest, and an order form for the memorial bricks on our web site at www.jeffersondavispark.org

Information Needed On CSA Sailors and Marines

The Military Collection of the Division of Historical Resources (State Archives), North Carolina Department of Cultural Resources is compiling a roster of North Carolinians who served in either the Confederate States Navy or Confederate States Marine Corps during the War Between the States. Information is being gathered from numerous public and private sources, and will be consolidated in an alphabetical roster.

Records pertaining to Confederate Naval service during the War Between the States are not nearly as plentiful as those for men who served in the Army. The State Archives has on-site access to a number of records' sources pertaining to Naval personnel, but that is not enough. We need the assistance of historians and genealogists from all across the state and nation to help us identify and properly recognize the service of those North Carolinians who served as Confederate sailors or marines.

If you have information to share, please contact LTC (Ret.) Sion H. Harrington III, Military Archivist, Archives and Records Section, NC Division of Historical Resources, 4614 Mail Service Center, Raleigh, NC 27699-4614. (919) 807-7314 (Voice). (919) 733-1354 (Fax).

Call For Bids for the 2011 National Reunion

Next spring the Time and Place Committee will entertain bids from those wishing to bid to host the 2011 Reunion. If your camp/division is interested in hosting the Reunion ,now is the time to pull together the information you wish to submit for review. Each bidder will be given the opportu-

nity to make a presentation to the Time and Place Committee. The exact date to be announced, but generally the committee meets the same weekend as the spring meeting of the GEC.

It is suggested that any wishing to make a bid forward to the Time and Place Committee information about their bid, on or about February 1, 2008. This will give the committee time to review the information prior to the meeting and be better prepared to ask questions when the presentations are made. Additional information beyond that submitted prior to the meeting can be given in the presentation. Information can be submitted in hard copy format or electronically. If submitted in hard copy, five copies should be prepared.

For more information on preparing bid, submitting a bid or scheduling yourself to make a presentation before the Time and Place Committee, please contact me at chuckr@rsh.com or call 318-398-3791.

Chuck Rand, Chairman
Time and Place Committee

Volunteers for Fundraising Committee Sought

Currently more than a third of the SCV's general revenue comes not from dues, but from fundraising and merchandising, through programs such as the SCV Credit Card and Sonopia (cell phone), and Combined Federal Campaign. There is always a need for more, though, and with this in mind we are seeking to staff positions on the Fundraising Committee. Some of the tasks this committee will oversee:

- 1) Reviewing current fundraising programs
- 2) Developing new programs
- 3) Assisting camps and divisions in developing their fundraising efforts

Serving on this committee requires men who can *think big* and prior experience in non-profit fundraising (volunteer or professional) is a plus. If you are interested in serving, please contact either:

Don Shelton, SCV Chief of Staff or Tom Strain Jr., SCV Deputy Chief of Staff

Award Winners at National Reunion in Mobile

National Award Winners were recognized at the General Reunion in Mobile, AL, during July 25 to 28, 2007.

Best Camp – The winner of the prestigious Dr. George R. Tabor, distinguished camp award, in an extremely close competition, is the Captain Thomas H. Hobbs Camp 768, Athens, AL, Tom Strain, Jr, commander. Congratulations are also due all of the other top camps: H.L. Hunley Camp 143, Summerville, SC, Joseph M. Willis, commander; third place the Moultrie Camp 27, Mt. Pleasant, SC, J. Howard Chalmers III, commander; fourth was Secession Camp 4, Charleston, SC, William J. Baber, commander and fifth was the A.J. Ringo Camp 1509, New Castle, IN, Stephen L. Ritchie, commander.

The General Stand Watie Award is presented to the SCV Camp making the largest contribution to the Stand Watie Scholarship Fund during the previous year. The 2007 winner was the H.L. *Hunley* Camp 143, Summerville, SC, Joseph M. Willis, commander.

Scrapbooks

Dr. B. H. Webster Award for the best Scrapbook for camps with fewer than 50 members was presented to the J. M. "Matt" Barton Camp 441, Sulphur Springs, TX, James Noe, commander. Second place was the New Salem Invincibles Camp 2107, Ponta, TX; third was the 2nd Texas Frontier District Camp 1904, De Leon, TX, and fourth was the Gen. Walter P. Lane Camp 1455, Longview, TX.

Judah P. Benjamin Award for the best Scrapbook for camps with 50 or more members has co-winners, the Brigadier General Benjamin G. Humphreys Camp 1625 Indianola, MS, Dan A. McCaskill, commander. Second place was the General Ellison Capers Camp 1212, Moncks Corner, SC, third was Gen. Richard Taylor Camp 1308, Shreveport, LA and fourth was the H. L. *Hunley* Camp 143, Summerville SC.

Historical Project – Dr. James B. Butler Award for the best historical project was won by the Capt. Thomas H. Hobbs Camp 768 Athens, AL, Tom Strain Jr., commander for the Limestone Countywide survey of 89 cemeteries and 473 Confederate Soldiers' graves registered thus far, complete with GPS coordinates and mapping, several marker placements, and cleanup as required along with memorial ceremonies. More markers will be placed as this project continues.

Best Web Site – General Samuel Cooper Award for the best web site is the Captain Thomas W. Patton Camp 2021, Boardman, OH, www.ohioscv2021. com, Daniel R. Johnson, webmaster.

Newsletters

Dr. Paul Jon Miller Award winner for the best newsletter among camps with fewer than 50 members is *The Chickamauga*, the General Ben Hardin Helm Camp 1703, Elizabethtown, KY, Joey Oller, editor. The runner up in this category was the *Col Henry Laurens Benbow*, the newsletter having the same name, Camp 859, Manning SC. Third place finisher was *The Dispatch* which is produced by the Hampton Redshirt Camp 1876, Columbia, SC.

S.A. Cunningham Award for the best newsletter among camps with 50 or more members goes, for the second consecutive year, to the 15th Regimental Report, 15th Regiment South Carolina Volunteers Camp 51, Lexington, SC, Steven L. Wolfe, editor. Second was *The Norris Camp Newsletter*, Col. William Norris Camp 1398, Gaithersburg, MD and third was *The Sharpshooter*, Sgt. Barry Benson Camp 1672, North Augusta, SC.

Dewitt Smith Jobe Award for the best Division newsletter is the *Palmetto Partisan*, South Carolina Division, Jeff O'Cain, editor. *The Alabama Confederate* was in second place again this year, and the Ohio Division's *Confederate Buckeye* came in third.

Membership

Recruiting– Edward R. Darling Award for the top recruiter in the Con-

federation was presented to Kyle Sims, a member of the Colonel Middleton Tate Johnson Camp 1648, Arlington TX, who recruited 27 new members. A very close second with 25 members was Tom Lavender (GA). In third place, recruiting 19 new members was Eddie O. Creasy (VA), then tied for fourth place was 2006 winner Anderson S. Langdale (SC) and consistently a top recruiter, Ronald E. Jones (TN). Each Dixie Club award winner should be congratulated for his undying devotion to the cause.

General Nathan Bedford Forrest Award for the camp with the greatest net gain in membership (33) goes to the 16th South Carolina Regiment Camp 36, Greenville SC, James W. Forrester, commander. The Captain James Knox "Seaboards Guards" Camp 2022, Waynesville, GA, finished second with a net gain of 30, an 81% increase, while the third place finisher, the Upshur County Patriots Camp 2109, Gilmer, TX, grew from 10 to 39 members, a net gain of 29, a truly exceptional effort. These camps are showing the way to grow.

New Camps, Division – General A. P. Hill Award is a three way tie between the Kentucky, Virginia, and North Carolina Divisions commanded respectively by Thomas Y. Hiter (KY), Britton Frank Earnest, Sr. (VA) and Bruce Tyson (NC).

New Camps, Army – General Albert Sydney Johnston Award for the Army with the greatest gain in new camps with 13, for the second consecutive year, goes to the Army of Tennessee, C. Kelly Barrow, commander.

Individual Awards

Robert E. Lee Gold Medals, the second highest award which can be given to a SCV member, were presented to Father Alister C. Anderson (MD), Edward E. Funchess (MS), and Paul C. Gramling, Jr. (LA) for their exceptional contributions to the SCV.

Jefferson Davis Chalice was presented to Commander-in-Chief Christopher M. Sullivan (SC). This is the highest award which may be bestowed on a member for service to the SCV and consists of an engraved silver chalice, a medal and a certificate.

Mule Shoe Redemption

right of the Mississippians, suffering much the same fate as the troops they had been sent to rescue. Federals rose ghostlike from the haze and fired into them from the other side of their barricade, and relentless fire pelted them from the high ground at the angle 100 yards or so to their right. "The sight we encountered was not calculated to encourage us," a man in the 1st South Carolina wryly observed. "The trenches, dug on the inner side, were almost filled with water. Dead men lay on the surface of the ground and in the pools of water. The wounded bled and groaned, stretched or huddled in every attitude of pain. The water was crimsoned with blood." It was certain death, a survivor recalled, to attempt to peer over the main barricade or the traverses.

Colonel Brown ordered the brigade to face to the right and take the high ground at the angle. Straightening from behind a traverse, Colonel McCreary shouted "Charge!" and tumbled back into the muck, severely wounded. Isaac Hunt, commanding the 13th South Carolina since Brockman's death, worked his way along the line to Lt. Col. Washington P. Shooter, who had succeeded McCreary and was now in charge of the 1st South Carolina. Hunt ordered his soldiers to charge, and Shooter did the same, leaping onto a traverse while he waved his sword and cheered loudly.

A Minié ball slashed into his breast and catapulted him into a water-filled pen. One of Shooter's brothers had died in the Wilderness, and his remaining brother, Evander C. Shooter, stood up to charge and crumpled dead into the pen where his sibling lay, dead as well.

Leaderless but inspired by the example of their intrepid flag bearer Private Charles E.Whilden, the men of the 1st South Carolina welled toward the angle. Some troops clambered over the traverses, slashing with their bayonets, while other Rebels darted along the cleared stretch of ground immediately below. A few soldiers ran along the crest of the main earthworks. The wave of Confederates hit the defenders in a frenzy born of desperation. Scaling the final traverses, they jumped into the works on the high ground, where men from South Carolina and Mississippi fought hand-to-hand with soldiers from New York, Pennsylvania and New England. Soldiers stared into each other's eyes as they stabbed bayonets into flesh and cracked skulls with gun butts. The killing along the narrow stretch of ground where the Mule Shoe made a shallow bend seemed personal, unlike anything the soldiers had previously experienced in this terrible conflict.

Hacking and shooting into the throng of Yankees packing the angle, McGowan's and Harris' Southerners overran the high ground and a stretch of earthworks several yards to the right. The captured fortifications resembled a charnel house. Mud-caked forms of dead Confederates and dead Yankees sprawled over the earthworks and floated in the trenches. In places, foes clasped one another in death embraces. "In stooping or squatting to load," a Rebel recollected, "the mud, blood, and brains mingled, would reach up to my waist, and my head and face were covered or spotted with the horrid paint."

MCGOWAN'S MEN HAD WON THE FIGHT to take the ground, forever after known as the Bloody Angle, but an even more grueling task now faced them: They and the men of Ramseur's, Sanders' and Harnis' brigades had to hold back Grant's thousands until Lee could construct new fortifications in the rear. No sooner

had McGowan captured the angle than the Federals launched waves of counterattacks. "Grant had all the hosts of hell in assault upon us," a Southerner swore, but the Confederates fought grimly on. After each attack, they pitched the corpses out of the trenches and loaded all the muskets they could find, propping the weapons against the inside of the works with their muzzles pointing up. When the next charge came, they fired the muskets one after another into the enemy troops trying to scale the works. With each attack, a few enemy soldiers always made it over, and then the fight became even more frenzied. "Many times we could not put the guns to our shoulder," a Confederate recalled, "by reason of the closeness of the enemy, so we shot from the hip."

Corpses near the angle were reduced to mush that resembled jelly more than men; one Union officer later counted 11 bullet holes through the sole of a friend's shoe. New troops marched up to fill the gaps in the line, only to discover that corpses and wounded soldiers were so thickly stacked that they could not move into place. Some Yankees stood erect, firing slowly and deliberately until Confederate balls cut them down.

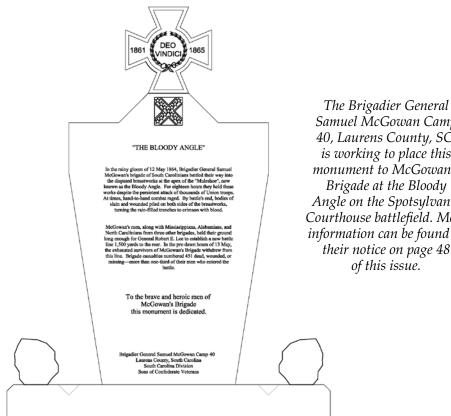
The scene on the Rebel side of the works was equally horrific. "The devil couldn't stand it in there," a Southern officer screamed as he jumped over and surrendered. When ammunition ran short, volunteers attempted to run back for more, only to be killed while crossing the cleared ground in the rear. Evacuating wounded soldiers was nearly impossible.

Near 2 PM Major Nathan Church, commanding a Michigan regiment, managed to work 100 or so soldiers tightly against the earthworks near the right end of McGowan's line. Crawling up the muddy face of the

fortifications, Church's men fired into the Rebels defending the angle. Slackening fire from the Confederates soon persuaded Church that the defenders had taken heavy losses and were nearly out of ammunition, and a white handkerchief tied to a ramrod rising above the barricade seemed to confirm his suspicions. "In an effort to get the firing to cease," Church later wrote, "I took my handkerchief and stepping back a few feet out of the smoke flourished it with one hand, and gesticulating and pointing with the other, tried to signal to our men in the rear and to either side of us that a white flag had been raised." A few of Church's soldiers pulled out handkerchiefs and waved them to assist the major.

Understandably concluding that the Michigan men were surrendering, Brown called on the Yankees to lay down their arms and come into the Confederate line. Church, however, announced that it was Brown who should surrender; he had ordered his men to cease firing, he explained, only because the Confederates had raised white flags. "I replied that I commanded here," Brown later related of the incident, "and if any flag was raised it was without authority and unless [Church] came in, firing would be resumed." Church suggested a conference to iron out the misunderstanding and sent a subordinate to parlay with Brown.

While Brown debated with Church's emissary, Hunt of the 13th South Carolina carried on a similar argument with another Michigan officer. The South Carolinians looked on in awe as the bizarre recess dragged on. "A Babel of tongues succeeded," a Southerner remembered. "Officers ordering the resumption of firing; men calling out to the Federal line, questioning each other, imploring for the fire to be held and the enemy allowed to come in." Everyone recognized the situation was preposterous. "So the two sides stood," an onlooker recollected, "bawling, gesticulating, arguing, and what not."



Brown told Church's representative that he would order his men to resume shooting unless the Michigan men surrendered. The officer started back and was shot down by a Mississippian who was unaware that the negotiations had not yet ended. "The man was so close that I saw the lint fly from his cap as the ball struck the back of his head and he plunged forward dead," an onlooker recounted. Both sides resumed firing, and the battle roared on.

Night brought no appreciable slackening of fire. "No man thought of ... even taking a drink of water," a Confederate claimed. "Indeed, no man thought at all," he added. "That function seemed to be suspended." Life had resolved into a matter of killing and dying, a slow-motion dance conducted in a ghoulish paste of mud and corpses.

Finally, near dawn, word arrived from the rear. The new line was finished, and the exhausted men in the Bloody Angle passed a whispered command down the trench line. They were to retire slowly and noiselessly from the works, sliding to the left.

Samuel McGowan Camp 40, Laurens County, SC, is working to place this monument to McGowan's *Brigade at the Bloody* Angle on the Spotsylvania Courthouse battlefield. More information can be found in their notice on page 48 of this issue.

Quietly the Confederates crept from the Mule Shoe. Ramseur's soldiers left first, crawling in the mud on their hands and knees. Harris' men passed through the works evacuated by Ramseur, as did Sanders'. Last to leave were McGowan's men. "Exhausted, hungry and worn out for want of sleep, we were a sorrylooking crowd," a South Carolinian admitted.

The rising sun revealed Lee's troops in a new line, far stronger than the one they had abandoned. At a tremendous cost — 540 South Carolinians dead or wounded in the Bloody Angle — the men of McGowan's Brigade had once again saved the army. Their tenacity and fortitude had restored their standing in Lee's eyes and erased the stain of their humiliating retreat in the Wilderness.

An attorney practicing in the Charleston, SC, area, Gordon C. Rhea has won wide acclaim for his series of books on the Overland campaign of 1864. For further reading, see his Carrying the Flag: The Confederacy's Unlikely Hero at the Battle of Spotsylvania.

Continued from page 7

Dispatches From the Front

ate Army, but most of the descendants don't know how to prove that, so they don't bother, and that is sad. There is tremendous potential out there, which we have not touched.

Charles F. Adams William Lundy Camp 1699 Crestview, Florida

Thanks compatriots for marking ancestor's grave

To the Editor:

Only a few years ago I began researching my Confederate ancestors. Upon learning that my great-grandfather, Joseph Archer, was a 2nd lieutenant in the Army of Tennessee, I was very pleased and excited. I discovered that Lt. Archer was buried in Oak Hill Cemetery in Johnson City, Tennessee, in 1914. In June 2005, my wife and I walked over the entire cemetery, but could not find a trace of his grave. We tried various other means of locating the gravesite, all of which proved futile.

Having seen an article and photograph of members of the Senator Landon C. Hanes Camp 1850, Johnson City, in the September/October 2005 issue of the Confederate Veteran, I wrote them asking if they might be able to help me. I did not hear from them for more than a year and just assumed that they had never received my letter. Then in early 2007, I was reading the Confederate Veteran (November/December 2006) and was pleasantly surprised to see members of this camp standing in Oak Hill Cemetery beside a monument (you guessed it) of Joseph Archer, my greatgrandfather. Not only did they locate the gravesite, but they also placed a marker there. What a wonderful gesture from these men who I had never met!

Soon I began thinking more about this very kind and loving act and realized that being a member of the Sons of Confederate Veterans means more than honoring our Confederate ancestors. It involves camaraderie, a unity, a sense of belonging, a sharing of the fact that the South still lives and that we are privileged to be Southerners. Our grandfathers began this fraternity as they fought and died for our independence,

and we are privileged to carry on their mission as we remember and honor them.

Thanks again to the compatriots of the Senator Landon C. Hanes Camp in Johnson City, Tennessee, for placing the marker on my great-



grandfather's grave, and also for reminding us that we in the SCV are still united in a great and worthy cause. In July 2007, I visited my great-grandfather's gravesite, and needless to say, it made me very proud of him.

Fred Archer Lexington Wildcats Camp 85 Lexington, North Carolina

Recognizes portrait on January/February cover

To the Editor:

Unless I am badly mistaken, the portrait of General Lee on the cover of the January/February 2007 issue once hung proudly in the Hotel Robert E. Lee in Winston-Salem, NC. I remember as a young man going into the lobby of the grand old hotel and admiring the portrait of this great Southern gentleman.

When the hotel was destroyed 30 plus years ago to make room for a new Hyatt hotel, I looked for the portrait again. It was, for a while, displayed in an obscure corner of the lobby, out of

sight of almost everyone. Then it was taken down.

I am glad it has a new home and I am glad to have seen it once again.

Terry Joyce General JEB Stuart Camp 1598 Mt. Airy, North Carolina

Editor's note: Compatriot Joyce is correct. The portrait of General Lee is the one that once was displayed in the Robert E. Lee Hotel in Winston-Salem, NC. The James B. Gordon Chapter UDC acquired the portrait and it now hangs at the NC Division UDC Headquarters building in Raleigh, NC.

Article brought his pride in his heritage to front

To the Editor:

I am writing in reference to the *Carry Me Back* article in the March/April issue by Compatriot Bill Young.

An unfortunate fate finds me born and raised in Ohio. But the blood of Virginia that flows through my veins dictates my heart. Here at my home I fly all of the CSA flags and the flag of our beautiful Virginia.

When I read of your love and devotion to Virginia and her flag, I was stirred with a passion of my own. Like you, when I raise the flags of my country and my state, I too think of my ancestors, particularly Pvt. Steven Fink, Co. F, 54th VA Volunteer Infantry.

As he lay sick and dying in the hell-hole of Camp Morton, Indiana, I'm certain he longed for home and family. He could have taken the oath of allegiance and maybe have lived to return home. But he remained loyal to his country and state, and died in February 1865.

Private Fink and all of our Southern veterans are such a great inspiration to me. When I fly our flags I tell everyone that I am a Southerner and a Virginian!

Thank you, Mr. Young, for your article. You have brought my pride in our heritage to the front ranks and I pledge, Forward the Colors!

Yours in the Cause, Dave Thomas Brig. Gen. Roswell S. Ripley Camp 1535 Worthington, Ohio

Clarification on recent article

To the Editor:

I read with much interest the letter that Greg Biggs wrote to the editor of the Confederate Veteran magazine entitled Virginia Regiments carried ANV Battle Flags. The letter appeared in the July/August issue of the Confederate Veteran and was in response to my article entitled Get Your Foot Off My Neck that appeared in the March/April issue of the magazine.

Please note that I did not state in my article "that the 56th Virginia and every other regiment of Pickett's Division used their state flags at Gettysburg." On the contrary, the 56th Virginia and most of the other regiments carried Army of Northern Virginia pattern Battle Flags, and it is my understanding that the flags were issued by the Richmond Depot shortly before the Gettysburg campaign.

However, there is some basis to say that at least one regiment of Pickett's Division carried the blue Virginia flag. In his Pulitzer Prize-winning epic poem, author Stephen Vincent Benet describes Pickett's charge in great detail. He says: "and against them (the Union Second Corps) came that summer that does not die with the year, magnolia and honey-suckle and the blue Virginia flag...and the blue Virginia flag did not fall, did not fall, did not fall, and then (Lee) saw for a single moment the blue Virginia flag planted beyond the wall, by that other flag that he knew."

When my wife and I were doing our research 20 years ago to write the history of the 56th Virginia Infantry Regiment, we came across a clear reference in a Confederate soldier's account of Pickett's charge to the effect that his regiment carried the blue Virginia flag. I seem to recall that the man was in the 28th Virginia, but I may be mistaken. I have seen paintings of Pickett's charge in which the blue Virginia flag appears.

I can understand how my article can be read to indicate that all of Pickett's regiments carried the blue Virginia flag. I certainly did not mean to suggest that, and I apologize if the article was misleading.

Perhaps I am just too much of a Virginian at heart. After all, just before General Pickett gave the order to advance, he said: "Remember today that you are from Old Virginia."

Bill Young Lee/Jackson Camp 1 Richmond, Virginia

Need to stop giving battlefields to government

To the Editor:

First, I would like to say that I appreciate the wonderful job that you continue to do with the *Confederate Veteran*! From the beginning, you have presented us with an excellent publication! It is not only informative to it's readers, but also a valuable tool for spreading the truth of our great history and heritage! Thank you!

Secondly, I have just fired off a letter to the Civil War Preservation Trust that is self-explanatory. I have always been supportive in the efforts of preserving the hallowed ground on which our ancestors fought and died; but I have also had a problem with this land being turned over to the politically correct monster of the federal government. Thus, the aforementioned letter.

Am I alone with this concern? I think not. I am sending this to you, therefore, in case it may be of some value in encouraging others to write the CWPT with their concerns. Maybe the CWPT could STOP giving this land to the government, which we all know to be an enemy of the truth in regard to anything Confederate! Maybe the CWPT, or better yet, another nongovernmental organization could take over this hallowed ground and present the events that made them hallowed in

a historically correct way so that our ancestors will be remembered as they should be!

David L. Dunn Sgt. John A Lisk Camp 1502 Troy, North Carolina

PS. Thank you, Commander Ken Garrison, Captain Robert Rodes Nelson Camp 1647, Ft. Huachuca, AZ, for your Salute, and God Bless you as well!

Museum of the Confederacy must not be moved

To the Editor:

My sons, grandsons and I (all SCV members) recently visited Richmond while on a weekend excursion of battlefields and other historic sites, including the Confederate Museum and the White House. We stayed at the Omni, so the latter were only a pleasant and interesting walk away.

I had heard of the horrific intrusion upon these hallowed sites by the Medical College, but was unprepared for the conditions that have been permitted to overwhelm them by the city and state. Surely these beloved and historic buildings and their contents could have been honored and preserved in a dignified way, such as by surrounding parks and access.

Instead, the Old Dominion and City of Richmond have abandoned the memory of those who sacrificed everything in their defense against a brutal and illegal invasion. Such affirmative neglect and destruction is shameful and indefensible.

Finally, the Museum cannot be moved; the priceless, beloved White House of the Confederacy must not be permitted to stand alone in the midst of this devastation.

William K. Oden, Jr. General William D. McCain Camp 584 Columbia, Tennessee

X

Letters to the editor are welcome. Please e-mail to eic@scv.org or you can mail to 9701 Fonville Road, Wake Forest, NC 27587. Please include your camp name, number and city. Space is limited; try to keep to 500 words or less, but longer letters may be edited and/or printed, space permitting. Differences of opinion are invited; attacks on fellow compatriots are not and will not be published.

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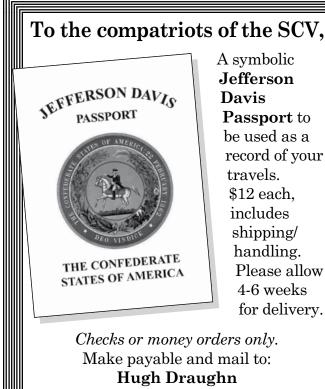
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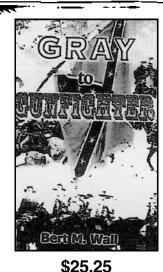
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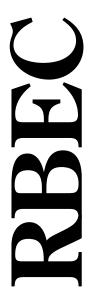
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Meet Our Real Sons...

Henry Victor Booth

and Isham Johnson Booth

By Ron Jones and Jud Barton

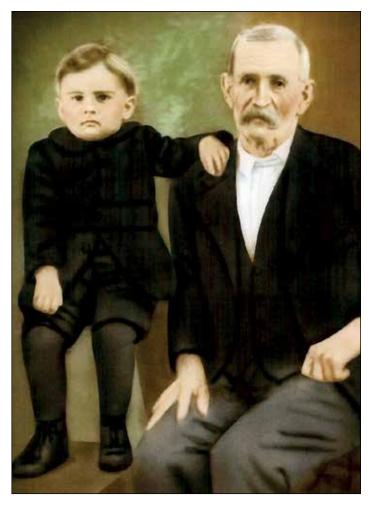
s I write this, there are fifty-three real sons remaining and four in the State of Georgia. One of these proud real sons is H. V. Booth of Elberton, Georgia. Fortunate to have had his father with him until he was fifteen years old, H. V. remembers his father and their conversations together about his time in the service of the Confederacy very well.

H. V. is a life member of the Lt. Dickson L. Baker Camp 926 in Hartwell, Georgia. His son Edward, Sr., his two grandsons Clay and Edward Booth, Jr, and great grandson Evan Johnson Booth are also members of the camp.

He is himself a veteran of the military, having served his country during World War II, as a seaman in the Pacific aboard LST 1051 from Guam to Iwo Jima. After the war he returned to his north Georgia home and began a long career in the automotive business. Known by nearly everyone in the Elbert, Hart County, area, H. V. is still active despite nearing his eighty-ninth birthday.

Isham Johnson Booth

Isham Johnson "Jonce" Booth was born February 7, 1847 near Dewy Rose in Elbert County, Georgia. Only 14 when his older brothers John, James and Gabriel joined the Goshen Blues, soon to be Company H of the 38th Georgia Infantry, Jonce and another brother, Ira, could only watch as their older brothers marched off to war. For Gabriel, the war lasted less than a year as he gave his life in battle at Cold Harbor during the Peninsula



This undated photo shows Real Son H.V. Booth as a young boy with his father Jonce Booth.

Campaign in June of 1862. The older boys continued to serve until John suffered the loss of a leg at Fisher's Hill in September 1864, and James was sent home with fever in February 1865.

In the spring of 1864, Jonce Booth, now 17, could wait no longer and he joined Fannin's 1st Georgia Reserves. After mustering in, Fannin's regiment was assigned to service as guards at Camp Sumter near Andersonville, Georgia. As Jonce Booth would tell young H. V. decades later, the conditions at Andersonville were as difficult for the guards as for the prisoners. Supplies, medicine and rations were as short for the men outside the compound as they were for those inside. Various fevers ravaged both the prisoners and the men assigned to guard them, with deaths occurring in both populations at about the same rate, as Private Booth would later tell his son.

Soon Jonce Booth became a victim of the "fever," and because of his youth was placed on a mule and sent home, almost two-hundred miles away. On his trip, taking several days to complete, Booth was assisted by friendly people who fed both he and the mule and gave them shelter for the night. The two arrived in Elbert County with the mule "nearly dead from exhaustion," as Jonce would tell his son years later.

Nursed back to health by his family, Jonce Booth eventually recovered and was well enough to return to duty. His return was cut short by news that the war had ended, and Private Booth returned to his home.



Victor Booth is pictured in the center of this photo surrounded by sons, Jonce Booth upper left, James Calloway and John W. with an unidentified man in the lower right corner.



Real Son H.V. Booth, left, with Ron Jones, right, at a recent camp picnic.

Isham Johnson Booth returned to farming and on his birthday in February 1867, he married Larkin Ann Parham. Their union produced eleven children. Nine survived to adulthood, with many living until the middle of the 20th century. Larkin passed away in December of 1913, and three years later, Jonce Booth married a widow named Lou Maranda Dunn McCurley. This union would provide H. V., born two years later, with a half-brother Ernie, whom he would grow up with.

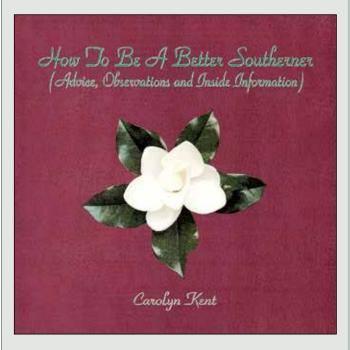
H. V. recalls that in the early thirties, Jonce Booth and a friend returned to Anderson-ville, riding in a new 1931 Chevrolet which the friend had just purchased with money he received from the Veteran's Administration for his World War I service. Upon returning, H. V. remembers his father remarking he never wanted to see that place again.

Jonce Booth died four days before his eighty-seventh birthday in February, 1934.

Ron Jones is commander of the Long-street-Zollicoffer Camp 87 in Knoxville, Tennessee and a third cousin of Real Son H. V. Booth.

Jud Barton is Commander of H. V. Booth's home camp, the Lt. Dickson L. Baker Camp 926 in Hartwell, Georgia.

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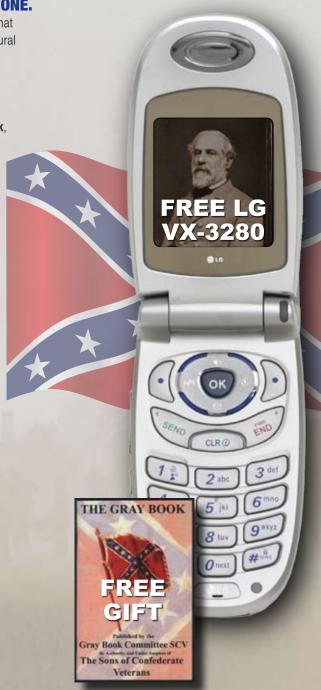
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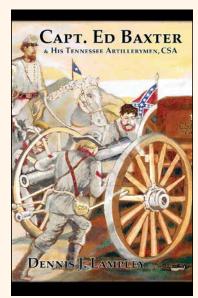
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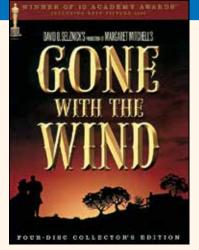
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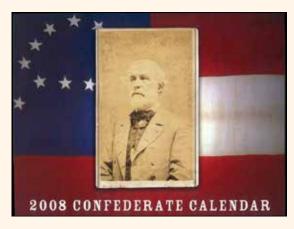


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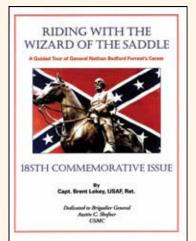
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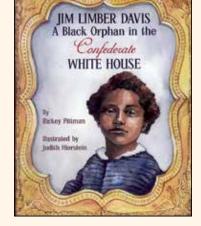


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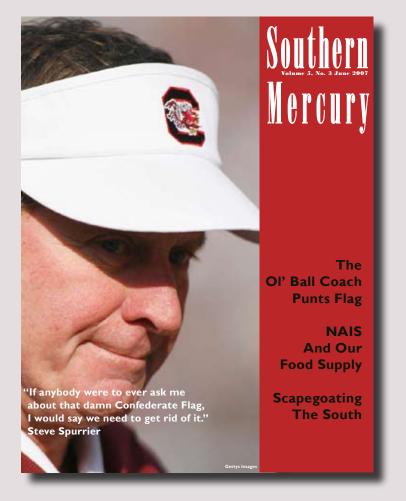
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