



SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS, TEXAS DIVISION

THE JOHN H. REAGAN CAMP NEWS

www.reaganscvcamp.org

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APRIL 2014

COMMANDER'S DISPATCH

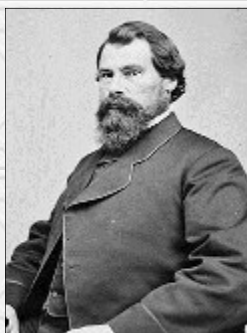
As a follow up to Mr. Charles Oliver's Program at our Camp, I would like to follow up a little about the vital importance religion played in the 1860's conflict between the sections. There were many differences between the North and the South in the early to mid-1800s but none of these differences were more profound or more important and fundamental to the conflict than the difference in religion.

Both North and South were dominated for the most part by professing Christians. But that's where any similarity ceased.

"In the early 19th Century, the intellectual leadership of the North apostatized from their previous cultural commitment to the Christian faith....By the time of War, the leadership of the South

was conservative, orthodox, and Christian. In contrast the leadership of the North was radical and Unitarian." Steve Wilkins and Douglas Wilson *Southern Slavery As It Was*

"the North was crying for a new Constitution, a new Bible, and a new God....in this great struggle, we [the South] defend the cause of God and religion. The abolition spirit is undeniably atheistic. The demon which erected its throne upon the guillotine in the days of Robespierre... which abolished the Sabbath and worshipped reason yet survives to work other horrors...Among a people so generally religious as the American, a disguise must be worn; but it is the same old...



John H. Reagan

About 1863

Oct 8, 1818 – March 6, 1905

Post Master General of the Confederate States of America

Secretary of the Treasury CSA

U. S. Senator from Texas

U. S. Rep. from Texas

District Judge

Texas State Representative

First Chairman - Railroad

Commission of Texas

A Founder and President of the Texas State Historical Association

advocacy of human rights...Its banner cry rings out ... liberty, equality, fraternity...it invades the prerogatives of God, and rebukes the Most High for the errors of His administration..."

Benjamin Morgan Palmer, Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of New Orleans, 1860

CAMP MEETINGS

3rd Tuesday of Each Month
06:30 PM

Snacks and drinks served at each meeting.

First Christian Church
113 East Crawford Street
Palestine, Texas

Turn north on N. Sycamore St. off of Spring St. (Hwy 19, 84,& 287) (across from UP train station) travel three blocks, turn right on Crawford St., go one block Church is on left

Guests are welcome!
Bring the family.

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JOHN H. REAGAN CAMP COMMANDER'S DISPATCH

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1



“during this period [mid 1800s] , New England was rife with dangerous theological speculations...” James Henley Thornwell, South Carolina Pastor and Theologian of the early to mid-1800s

“the New England School...mostly anti-Christian Unitarians and Transcendentalists...considered their own ideas of inspiration as more authoritative than that set down in the Bible. They hated the Christian faith and they hated the South.” Gary Lee Roper, *Antebellum Slavery: An Orthodox Christian View*

“Our [the South] best hope is in the fact that the cause of our defense is the cause of God’s Word, and of its supreme authority...” Robert L. Dabney, *A Defense of Virginia and the South*.

Along with the two books recommended by Mr. Oliver I highly recommend the following books which may be obtained from Amazon with some of them being Kindle Editions:

***Antebellum Slavery: An Orthodox Christian View* by Gary Lee Roper**

***A Defense of Virginia and the South* by Robert L. Dabney**

***The Life and Campaigns of General T.J. Stonewall Jackson* by Robert L. Dabney**

***Discussions of Robert Lewis Dabney* Banner of Truth Publisher**

***The Life and Letters of Robert Lewis Dabney* by T.C. Johnson**

***Robert E. Lee: The Christian* by William J. Johnson**

***A Vindication of Secession and The South* by Benjamin Morgan Palmer**

The Collected Writings of John Henley Thornwell



The painting on the left of Robert E. Lee titled "The Christian General" was painted by William Maughn.

Prayer List

- Adjutant Dan Dyer
- Former Chaplain Ed Furman
- Past Cmdr. Ronnie Hatfield
- Former Chaplain Rod Skelton
- Compatriot Tom James
- Quartermaster Frank Moore

Prayer List

- Compatriot John Brent Barnhart
- Davis/Reagan UDC Pres. Dollye Jeffus
- Jean Stokes
- The Sons of Confederate Veterans
- United Daughters of the Confederacy
- The Sovereign State of Texas
- The United States of America

"NOTHING FILLS ME WITH DEEPER SADNESS THAN TO SEE A SOUTHERN MAN APOLOGIZING FOR THE DEFENSE WE MADE OF OUR INHERITANCE. OUR CAUSE WAS SO JUST, SO SACRED, THAT HAD I KNOWN ALL THAT HAS COME TO PASS, HAD I KNOWN WHAT WAS TO BE INFLICTED UPON ME, ALL THAT MY COUNTRY WAS TO SUFFER, ALL THAT OUR POSTERITY WAS TO ENDURE, I WOULD DO IT ALL OVER AGAIN."

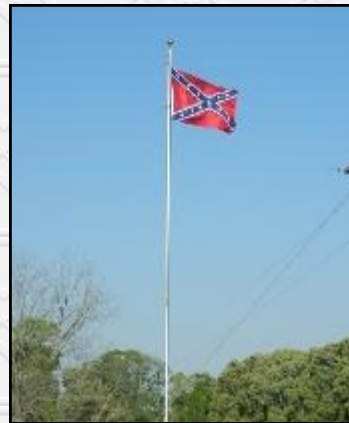
-PRESIDENT
JEFFERSON DAVIS-

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

June 6-8: State Convention in Houston

July 16-19: National Reunion in Charleston

Oct 18th: Grave dedications in Houston County



"DUTY IS THE MOST SUBLIME WORD IN OUR LANGUAGE. DO YOUR DUTY IN ALL THINGS. YOU CANNOT DO MORE. YOU SHOULD NEVER WISH TO DO LESS."

-GENERAL
ROBERT E. LEE-

The Reagan Guards will be having Drill Practice at 5:30pm, at the First Christian Church Parking lot, prior to the monthly meeting which is held on the third Tuesday of each month. We would love to have you participate. You can contact Rudy at 903-731-7045 or 903-724-3905 if you have questions.

This flag flies in honor and memory of over 1,000 Confederate veterans from Anderson County who marched off to war, one third of whom never returned, and the over 500 Confederate veterans from all across the South who are buried in this county. They fought for liberty and independence from a tyrannical and oppressive government. Provided by the John H. Reagan Camp # 2156, Sons of Confederate Veterans. www.reaganscvcamp.org

Above: Reagan Camp's battle flag and sign displayed proudly at intersection of FM 315 and Anderson Cty Rd 448, ten miles north of Palestine.



JOHN H. REAGAN CAMP CADET MEMEBERSHIP OFFER



I believe that the future of the Sons of Confederate Veterans lies with our young men. I am hoping to add 100 new Cadet members by the time we meet in Charleston in July.

As you may already know, a Cadet membership is for those young boys and men who have not reached 12 years of age. Their application for membership is basically the same as for a full membership, i.e., application, family lineage and documentation of their ancestor's Confederate service.

I strongly believe in this program. As my way of getting more young men involved, I am offering to assist them by paying their first years dues of \$10.00. I am also willing to assist in preparing their applications and family lineage.

Your assistance in helping me grow the Cadet program would be greatly appreciated.

If you have any questions, or comments, please contact me.

"For the Cause"

Bob Rubel

1st Lt. Commander

Terry's Texas Rangers Camp 1937

Sons of Confederate Veterans

(817) 483-6288 - shop

(817) 929-5576 - cell





JOHN H. REAGAN CAMP DOGWOOD TRAILS PARADE MARCH 22, 2014



Photo by Doug Smith



Photo by Doug Smith



Photo by Doug Smith



Photo by Doug Smith



Photo by Doug Smith



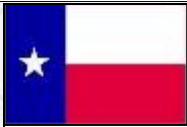
Photo by Doug Smith



Photo by Stuart Whitaker

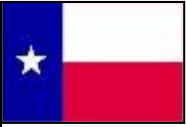


Photo by Stuart Whitaker



JOHN H. REAGAN CAMP DOGWOOD TRAILS PARADE MARCH 22, 2014





JOHN H. REAGAN CAMP CONFEDERATE VETERAN'S MEMORIAL PLAZA HISTORICAL DISPLAY



Left: Gary Williams in front of stacked muskets.



Top Right: Gary Williams & Andrew Harris behind Gary's display of Confederate Artifacts.



Middle Right: Gary and Andrew stand behind Andrew's display of Confederate Artifacts.



Above: Sword and scabbard that was carried at the Battle of Gettysburg.
Sword and scabbard are property of Andrew Harris



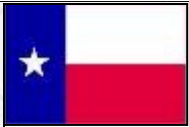
Original Confederate Kepi.
Property of Andrew Harris



War Metals: Property of Gary Williams



Old photographs: Property of Gary Williams



JOHN H. REAGAN CAMP CONFEDERATE VETERAN'S MEMORIAL PLAZA HISTORICAL DISPLAY PG 2



More pictures of some of the items
Gary & Andrew had on display





JOHN H. REAGAN CAMP CONFEDERATE VETERAN'S MEMORIAL PLAZA HISTORICAL PRESENTATION



Above: After the parade, there was a good crowd that came to the Confederate Soldier Memorial Plaza to see all the interesting items that were displayed there.

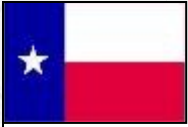
Above Right: Frank Moore poses in front of flags.

Right: Members of the SCV take time out of their activities for a photo.

Below: A campground was setup so visitors could see how things might have looked during the war.

Below right: Confederate Veterans Memorial Plaza Flags show their colors as the day starts to draw to an end.





JOHN H. REAGAN CAMP

“A RARE CONFEDERATE AMBROTYPE”

PICTURE & ARTICLE BY ANDREW HARRIS



On March 22nd, Reagan Camp historian, Gary Williams and member, Andrew Harris collaborated on a display of original War Between the States artifacts at the Confederate Veterans Memorial Plaza, during the annual Dogwood Trails events in downtown Palestine. Among the items on hand were several original, period photographs. One in particular was a very rare view of the triple-armed Confederate infantryman, shown below.



This photograph is a ninth plate ambrotype, measuring 2 x 2-1/2 inches in size. The “ambrotype” is one of the earliest forms of photography (first used in the 1850’s), which created a one-of-a-kind positive image on a sheet of glass using the wet plate collodion process. The same process was later applied to thin sheets of iron, and thus the sturdier “tintype” began to supersede the popularity of ambrotypes by the mid 1860’s.

The history of these photographic methods suggests that this is an early-war image; perhaps taken at the outset of the War of Northern Aggression, in 1861 or ‘62, when this son of the South volunteered for military service. This image recently surfaced at an estate sale in northern Florida; and though his name and unit have been lost to history, he most likely hails from the great state of Georgia.

He wears a gray, 7-button coat with dark trim on the cuffs and collar. His hat is a French “chasseur” pattern kepi; a style preferred by the CS government over that of the forage cap more prevalent among US troops. Original photographs of Confederate soldiers are scarce in any respect, but the rarity of this image is magnified by the number of weapons that are displayed. This soldier is “triple-armed” with a musket at his left shoulder, a massive “D”-guard bowie knife in his right hand, and a Bacon pocket revolver tucked into his belt. His cartridge box is also visible at lower left.

“Armed to the teeth”; the look on this Southern warrior’s face suggests that he is not one to be trifled with.



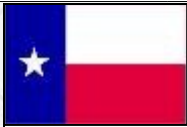
JOHN H. REAGAN CAMP

PICTURES FROM APRIL MEETING



It was "Italian Food Night" at the April meeting with a great meal of Lasagna, Spaghetti, Salad, garlic bread and plenty of desserts. The food was good and the fellowship with one another was great! We had a guest, Phil Owens, who is interested in joining the Sons of Confederate Veterans. Below are a few pictures of the meeting.





JOHN H. REAGAN CAMP HISTORICAL PROGRAM BY CHARLES OLIVER



The monthly historical program was presented by Charles Oliver of Waco, Texas. Commander Oliver had a great program to share. His program of "The Great Revival in the Southern Army and the Impact That It Caused" was very interesting and educational.

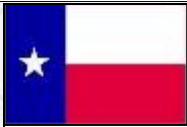
Charles told of how the war had caused the south to rely more on God and to be much more religious. He said that it was the only true silver lining that came out of a war where over 558,000+ soldiers died plus civilians. He reminded us that being in a war is not like watching it on television. It is a terrible thing with terrible consequences. The CSA was outnumbered and out supplied, but this caused them to rely more on God. Preachers even preached from the pulpits that the men were going to war for a noble cause.

He also reminded us that Jefferson Davis was a Christian leader who called for times of prayer and fasting. General Jackson and General Lee were also devout Christians who prayed very often.

He told us that after Gettysburg, 5,000 Confederate Soldiers made a profession of faith. Soldiers were given tracts near the end of the war that were easier to read than the Bible, & it brought them closer to God. Their cities were destroyed, they were hungry, they felt they might lose the war, and all these things helped reignite the Great Revival.

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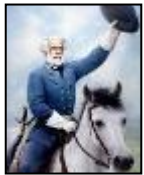
Commander Oliver has been a member of the SCV since 1988. He initially joined the Temple Camp and one year later they had enough members to create a new camp in Waco. He was the first commander and presently the current one. Throughout the 25 year history the Waco Camp has had 4 other commanders. 2014 will be his 17th year serving as commander. Commander Oliver served the Waco camp over the years as Lt Commander, Chaplain, Adjutant, and newsletter editor. He also served as 3rd Lt Commander of the Texas Division, under Denne Sweeney. Commander Oliver was a member of the Division Committee that helped get April set aside as Confederate History Month in Texas. He was heavily involved with vigil that protested the removing of the plaques from the Supreme Court building in Austin. He also served as Brigade Commander on and off over the past 20 years. In between all of this he has been a re-enactor with the 7th Texas Infantry since 1980. Mr. Charles Oliver has been married to the same woman for fifty years. He is the father of 3 daughters and 8 grandchildren. Charles Oliver received a bachelor's degree in history from the University of Texas-Arlington. He retired from W. W. Grainger after 33 years of service. He presently, is the owner of Dixie Telecom and represents several large companies in the telephone and internet industry.




JOHN H. REAGAN CAMP ROBERT E. LEE CALENDAR



April



		1 April 1, 1849 To Markie: Business drives entirely away pleasure	2 April 2, 1870 To Wife: My visit to dear Annie's grave was mournful, yet soothing to my feelings.	3 undated—to Markie: We are all prone I think to undervalue the gifts of a merciful God.	4 April 4, 1857 This is Easter Sunday. I hope you have been able to attend Church. My own have been performed alone in my tent, I hope with a humble, grateful & penitent heart.	5 April 5, 1865 The army of Northern Virginia arrived here today, expecting to find plenty of provisions, but to my surprise & regret I find not a pound of subsistence for man or horse.
6 undated—If the Union is dissolved & the Government disrupted, I shall return to my native State & share the miseries of my people, & save in defense will draw my sword on none.	7 April 7, 1866 to Markie: I am easily wearied now, & look forward with joy to the time, which is fast approaching, that I can lay [sic] down & rest	8 April 8, 1869 to Henry L. Smith Nothing is more instructive than the perusal of the deeds of men in other ages.	9 April 9, 1865 Men, we have fought through the war together; I have done my best for you; my heart is too full to say more.	10 April 10, 1865 to his men: After four years of arduous service, marked by unsurpassed courage & fortitude, the Army of Northern Va. has been compelled to yield to overwhelming numbers.	11 April 11, 1870 to wife: We must hope for the best, speak little and act discreetly as possible.	12 April 12, 1865 to Jeff Davis: With pain I announce to your Excellency the surrender of the Army of Northern Va. I deemed this course the best. The enemy was five times our numbers.
13 April 13, 1851 to Custis: Cleanliness, temperance & order is [sic] very promotive of health & cheerfulness.	14 undated— I am considered such a monster, that I hesitate to darken with my shadow, the doors of those I love lest I should bring them misfortune.	15 undated to A.W. Hope: Thank them most heartily for their kindness in providing me with a book [the Bible] in comparison with which all others in my eyes, are of minor importance.	16 April 16, 1865 to Matthew Brady: It is impossible, Mister Brady, how can I sit for a photograph with eyes of the world upon me as they are today!	17 undated— Oppose constancy to adversity, fortitude to suffering & courage to danger.	18 undated—I consider the character of no man affected by the want of success, provided he has made an honest effort to succeed.	19 April 19, 1857 to Mary Lee: I know in whose powerful hands I am, & on Him I rely & feel that in all our life we are upheld & sustained by Divine Providence.
20 undated—To Agnes: Do not forget your Papa, who thinks constantly of you & longs to see you more than he can express.	21 undated— Military discipline is, unfortunately, necessary in military education, but it is a most unsuitable training for civil life.	22 undated—to Custis: Shake off those gloomy feelings. Drive them away. Fix your mind & pleasures upon what is before you. All is bright if you will think it so.	23 April 23, 1864 To wife—Our life in this world is of no value except to prepare us for a better. That should be our constant aim & the end of all our efforts.	24 undated— Read history & works of truth—not novels & romances. They print beauty more charming than nature & describe happiness that never exists.	25 undated— A child is more readily taught by having before it good examples to imitate than by simple precepts. He should therefore, be encouraged to associate with his parents.	26 undated—One of the errors in the management of children is irregularity of behavior towards them.
27 April 27, 1853 to Wife: It is for you, your poor father, the children, relatives, & friends I grieve. Not for her. She has gone from all the trouble & sorrow to a happy immortality.	28 undated—The love of truth is equal in importance to habitual obedience.	29 undated— Sentiments of religion should be early impressed upon the minds of children by personal explanation & systematic instruction.	30 undated — Nothing good can be acquired in this world without labour; & that the very necessities & comforts of life must be pursued by earnest & regular exertion.			



JOHN H. REAGAN CAMP “THE SURRENDER” PAINTING BY KEITH ROCCO



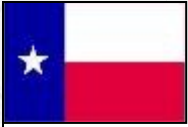
THE SURRENDER—APPOMATTOX COURT HOUSE, VIRGINIA

The parlor of the Wilmer McLean home where General Robert E. Lee surrendered the Army of Northern Virginia to General U.S. Grant—April 9, 1865

“I have always observed that you can tell the character of a man by his eyes, & I would be willing to stake my farm and all I am worth upon the statement that there never was a person with such eyes as General Lee’s who was not an honest man...”

Corporal Shabrach, Army of N. Va.—letter to his sons





**THE ARTICLE BELOW WAS CONTRIBUTED
BY CAMP HISTORIAN GARY WILLIAMS. IT CONTAINS EXCERPTS
FROM THE BOOK "LEE THE LAST YEARS" BY CHARLES BRACELEN FLOOD
SURRENDER AT APPOMATTOX**



By one o'clock in the afternoon of this Palm Sunday, Lee was sitting in the corner of a parlor in the village of Appomattox Court House, inside enemy lines. Grant was riding to this meeting place from a point sixteen miles away, and there was nothing to do but wait.

The silence in the room was painful. Lieutenant Colonel Charles Marshall of Lee's staff sat next to Brevet Brigadier General Orville E. Babcock of Grant's staff, who had escorted them here under a white flag of truce. Lee sat motionless in the corner, his broad-brimmed military hat and riding gauntlets on the small table beside him. It was a moment of supreme irony. When the war began, Robert Edward Lee, who had served in the United States Army as cadet and officer for a total of thirty-five years, was offered command of the army to which he must now surrender. Although he was opposed to secession, he had replied that "I could take no part in an invasion of the Southern States," had resigned his commission, and had gone on to fight superbly in defense of his native Virginia.

It was irony enough that Lee could on this day have been the victor instead of the vanquished, but the contrast between his own impeccable prewar career and Grant's added another dimension. In 1854, when Lee was superintendent of the United States Military Academy at West Point, Captain Ulysses S. Grant resigned from the army—a decision reputedly forced on him by his superiors because of habitual drunkenness. By 1860, when Colonel Robert E. Lee was commander of all United States Army forces in the Department of Texas, Grant had in six civilian years failed as a farmer and as a real estate salesman, and was a clerk in his father's harness and leather-goods shop in Galena, Illinois. Scraping for a living, he wept on a street in Galena when no one bought a load of firewood he was peddling.

The war had given Grant the opportunity to re-enter his profession and to demonstrate a courage and resolve that strengthened with every crisis. Like Lee, he never lost sight of his objectives; unlike Lee, he had the resources to attain them. Now Grant was at the head of the most powerful army the world had seen. Here at Appomattox these two careers were to intersect. Eleven months before this meeting, after his first day fighting Lee, Grant had thrown himself on the cot in his tent in a near-hysterical condition that an aide described by saying, "I never saw a man so agitated in my life." The next day Grant went right on fighting.

As Lee waited in this room in a little Virginia village, the question hanging over his army involved the terms of surrender. If Grant wished, every one of Lee's surrounded men, and the thousands of stragglers wandering the countryside, could be marched off to confinement as prisoners of war.

There was a rattle of many hooves coming down the road, turning into the yard. The horses stopped. Feet swung to earth; boots came up the steps. General Ulysses S. Grant hurried into the room. Three inches shorter than Lee, with dark brown hair and a rough close beard, he was wearing a private's tunic fitted with general's shoulder straps. One of his buttons was buttoned in the wrong buttonhole, and mud was spattered on his boots and dark blue uniform. He shook hands with Lee in the most friendly manner; neither triumph nor sympathy appeared on Grant's square face. The one thing he exuded was a profound relief that it was over.

As Lee settled back at the table in the corner, and Grant sat down at a table in the center of the room, a dozen Federal officers entered. One of them noted that they took their places along the wall as quietly as possible, "very much as people enter a sick chamber where they expect to find the patient dangerously ill."

Grant began the conversation with a reference to their one previous meeting, during the Mexican War, and followed this with a number of incidents from those campaigns, in which several of the Union officers present had fought. Perhaps he went on reminiscing because he felt it would be easier for the loser to raise the subject at hand, rather than for the victor to thrust it upon him. Soon enough, Lee said the hardest words he had ever had to utter. "I suppose, General Grant, that the object of our present meeting is fully understood. I asked to see you to ascertain upon what terms you would receive the surrender of my army."



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FROM THE BOOK "LEE THE LAST YEARS" BY CHARLES BRACELEN FLOOD
SURRENDER AT APPOMATTOX PAGE 2**



Grant answered as if it were an everyday thing to be ending the worst war in American history. Referring to their earlier exchange of notes, he repeated the terms he had offered in one of them—generous terms that Lee feared might no longer be offered, now that his army was surrounded by six times its numbers.

"The terms I propose," Grant said, "are those stated substantially in my letter of yesterday—that is, the officers and men surrendered to be paroled and disqualified from taking up arms again until properly exchanged, and all arms, ammunition and supplies to be delivered up as captured property."

Lee nodded and gave an inward sigh of relief. His men would not be marched off to prison camps. On the strength of their promise to behave peaceably, they could leave here as disarmed individuals, paroled prisoners who need not spend a day in captivity but were free to make their way home as best they could.

In a few minutes, the terms were being written out by Grant, who lit a cigar and puffed on it as he thought between sentences. When Grant rose and brought the draft over to him, Lee got out his reading glasses, wiped them off, perched them on his nose, and studied the document. In addition to the mechanics of the surrender, Grant was allowing the officers to keep their swords and pistols, as well as their private horses and baggage. Legend has Lee offering his sword and Grant refusing it; in fact, Grant was making such an offer unnecessary by stipulating that his opponents were to keep their swords.

Lee's eyes went to the last sentence, which was to have great importance in his life some weeks hence, although neither he nor Grant now recognized its full implications. Once the details of surrender and parole were accomplished, Grant had written, "each officer and man will be allowed to return to their homes not to be disturbed by the United States authority so long as they observe their paroles and the laws in force where they may reside."

Lee was to refer to Grant's surrender terms as being extremely generous, but after reading this document, and before a final copy was made for him to sign, he mentioned an omission that troubled him. He explained to Grant, who did not know it, that the Confederate cavalymen and some of the artillerymen owned their own horses. Lee did not beg, but by pointing this out he was hoping that Grant would see what it would mean in a war-ravaged land, right now, at the time of spring planting, to have not only the officers' horses, but all the horses, come home with their owners and be set to plowing.

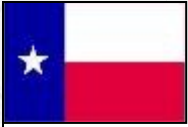
Grant had learned a lot on the street in Galena. In an instant he was following Lee's thought, musing aloud that "I take it that most of the men in the ranks are small farmers, and as the country has been raided by the two armies, it is doubtful whether they will be able to put in a crop to carry themselves through the next winter without the aid of the horses they are now riding, and I will arrange it this way: I will not change the terms as now written, but I will instruct the officers I shall appoint to receive the paroles to let all the men who claim to own a horse or mule take the animals home with them to work their little farms."

Grant's words were a beacon in Lee's dark hour; this could make the difference between full stomachs and near-starvation for the children of some of the soldiers from whom Lee was negotiating.

Acts like these could turn despair into hope. Moved, Lee said thankfully, "This will have the best possible effect upon the men." Thinking of the defeated and embittered civilian population of the South, he added, "It will be very gratifying and will do much toward conciliating our people."

As the surrender terms were being copied in a final draft, with Lieutenant Colonel Marshall of Lee's staff simultaneously writing an acceptance, Grant introduced his officers who had been standing along the walls during these historic moments. It was in some ways a West Point reunion, although Lee remained grave, politely shaking hands with those who extended theirs, and bowing silently to others.

The last man presented by Grant to Lee was Lieutenant Colonel Ely S. Parker, Grant's military secretary, who had just finished making the final draft of the surrender document. Parker was a Seneca Indian Chief.



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FROM THE BOOK "LEE THE LAST YEARS" BY CHARLES BRACELEN FLOOD
SURRENDER AT APPOMATTOX PAGE 3**



"I will take steps at once to have your army supplied with rations," Grant volunteered. When Lee said that he had no clear idea as to how many men were still in ranks, and how many were wandering around as stragglers, Grant said casually, "Suppose I send over twenty-five thousand rations, do you think that will be a sufficient supply?"

There was an army! They could feed themselves, and spare twenty-five thousand extra meals! "Plenty," Lee said, "plenty." He spoke as if overcome by this evidence of the resources of the enemy that had hammered him down. "An abundance." In a moment he added, "And it will be a great relief, I can assure you."

A few minutes later, Lee signed the letter in which he accepted Grant's terms for the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia. Lieutenant Colonel Marshall took it from Lee and handed it to Lieutenant Colonel Parker, who gave Marshall Grant's signed letter setting forth the surrender terms. Thus it was that the two men who exchanged the documents that ended the fighting were a grandson of Chief Justice John Marshall, who in civilian life had been a lawyer in Baltimore, and an Indian chief who had studied to be a lawyer and was refused admission to the bar because of his race.

It was done. Lee stood and shook hands with Grant. He had come to this room fearing that his men might face humiliation and prison camps; from this moment to the end of his life he never allowed an unkind word about Grant to be spoken in his presence.

Lee put on his hat and stepped out. Several tired Union officers who were resting on the porch, having no idea that the meeting was over, jumped to their feet and saluted. Lee returned the salute "mechanically but courteously." At the top of the steps he pulled on his gauntlets and gazed to the northeast, where his men remained in defensive positions a mile away, many of them with no idea that he had just surrendered them all. With the exception of deaths in his family, this session in the parlor had been the worst ordeal of his life, despite Grant's efforts to ease it. Now he had to face the splendidly loyal troops who had given him a thousand proofs of their courage and determination.

Some Union officers in the yard below had come to attention, but Lee was still standing at the top of the steps, staring toward his army, noticing nothing around him. Lee went down the steps, Marshall behind him, and paused on the lowest step while the orderly replaced Traveller's bridle. Again he looked sadly in the direction of his army, and "thrice smote the palm of his left hand slowly with his right fist in an absent sort of way." Then, as Sgt. Tucker buckled the throat latch, Lee finally looked at this grey horse he loved. He lifted Traveller's black forelock from under the brow band, parted and smoothed it, and patted his forehead.

Sergeant Tucker stepped back. Lee "swung himself slowly and wearily, but nevertheless firmly, into the saddle...as he did so there broke unguardedly from his lips a long, low, deep sigh, almost a groan in its intensity, while the flush on his neck seemed, if possible, to take on a still deeper hue."

As Lee turned Traveller's head away from the house, General Grant came down the steps and started across the yard toward his horse. Grant, too, was in an abstracted state. When he realized that this was Lee leaving, he stopped and took off his hat. So did every other Union soldier in the yard. Lee raised his hat silently, and turned through the gate into the road.

Grant stood watching him ride away. The Union officers wanted to mount their horses and get back to their commands, but as long as Grant stood there they had to remain standing as they were. One of Grant's staff said to him, "This will live in history."

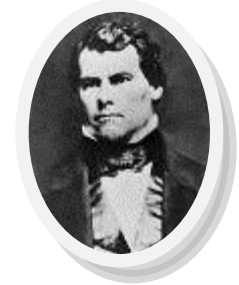
Grant did not reply, and watched Lee until he was out of sight.



JOHN H. REAGAN CAMP #2156
APRIL IN THE LIFE OF JOHN H. REAGAN
CONTRIBUTED BY DAN DYER



April 15, 1857 JH Reagan announced in letter to Oran M. Roberts
That he would accept any nomination conferred by
Conferred by State Demo. Convention.



April 12, 1859 JH Reagan issued circular at end of 1st term as
U.S. Rep.: clarified his pro-union stand and
Intention to run for re-election



April 17, 1859 JH Reagan praised by Sam Houston as a man of
“genius, integrity, and industry” in Dallas Herald
for his pro-Union views.



April 29, 1867 Pres. Andrew Johnson’s pardon of JH Reagan for his
Part in the Civil War.

April 3, 1891 Texas railroad Commission Created by State Leg.
John H. Reagan became 1st Chairman

April 18, 1891 US president Benj. Harrison, wife and party reached
Palestine in 5 car special train; Gov. Hogg and JH
Reagan boarded train.





TEXAS DIVISION CHAPLAIN'S ARTICLE BY REVEREND DON MAJORS



Hello Compatriots,

Romans 12:4-5 says, "For as we have many members in our body, but all the members do not have the same function, so we being many, are one body in Christ, and individually members of one another."

A famous English poet by the name of John Donne, wrote a well-known poetic verse that says, "No man is an island, entire of itself; every man is a piece of the continent, a part of the main."

The main thing that we remember of this famous quote is, "No man is an island." Our scriptural text of Romans 12:4-5 brings to the forefront this thought, "We belong to each other." In other words, "No man is an island." Without question, Laurel needs Hardy, Abbott needs Castello, the Long Ranger needs Tonto, Kellogg needs corn flakes, peanut butter needs jelly, and Romeo needs Juliet. A hammer needs a nail, and without doubt, a doctor needs a patient. It appears that the Internal Revenue Service needs us as well.

By the way, exactly what is an island?

Well, I looked it up. The dictionary defines an island as, "A tract of land, smaller than a continent, which is surrounded by water." The question must be asked, "Is an island really an island?" If we see things as God sees them, we would realize that most things in life are connected, related, and intertwined.

Archaeologists, historians, and scientists believe the land masses which are now divided and surrounded by water were one connected. Many scholars believe there was a time when men could travel from one continent to another without crossing a body of water. Since I did not live back then, I cannot confirm the validity of that statement; however, there is one thing that I am convinced of, and that is..."No man stands alone."

A friend and compatriot of mine, Alan Chamberlain, who is a member of our Douglas Camp in Tyler, Texas, shared a story with me the other day. I asked him if I could share it with ya'll. It's a story about a mouse.

A mouse looked through the crack in the wall to see the farmer and his wife open a package. "What food might this contain?" the mouse wondered and was devastated to discover it was a mousetrap. Retreating to the farmyard, the mouse proclaimed the warning, "There is a mousetrap in the house! There is a mousetrap in the house!" The chicken clucked and scratched, raised her head and said, "Mr. Mouse, I can tell this is a grave concern to you but it is of no consequence to me. I cannot be bothered by it." The mouse turned to the pig and told him, "There is a mousetrap in the house! There is a mousetrap in the house!" The pig sympathized, but said, "I am so very sorry, Mr. Mouse, but there is nothing I can do about it but pray. Be assured you are in my prayers." The mouse turned to the cow and said, "There is a mousetrap in the house! There is a mousetrap in the house!" The cow said, "Wow, Mr. Mouse, 'I'm sorry for you, but it's no skin off my nose.'" So, the mouse returned to the house, head down and dejected, to face the farmer's mousetrap, alone.

That very night a sound was heard throughout the house - like the sound of a mousetrap catching its prey. The farmer's wife rushed to see what was caught. In the darkness, she did not see it was a venomous snake whose tail the trap had caught. The snake bit the farmer's wife. The farmer rushed her to the hospital and she returned home with a fever. Everyone knows you treat a fever with fresh chicken soup, so the farmer took his hatchet to the farmyard for the soup's main ingredient. But his wife's sickness continued, so friends and neighbors came to sit with her around the clock. To feed them, the farmer butchered the pig. The farmer's wife did not get well; she died. So many people came for her funeral, and the farmer had the cow slaughtered to provide enough meat for all of them. The mouse looked upon it all from his crack in the wall with great sadness.

Hebrews 3:13; John 13:35; First John 4:7-8; Colossians 3:1-3; Ephesians 4:32)



TEXAS DIVISION CHAPLAIN'S ARTICLE BY REVEREND DON MAJORS PG 2



Do we need one another? The Biblical text seems to confirm that statement. (James 5:16; Galatians 6:2; ; Hebrews 3:13; John 13:35; First John 4:7-8; Colossians 3:1-3; Ephesians 4:32)

Romans 14:7-8 tells us, "For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dies to himself." "No man is an island." That is abundantly clear in our pledge that General Stephen Dill Lee gave us on April 25, 1906 in New Orleans at their United Confederate Veterans Reunion.

"WE will commit the vindication of the cause for which WE fought."

A very interesting question was asked one day, and a very profound answer was given. The question was, "Why is a car's windshield so large and the rear view mirror so small?" The answer was, "Because, our past is not as important as our future...so look ahead and move on."

That statement almost sounds controversial to people like us whose fervent conviction is to keep the past alive and forever in the front of our minds and hearts. OUR PAST IS IMPORTANT! We should all be passionate about our past. We should be passionate about our Cause. However, if we overlook the importance of our future, one day there might not be any Sons of Confederate Veterans. God forbid.

A very sobering passage is given to us in Judges 2:10, "When all that generation had been gathered to their fathers, another generation arose after them who did not know the Lord nor the work which He had done for Israel."

We must be just as passionate about our future as we are about our past. Otherwise, the past will be nothing more than a distant memory. To keep that passion alive regarding our future, we must bind together as Sons of the Confederacy.

Southern Blessings,

Reverend Don Majors

Texas Division Chaplain

Sons of Confederate Veterans





JOHN H. REAGAN CAMP CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL PLAZA WALL INFOMARKER INSTALLED



The first of six, 36 in. x 36 in. interpretive historical markers, for the block wall at the Confederate Veterans Memorial Plaza in Palestine has been installed by John H. Reagan Camp's Quartermaster, Frank Moore. It is in the center of the wall, behind the flags. For a close-up high resolution version of this marker go to the John H. Reagan Camp's "About Us" page and scroll to the bottom of the page for the link. <http://www.reaganscvcamp.org/>





CONFEDERATE VETERANS MEMORIAL PLAZA INFORMATION



The Confederate Veterans Memorial Plaza had the official opening and dedication on April 13, 2013. It is a beautiful Memorial to the Confederate Veterans. Although it is open for visitors, there is still room along the sidewalks for you to purchase a brick paver in the name of your confederate ancestor. This will ensure that your ancestor's service to the confederacy will not be forgotten, but will be remembered for years to come. If you would like to purchase a paver, please contact Dan Dyer at E-mail: danielyder497@yahoo.com or Phone: (903) 391-2224

WILLIAM C FRANKLIN CO D 12.BTTN ARK SHARP SHOOTERS	JOHN DANIEL LILES PVT DIED 4/25/1865 POW	WILLIAM J. CHAFFIN CO H 5 TEX CAV CSA 1829 - 1908
JASPER N. CARNES CO B 8 REGIMENT TEXAS INFANTRY	RICHARD A. HODGES CO K 22 TX INF CSA 1833 - 1905	ANDREW J BEAUCHAMP CO F 13 TEX INF 12-9-1834 9-1-1894

Would you like to honor you ancestor? There is still room in the plaza for you to have a paver with your ancestor's name and military information.



JOHN H. REAGAN CAMP #2156

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www.reaganscvcamp.org

The citizen-soldiers who fought for the Confederacy personified the best qualities of America. The preservation of liberty and freedom was the motivating factor in the South's decision to fight the *Second American Revolution*. The tenacity with which Confederate soldiers fought underscored their belief in the rights guaranteed by the Constitution. These attributes are the underpinning of our democratic society and represent the foundation on which this nation was built.

Today, the **Sons of Confederate Veterans** is preserving the history and legacy of these heroes, so future generations can understand the motives that animated the Southern Cause.

The SCV is the direct heir of the United Confederate Veterans, and the oldest hereditary organization for male descendants of Confederate soldiers. Organized at Richmond, Virginia in 1896, the SCV continues to serve as a historical, patriotic, and non-political organization dedicated to ensuring that a true history of the 1861-1865 period is preserved.

Membership in the **Sons of Confederate Veterans** is open to all male descendants of any veteran who served honorably in the Confederate armed forces. Membership can be obtained through either **lineal or collateral** family lines and kinship to a veteran must be **documented genealogically**. The minimum age for full membership is 12, but there is no minimum for Cadet membership. **Friends of the SCV** memberships are available as well to those who are committed to upholding our charge, but do not have the Confederate ancestry.

THE CHARGE TO THE SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS

*"To you, Sons of Confederate Veterans, we will
commit the vindication of the cause for which we
fought. To your strength will be given the defense
of the Confederate soldier's good name, the
guardianship of his history, the emulation of his
virtues, the perpetuation of those principles which
he loved and which you love also, and those ideals
which made him glorious and which you also
cherish."*

Lt. General Stephen Dill Lee, Commander-in-Chief

United Confederate Veterans

New Orleans, Louisiana, April 25, 1906.



Camp meetings: 3rd Tuesday of Each
Month - 06:30 PM
Snacks served at each meeting.
First Christian Church
113 East Crawford Street
Palestine, Texas
Turn north on N. Sycamore St. off of
Spring St. (Hwy 19, 84, & 287)
travel three blocks, turn right on
Crawford St., go one block Church is
on left)