



SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS, TEXAS DIVISION

THE JOHN H. REAGAN CAMP NEWS

www.reaganscvcamp.org

VOLUME 7, ISSUE 3

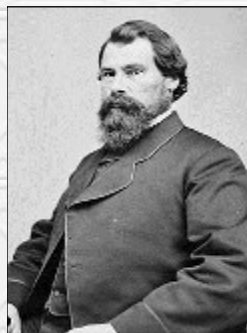
MARCH 2015

COMMANDER'S DISPATCH

About 20 years ago I was browsing in the library and found a book entitled, "B-Four." The battle flag on the front caught my eye. I read the back cover and it said the main character's name was Beauregard Forrest and he was investigating a murder. I had to read it. Turns out it was a decent book. Beau Forrest was a newspaper reporter who wasn't getting ahead. His stories kept getting on the back page of the inside section, hence the title, "B-Four." I don't remember much about the book but I remember his father. His dad did a lot of reenacting and always played the

part of Robert E. Lee due to his bearing an uncanny resemblance to the g r e a t Southerner. What I remember the most was, though, his dad's life lessons. He taught Beau to just about worship General Lee, teaching him that he was the best role model he could ever have. He told Beau, "When you come upon an ethical decision and don't know what to do, just stop and ask yourself, 'What would Robert E. Lee do?' If you do that, you'll rarely go w r o n g . "

N o t a b a d



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

suggestion. I think if we stopped before we spoke, stopped before we acted, and just asked ourselves, "What would Robert E. Lee do?" we would be a lot better off.

David Franklin

CAMP MEETINGS

3rd Tuesday of Each Month

06:30 PM

Meal 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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Prayer List

- Adjutant Dan Dyer
- Former Chaplain Ed Furman
- Past Cmdr. Ronnie Hatfield
- Former Chaplain Rod Skelton
- Compatriot Tom James
- Historian Gary Williams
- 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

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

- Mar 28 — Post War Promotion with Commander-In-Chief Kelley Barrows. (see info on page 3)
- Mar 28 — Douglas SCV Camp 124 (in Tyler) Camp Ford Living History from 9am—4pm. (see info on Page 3)
- Apr 9 — Civil War Memorial Dedication in College Station in Veteran's Park - 11:30am (see flyer on page 4)
- Apr 18-19 — 21st Annual Living History & Reenactment (see flyer on page 4)
- Apr 21 — John H. Reagan Meeting, Historical program on Maj. Gen. Nathan Bedford Forrest by Camp Historian Gary Williams
- May 2 — Jefferson, Texas: Battle for Jefferson Civil War Reenactment
- Jun 5-7 — Texas Division Reunion (see info on page 5-6)
- Sept 17-20—Major Battles War reenactment in Hallsville, TX



Picture above was taken at the Confederate Veterans Memorial Plaza in Palestine, Texas



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

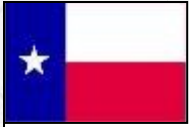
Above: Reagan Camp's battle flag and sign displayed proudly at intersection of FM 315 and Anderson Cty Rd 448, ten miles north of Palestine.

"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-

"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-



UPCOMING CEREMONIES

TYLER & WACO — MARCH 28TH



The Capt. James P. Douglas Camp 124, Tyler, in conjunction with Smith County Historical Society, will host the annual **Camp Ford Living History on Saturday, March 28, 9:00 am - 4:00 pm.** Our activities will include the following:

Demonstration of steps and safety measures required for firing a ten pound Parrot cannon. The cannon will be fired every hour on the hour. Ladies period attire and period toys. Presentation of flags of the Confederacy, their history, and use.

Flag retirement ceremony at 2:00 p.m. (Texas and all Confederate flags will be retired.) We will accept flags for retirement until the ceremony begins. A skirmish between Federal prisoners who are attempting to escape from the prison camp and Confederate guards will take place at 3:00 p.m. Weapons demonstration by Muddy Waters, member of the Douglas Camp.

Demonstration of 1860s medical and surgical procedures. presented by Doug Garnett, member of the Bonham Camp.

TSOCR sales items will be available for purchase. Smith County Historical Society will have books available for purchase, as well as free brochures about the history of Tyler and Smith. County.

Participants, please wear period attire.

If you plan to participate, please let us know you are coming. No fee will be charged for admission.


POCs are: Dennis Brand hobobrand@gmail.com 903-566-3132 John Threadgill john-threadgill@hotmail.com 903-363-7373

Gen Felix H Robertson Camp 129 Waco, Texas will be holding a post war ceremony to promote Col Joseph W Speight to general. It will be a honorary promotion approved by our national commander-in-chief Kelly Barrow. He will be here, in person, to confirm the promotion. Col Speight was the commander of the 15th Texas Infantry Regiment which was under the command of Gen Kirby Smith, Commander of the Trans-Mississippi Army. General Smith approved the promotion but the war ended before the Confederate Congress approved it. We will need riflemen here to fire a salute. It will take place on **March 28, 2015, 10 A. M., at the Oakwood Cemetery, located at 5th St & LaSalle Ave.** All SCV members are invited to attend. All OCR & UDC members are welcome also. Please mark your calendar to be there. If you come into Waco on IH35 it is very easy to find. If you are traveling south on IH35, exit at University Park. Go left on University Park until you reach LaSalle. The Baylor University Coliseum will be on your left. Go right on LaSalle to 5th Street. Go left and it will lead you into the cemetery. If you are traveling north on IH35 exit at University Park, by Baylor University, and go right on University Park and follow the same instructions. We are inviting all Masons to attend. Col Speight was responsible for getting the Grande Lodge of Texas to locate in Waco. He also held the position of President of the Texas Southern Baptist Convention. For more information please contact Charles Oliver at 254-772-1676 or <charlesoliver@grandecom.net





UPCOMING EVENTS
CIVIL WAR MEMORIAL—COLLEGE STATION
CONF. REUNION GROUNDS 21ST ANNUAL CIVIL WAR
LIVING HISTORY & REENACTMENT—MEXIA

*Cannon Salvo Salute
 Confederate & Union statues
 Words from Civil War historian
 T. Michael Parrish
 Musical tribute*

You are cordially invited to our
CIVIL WAR MEMORIAL DEDICATION
Thursday, April 9 · 11:30 a.m.
Veterans Park · College Station, Texas

Learn more at BVVM.ORG or call 979.696.6247

Support
Donate
 BVVM

CONFEDERATE REUNION GROUNDS
state historic site
21TH ANNUAL CIVIL WAR
LIVING HISTORY AND REENACTMENT

Military Demonstrations ★ Reenactments ★ Ladies Tea
 Music ★ Refreshments for Sale

ADMISSION
 Adults \$5.00
 Children 12 and under FREE
 2-Day Pass (Sat./Sun) \$7.50

Hosted by the Friends of the
 Confederate Reunion Grounds



April 18—19, 2015
8 a.m. - 5 p.m.
daily

Confederate Reunion Grounds
 State Historic Site
 1738 FM 2705
 Mexia, TX 76667
 254.472.0959
org@thc.state.tx.us
www.visitcrg.com



TEXAS HISTORICAL COMMISSION
real places telling real stories
www.thc.state.tx.us



2015 TEXAS DIVISION REUNION **FRANK W. MAYBORN CONVENTION CENTER** **JUNE 5-7TH TEMPLE, TEXAS**



Friday June 5, 2015

12:00pm-8:00pm	Registration — Hotel Lobby
1:00am—2:00pm	Workshop: Recruiting — Hotel Grand Ballroom
2:30pm — 4:30pm	Tour: Sterling Plantation — Salado, Texas
5:30pm — 6:30pm	Memorial Service — South Belton Cemetery, Belton, Texas
7:00 — 10:00pm	Cocktails (CASH BAR) and Hors d'oeuvres — *TICKET REQUIRED* Hotel Grand Ballroom

Saturday June 6, 2015

7:00am—8:30am	Breakfast on your own
7:00am—12:00pm	Registration — Convention Center Lobby
8:30am—9:00am	Opening Ceremonies — Meeting Rooms A & B
9:00am—11:45am	SCV First Business Session — Meeting Rooms A & B
9:00am—11:45am	TSOCR Annual Meeting—Meeting Room 2
12:00pm—1:30pm	Awards Luncheon *TICKET REQUIRED* Main Ballroom (Meeting Room C)
2:00pm—4:00pm	Ladies Afternoon Tea— Meeting Room 2
2:00pm—5:00pm	SCV Second Business Session—Meeting Rooms A & B
6:00pm—7:00pm	Cocktail (CASH BAR) — Main Ballroom (Room C)
7:00pm—11:00pm	“Southern Breeze Through Spanish Moss” Dinner & Ball *TICKET REQUIRED* Main Ballroom (Meeting Room C)

Sunday June 7, 2015

7:00 AM – 9:00 AM	Breakfast on your own
9:00AM – 1:00 PM	Division Executive Council Meeting – Trinity Ballroom

Vendor Sales and the TSOCR Silent Auction will be Saturday from 9:00-5:00 in the Convention Lobby, Hallways and Rooms 1 and 3



**2015 TEXAS DIVISION REUNION
FRANK W. MAYBORN CONVENTION CENTER
TEMPLE, TEXAS**



2015 TEXAS DIVISION REUNION

Hosted By

Major Robert M. White, Camp 1250

Temple, Texas

EARLY REGISTRATION FORM

(PRICES VALID IF POSTMARKED BY MARCH 31, 2015)

EVENTS

TOTALS

FRIDAY EVENING SOCIAL _____ x\$25/PERSON
REG. PRICE \$35

LADIES' AFTERNOON TEA (FREE EVENT)
_____ x NO COST

AWARDS LUNCHEON _____ x \$30/PERSON
REG. PRICE \$35

SOUTHERN BALL _____ x \$65/PERSON
REG. PRICE \$75

ADDITIONAL CAMP MEDAL _____ x \$15/EACH
REG. PRICE \$20

FINAL AMOUNT

Name _____

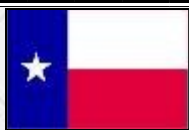
Camp _____

Mailing Address _____

E-Mail Address _____

NAMES AS DESIRED and OFFICES CURRENTLY HELD FOR NAME BADGE(S)

Please make checks or money orders payable to: Major Robert M. White, Camp 1250,
SCV Mail this form to: Mike Belcher, P.O. Box 1983, Belton, TX 76513



HISTORICAL ARTIFACT ARTICLE

CONFEDERATE BUGLE

FROM THE COLLECTION OF ANDREW HARRIS

Sound the Charge

Regulation Military Bugle from the War for Southern Independence

Since Biblical times, bugles and trumpets were used as an effective way to communicate over long distances and for centuries these instruments have been adopted for military use. Historical records tell of great battles heralded by trumpet blasts. The bugle became essential to all military communication until its displacement by electronics in the early 1900's. At the time of the War Between the States, the importance of signal instruments in the American military was evidenced by the use of the bugle as the identifying symbol for infantry. While various types and configurations of such instruments were used during the war, the bugle pictured here is classified as a "regulation" military bugle of the 1861-'65 time period. Key characteristics in identifying such authentic period bugles include their size (14 to 16 inches in length), their remarkably light weight, the material of which they are made (copper or brass); they must have a dovetailed, or "zippered" seam down the length of the tube all the way to the opening of the bell, and they must lack a separately attached bell evidenced by a circular seam around the body of the bell which would suggest a method of assembly not seen until 1889.



*Civil War Bugle from the
collection of Andrew Harris*

Known for their dark, mellow tone, Civil War-period bugles were designed to "stand" in the key of C and often the mouthpieces were augmented by a "pigtail" which lowered the key of the horn to B-Flat, as is the case with this particular example. This bugle also retains its original light blue (infantry) wool cord and tassels. While bugles are most often associated with the cavalry and artillery branches of the service, they were also widely used by infantry units as bugle calls became much preferred to drum beats and fife tunes that were hard to hear over the din of battle. In fact, there were nearly 50 different calls prescribed for use in the infantry alone. Bugle calls dictated the soldier's daily routine in camp and on the march, and they were extremely important on the battlefield for signaling troop movements and relaying orders over the thunderous noise of musket and artillery fire.

"With the sound of the bugle our men deployed at once, and in line behind the trees, awaited the signal. With the bugle sounding the charge we ran forward and did not stop to gauge our speed with those on either flank...We sprang out, the Sergeant took aim and fired. I heard the bugle again sounding "forward!"

Sources: Nelson, Chris. "Collecting Civil War Bugles." North South Trader's Civil War Vol. 29 4 Nov. 2003: 38-52. Print.
Villanueva, Jari. "Buglers in the Civil War." Taps Bugler. Web. 15 Mar. 2015.



JOHN H. REAGAN CAMP STEPHEN DILL LEE ADDRESS OF 1906 CONFEDERATE VETERAN ARTICLE (PG 1)



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Confederate Veteran.

GEN. S. D. LEE'S ADDRESS AT NEW ORLEANS.

[When the greetings and welcomes of the hospitable New Orleans authorities had been expressed at the opening of the last great U. C. V. Reunion in New Orleans, Gen. Stephen D. Lee, upon taking the chair as presiding officer, said:]

The United Confederate Veterans are again met in the city of their origin. We are once more the guests of those patriotic and energetic men, into whose labors we have entered and to whom the thanks of all surviving Confederates are due. Again and again we have returned to taste of the inexhaustible bounty of your hospitality, to be refreshed by the patriotism and enthusiasm of this generous and beautiful city.

The flags of France and of Spain, of the Union and of the Confederacy, have floated over the soil upon which we stand; but always over brave men and lovely women, loyal to the best they knew, faithful alike to the living and to the dead; a civilization transplanted like a rare flower of France, blossoming in the New World and bearing exquisite fruit. The Confederate cannot forget the city of the gallant and accomplished Beauregard, the brave and unfortunate Hood, the city where Jefferson Davis loved to walk, and which honored him in his death with an outpouring of loyalty and grief which did honor to the Southern heart. Here is Metairie, where Albert Sidney Johnston speaks in imperishable bronze, and the monument to the Army of Northern Virginia rises, tall and white, like the soul of its great chieftain.

We love you, Louisiana, where the stern blood of the Anglo-Saxon has been touched with the grace and the genius of France. Here amid the very chivalry of patriotism there is welcome for all who prize noble and generous deeds, and most of all a welcome for him who loved his country best and bore her cross of pain—the Confederate soldier. We who grieved for this unhappy city in the hour of its capture and humiliation rejoice in its pride to-day—standing second only to New York among American ports of export, your mighty river filled with the ships of all nations, your historic streets alive with the commerce of the world. We behold, with satisfaction great railroad systems struggling to enter your gates and the merchants of a thousand cities listening for the murmurs of your markets. We wait the coming of the day when the waters of the Atlantic and Pacific shall mingle together, and on both alike shall float the commerce of this imperial city, when the sons of those who struggled in vain for Southern supremacy shall here behold a peaceful victory more magnificent than those of their great armies, a commercial supremacy more splendid than their noblest visions, and here beside the Father of Waters shall be realized the capital of their dreams.

We have lost dear friends and comrades since we met together, none more beloved and more honored than the sol-

dier who was recently laid to rest at Arlington. Joe Wheeler won his spurs by true and honorable service. He was a superb cavalry leader, and earned on many a hard-fought field the right to lead where brave men follow. When the heart of our common country yearned to express to her Confederate sons that their welcome home was complete, to Wheeler it was given to show on our behalf that every star on the flag was now dear to us, and that we were ready to follow it to the very "Isles of the Sea." It was Southern hands that set star after star in that blue field of glory; and if any more stars are ever planted there, it will be strange if Southerners are not found assisting at the service.

Comrades, there is one thing committed to our care as a peculiar trust—the memory of the Confederate soldier. So far as lies in our power, we have striven that history may not lack the evidence of his purity of motive, his fortitude, his heroism. I, for one, do not fear that justice, however long delayed, will not ultimately be done to one of the grandest bodies of men who ever battled for independence or, triumphing over defeat, bound up the bleeding wounds of their country.

There are three things peculiarly left for our concern. One of these is the erection of public monuments to our Confederate dead; not only to our leaders, but, above all, to those private soldiers who made our leaders immortal. We must not overtask posterity by expecting those who come after us to build monuments to heroes whom their own generation were unwilling to commemorate. The South has reached a position of material prosperity which justifies both State and private beneficence to honor the faithful dead.

In all human lot there has nothing better been found for man than to die for his country. If there be any virtue, if there be any praise, this fate is to be preferred above all others. We feel it is well with those who have thus fulfilled the highest of all trusts, the duty of a citizen to his native land; and whatever may have been their private faults, their public service on the field of battle has rightly given them a place with the immortals. Theirs was the martyr's devotion without the martyr's hope. Their generation and their country imposed upon them this high service. They fulfilled it without flinching. They felt that the issue of the battle was with God; the issue of their duty was with themselves.

I urge monuments to the Confederate soldier first for the sake of the dead, but most for the sake of the living, that in this busy industrial age these stones to the Confederate soldier may stand like great interrogation marks to the soul of each beholder.

Let us pass the remainder of our days in such wise that nothing we shall do will bring shame and regret that we also were Confederate soldiers. As we



DOROTHY MAMSON.



JOHN H. REAGAN CAMP STEPHEN DILL LEE ADDRESS OF 1906 CONFEDERATE VETERAN ARTICLE (PG 2)



Confederate Veteran.

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shared with them the glory of their sufferings, the fame of their victories, the tragedy of their overthrow, and that sympathy of their countrymen which covered the defeated as with a mantle of imperishable love, let us also share as best we may their simplicity of heart, their scorn of all ignoble actions, their dignity of soul, that our descendants may say of us with swelling hearts: "He also followed Johnston; he also fought with Lee." To this day there stands carved upon the graves of our English ancestors the symbol of the Crusaders. Their names are forgotten, but the cross remains. So let it be with the Confederate soldier!

And is there any message we would give to the States we loved and on whose behalf we drew our swords more than a generation ago? As we have sorrowed over your devotion, we now rejoice in your prosperity. We chose for you the forum of war rather than a shameful peace. We battled for your principles rather than yield them, not to conviction but to force. With breaking hearts we bowed beneath the stroke of fate. We chose the only course worthy of Americans. Better defeat than dishonor; better the long, bitter story of reconstruction than tame surrender of the convictions we received from our fathers, the principles which we cherished as the basis of our liberties. We leave our motives to the judgment of posterity. In the choice we made we followed the dictates of conscience and the voice of honor. We sacrificed all that men hold dear for the land of our birth; and, while we have no fear that history will record our deeds with shame, we do not regard even the verdict of posterity as the equivalent of a clear conscience; nor ought we to have been false to our convictions even to win the eternal praises of mankind. If our children shall praise us, it is well; if our own hearts tell us we have fulfilled our duty, it is better.

Last of all, let us remember our less prosperous comrades. If we can perhaps sweeten the last years of those old men, bring back, maybe, the light of other days in their fading eyes, awake in their hearts the great memories, they will bless us in receiving more than we in giving. Many of the States whom they so nobly served are gathering them in soldiers' homes, institutions which combine the beauty of charity with the grace of gratitude. But there are many other old veterans who will never be brought within such hospitable walls and who are left to our personal charge for such sympathy and assistance as are honorable alike to them and to us. Let each Camp continue its special care for this benighted labor, and see to it that true comradeship shall cease only when all of us have passed beyond human power to relieve.

To you, mothers of the Memorial Association, will be given the service of commemorating the soldier's virtues in the hearts of those who come after us by the story of the illustrious dead, of comforting the hearts of those who mourn our lost heroes with such ministrations as bespeak the sympathy of the patriot and the loving-kindness of those who are familiar with the same sorrow.

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. Are you also ready to die for your country? Is your life worthy to be remembered along with theirs? Do you choose for yourself this greatness of soul?

"Not in the clamor of the crowded street,
Not in the shouts and plaudits of the throng,
But in ourselves are triumph and defeat."

To you, Daughters of the Confederacy, will be given the loving service of remembering the Confederate dead and of ministering to the living who were dear to him and are in need of your help and tenderness. Worthy daughters you shall be of the immortal women, your mothers, who gave to womanhood a new perfection of heroism and a more divine expression of sacrifice and devotion.

To you, brave people of the South; to you, true-hearted Americans everywhere; to you, world-conquering race from which we sprung—to all men everywhere who prize in man the manliest deeds, who have in man the love of country, who praise fidelity and courage, who honor self-sacrifice and noble devotion, will be given an incomparable inheritance, the memory of our prince of men, the Confederate soldier.

At the conclusion of General Lee's address the bright and beautiful young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Madison presented him an exquisite group of flowers.

FIFTY YEARS OF BLENDING HAPPINESS

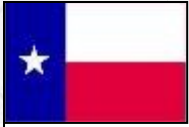
Rev. A. T. Goodloe, M.D., was first lieutenant of Company D, 35th Alabama Regiment, C. S. A., and is still a Confederate; as is his wife also, who was formerly Miss Sallie Louise Cockerill, to whom he was married November 24, 1855. Mrs. Goodloe was of course deeply grieved at the departure of her husband for the war; but consented freely for him to be a soldier in so worthy a cause, while she faithfully and constantly did what she could to care for their children, their home, and their financial interests, and she succeeded amazingly, her courage never failing her for a moment. They then lived in the Hermitage community, near Nashville. Their address is Mount Repose (R. R. 6), Nashville, Tenn.



REV. A. T. GOODLOE AND WIFE.

Dr. Goodloe's book, "Some Rebel Relics," is ever read with interest. It will be recalled that he donated a dozen copies to the Sam Davis Monument Fund.

John B. Burdine, of Mississippi, lieutenant for John P. Hickman, Secretary Board of Pension Examiners, Nashville, Tenn., writes: "John B. Burdine, 3d Mississippi Battalion, was shot down at the battle of Shiloh. While down he gave his gun to John M. Brooks, but made him give a receipt for it. John M. Brooks, of Knoxville, Tenn., now commands the East Tennessee Brigade, U. C. V., and would be pleased to hear from John B. Burdine, if living."



FROM MYSTERY TO HISTORY: THE STORY OF GEN. PATRICK R. CLEBURNE'S ONCE LOST PISTOL CONTRIBUTED BY GARY WILLIAMS—REAGAN CAMP HISTORIAN

Unless you're a real Civil War buff, meaning, you're fairly knowledgeable about Civil War-era small arms, you're not likely to have much interest in the news that Confederate General Patrick R. Cleburne .36 caliber Colt revolver is coming to Franklin, Tennessee. The revolver will be displayed with his Kepi, or hat, that he was wearing on the evening he was killed in the Battle of Franklin on 30 November 1864. But you don't have to be a Civil War *afficionado* to appreciate a great story, and the story of how Cleburne's pistol is making its way back to Franklin, after more than 143 years, is quite amazing.

The story behind how the Cleburne pistol ended up in the worthy possession of the Layland Museum in Cleburne, Texas, has all the intrigue of a mystery-novel and the hoopla, at times, of a story right out of Ripley's Believe-It-Or-Not.

The last time the Kepi and pistol were together: early December 1864

The story starts 30 November 1864, when CSA General Patrick R. Cleburne, himself an Irish-born immigrant, was killed by a single-shot to the chest. Gen. Cleburne was carrying a .36 caliber Colt revolver during the Confederate assault upon the Yankee breastworks near the Carter farm in Franklin, Tennessee.

The next morning, Cleburne's body was removed to the local field hospital, the McGavock residence, also known as Carnton. What is clear is what was *missing* on his person when his body arrived that morning: his boots, diary and sword belt. Later in the day, Cleburne's aide,



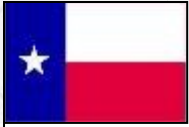
Photo courtesy of the Layland Museum, Cleburne, Texas

Lt. Leonard Mangum, found the sword belt with another soldier. What is unclear is just what immediately happened to the pistol. There is no record of it being stated as missing, but then there is also no record stating positively what had happened to it. Carnton historian Eric Jacobson believes that the McGavock's never had the pistol. The pistol finally shows up in Texas much later. How it got there may likely always be a mystery. The bodies of four Confederate Generals were placed on the back porch at Carnton on Thursday morning, Dec 1, 1864. Beside Patrick Cleburne, it is believed that Generals Strahl, Granbury and Adams's bodies were placed on the porch, beneath the windows on the right.

What happened with the pistol between 1864 and 1900 is a real mystery. The next 30 years roughly—1870s to 1900—were murky history at best. We're really not sure what exactly happened with the pistol during that period of time. The story can be fairly confidently picked up in the mid 1890s, though with some reliance upon the veracity of oral tradition. It seems that a Texas man, perhaps a veteran Confederate soldier or descendant, had found himself as owner of the 'precious'. However, in the mid 1890s he found himself down on his luck and decided to sell the pistol to improve his lot. So the pistol transferred into the hands about this time to a man named Seakrats.

Seakrats, circa 1900, apparently recognized the inscription on the weapon enough to decide that a local Confederate Veterans Camp—Pat Cleburne Camp #88—might be the right home for the revolver. So Seakrats turned the precious relic over to the Pat Cleburne Camp #88 around the turn of the twentieth century. Does the story end there? Not even close.

Continued on next page



FROM MYSTERY TO HISTORY: THE STORY OF GEN. PATRICK R. CLEBURNE'S ONCE LOST PISTOL CONTRIBUTED BY GARY WILLIAMS—REAGAN CAMP HISTORIAN

PG 2



What happened to the pistol from 1900 to roughly 1913?

The Captain of Camp #88 was O.T. Plummer. In an effort to verify the pistol as having originally been owned by Cleburne, he had the Camp Adjutant, Matthew Kahle, take the gun to Helena, Arkansas. Cleburne lived in Helena prior to the outbreak of the Civil War. Post-war veterans and colleagues of Cleburne still lived there and were able to attest to its authenticity. The Helena group verified it as unequivocally having belonged to Patrick Cleburne. However they thought the best home for it would be Helena. But, not feeling he was authorized to give it to them, Kahle returned to Cleburne, Texas – named after the General – with *said*-treasure in stow.

So, from 1900 – 1913, the much-coveted relic was in the possession of a man named James Voluntine Hampton in Cleburne, Texas. The story continues and the twists and turns got even wilder.

What happened between 1913 and 1944? Possibly stolen.

Mr. Hampton walked into the new Cleburne county courthouse in 1913 and revealed he had the pistol. Apparently, he handed over the revolver where it promptly was placed into a desk-drawer where it was kept for years; how many we're not sure. There is some belief that the pistol may have even been stolen during the Great Depression era and was possibly missing for at least a decade, leading up to 1944.

The next chapter is incredible. A couple boys found the gun on the banks of the Nolan River in 1944. They sold it to a scrap dealer for the princely sum of \$5 dollars. By now, it was in fairly poor condition. The dealer noticed an inscription, and after confirming with the town Sheriff that it appeared to be Cleburne's name on it, they contacted the President of the local United Daughters of the Confederacy (UDC) chapter, who just happened to be the daughter of . . . O.T. Plummer. She agreed it was authentic and bought it for \$5 bucks. Thus the proud owner of the 'precious' in 1944 is now the UDC. End of story? Nope.

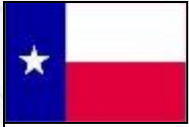
Mystery again between 1955 to 1970.

From 1944 until 1955, it's not altogether clear where exactly the gun was stored. But in 1955, it resurfaced again when a gun-restorer offered to restore it, which he did. He apparently was not the best restorer of small-arms weapons – at least not this one. The attempt to restore it saw the degradation of some of the engravings on the barrel, frame and cylinder. However, the inscription of "P. R. Cleburne" on the backstrap largely avoided any damage and remained intact and clearly legible.

In 1960, the gun was moved to the National Guard Armory – a former WWII United States Government-leased property for utilization as a German prisoner of war camp. After the armory was closed in the late 1960s, the pistol wound up in Austin, Texas. Around 1970, it was put on display in the State Capitol in their Civil War room.

What happened to the pistol from 1971 to 1978?

Still looking for a permanent resting place, the revolver was returned back to Cleburne, Texas, in 1971, where it was superintended by the Chamber of Commerce . . . who ended up giving it back to the UDC. The UDC allowed the pistol to become part of the Layland Museum in Cleburne, Texas, in 1978, where it has been ever since.



FROM MYSTERY TO HISTORY: THE STORY OF GEN. PATRICK R. CLEBURNE'S ONCE LOST PISTOL CONTRIBUTED BY GARY WILLIAMS—REAGAN CAMP HISTORIAN

PG 3



Where is the pistol now?

And finally . . . in March, 2007, the UDC chapter that owned it, donated it to the Layland Museum. End of story? Sort of . . .

The story will turn full circle on June 20th, 2008, at Carnton Plantation in Franklin, Tennessee, when for the first time since December 1st, 1864, the *original* Cleburne pistol is reunited with the *original* Cleburne Kepi, or hat, that the General – *Stonewall of the West* – wore into battle the fateful Indian summer evening on Wednesday, 30 November 1864.

As Cleburne strode into battle that evening, a fellow General had commented to the Irish commander that the prospect of the forthcoming assault of John Bell Hood's *Army of Tennessee* did not look promising at all, to which Patrick Cleburne replied, "Well Govan, if we are going to die, let us die like men."

General Cleburne, sir.

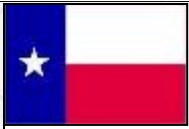
To you, we tip your hat this day, as we celebrate the reunion of your Kepi and pistol, on the very ground you shed your blood upon, for a cause you deemed worthy, paying the last full measure of devotion. Rest in peace, General.

Your Humble, Obedient Servants . . . The Franklin, Tennessee, community



Note: The above article was written by Kraig McNutt, Director of The Center for the Study of the American Civil War, and fellow member of The Franklin Civil War Roundtable. Assistance with research was provided by Carnton historian Eric A. Jacobson; Carnton Curator Manager, Joanna Stephens; and Curator of The Layland Museum, Ben Hammons. It can be found online with additional pictures at the following web address:

<https://battleoffranklin.wordpress.com/2008/06/17/from-mystery-to-history-the-story-of-gen-patrick-r-cleburne%E2%80%99s-once-lost-pistol/>



JOHN H. REAGAN CAMP MARCH MEETING ENTERTAINMENT PICS



The Reagan Camp was in for a treat at the March meeting as State Division Chaplain Don Majors brought the entertainment for the meeting. Don, along with Steve Majors, Celeste Majors, Stacey Majors Hendrix, Kris Karlson & George Linton put on quite a show for those in attendance. The started off the show with “Are You From Dixie”.



In between songs, Don would give a little history which would lead into the next song. After telling of Sheridan's burning of the Shenandoah Valley, the group sang the song “Shenandoah”. They then sang “Have You Ever Been To Meetin' Uncle Joe?”, “Goober Peas”, & “Down In the Valley”. They really got the crowd smiling as they sang, “When the Boys In Gray (come marching home)” (which was to the tune of When Johnny Comes Marching Home). Other songs were “The Girl I Left Behind Me”, “Don't It Make the Yankees Mad When Gabriel Plays Dixie”, “The Bonnie Blue Flag”, & “The Vacant Chair”. I do believe that “Don't It Make the Yankees Mad When Gabriel Plays Dixie” could be a top ten hit! They were asked to play an encore of “The Bonnie Blue Flag”, and everyone sang along with big smiles on their faces. The Reagan Camp would like to say a big “Thank You” to each of them for a wonderful evening of entertainment. We appreciate them very much.



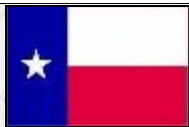


JOHN H. REAGAN CAMP MARCH MEETING PICTURES



There were about 30 people present at the March Meeting. We had a meal of gumbo, garlic bread, pizza, cake and blue bell ice cream. If you aren't making the monthly meetings, we would love to have you join us.





CHILDREN OF THE CONFEDERACY MONUMENT DEDICATION CEREMONY PROGRAM



On March 14th, the Texas Division Children of the Confederacy assisted by the John H. Reagan Camp 2156, Sons of Confederate Veterans, held a ceremony to dedicate the beautiful black granite marker that was placed in the Confederate Veterans Memorial Plaza - Palestine by the CofC. The monument proudly honors the many C. S. A. Veterans from Texas. The honorable Judge Bascom Bentley was the keynote speaker. The Sons of Confederate Veterans were represented by the Texas Division Commander, Johnnie Holley, and officers and compatriots from the 4th, 5th, 6th, 8th, 10th, & 11th Texas brigades. SCV Mechanized Cavalry Troopers from 1st Battalion Co. C. 1st Platoon and 2nd Platoon were in attendance. The SCV Camps represented were the Major W.H. "Howdy" Martin Camp 1241, Stone Fort Camp 1944, Gen Joseph L. Hogg Camp 972, Lone Star Defenders Camp 2234, Capt. James P. Douglas Camp 124, New Salem Invincibles Camp 2107, The Cross of Saint Andrew's Camp 2109, General John Gregg Camp 958, Hood's Texas Brigade Camp 153, Grimes County Greys Camp 924, Captain James Gillaspie Camp 226, Private Kyle Grundy Needham Camp 2171, John Bell Hood Camp 50, and the General W. L. Cabell Camp 1313. The UDC was represented well by the Davis-Reagan Chapter 2292, Southern Cross Chapter 2502, Lee's Traveller Chapter 957, and Magnolia Rangers Chapter 2544.

Monument Dedication
Confederate Veterans Memorial Plaza
Palestine, Texas
Saturday, March 14, 2015

Sons of Confederate Veterans
&
Texas Division Children of the Confederacy

"Everyone should do all in his power to collect and disseminate the truth, in the hope that it may find a place in history and descend to posterity. History is not the relation of campaigns and battles and generals or other individuals, but that which shows the principles for which the South contended and which justified her struggle for those principles."
Robert E. Lee

Pg 1

Welcome and Introductions Mr. David Franklin,
Commander

Invocation All
*Our Father, Who art in heaven
Hallowed be Thy Name;
Thy kingdom come,
Thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us;
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the
Kingdom, the Power and the Glory forever and ever.
Amen.*

Presentation of Colors Reagan Guards
Marc Robinson,
Detail Commander

Pledge United States Flag Mrs. Sherry Davis
Parliamentarian
Southern Cross 2502

Pledge to the Texas Flag Mr. Garrett Vasek
Vice President
Lee's Traveller 957

Salute to the Confederate Flag Mr. Zander Sheppard
Second Vice President
Texas Division CofC

Pg 2

"Dixie" Mr. David Franklin
Greetings

SCV Mr. Johnnie Holley
Commander, Texas
Division SCV

Letter Mr. David Franklin
Mr. Charles Kelley Barrow
Commander-in-Chief SCV

UDC Mrs. Kathryn Beck,
Third Vice President
Texas Division UDC

CofC Mr. Zander Sheppard

Placing of UDC Wreath Mrs. Dolye Jeffus
President, Davis-Reagan 2292

Introduction of Speaker Mr. David Franklin

"Texas Confederate Soldiers" Judge Bascom Bentley, III

Historical Marker Reading Miss Gabby Vasek
President, Texas Division CofC
2013-2014

Dedication of Monument Miss Gabby Vasek

Marker Unveiling John H Reagan 2156

Presentation of Flag John H Reagan 2156

Military Tribute John H Reagan 2156

Benediction Mrs. Anna Sheppard
Vice President
Magnolia Rangers 2544

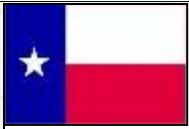
Pg 3

The Southland

The Southland is a place in time that lives forevermore
Its past and present are entwined in mystery and lore.
It's the sweet scent of magnolia, the beauty of the sea
It's the sweet song of the mourning dove; the majestic oak tree.
It's the strength of all its people who fought for their beliefs,
It's cannons, guns and distant drums and widows left in grief.
It's love letters tied in ribbons and many shattered dreams
It's sunrises and sunsets, and pastures in shades of green.
It's occupation, reconstruction and burdens of the heart
It's strength and valor and courage to make a brand new start
It's the pelican who fishes in the Gulf of Mexico
It's hurricanes and summer rain that nurtures the Southern soul
It's sweet potatoes, pecan pies and eating goober peas,
It's cotton fields and longhorns and soft southern breeze.
It's southern soul, southern drawl and a melodious way of speaking
It's love of home and Dixie's traditions that we are proud of keeping
It's southern grace and manners, small towns and longtime friends
It's working hard and staying true and trying till the end.
It's how are y'all, come on in and have some sweet iced tea
It's peaches in Atlanta and Texas tumbleweed.
It's a war horse named Traveller and heroes Jackson and Lee
It's the mighty Mississippi and beautiful moss-draped trees.
It's church picnics, Santa Claus and giving thanks to God
It plantations, pantaloons and bayous laced in fog.
It's painted ladies in Charleston and lush Savannah squares
It's bluebonnets, buttercups and jasmine floating in the air.
It's doing your duty in all things and standing for what's right
It's lazy rivers, hazy mountains and stars shining in the night,
It's cotton fields and sugar cane and friends just dropping in
It's being there for those who care and staying till the end.
My citizenship in the Southland was designed by God at birth
From my heart and soul I love it more than any place on earth.

Gabby Vasek (2011)

Pg 4

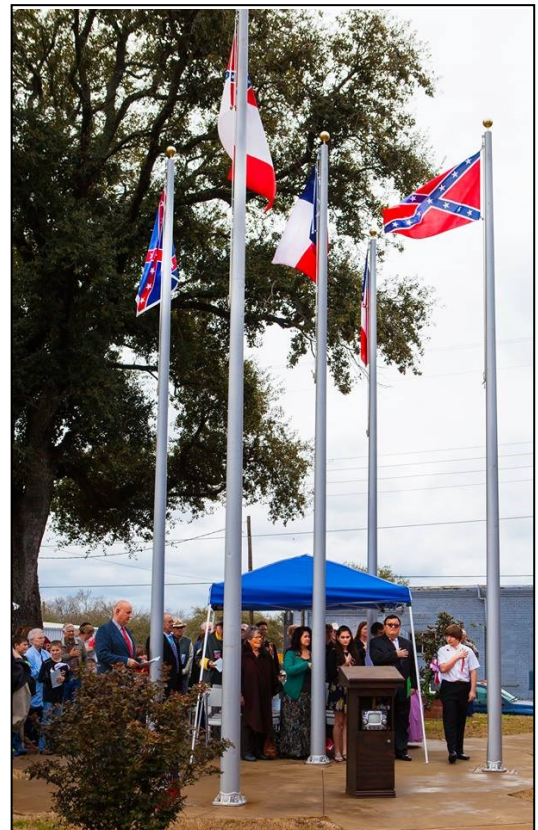


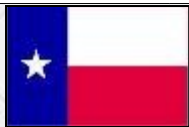
CHILDREN OF THE CONFEDERACY MONUMENT DEDICATION PICTURES BY STUART WHITAKER



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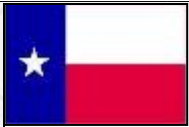
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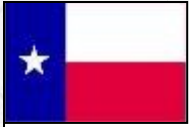
CHILDREN OF THE CONFEDERACY MONUMENT DEDICATION PICTURES BY STUART WHITAKER





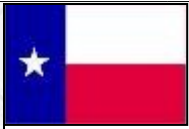
CHILDREN OF THE CONFEDERACY MONUMENT DEDICATION PICTURES BY STUART WHITAKER





CHILDREN OF THE CONFEDERACY MONUMENT DEDICATION PICTURES BY STUART WHITAKER





JOHN H. REAGAN CAMP CONFEDERATES CAPTURE HARPERS FERRY

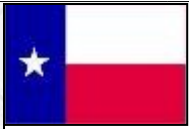


The sleepy little town of Harpers Ferry, Virginia, was one of the nation's most strategic points even before the war began. In 1798 the U.S. government established an arsenal at Harpers Ferry, at the insistence of George Washington. Between 1798 and 1861, the arsenal produced nearly 600,000 flintlock muskets and rifled muskets and some 4,000 sidearms. Because of the bustle of the arsenal, the town became an important rail center that linked Pennsylvania to the north, Washington to the south, Ohio to the west, and Virginia's Shenandoah Valley to the southwest. Additionally, the town is nestled in a valley that marks the confluence of the Shenandoah and Potomac rivers, and the Chesapeake and Ohio canal runs through Harpers Ferry. It was a very small town that was situated in a very big place.

In 1859 Harpers Ferry achieved national notoriety when the fanatical abolitionist John Brown led a raid on the arsenal and town calculated to incite a slave rebellion. It achieved no such thing, but the engine house where Brown and his band holed up served as a fort during the brief engagement between Brown and a company of U.S. Marines under the command of **Colonel Robert Edward Lee**. Brown was captured and brought to trial, two of his sons were killed in the melee, and Brown was hanged in Charlestown, Virginia, across the Shenandoah River. The slave revolt disastrously failed, but Brown's foreshadowing words rang throughout the nervous ears of America: "I John Brown am now quite certain that the crimes of this guilty land will never be purged away; but with Blood."

One-and-on-half years later, on April 16, 1861, Confederates filled with patriotism for the new cause and led by Virginia Governor Henry A. Wise decided to storm Harpers Ferry and capture the arsenal. Starting from Richmond and gathering men and supplies on the way, the party included future Brigadier General John D. Imboden, Virginia militia General Kenton Harper, and future Lieutenant General Thomas J. "Stonewall" Jackson. The group reached the vicinity of Harpers Ferry on April 18 and informed the U.S. forces of their intentions.

On that crucial date the arsenal was defended by a garrison of forty-five men commanded by Lieutenant Roger Jones. Not willing to hand the stores and weapons to the Confederacy, Jones immediately made plans to destroy the arsenal if necessary. During the night Jones spread gunpowder throughout the buildings and, despite the fact that southern workers subsequently dampened much of the powder, Jones fired the powder and moved his men to Maryland. Confederates walked into town and took possession of it without firing a single shot. When various state forces were reorganized at the end of April, Jackson assumed command of the area. The world knew little of this eccentric ex-professor in April 1861 but would soon discover him as one of the great figures of the era.



THE ARTICLE BELOW IS AN EXCERPT FROM THE BOOK
“LEE THE LAST YEARS”
BY CHARLES BRACELEN FLOOD



As the young girl and the general crossed the ballroom, he stopped at its center, under the chandelier on which many candles were burning. Fifty-eight years later Christiana remembered exactly what he said to her. “He told of the grief with which he found a spirit of unreasoning resentment and bitterness in the young people of the South, of the sinfulness of hatred and social revenge, of the duty of kindness, helpfulness and consideration of others.”

Christiana impulsively replied, “But, General Lee, did you never feel resentment towards the North?”

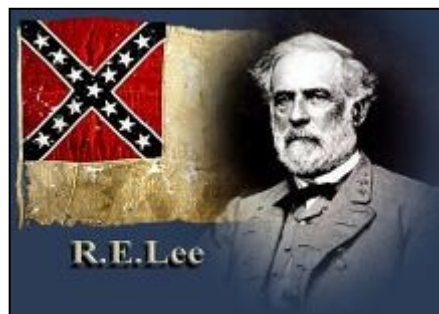
Standing in the colors thrown by the candlelight through the crystal pendants of the chandelier, Lee told her that he was neither bitter nor resentful. “When you go home,” he added, “I want you to take a message to your young friends. Tell them from me that it is unworthy of them as women, and especially as Christian women, to cherish feelings of resentment against the North. Tell them that it grieves me inexpressibly to know that such a thing exists, and that I implore them to do their part to heal our country’s wounds.”

Through all that he read and heard, Lee hewed to a line that was clear to him, if not to others. One of Lee’s circle of belles, tired of being told by him that she should be friendly to every Northerner in sight, turned to him and said, “Well, General Lee, they say General Grant is coming here next week; what will you do then.

Christiana Bond said that “some of us would gladly have slain her on the spot,” but Lee was already answering, an “earnest, far-away look” in his eyes.

“If General Grant comes I shall welcome him to my home, show him all the courtesy that is due from one gentleman to another, and try to do everything in my power to make his stay here agreeable.”

Grant did not come, but Lee’s example was beginning to penetrate even the hardest young Confederate hearts. Christiana said that “we say, moreover, his absolute loyalty to the allegiance he had sworn when he laid down his arms. His whole soul was engaged in the work of reconstruction, and he lost no opportunity to promote it socially.”





TEXAS DIVISION CHAPLAIN'S ARTICLE A MESSAGE FROM REV. DON MAJORS

PG 1 OF 2



"So we rebuilt the wall till all of it reached half its height, for the people worked with all their heart." -- Neh 4:6.

Few tragedies scar as does a raging fire. The devastation is complete. The desolation is mournful. Such was the disaster of the city of Jerusalem when God judged His holy hill with the torch of Nebuchadnezzar. On the day Jerusalem fell, the Edomites cried, "Tear it down....tear it down to its foundations!" - Psalm 137:7. Tear it down they did.

In God's mercy, at last a remnant returned to rebuild their beloved city. And the city began to rise from its ashes. Yet, when some later visited Nehemiah, yet in Persia (Iran) they told of Jerusalem's continuing anguish: "Those who survived the exile and are back in the province are in great trouble and disgrace. The wall of Jerusalem is broken down, and its gates have been burned with fire. (Neh 1:3). Hearing this, Nehemiah sat down and wept. (v4).

The Persian monarch, Artaxerxes, moved by Nehemiah's sorrow, commissioned him to return to rebuild the city. After a quiet tour "by night" with some of the local leaders to evaluate the ruins, Nehemiah urged: "You see the trouble we are in. Jerusalem and we will no longer be in disgrace. I also told them about the gracious hand of God. They replied, "Let us start rebuilding." So they began this good work. (Neh 2:17-18).

The task was formidable, especially after 70 years of abandonment. Enemies mocked and ridiculed them.

The story of the wall's restoration from rubble is a thrilling story in Jewish history. Each family had its own segment of the wall to rebuild. As enemies threatened, some would "serve as guards by night and workmen by day (4:22). Finally, the wall was completed in 52 days. When all the enemies heard about this, they lost their self-confidence, because they realized that this work had been done with the help of God. (6:15).

Is there a story in this for us sons and daughters of the Southland?

The South knew how to mourn and experience devastation and desolation. All across the South we experienced the genocide of vile Yankees as they set our beautiful country ablaze with fires. Sherman's burning siege on Mobile, Alabama left a lot of hurt, memory and pain across the Confederation. Our Southern ancestors heard them say (just like the Edomites), "Tear it down....tear down its foundations."



TEXAS DIVISION CHAPLAIN'S ARTICLE A MESSAGE FROM REV. DON MAJORS

PG 2 OF 2



We the descendants, sons, and daughters of the Confederacy are still hearing them say, "Tear it down, tear down its foundations." These haters of Southern history and heritage say, "Tear down their monuments." "Tear down their Southern symbols." "Destroy all mention of Southern heroes in our children's textbooks." "Tear it down. Tear it down."

Just like the time of Nehemiah, we are mocked and we are ridiculed. Just like the time of Nehemiah, the task for us Sons and Daughters of the Confederacy is formidable. Our enemies want to leave us in rubble. They want our walls to crumble. They do not want us to rebuild our Southern history. They want to continue their brainwashing techniques alive and well in their "reconstruction textbooks."

What will we do?

Go back to the story of Nehemiah. Read it again. The Good Book says that a "remnant" rose up to work with all their heart." It was not easy. They worked with a shovel in one hand and a sword in the other. It was not an easy task. But, the "remnant" did rebuild the walls. Each family had its own segment and responsibility in the rebuilding process.

What's the message?

This is a hard message to give. But, if we wait on the majority to pick up the sword and shovel and begin the process of rebuilding our Southland, it will never happen. Our membership numbers should be in the triple digits to what we have now, but that will not happen. Some would rather turn a deaf ear and a blind eye to the genocide committed against our ancestors. Our ancestors were not evil people. They were good, honest, courageous godly men and women who held to the virtues of the Good Book and the truth of the founding of this nation and its Constitution. Yet, even to this day their memory is slandered.

It will be only a remnant, but at some point, our Southern remnant must pick up the sword and the shovel and begin the process of defending the sacred honor of our grandfathers and grandmothers. There is a wall to build. Will be build it?

Southern Blessings,

Reverend M. Don Majors, Pastor

Texas Division chaplain

Sons of Confederate Veterans



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 make a donation for a paver, please contact Dan Dyer at E-mail: danielyder497@yahoo.com or Phone: (903) 391-2224



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. You can also acquire a paver in the name of your SCV Camp.



JOHN H. REAGAN CAMP #2156

c/o Dan Dyer, Adjutant/Treasurer
Palestine, Texas 75802
E-mail: danielyer497@yahoo.com
Phone: (903) 391-2224

David Franklin, Commander
Slocum, Texas
david.franklin@dpc.ci.dallas.tx.us
903-478-2308

Dwight Franklin, Chaplain/Newsletter
Editor: dwightfranklin1@yahoo.com

Please visit our website @

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
Meal 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)