THE HOWLING DAWG SEPTEMBER 2016



"the evening how!" 16th Georgia Volunteer Infantry Regiment, Company G <u>"The</u> Jackson Rifles"

The 16th Georgia, Co. G,

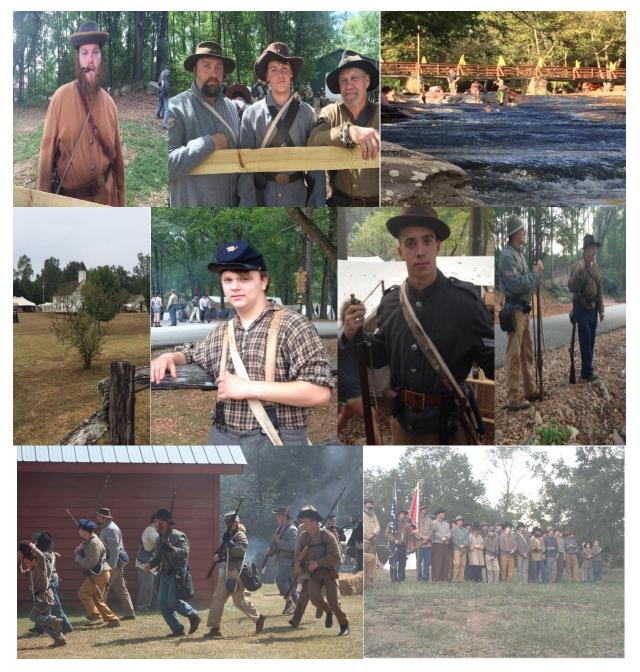


Photo: Cathy Stancil

The Jackson Rifles at Hurricane Shoals

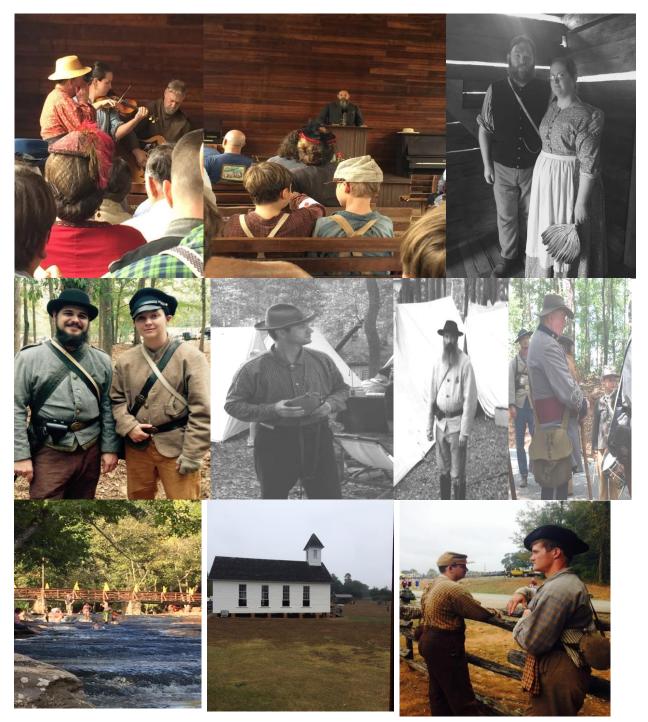
"... I just want to thank everyone in the 16th for making a great weekend even better! The men and women of the 16th are second to none when it comes to reenacting. God bless you. Bro Joey"

HURRICANE SHOALS 2016



Photos : By Brenda Dobson, Cathy Stancil, Beth Colvin, Kellie Banks and Lori Stancil Harvey -2-

HURRICANE SHOALS 2016



IRON CROSS & MEMORIAL SERVICE At Hurricane Shoals - Saturday, September 17, 2016

Confederate Lives Matter



The Iron Cross of Honor was in remembrance of the honorable service of Reverend Joey Young's great grandpa, Russell Porter, who was born in 1828 and who was in the 16th GA Co. D. Captured at Farmville, Virginia a few days before the surrender, he was later released, but would NEVER sign an oath of allegiance to the Union. He was 62 years old when Brother Joey's grandpa was born in 1890 and 47 when Brother Joey's mother, Barbara Porter Young, was born, which makes her a direct granddaughter. Russell Porter's youngest child was born in 1890 and he was Brother Joey's grandpa, Ernest Porter. Brother Joey says being an old man and still having babies runs in their family! A search to find a picture of Russell Porter has never produced one but it is said he looked a lot like President Benjamin Harrison. The names men from Company D, 16th Regiment, Georgia Volunteer Infantry Army Northern Virginia, C.S.A., Madison County, Georgia, the "Danielsville Guards", who did not survive the War, were called and represented by the Confederate flags displayed with the Iron Cross. The 16th Georgia, Co. G was honored to be part in this ceremony. *jwd*

HURRICANE SHOALS 2016





Our October 20th meeting will feature the return of Georgia Division Historian Mark Pollard. On November 19th we meet off site with Right Wing Commander Lt. Col. Steve Walczak, of the Georgia Volunteer Battalion, will deliver the address at the annual Griswoldville Battlefield Commemoration.

Brenda Dobson, Kellie Banks and Jessie Whitehead (right)

Since we do not assemble in December, our guest speaker openings for Camp 2218 meeting programs in 2016 have all been

THE CAMP OF THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER

(2218) of Old Clinton, Jones County, GA held our September 2016 on Thursday, the 15th. We gathered at our usual meeting place of Chevy's Pizza on the Gray Hwy. to eat at 6pm and around 7pm, Brenda Dobson, with daughters Kellie Banks and Jessie Whitehead, brought an exceptional foursong musical program based on the events of the Trans-Mississippi theater of the War. (Photo By: Beth Colvin)



booked. We are both pleased and proud to announce that Past SCV Camp 1399 Commander, former Georgia Volunteer Battalion Commander and legendary 16th Georgia commander, Steve Smith of Byron, Georgia will be our keynote speaker at our annual Lee-Jackson Banquet on Thursday, January 19th, 2017. Georgia Division Adjutant Tim Pilgrim plans to be with us in February of 2017. March 2017 brings us a long-time friend from the Putnam County Camp, Hank Segars who will speak on the topic of "The Civil War in Popular Culture". To schedule meeting programs for 2017, contact Adjutant Wayne Dobson to apply.

-6-

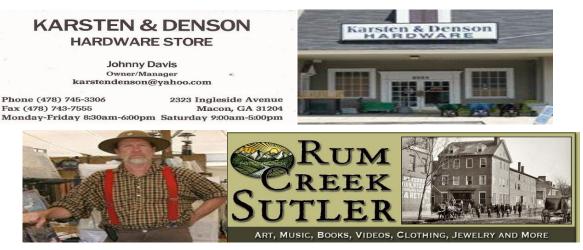
SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

OCTOBER 7-9 – BATTLE OF PERRYVILLE, KY – <u>REGISTRATION CLOSED 9/23</u> OCTOBER 15 – FEDERAL ARMY AT JARRELL PLANTATION (DUKE) OCTOBER 20 – SCV CAMP 2218 MONTHLY MEETING - Mark Pollard, Speaker NOVEMBER 4 – APPARITIONS AT THE CANNOBALL HOUSE 478-745-5982 NOVEMBER 4-6 – IRWINVILLE (Lee Murdock @ 478-986-5290) NOVEMBER 8 – MONROE CO. SCHOOL PROGRAM @ GRISWOLDVILLE (Duke) NOVEMBER 11-13 – NASH FARM – HAMPTON, GA NOVEMBER 19 – GRISWOLDVILLE COMMEMORATION (2218 MONTHLY MEETING) DECEMBER 10– CHRISTMAS AT THE CANNOBALL HOUSE - 7-9PM 478-745-5982 DECEMBER – NO SCV CAMP 2218 MONTHLY MEETING - <u>MERRY CHRISTMAS</u>

THE 16TH GEORGIA, CO. G – "The Jackson <u>Rifles"</u>

Brig. Gen. Herbert Burns - 478-668-3598 Honorary Colonel J. C. Nobles - 478-718-3201 Rev. Joey Young - Honorary Life Member - 678-978-7213 Capt. William "Rebel" Bradberry, Cmding.- 404-242-7213 1st Lt. Noah Sprague – 706-491-9755 2nd Lt. Charles Whitehead – - 478-986-8943 Color Sgt. Kevin Sark - 478-731-8796 Adjutant: 5th Corp. John Wayne "Duke" Dobson 478-731-5531 Treasurer: 6th Corp. Earl Colvin – 478-214-0687 1st Sgt. Alan "Cookie" Richards - 478-308-9739 2nd Sgt. Nathan Sprague – 478-320-8748 1st Corp. Dan Williams - 478-230-7189 2nd Corp. Brick Lee Nelson - 478-986-1151 3rd Corp. Avery Allen - 478-662-3732 Lead Chaplain – Joel Whitehead, Jr. - 478-986-8798 Honorary Chaplain Ronnie "Skin" Neal – 478-808-8848 Assistant Chaplain – Charles Hill – 770-845-6878 Musician – Drew Edge – 478-365--1897 Musician – Chance Sprague – 706-491-9755 Musician - Aaron Bradford - 302-668-8029 Musician - Oliver Lummus – 302-668-8029 Musician - Al McGalliard - 478-318-7266

ON FACEBOOK: "JACKSON RIFLES". And @ scv2218.com, thanks to Al McGalliard.



CHUCK JOHNSON 2695 EMERALD DRIVE, JONESBORO, GA 30236 678-576-0475

THE BRIGADE SUTLER store can now be found on the web at <u>www.BrigadeSutler.com</u>. We don't go

to a lot of events now, so shop our secure online store for the same good selection and low prices. \$5 shipping per order for all GA troops. We've been your uniforms and re-enactment supply source for 38 years. We take Master Card, Visa, Discover, Pay Pal and offer gift certificates. Items may be exchanged for other items or sizes. Contact us for more information @ 798 Day Road Meansville, GA 30256 706 648 4268. Looking forward to hearing from our old friends, John & Pat



<u>DIXIE OUTFITTERS</u> is working every day to preserve our Southern heritage. When you buy Dixie Outfitters products you are helping in the effort to honor our ancestors and safeguard our Southern way of life. Buy the original and the best, Dixie Outfitters. Visit their website at: <u>http://www.dixieoutfitters.com</u>. If you're having any trouble or just want to ask a question, CALL TOLL FREE: 866-916-5866.

Model 1857 12-Pounder "Napoleon"



Named after Napoleon III of France, the "Napoleon" Light Field Gun was a muzzleloaded smoothbore cannon that fired a twelve-pound round. A mature design with roots in French artillery (hence the nickname), it was considered safe and reliable, its physical size a good compromise between mobility and killing power. The Napoleon was used by both sides during the war. It could fire solid metal shot, explosive shells, and grape and canister rounds. The

barrel was sixty-six inches long and had a bore diameter of some four and half inches—about the same as the main gun on an Abrams tank. The entire gun and two-wheel mount weighed 2,350 pounds. The Model 1857 had a range of 1,619 yards. It could fire up to four shotgun-like canister shots per minute, making it deadly against massed infantry at short ranges.

PLEASE PRAY FARNESTLY ... PLEASE



Carolyn Hall **Richard Durham** Charles and Marie Hill Paul Jerram U.S.A. & Israel

Rev. Joey and Amanda Young and family Tommy and Elaine Wallace J.C. Nobles and family Earl & Beth's family The Lusk family Roy and Dana Myers Mrs. & Mrs. Herbert Burns Barbara Garnto and family Perry Harrelson and family **Ben Jones** The family of Carolyn Hall The Family of Roy Faulkner Law Enforcement Officers Paramedics & Firefighters

Our political leaders, judges & voters Me & You ... And let me know of others.

(For privacy, in some cases, I do not publish the details of these requests but will share them if you contact me.)

IN BELOVED MEMORY

Blake Shurling - 1996 - 2016 - Blake Kenneth Shurling, age 20, of Tennille, died



Wednesday, August 31, 2016. A funeral service will be held on Saturday, September 3rd at the First Baptist Church of Sandersville with Burial will be at Piney Mt. United Methodist Church Cemetery. Survivors are; his parents, Barry K. and Renee Moats Shurling of Tennille; brother, Jonathan Butler Shurling and his wife Jessica of Adrian; grandparents, Evelyn M. Moats of Sandersville, and Jack and Mary E. Shurling of Tennille; his girlfriend and companion Rebecca McGahee of Augusta; many aunts, uncles and cousins, including, Leah M. Wiley of Warthen, Robert Shurling and his wife Gail of Tennille, **Jimmy Shurling** and his wife Cheryl of Ludowici, and Dawn S. Mills and her husband Heath of Gray. *****

Robert Edward Mays (nephew of J.C. Nobles) died September 14th in Dothan Alabama. September 15th would have been his 52nd birthday. Many of the Camp and Regimental Members would remember Robert from years past, meeting Him @ the Family reunions, or when He preached His Mother funeral service March of 2015. He is now reunited with our past on Family Members in His Heavenly Reward. He leaves His wife Teresa and son Joseph, in addition to us, to mourn His passing. We ask for your prayers for us during this time. Thank you. J.C. Nobles

In the days right after the Hurricane Shoals event, we learned that Sister Amanda Young, beloved wife of Reverend Joey Young, lost her grandmother. Our heartfelt sympathy and prayers go out to all who mourn.

"...weep with them that weep..." - Romans 12:15

(also see Roy Faulkner, page 17)

HUBBARD ELEMENTARY SCHOOL PROGRAM



Private Drew Edge, 16th GA, Co. G presented the life of a civil war soldier to around 90 Fifth Graders at Hubbard Elementary School in Monroe County, Forsyth on September 15th. He discussed his uniform and accouterments as well as being able to show them his rifle, bayonet. Drew also played a few bugle calls for them before closing with a question and answer session and a artifacts display. They want him back next year. (Photo by; Heidi Edge)

OUR HIGH SCHOOL ATHLETES





Some of our 16th Georgia members play high school sports. Among those playing this season are Landon Allen (left) who playsfor Jones County and Chandler Dick (right) who plays for Statesboro.



2ND Corporal Brick Lee Nelson advises us of his school (Georgia Military College- GMC) mailing address: 201 E. Greene Street Milledgeville, GA 31061 **-10-** <u>Drafting Able-Bodied Slaves</u> - Northern incursions into coastal areas would either carry away slaves to cripple Southern agricultural production, or impress male slaves into Northern military service. Massachusetts led the North in counting slave recruits against their troop quotas, thus leaving many white citizens free to remain home during the war. From: <u>bernhard1848@gmail.com</u> (After Slavery, The Negro in South Carolina During Reconstruction, Joel Williamson, UNC Press, 1965, pp. 17- 20)

<u>To Stay the Tide of Bloodshed</u> - At least six efforts were made, most of Southern origin, to settle the political differences with the North peacefully. From the Crittenden Compromise of late 1860, the Washington Peace Conference led by former President John Tyler, the Confederate commissioners being sent to Washington in March 1861, to the Hampton Roads Conference of February 1865, the South tried to avert war and end the needless bloodshed. It was clear that one side wanted peace, the other wanted war. From: <u>bernhard1848@gmail.com</u>

Indians of the Confederacy - In early 1861, over four thousand slaves lived in the Southern Indian nations west of the Mississippi, with many found among the Cherokees, Chickasaws and Choctaws. In late February 1861, James E. Harrison, James Bourland and Charles A. Hamilton of Texas were appointed commissioners and instructed "to proceed to the Choctaw, Cherokee, Chickasaw Creek and Seminole Nations of Indians and invite their prompt cooperation in the formation of a Southern Confederacy." James E. Harrison and his colleagues found that the ". . . Choctaws and Chickasaws are entirely Southern and are determined to adhere to the fortunes of the South. The Creeks are Southern and sound to a man, and when desired will show their devotion to our cause by acts. They declare themselves Southerners by geographical position, by a common interest, by their social system, and by blood. They have written constitutions, laws, modeled after those of the Southern States." Bernhard Thuersam, www.Circa1865.com The Great American Political Divide (The Indian and Slaveholder and Secessionist, Annie Heloise Abel, University of Nebraska Press, 1992 (original 1915), excerpts, pp. 90-95)

Slavery Up North - The New England colonies (and later States) of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, were primarily responsible for perpetuating African slavery in North America as their shipping interests brought slaves from the Gold Coast. Beginning in the early 1800s, Massachusetts mills depended on slave-produced cotton from the South and Manhattan banks provided easy credit for planters, both Southern and Northern, to expand their plantations. "[The North's] . . . teachers, its preachers, its writers, its orators, its philosophers, its politicians, have with one voice, and that a mighty voice, been for a hundred years instilling into its mind the un-contradicted doctrine that the South brought the Negro here and bound him in slavery; that the South kept the Negro in slavery; that to perpetuate this enormity the South plunged the nation in war and attempted to destroy the Union; that the South still desires the re-establishment of slavery, and that meantime it oppresses the Negro, defies the North, and stands a constant menace to the Union. The great body of Northern people believes this implicitly. There are a multitude of men and women at the North who do not know that slavery ever really existed at the North. They may accept it historically but they do not take it as a vital fact. Massachusetts has the honor of being the first community in America to legalize the slave-trade and slavery by legislative act; the first to send out a slave-ship, and the first to secure a fugitive slave law. Slavery having been planted here, not by the South, but by a Dutch ship which in 1619 landed a cargo of [20 Negroes] in a famished condition at Jamestown. It flourished, so that in 1636, a ship, the Desire, was built and fitted out at Marblehead as a slaver and thus became the first American slave-ship, but by no means the last. The institution was justified to on the ground that the slaves were heathen, conversion to Christianity might operate to emancipate them, but in Massachusetts at that time, baptism was expressly prohibited. It was not at the South, but at the North in Connecticut, that Prudence Crandall was, for teaching colored girls, subjected to persecution as barbarous as it was persistent. bernhard1848@gmail.com (The Old South, Essays Social and Political, Thomas Nelson Page, Charles Scribner's Sons, 1896, excerpts, pp. 287-298) Jack C. Wray, Chaplain Georgia Division



Wayne Dobson 3639 Mckenzie Drive Macon, GA 31204

Dear Wayne,

As chaplain of the Georgia Division, SCV, I wish to extend my sincere condolences upon the death of Pvt. Ervin Garnto August 17 to you and his family. Please share. The obituary of Adjutant Dobson introduced me to Ervin in a way that seemed as if I knew him myself. It truly warmed my heart of the kind of person he was. And the pictures really brought him to life.

It is a rare treasure to have someone so warmly close to family and friends as he must have been and remains so today. This is the type of person God surely smiled upon and now welcomes into His kingdom. I wish the same warmth and love of God to all left behind who were privileged to know Ervin, especially in the days of sorrow ahead. May God's love abide with all.

Blessings to you and his family,

alle Culture

Jack C. Wray Chaplain Georgia Division September 1, 2016

33 Oak Park Point, Savannah, GA 31405

912.596.2950

-12-

The Irish at Perryville: 5th Confederate and 10th Ohio

The Battle of Perryville, Kentucky was the 'high water mark' of the Confederacy in the Western Theater. On 8th October 1862 Braxton Bragg's Confederate Army of the Mississippi smashed into elements of Don Carlos Buell's Union Army of the Ohio (mainly the I Corps), bringing on some of the most savage and confused fighting of the conflict. Much of this heavy combat took place in the vicinity of a house and barn on the Squire Bottom Farm to the west of Doctor's Creek. Among the units caught up in the vortex of death were the 5th Confederate Infantry, a largely Irish formation from around Memphis, and the 10th Ohio



Infantry, the majority of whom were Cincinnati Irishmen. In late 1862 the 5th Confederate Infantry were commanded by Colonel James A. Smith, and formed part of Brigadier-General Bushrod Johnson's brigade. They entered the fight on the left flank of the brigade line, moving to cross the almost dry bed of Doctor's Creek and engage the Federals to the west. The advance quickly descended into confusion with units becoming separated before they had even crossed the watercourse. Indeed the first fire the 5th Confederate endured was from a Rebel battery which mistook them for Union troops. Eventually resolving this 'friendly fire' incident and getting back on track, the Memphis Irishmen moved across the Creek bed and up the hill on the far side towards the blue-clad lines. Sweeping towards the Squire Bottom Farm, the 5th Confederate were finally about to get the grips with the enemy- including some of their countrymen in the 10th Ohio. The Union brigade that faced the Rebel Irishmen was under the command of Colonel William H. Lytle. Lytle had started the war as Colonel of the 10th Ohio, but for today the regiment was under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Joseph Burke. He and his men had already been in action for some time, acting as skirmishers and also facing a Confederate threat to their left. Burke watched from high ground as the fresh Rebel attack swept over the Creek and past the Bottom House to his right. He was in a position to enfilade the enemy line, and promptly ordered his men to open fire into the advancing Rebels. Their bullets raked through the soldiers of Bushrod Johnson's brigade, including many of their countrymen in the 5th Confederate. Captain C.W. Frazer of the 5th had more worries than just the 10th Ohio. Directly to their front he and his men were encountering the plunging fire of Union troops ensconced behind a stone wall. Frazer remembered that they advanced with 'a stone fence on the right and a rail fence on the left...when from the stone fence, thirty steps away, a volley...fired into us without note or warning. The shock was terrific- the line swayed as one body, leaving a track of dead and wounded to mark its former position; then with a yell that burst simultaneously from officers and men, [we]charged over dead and dying, drove the enemy from the fence, and held it.' The fight now degenerated into an exchange of volleys at close range, as the death toll rose. The killing that engulfed the stone wall and fences of the farm soon took a gruesome twist. Squire Bottom's Barn stood on the Federal side of the front-line, and was being used by some of the Union wounded for shelter. As the attack reached its crescendo, a Confederate shell arced through the air and exploded in the barn. Filled with tinder-dry materials, the building- and those inside it- were engulfed in flame. Frazer remembered that 'amid the clash of arms we heard the shrieks of the wounded as they burned...the fight went on.'

The high ground held by the 10th Ohio and their comrades in Lytle's brigade began to tell, and the Confederate attack stalled. The 5th Confederate were nearing the point of collapse when they looked around and saw what appeared to be a Union line advancing on their rear. Colonel Smith turned to Frazer, saying 'Captain, have you a white handkerchief? I am afraid we will need one.' Frazer replied that there 'was not one in the regiment; and you have on the only 'biled shirt,' the lower end of which will answer if occasion requires.' However the men coming up behind them were not Federals, a fact soon made clear when they raised the Rebel yell. These Confederates wore blue as they were decked out in elements of Union uniforms captured earlier in the campaign at the Battle of Richmond. They signalled the arrival of yet another Irishman on the field; the advance was that of Corkman Brigadier-General Patrick Cleburne's brigade. Although the arrival of Cleburne meant that the 5th Confederate were almost finished their days fight, the men in the 10th Ohio still had much to endure. As the Union line began to be forced back, they found themselves exposed and almost cut off, with the enemy closing in



on both flanks. Charging forward to relive the pressure on their line, they suffered mounting casualties as the situation became desperate and the regiment neared collapse. Knowing that they had to retreat in an orderly fashion to avoid disastrous casualties, Lieutenant-Colonel Burke grabbed a bugle and sounded the halt himself. He formed and dressed the lines, calmly ordered skirmishers to the flanks to cover the retreat, and extracted his command. The battle would rage until

darkness, with the Union I Corps eventually being pushed back more than a mile. Confederate commander Braxton Bragg had not been aware that he faced the entire Army of the Ohio at Perryville, thinking he was just engaging just a portion of his foe's superior strength. His Federal counterpart Don Carlos Buell remained equally ignorant of events; he was unaware that a battle was even being fought, preventing the other two Union Corps from fully participating in the engagement. Nightfall brought a realization on Bragg's part of his precarious position, and he ordered a retreat from the field that ultimately ended in the abandonment of Kentucky by the Confederates. There were many men who would not be part of the Confederate retreat or the Federal pursuit; during the days fighting the 250 men of the 5th Confederate Infantry lost 6 killed, 34 wounded and 5 missing (18.8% of their force) while the 528 soldiers of the 10th Ohio Infantry withstood the staggering losses of 60 killed, 169 wounded and 8 missing (44.9% of their strength). The 10th Ohio would go on to become the army's Provost Guard, a role they would perform at the Battle of Stones River. The 5th Confederate became part of Cleburne's soon to be famous division, fighting all the way to Bentonville, North Carolina in 1865.



Ed Cheney sends this our way: "The national debt is a subject that confuses me. I understand there is a problem. I just don't know how big it is. However the other day I received an un-credited email that greatly simplifies the situation. While I have not fact checked all the figures, the

numbers correspond with what I hear from commentators. **The situation:**

U.S. Tax revenue: \$2,170,000,000,000 Federal budget: \$3,820,000,000,000 Added New debt: \$1,650,000,000,000 National debt: \$19,271,000,000,000 Recent budget cuts: \$ 38,500,000,000 To better understand, remove eight zeros and think of the numbers as a household budget. Annual family income: \$21,700 Money the family spent: \$38,200 New debt on the credit card: \$16,500 Outstanding balance on the credit card: \$192,710 Total budget cuts so far: \$385 Obviously the current situation is unsustainable.

Ed Cheney <eecheney@gmail.com>



WARNING: A NON VOTE IS STILL A VOTE FOR SOMEONE

150 Years Ago

September 29, 1866: It was announced this week that, pursuant to an authorization by the last State Legislature to purchase artificial limbs for disabled veterans of this state, a contract for manufacture has been signed with Dr. Douglas Bly, who will manufacture them at **Macon**. In order to qualify for procurement, the applicants will have to obtain a certificate from the Ordinary of the county in which he lives, issued after the applicant submits an affidavit that he is entitled to the limb and cannot afford to buy One. (Courtesy of: Larry Upthegrove)

NAPOLEON SAID:

•"GOOD LUCK IS ON THE SIDE WITH THE MOST CANNONS."

TESTING CANNONS IN MACON

Many pieces of artillery were manufactured in Macon during the War – primarily Napoleons and Parrot guns. Bridges Smith recalled in a Monday, February 3, 1913 article to <u>The</u> <u>Macon Daily Telegraph</u> that *"before these guns could be sent to the front they must be tested, and the trial ground was over in East Macon near Swift Creek. One side of a hill was fortified with heavy timbers, forming a sort of almost impregnable arbiter, and under this the cannon to*

be tested were rolled. The guns were carried on flat cars from the arsenal to the trial ground, and then wheeled into position. Friction primers were used for discharging cannon, and when a gun was charged with a certain amount of powder the friction primer was inserted and attached to a long wire or string. Those in charge of the trial removed to a safe distance and pulled the lanyard. If the gun stood the test, it was sent to the front. If it exploded, the fragments were gathered up and carried back to the arsenal to be melted tougher material and cast into another gun."

NOTE: Bridges Smith (1848-1930) worked in the Confederate States Arsenal at Macon, GA during the War, was a newspaper man, mayor of Macon, a clerk for City Council and a juvenile court judge.

WHAT <u>REALLY</u> HIT THE CANNONBALL HOUSE

Below is a portion of an August 2, 1864 letter from Colonel James H. Burton, Armory Superintendent in Macon, GA to Chief of Ordnance Colonel Josiah Gorgas in Richmond detailing what we now know to be the firing on the Cannonball House in Macon and the Battle of Sunshine Church, resulting in the capture of Union General George Stoneman. It clarifies exactly what kind of projectile hit the "Cannonball"

House on July 30, 1864: "I have the honor to report that the operations of this armory were suspended from Friday evening 29th July- until this morning in the consequence of the military company composed of the employers of this armory being called out for the defense of this city against a large raiding party from Sherman's Army- Under the command of Maj. Gen. Stoneman whose object was the capture of this city and the release of the Federal Officers imprisoned here-



The raiding party appeared before Macon early on the morning of Sat. 30th July. Having **Hotchkiss** *shells*: and the action commenced on the high ground a short distance back from the Ocmulgee River, and opposite to this city, but within artillery range,- and lasted until about 2pm. When in consequence of the gallant resistance offered by our forces,- and also probably obtaining information of a force of our cavalry being in their rear in pursuit of them,- they retreated in the direction in which they came, they were completely foiled in their object so far which embraced the city and the Federal Prisoners confined herein which they succeeded in damaging the Ga. Cent. R.R. for a distance of 35 miles from Macon, burning several bridges, depots, trains of cars which will suspend communication with Augusta and other points East by R.R. for two or three weeks. Communication by telegraph is already resumed, several shells were thrown by the enemy into this city, and the loss on our side during the action will amount to about 15 killed and 50 wounded- The loss on the enemy's side is not yet satisfactorily known. In his retreat Sherman and his command encountered, about 14 miles north of Macon- a force of our cavalry under Gen. Iverson,- a sharp contest ensued- and, after conflicting considerable loss on the enemy,-Stoneman and his command surrendered unconditionally..."

Roy Faulkner Remembered for Stone Mountain Carving

The Chief Carver of the Confederate Memorial Carving at Stone Mountain Park Roy Faulkner, died on Friday, September 30, 2016. The Stone Mountain Memorial Association released a statement on Faulkner's passing, saying, *"our deepest sympathies are extended to his family and friends over his passing."* He was 84. In a lifetime of experiences and accomplishments, Roy Faulkner's life will be remembered by what he did on the side of a mountain. The Korean War veteran was credited as the

chief architect who designed and carved the Stone Mountain memorial. Faulkner, was a Newton County native but in recent years had lived in the Snellville area, was a member of the Marine Corps and worked as a welder, machinist and correctional officer. He was a Florida resident for several years and enjoyed deep sea fishing. From 1964 to 1972, Faulkner rode a 400-foot elevator, which he designed and built, and carved the likenesses of President Jefferson Davis, General Robert E. Lee and General Stonewall Jackson on horseback



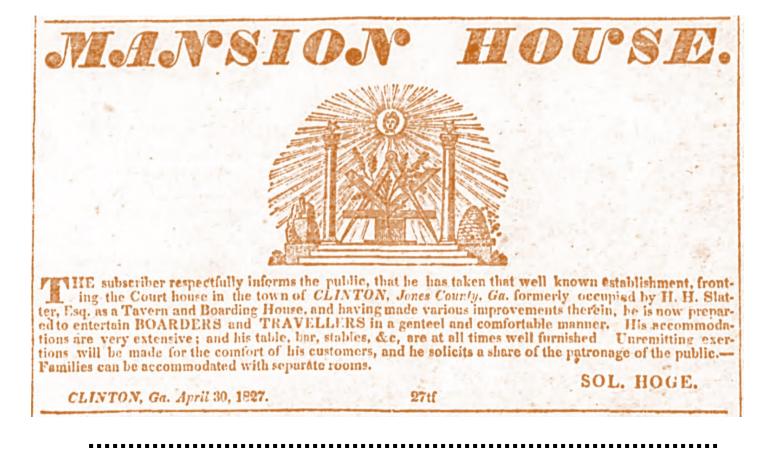
into Stone Mountain. The original carver hired for the job by the Stone Mountain Memorial Association was Walker Kirkland Hancock. But the work, 400 feet up on the mountain, proved to be difficult and Faulkner took on the task. "For six years I worried that I might make a mistake," Faulkner once told a writer named Willard Neal. "After coming down in the evenings I checked over the day's figures in the studio to make sure they were right. Then I drove home with them in my head, ate with them, and often slept with them. The worst dream I ever had was the time I saw General Lee's head lying in the ditch at the base of the mountain." His daughter, Donna F. Barron, one of four children, remembers her father as a quiet man, who was proud of his work at Stone Mountain, but one who would also help people. "A



man of very few words, he was more about actions," his daughter said. "He enjoyed being a part of everybody's life." Faulkner has received honors and accolades from several groups, including the United Daughters of the Confederacy and the Sons of Confederate Veterans. He also received the Jefferson Davis Historical Gold Medal. Funeral services for Faulkner were held at Eternal Hills Funeral Home in Snellville on Saturday, October 1, 2016 at 1 p.m. The burial was at Eastlawn Memory Park in McDonough. (By Keith Farner keith.farner@gwinnettdailypost.com)

Faulkner (left) spent 8 years, 5 months and 19 days carving the Confederate Memorial

<u>Editor's Note</u>: To me, Roy Faulkner, was a kind of Southern hero in the purest sense. Like our beloved Confederate ancestors he was a simple man who did extraordinary things in a life dedicated to others. Christopher Faulkner is a member of The Camp of The Unknown Soldier #2218 of Old Clinton, Jones County, Georgia. He writes: My father's first cousin, Roy Faulkner (the Chief Carver of Stone Mountain), has passed away (Friday) He was honored by the 'Patriot Guard' as he was a Marine in Korea. *jwd*



We Belong To Each Other

"The negroes, so far as I have seen them, whether in domestic service or on the farms, appear very cheerful and free from care, better fed than a large part of the laboring class of Europe; and though meanly dressed, and often in patched garments, never scantily clothed for the climate.

We asked a woman in Georgia, whether she was the slave of a family of our acquaintance. She replied, merrily, '*Yes, I belong to them and they belong to me.'* She was, in fact, born and brought up on the estate. "- Charles Lyell

Travels In North America in the Years 1841-42 (New York, 1845, I, 135.)

Does God Really Care About <u>Me</u>?



"The Lord thy God in the midst of thee is mighty; HE will save, HE will rejoice over thee with joy; HE will rest in his love, HE will joy over thee with singing." - Zephaniah 3:17

Sometimes you just feel lost, like God is distant and you wonder just how much He cares. Sure, everyone knows He loves the whole world (John 3:16), but what about **me**? He rules the nations (Psalm 47:8) and always has, but does He truly care for **me**? The Bible says the hairs on my head are numbered (Luke 12:7) but here lately there are a lot less of them to count? Does He really know **me** better than I know myself (Jeremiah 1:5) and care for **me** (1 Peter 5:7) as no one else ever did or ever will? Am I the only one who wonders about such things?

Often, I encourage (1 Samuel 30:6) myself by taking my mind back to Cavalry (Hebrews 12:3). If He did all that for me – and He did, what else could He do to show how much He cares? I look back over my life...rather often. More than six decades I have been here alive on Earth and I, like everyone else, have seen my share of good times and bad. So far, the good far outnumbers the bad and the bad, well, it was not really all that terrible, now that I think about it. Some folks suffer a lot and have dreadfully hard lives. Me, well, not so much, so far....

Sometimes...you hear that wicked whisper in your ear, telling you that God doesn't really care about you (Revelation 12:10)? You feel like He's a taskmaster, only concerned with all of you need to accomplish or worse, He is like a distant, impersonal force? Trembling, a little, you grab your Bible and try to find a comforting verse – there must be something in the Psalms – anything...You try to pray but no matter how hard you try connecting, He still seems so far away (Matthew 27:46)? I just do not believe I am the only one who feels this way from time to time. At some point in our relationship with Christ, many Christians feel alone or begin to doubt that God is a loving God.

The verse we began with, from Zephaniah, says that the Lord is with us, He able to deliver us from anything. He delights in us and rejoices over us with singing –

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that is hard to imagine, for me, anyway. My favorite part is that He rests in His love. God and I both need that rest – He is not tired, He has just done all He can.

With age, despair sometimes comes, and we may as well admit it. We miss loved ones that have gone on. Our bodies do not serve us like they used to and we may not have prepared well enough for retirement. At a time when we need to be at our best, we are often at our worst. The nightly news brings us such a daily ration of doom and gloom, that we dread even walking out our front door. Hope is sometimes hard to find. There are times that you hurt so much, you can't even

cry. Sure we look forward to Heaven and all that it holds (John 14:2) but no matter how convinced we are that we will one day be there, we don't know a whole lot about it. Not really.

"...your Father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask Him." – Matthew 6:8



Moreover, we must deal with today...Again, in even more desperation, we open the Word of God. It is both all we have, yet, all we need. God promises, He promises, He promises ... that if we draw near to Him then He <u>will</u> draw near to us (James 4:8). That is enormous news in world that seems to hold few sure things. But how do you really draw near to God? When you open His Word you have begun. The Psalms are always a good place for a dry, thirsty soul to start. Pray as you go. Each step you take, He will more than match in coming TO YOU. Ask Him to speak to you. Tell him how much you are hurting, how scared and how sad you are - don't act like you can handle life on your own. You know you can't – you just can't.

Most of us try to go through times like this alone. We don't want to bother anyone with our problems, not even God, a spouse or a dear Christian friend, but this is no time for such foolish pride. Find someone you care share such personal matters with. Better still, consider a couple of friends: "For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them." (Matthew 18:20). Whatever you do, don't stay isolated and alone. That is right where Satan wants you. There is strength in numbers. We need God and we need each other "for we wrestle not against flesh and blood..." (Ephesians 6:12)

"Not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together, as the manner of some is; but exhorting one another: and so much the more, as ye see the day approaching."

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