THE HOWLING DAWG

APRIL 2015



16th Georgia Volunteer Infantry Regiment, Company G
"The Jackson Rifles"

"If you will help me over the fence, I will try to go on..."



With the setting of the sun on July 1, 1863, Gen. Lee's Army of Northern Virginia stood poised to strike a blow for Confederate freedom. His Army had driven Meade's 1st and 11th Corps back through Gettysburg, where they awaited reinforcements and more fighting.

July 2 would see some of the hardest fighting of the War. Confederates stormed Federal positions relentlessly, beginning at 4 p.m. Gen. James Longstreet commented in later years that it was the best three hours fighting ever done by any troops on any battlefield. Lee's plan of attack called for an en echelon attack upon the Federal left flank, spearheaded by Longstreet's First Corps. Gen. John Bell Hood's division started the action by advancing upon the Union positions in Devils Den and Houck's Ridge. The fighting soon spilled over onto Little Round Top and John Rose's Wheatfield, and the division of Gen. Lafayette McLaws joined the fray. Brigadier General George Thomas "Tige" Anderson's brigade played an intriguing role in the attack on the Wheatfield. Anderson's Georgians were part of Hood's division of Longstreet's First Corps . From the Pitzer School House Anderson's brigade marched southeast 1,400 yards into a position across the Emmitsburg Road in Bieseker's Woods, arriving there approximately mid-afternoon. Four brigades were placed into two lines. Evander Law's Alabama regiments occupied the far right of the first line, with Jerome B. Robertson's brigade on the left of the first line. Approximately 200 yards behind this first line was Brig. Gen. Henry L. Benning's brigade of four Georgia regiments (2nd, 15th, 17th, and 20th Georgia) on the right and Anderson's (GA) brigade (9th, 8th, 11th, and 59th) on the left. Before long Law's and Robertson's brigades advanced against the Federal positions on the Round Tops and Devils Den. General Robertson, fighting near Little Round Top, needed reinforcements and sent a messenger to Longstreet. At the same time sent he sent to Generals Anderson and Benning, urging them to hurry up to his support. Anderson acted promptly, ordering his men forward, with one private in the 8th Georgia

recalling that the line rose from the grass upon which they were resting and boldly marched to the field. These four Georgia regiments moved quickly and in good order across the Emmitsburg Road, into a field of wheat north of Slyder's Lane. As they continued for the next 300 yards, they were exposed to the fire from Federal artillery, which caused several casualties. Captain Hillyer came upon John Stevens of his regiment, who had been shot: "The bullet had gone through his clothes, and I had not noticed any wound. I said 'What's the matter John?' He didn't tell me he was wounded, or complain of his hurt, but he replied, 'Captain, if you will help me over the fence, I will try to go on.'" Hillyer, then realizing the wound was serious, told his friend to lie down there and the litter corps would care for him. Stevens died at the spot and was buried there before the day was over. Excerpted from: ANDERSON ATTACKS THE WHEATFIELD by Jay Jorgensen POSTSCRIPT: John Stevens was but one of a sea of Southern humanity that perished during the War. He is typical of the caliber of manhood we gratefully spend our lives remembering - especially each April. You, likely, have similar stories of your own ancestors Keep them alive while you can - as long as you can. Teach your children well, if they will be

Some Local Confederate Memorial Services for 2015

taught and never, ever, let the battle flag of your heart touch the ground. - Duke

Friday, April 24, 2015, 6:00pm at Stevens Street Cemetery - just south of Elberta Rd. in Warner Robins Friday, April 24, 2015, 7pm @ Cliett Cemetery,247 Connector across from Peachtree Baptist/ Byron Saturday, April 25, 2015, 8am at Confederate Statue, downtown Macon (Cotton Ave. at 2nd Street) Saturday, April 25, 2015, 10:00am at Rose Hill Cemetery, 1091 Riverside Drive, Macon, GA Saturday, April 25, 2015, 12 noon at Woodward Cemetery, Hartley Bridge Road, Bibb County Saturday, April 25, 2015, 2pm at Byron City Cemetery, 101 Murdock Lane, Byron, GA Saturday, April 25, 2015, 4:30pm at Ft. Valley's Oaklawn Cemetery, southside of Ft. Valley/GA Hwy 49 Sunday, April 26, 2015, 11:00 am at Liberty Baptist Church, 1100 Chester Highway, Eastman Sunday, April 26, 2015, 2:00 pm at Hickman Family Cemetery, Gordon, GA (see page 19)



On April 6th 1865, my mother's Grandpa, Russel Porter, was captured in Farmville, Va. He joined the 16th GA Company D on September 18th, 1862 leaving his wife and children, and their farm in Franklin County, Georgia behind to fight for the defense of Georgia. He did not fight for slavery as the "so called " history teachers say (lie). He fought only for the protection of his home as did every man who was in The Confederate Army. I salute my Great Grandpa for the man he was.

He died in 1899 when my Grandpa was only 9 years old. I stand strong on the belief that our Confederacy was right! I love our beloved State of Georgia and all the Southland! My blood runs Red, White and Blue and my veins are in the shape of The St. Andrews Cross! God bless The Sovereign State Of Georgia, And God Bless The C.S.A! - Rev. Joey Young

"APRIL 7, 1865 - General R. E. LEE: The result of the last week must convince you of the hopelessness of further resistance on the part of the Army of Northern Virginia in this struggle. I feel that it is so, and regard it as my duty to shift from myself the responsibility of any further effusion of blood, by asking of you the surrender of that portion of the C. S. Army known as the Army of Northern Virginia. U.S. GRANT, Lieutenant-General To which Lee answers:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA, APRIL 7, 1865

Lieut. Gen. U.S. GRANT: have received your note of this date. Though not entertaining the opinion you express on the hopelessness of further resistance on the part of the Army of Northern Virginia, I reciprocate your desire to avoid useless effusion of blood, and therefore, before considering your proposition, ask the terms you will offer on condition of its surrender. R. E. LEE'' (Many thanks for contributions by Larry Upthegrove)

The Last Campaign

By Corporal Earl Colvin

Over the last four years we have had the privilege of reliving the War Between the States through our Sesquicentennial of theWar. National events have been held to recreate the major battles of the war, in multiple States. I had only heard the Veterans speak of such National Events and the numbers that they drew and felt that at my age this would be the only time that I would have to experience them. I have been blessed to have been involved in eleven of these events in six different states and in every event but the last; I had my brothers of the 16th Ga. beside me.

These events would not have been possible without the efforts of a Southern Lady whom I love dearly, Mrs. Beth. Many of these trips included side trips to battlefields that



were not our primary destination. I have made every effort to retrace the footsteps of my Confederate ancestors and she and her computer skills have put me as close as possible to where they would have stood. Her patience and understanding have allowed me, in some small way, to imagine what they may have felt as they starred across these fields so far from home. My twenty-first century view could in no way compare to the many horrors that they would have seen in the aftermath of these battles. Mrs. Beth is by far a better file partner than I could have ever deserved.

We have endured the severe heat of Shiloh and Gettysburg, managed to survive the freezing temperature of Olustee and in nearly every case have dredged the rain

soaked mud. In both the success and frustrations of these events there has not been a single time that I have taken the field that I have not had some euphoria. It is hard to explain but I feel I have been taken back to that place and time and placed in my great grandfather's shoes and had thoughts that they may have had. At Shiloh it was standing in ranks and facing the overwhelming numbers of Federal troops. At Gettysburg it was standing in the woods in ranks and looking up and down the lines of men that were about to face certain death. At Olustee and Broxton's Bridge it was fighting from the same place they fought and knowing that I was not only trying to survive but also trying to keep my brothers alive.

There have been three major events in which I feel I owe a great debt of gratitude to my brothers and sisters of the 39th Georgia. At Gettysburg, Sandersville and Appomattox, it was their efforts that made it possible for me and others to have experiences of a lifetime. They offered opportunities for men outside their Regiment to take part in and took care of the planning to see they were all successful. Mrs. Beth and I were the only members of the 16th Georgia that were able to make the Appomattox trip but the story of the trip started months earlier.

In Olustee, a brother whom I have the utmost respect for, Coon-Possum, came up to me and asked if I was proud to be a part of the 16th Georgia. I felt he must be asking a trick question as he knew how I felt, so my response was to the positive. He asked why I didn't have the number sixteen on my hat. I had no answer. I had placed the numbers on another hat but had certainly had my current hat long enough to have taken care of the matter. I promptly got the numbers in place.

The trip to Virginia was to take us a few days longer to provide time to visit Greensboro, N.C., Lexington, VA and the battle field at Sailors Creek. Greensboro and Lexington both were wonderful visits and I can share those at another time but it was Sailors Creek that really humbled me when I got there. It was here that the 16th was decimated and so many men died just days before their war would be over. The Federal Army had caught the Confederate Army of Northern Virginia and intended to destroy it here however it would still live a few more days.

Sergeant Major Mel Daniel and Sergeant Stacy Williford had plans for us to participate in the final battle at a re-enactment site near the National Park at Appomattox Court House on Saturday morning and then we would take part in one of the several

surrender demonstrations at the National Park that afternoon. We were to fight with North Carolinians and surrender with South Carolinians. As Mother Nature has been so dependable throughout the Sesquicentennial she would not be left out for the Final Campaign. It had rained on Thursday however by Friday afternoon the NP site had dried out very well. Friday afternoon about seven o'clock it came a down pour and the already wet reenactment site became a quagmire.

We got up at six o'clock on Saturday morning to arrive at the battle site in time to form up and they had tractors and wreckers pulling cars in and out of the parking lot and camps. The re-enactors had gotten caught in camp with vehicles on Thursday and most were stuck. As it dried out Friday more came in that afternoon and added to the number of vehicles in the authentic camps that could not move. When we arrived it looked more like a mud bogging event than a re-enactment. The battle was to be at 11 o'clock and by 10 they had decided they could not have it until later in the day thus we were not able to participate and be at the NP in time for the surrender.



We knew that there was no parking at the NP site and that we would have to depend on a shuttle however due to time constraints that would take too long. We all piled onto the back of Will Daniel's truck and he took us to the NP site and dropped us off in the handicapped section and left to park the truck. Due to his exuberant youth and good luck he made it the three miles back to the NP site in time for the event. We met up with the South Carolinians and had time to get a bite to eat before forming up.

The closer the time came the more emotions seem to grow. Throughout the past few days the NP had re-enacted the surrender with hundreds of different Southern troops, each one representing a portion of the Army. We were to represent the 28th South Carolina however our group of 13 Georgians, while honoring our S.C. brethren, knew in our hearts that we were truly there to represent Georgians. We were formed up and went through stacking arms so many times that we wore out our rifles. It is so nice to be a part of trained troops who can stack arms without giving it a thought.

We knew beforehand that we could have no cartridges and caps on NP property and that seemed to start that feeling of helplessness. As we formed up and began to march off down the roadway to a point where we were to stage, we walked past the location where Gordon and Chamberlin met. I had envisioned what that must have looked like over and over in my mind. After a short while we were reformed and began to march toward the Federals and spectators. Not a rolling drum beat but just the steady thump to indicate left. As we came into view of the rail fencing, thousands of people could be seen down each side of the road. More disturbing were the lines of Federal troops standing only a few feet apart for as far as we could see.

Feelings of claustrophobia seem to take our breath away as we began to pass



between the Federals. We finally came to a point we were halted and faced forward. At that point I felt somewhat like a man about to face his death sentence. While we had stacked and restacked arms in the field earlier it was not until we were ordered to do so in that road that I felt the most humbled and helpless. It was at that moment that I thought of Sailors Creek and those men of the 16th Georgia that had given their lives in defense of their country. Then I remembered Coon Possum and the pride he has always shown

in remembering Southern troops. As tears welled up in my eyes I reached up and touched the number 16 on the front of my hat. It was there for everyone to see. My brothers in the Regiment and the Real men of the 16th were represented.

The next order was to remove all leather accouterments. At this point I felt mad enough to step forward and punch the daylights out of the young man in the Federal uniform in front of me. From the looks on their faces they were anticipating such a move. I never turned to look at my brothers to the left and the right but I could feel the emotion in that line. As good soldiers are trained to do each of us began what seemed a most difficult task. Even though we knew they held nothing of importance, it was the principle of giving them up. While the Carolinians hung their accouterments on their bayonets, our small group of Georgians, to the man, threw theirs in the dirt at their feet. While this was not discussed beforehand it was as uniform as ready, aim, fire.

The next order was Right Face, March. We Georgians were in the middle of two ranks of men that numbered approximately 500 which forced those to our left to guide past our gear. We were marched off and around the Courthouse and then back down the same roadway. The order was On Right, By Files, Into Line and those 500 plus Southern men rolled down nearly 200 yards of road like a well oiled machine and no one missed a step falling back into the exact location we had stood only moments before. We took our arms and accounterments back and left the roadway as the show was over.



Spectators wanted to clap to show their approval of our performance and some did but only sporadically. That was the first time that I have seen them want so badly to show their respect but all many could do is look at us in sympathy. I would not have taken anything for the experience however I would not wish to ever do it again. I had done what I set out to do and without even realizing it, felt that I had in some way honored the men of the 16th Georgia as well as my ancestor who fought in the Army of Northern Virginia. He never lived to surrender at Appomattox, having died eleven months to the day prior, but I feel like

now his war is over too.

While some set such events as a milestone to end their re-enacting carrier, while some don't think there will ever be another National Anniversary Event. I certainly won't live to see another but now feel more determined than ever to continue representing these brave men, as long as God will give me strength. It's our duty to never let their memory be forgotten.

(Editor's Note: We are so glad Beth and Earl got to go and for representing us so well.

No finer people ever wore those numbers)

THE LAST ROUND AT SAYLOR'S CREEK - With each passing day our society seeks the absolute banishment of two historical figures; The Lord Jesus Christ and the Confederate soldier. By no means do I equate the two but almost no personages cause more angst among modern man. The time may come when we are no longer allowed to worship God nor observe Confederate remembrances as we know them. Let this Confederate Memorial Day be singular for you - remember - MAKE SURE YOU REMEMBER, as you never have before - the gallant sons of the SOUTH that we honor. With all the reverence and respect within me, I ask you to recall the many memorial services where you have seen our highly beloved Compatriot Ricky "Coonpossum" Smith, as he would weep, almost uncontrollably, for those men "who stood in proud array, beneath our flag and nobly died, while wearin' of the gray." No doubt, Ricky always REMEMBERED. He had taken the TIME to read - to know the stories of the men - of the MEN; not just the battles but the unfathomable sacrifice the South's bid for freedom entailed. Those beyond Southern lineage may struggle to understand how our Confederate ancestors of 150 years ago fought against most of the attributes of the American



manifestation of today. Larry Upthegrove recently reminded me of this account: As the end drew nigh at Saylor's Creek that fateful April 6th, 1865 every man knew what was at stake. As the blue surge rolled forward across the Hillsman Farm, Sheridan's 6th Corps exploited a gap in Lee's lines and attacked Ewell. Despite aid from Gordon's Corp, Ewell's command was completely surrounded, forcing the surrender of all officers and many soldiers. Gordon's losses were heavy also, contributing to Lee's total casualties of the day - about 7,700. To say the fighting at Saylor's Creek was fierce is an understatement. Robert Stiles, an officer in Ewell's Corps later wrote, "the battle degenerated into a butchery and confused melee of brutal personal conflicts. I saw numbers of men kill each other with bayonets and the butts of muskets, and even bite each other's throats and ears and noses, rolling on the ground like wild beasts. REMEMBER ...

"BETTER TO HAVE FOUGHT AND LOST THAN NOT TO FIGHT AT ALL"

My nativity fixed my allegiance to Mississippi. Beneath her soil my ancestors and my children slept in death. All I held dear on earth family, friends and property welded me to that soil by the strongest cement of nature. Her God was my God; her people were my people; her interests were my interests; her sympathies my sympathies. I could not, did not deliberate after war was inaugurated and brought to her door sills. I cast my lot with my mother State, and as she had crossed the Rubicon, I determined to march with her armies, whether her war path led to Rome or ruin.

XXXII. A partial record only of my experience in following the bloody paths of the armies of the South can be found in my annals of the "War on the Southern States"—enough to show the earnestness and fidelity with which I responded to the call made by Mississippi on her sons to defend her soil against Northern invasion.

For over three years I shared the privations, the toils and dangers of war - in camp, on the march, and on the battlefield. I watched and witnessed the martial prowess of my brave comrades in the field the patient and devoted patriotism of our people in all the walks of life. I saw them in want and poverty, struggling and battling against the mighty numbers and inexhaustible resources of the North, cheered on by the misdirected sympathies of the world. I saw them, inch by inch, yielding in the unequal contest. I finally saw my native South fall beneath the iron heel of "stern, unrelenting, tyrannical military power". Our States prostrated, our houses sacked and devastated, our altars desecrated, and families impoverished. Yet I have no regrets for the choice I then made between the Union and our local government; between the Federal and Confederate Governments. I am not conscious of a solitary dereliction of duty as an American citizen or soldier. I only did my duty, and regret our failure. Nor have those regrets been diminished by a decade of black thraldom under Yankee Tyranny, carpetbag thievery, and negro rule enforced by the fixed bayonets of the Federal Army, more ruinous to the South in the Waste and Destruction of her material resources than the carnage, flames and ravages of Civil War.

Though secession was the pretext, the excuse and the opportunity for the perfidy of emancipation, impartial history must yet decide, that sooner or later, the South would have been forced to resist by arms, or ignominiously succumb to the treacherous demands of the North.

It is my philosophy that though the South lost all but honor to save that honor, it was better to have fought and lost than not to fight at all.

Brigadier General Benjamin Grubb Humphries - 1st Post-War Governor of Mississippi

August 26, 1808 -December 20, 1882 Edited by P.L. Rainwater

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Mark Your APRIL 18 - WORK DAY @ OLD CLINTON (GA)

APRIL 23-25 - 150TH ANNIVERSARY BATTLE OF SELMA

APRIL 25 - CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL DAY

APRIL 26 - REV. JOEY YOUNG @ REV. STACY WILLIFORD'S CHURCH

MAY 1-3 - WAR DAYS - BATTLES OF SUNSHINE CHURCH &

GRISWOLDVILLE

MAY 15-17 - BATTLE OF RESACA (GA)

MAY 23 - OLD SOLDIER'S DAY AT ERVIN GARNTO'S

JUNE 5 - BLUEBERRY FESTIVAL @ ALMA, GA. BATTLE 11AM ON SATURDAY

JUNE 12-13 - 118TH GA. DIV. SCV REUNION @ NASH FARM

SEPTEMBER 18-20 - HURRICANE SHOALS (GA)

SEPTEMBER 19 - SCV SALUTE TO VETERANS IN DUBLIN

OCTOBER 2-4 - ANDERSONVILLE (GA)

OCTOBER 23-25 - SANDERSVILLE (GA)

NOVEMBER 14-15 NASH FARMS (GA) - Battles of Jonesboro and Nash Farm

NOVEMBER 14-15 SECESSIONVILLE (SC)

NOVEMBER 21- GRISWOLDVILLE MEMORIAL (GA) POC Wayne Dobson 478-731-5531.

NOVEMBER - CANNONBALL HOUSE APPARITIONS - Macon (GA)

DECEMBER - RICHLAND CHURCH (GA)

DECEMBER - CHRISTMAS AT THE CANNONBALL HOUSE - Macon (GA)

16TH GA Co. G. "Jackson Rifles"

Brig. Gen. Herbert Burns - 478-668-3598

Honorary Colonel J. C. Nobles - 478-718-3201

Capt. Wm. "Rebel" Bradberry - 404-242-7213

1 Lt. Noah Sprague - 706-491-9755

2nd Lt. 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. Chas. "Goodtime" Whitehead 478-986-8943

2nd Corp. Lee "Pappy" Curtis -478-365-6785

3rd Corp. Dan Williams - 478-230-7189

Lead Chaplain - Joel Whitehead, Jr. - 478-986-8798

Honorary Chaplain Ronnie "Skin" Neal – 478-808-8848

Assistant Chaplain - Charles Hill - 770-845-6878

Musician - Landon Allen - 478-294-9870

Musician - Aaron Bradford - 302-668-8029

Musician - Oliver Lummus - 302-668-8029

Musician - Al McGalliard - 478-318-7266

Rev. Joey Young - Honorary Life Member

ON FACEBOOK: "JACKSON RIFLES". All issues (2011-present) of The Howling Dawg are available @ scvcamp1399.org & some @ scv2218.com, thanks to Steve Scroggins and Al McGalliard.





AN INVITATION TO CODY SPRAGUE'S GRADUATION

The Sprague family would like to invite you to Cody's graduation ceremony. It will be held on May 22nd at Central Fellowship Christian Academy in the Jerry Lanier Memorial Gymnasium at 7:00 pm. We would love to see you there. Thank you all for having such a big part in his life.

Some Local Confederate Memorial Services for 2015

Attend Something - Somewhere!

Friday, April 24, 2015, 6:00pm at Stevens Street Cemetery - just south of Elberta Rd. in Warner Robins Friday, April 24, 2015, 7pm @ Cliett Cemetery,247 Connector across from Peachtree Baptist/ Byron Saturday, April 25, 2015, 8am at Confederate Statue, downtown Macon (Cotton Ave. at 2nd Street) Saturday, April 25, 2015, 10:00am at Rose Hill Cemetery, 1091 Riverside Drive, Macon, GA (see below) Saturday, April 25, 2015, 12noon at Woodward Cemetery, Hartley Bridge Road, Bibb County Saturday, April 25, 2015, 2pm at Byron City Cemetery, 101 Murdock Lane, Byron, GA Saturday, April 25, 2015, 4:30pm at Ft. Valley's Oaklawn Cemetery, southside of Ft. Valley/GA Hwy 49 Sunday, April 26, 2015, 11:00 am at Liberty Baptist Church, 1100 Chester Highway, Eastman Sunday, April 26, 2015, 2:00 pm at Hickman Family Cemetery, Gordon, GA



150th Annual Confederate Memorial Day Service Saturday, April 25 10:00 am Rose Hill Cemetery, Macon, GA



Rose Hill Cemetery is the final resting place for approximately 1,500 Confederate soldiers and veterans. Soldier's Square (above) contains 862 Confederate soldiers who died during the War, only 600 of whom have headstones. These graves represent sons of every Confederate state, plus Missouri and Kentucky. Since April 1866, Maconites have gathered to remember and reflect.

At this sesquicentennial time, please join the Sidney Lanier Chapter #25, United Daughters of the Confederacy® in paying our respects to those who gave their all for their homeland. We will also honor those who continue to answer the call of duty by awarding Crosses of Military Service to modern-day veterans who descend from Southern soldiers.

Speaker - Mr. Conie Mac Darnell

"The Glory, Tragedy, Fall, and Redemption" - Program based on Sidney Lanier

Conie Mac Darnell began his career as a history teacher and counselor. For the past 30 years, he has been involved in commercial real estate development now headquartered in Macon, Georgia. In his books, newspaper and magazine articles, and as a featured speaker, Conie Mac uses the words, habits, and manners of the people from the past in telling their stories. Conie Mac is the author of the Macon Sketchbook, Walking on Cotton: A Civil War and Emancipation Era Guide to Macon, Georgia, and Old Pike Road: Where Only Birds Tweet.

In the event of <u>active rain</u> we will move to First Baptist Church of Christ, 511 High Place, next door to St. Joseph's Catholic Church.

16TH GEORGIA ANNOUNCEMENTS



ABOUT THE PICTURE: Elias Sanders Dyer was born in Hart County, Georgia in 1830. He preferred to be called Sanders. Prior to the War, he served as a Deacon of the Hartwell Baptist Church, Marshal of the Town and Deputy Sheriff of Hart County. Sanders volunteered for the Confederate Army on July 13, 1861 and was elected 2nd Lieutenant of the "Hartwell Infantry", Company C, Georgia 16th Infantry Regiment.

16TH GA NCO ELECTIONS 2015 - Elections for 1st Sergeant, 1st Corporal, 2nd Corporal and 3rd Corporal will be held at Old Clinton "War Days" at our unit meeting on Saturday, May 2, 2015, by written ballot. In order to be a candidate for any of these positions and have your name included on the ballot, it

was required for you to saying so in writing (email or postal) to the Adjutant no later than mid-night *April 1, 2015*. Those currently holding a rank *are not* automatically entered in this year's election. Write-in candidates will be allowed *only* if nominations are made from the floor on the day of election, and *only if approved, by a majority vote of overall consent by present unit members in good standing*. THE FOLLOWING ARE CANDIDATES, THUS FAR: ALAN RICHARDS-1ST Sgt.; CHARLES WHITEHEAD- 1ST Corp.; DAN WILLIAMS- 2ND Corp.; BRICK NELSON - 3RD Corp. Elections for Capt.,1st Lt.,2nd Lt. & 2nd Sgt. will be @ War Days 2016.POC: Adj. Dobson

16TH GA SYMPATHY AND BEREAVMENT POLICY - It was decided by those members present at the Olustee 2015 event that all unit sanctioned expressions of sympathy will consist of a letter to the family of the deceased advising that a \$25.00 donation has been made in honor of their loved one to the Old Methodist Church Fund. This will be in lieu of unit-purchased flowers. POC: Cpl. Colvin 16TH GA ULTIMATE SOLDIER COMPETTION 2015 GUIDELINES - Each participant will take three shots - one standing, one kneeling, and one prone. These aimed shots will be judged for correct form, and also timed. The best five, will advance to the authentic part of the competition where first and second place will be decided. First place will receive a plague and \$100. Second place will receive a plaque and \$50. Each participant will start out with 50 points if you are first in the rapid fire competition, you will be deducted no points, second place will be deducted 2, third-place 3 etc. Points will also be deducted for improper loading and non-aimed shots as well as non-authentic items and incorrect answers. This year, we will be making the public part of this competition and we will be announcing on the loudspeaker what is going on in each event. POC: Lt. Sprague

The Sons of Confederate Veterans Camp # 2218, The Camp of The Unknown



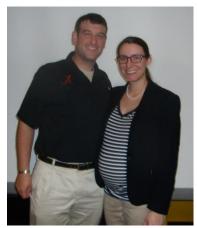
Soldier, of Old Clinton, Jones County, GA, is currently meeting on the 3rd Thursday evening of each month in the facilities of the <u>Gray 8 Skating Rink</u>, 4151 Gray. Hwy., Gray, GA - (GPS Coordinates: 32.991738, -83.566926;) 478-986-2111 (just south of the former Fireflies Restaurant - now A.J.'s) - turn in (off south bound Gray Hwy.) between West Clinton Tire and Bug House Pest Control. We enjoy a delicious catered

meal (\$10 each) provided by Scott Jackson of <u>Chevy's Café</u> at 6pm and commence with our meeting at 7pm. At the time of our meetings, this facility will usually be closed to the general public. Any further questions: contact Al McGalliard @ 478-318-7266 or Earl Colvin @ 478-214-0687. In order to give an accurate head count to our caterer, ALWAYS please notify Al McGalliard as early as possible before each meeting if you plan to eat and/or how many guests may be attending at 478-318-7266 or email at alsrx@windstream.net

Our April 16th meeting, featured a duo of guest speakers: Shea Blalock Hicks and husband, Dan, who are both U.S. Air Force Captains and *JSTARS* battle managers. Both have great great grandfathers who were Confederate veterans. Shea, a member of The Sidney Lanier, Chapter #25, United Daughters of the Confederacy, of Macon, GA mentioned that her ancestor was Corporal Charles S. Blalock, Co. G of the 15th Alabama Infantry who was a 43 year old farmer when he enlisted July 3, 1861. He died of disease at Langhorne's Factory Hospital in Lynchburg, Virginia and was buried on June 12, 1862. Dan



has been deployed four times and Shea twice. He is from West Blockton, Alabama and



Shea from the Mobile area. Dan graduated from the University of Alabama and Shea from the University of Southern Alabama. Currently, they live in Macon, GA, work on base in Warner Robins, GA and are expecting the arrival of their first child.

The subject of their fascinating presentation was their occupations as part of the joint surveillance and target attack radar system (JSTARS) which is a joint

development project of the US Air Force and Army providing an airborne, stand-off range, surveillance and target acquisition radar and command and control centre. Begun in September 1996, the 116th Air Control Wing operates the *JSTARS* aircraft at Robins Air Force Base in Georgia. The 116th is a 'blended wing' with both air force and air national guard personnel. We are often honored by a vast array of guests from various other historical organizations and are very grateful to those who give their time and efforts so willingly. Guests are always more than welcome. 2nd Lt. Cmdr. (SCV #2218) Earl Colvin's May 21st, 2015 program is about Colonel Burton and the Spiller & Burr revolver. Cheryl Aultman (Past UDC #25 President) talks about Twiggs County, GA veterans on June 18th, 2015.

Many thanks to those who helped with the work at Old Clinton, on Saturday, April 11th and participated in the Twiggs County monument dedication. We look forward to the dedication of the Southern Crosses of Honor at the Old Clinton Methodist Cemetery on Saturday, evening May 2nd, and strongly urge those who plan to attend to be in place <u>NO LATER</u> than 7pm, so as not to miss any portion of this ceremony. - John Wayne Dobson - Adjutant, Camp 2218



Wayne, I enjoyed the article "History Lives on in Clinton" in the April 2015 issue of the Georgia Magazine, especially that realistic picture of Colonel J. C. Nobles addressing (intimidating?) the re-enactors. I am making plans to attend the Old Clinton War Days in May and visit friends who have a farm just north of Gray. The article mentions the Battle of Sunshine Church, which resulted in a Confederate victory and "the only time a Union General was captured on the battlefield in the entire war." If my memory

serves me right, that would be Union general George Stoneman, captured near Macon on July 31, 1864 by cavalry under the command of General Alfred Iverson, Jr. In my historical research, I have unearthed a connection between General Iverson and the 16th Georgia that may be of interest to you and our compatriots. In 1856, Iverson married Harriett Harris Hutchins of Lawrenceville, Georgia. Miss Hutchins (b. 1837) was the sister of Nathan Louis Hutchins, Jr. who led Company I of the 16th Georgia Infantry Regiment in the first two years of the WBTS. Hutchins was greatly respected by his peers and Company I was widely known as the "Hutchins Guards." In the spring of 1863, Hutchins was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel and



given command of the 3rd Battalion Georgia Sharpshooters, comprised of elite soldiers from the 16th Georgia, 18th Georgia, 24th Georgia, and Phillips' and Cobb's Legion infantry battalions of the Wofford/DuBose Brigade, ANV. Hutchins was wounded in July, 1864 while returning to the trenches at Petersburg, and Major William E. Simmons became acting commander of the sharpshooter battalion. Hutchins returned to duty in the fall and led the sharpshooters until he was captured at Sailor's Creek on April 6, 1865. After the war, Iverson became a citrus farmer in Florida. There is another interesting connection related to Col. Nathan L. Hutchins Jr. of the 16th Georgia. Nate's older sister, Mary Octavia (b. 1832) married a young lawyer from Lawrenceville, Charles Henry Smith in 1849. Smith studied law under Octavia's father N. L. Hutchins, Sr. In 1851, the young couple moved to Rome, Georgia and lived in a home called "Rose Hill." Smith became a successful lawyer, and later was Mayor of Rome. During the War Between the States, Smith served on the staff of Generals Francis Bartow and General George Thomas "Tige" Anderson. When Sherman's Army came into Rome in October of 1864, "Cump" made his headquarters at the Smith's recently vacated Rose Hill home. After the war Charles and Octavia moved their family to Bartow County (they had 13 children), then later to the city of Cartersville. Finding no work for lawyers, Smith turned to writing and became widely known and famous as the humorist "Bill Arp." Beginning in 1878, he wrote a weekly column for the Atlanta Constitution until a month before his death in August 1903.I am looking forward to the publication of my book on Major Simmons sometime around the end of the year by Mercer University Press. I'll keep you and your organization posted on my progress. I'll see you in May. Very respectfully, Joe Byrd

THE GENERAL'S HISTORIC DESK

Robert E. Lee signed his resignation from the U.S. Army from this desk.
Sent to us by 2nd Sgt. Nathan Sprague



A FLASH IN THE PAN



But of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but my Father only.

- Matthew 24:36

Watch therefore: for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come. - Matthew 24:42
The Culture of the world is based on dates or days and time or the hour. That fact alone means we can't just sit and waste the days and time given by our Lord. We must tell the story and promote the kingdom and tell the beautiful story of the love of Jesus Christ our Lord.

In Matthew 24:42 it states for us to watch and be vigilant for we don't know the hour of our Lord's return. That alone, with faith in our almighty Father, should behoove us to take action. Let us be unafraid to shine the saving light into the darkness of this world.

Are we watching and waiting, working and praying with anticipation of His coming? Or are we just a flash in a pan all flash and nothing to show for it?

- Chaplain Joel B. Whitehead, Jr. - 16th GA, Co G

NOTE: This metaphoric term "flash in the pan", alludes to the 17th-century flintlock musket, which could be fired only when the flash of the priming powder in the lock pan ignited the charge in the bore. When it failed to ignite, there was only a flash in the pan and the gun did not shoot.

THOSE IN NEED OF PRAYER

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases ..." - Psalm 103:1-3

Harry Uffalussy is a fellow re-enactor and he posted around March 31st: "Guess I had better fess up a bit; last Friday I got thrown from a horse when he side stepped and I wasn't ready. Got 7 fractured ribs, 4 non-displaced ribs fractures and a pneumo-thorax." Also, John and Linda Tucker - Fighting cancer in Florida, Tim Pilgrim our GA Div. SCV Adjutant as he continues chemo and Tom Adkins who has endured some physical problems recently.

JOIN THE ARMY - "And I saw heaven opened, and behold a white horse; and he that sat upon him was called Faithful and True, and in righteousness he doth judge and make war. His eyes were as a flame of fire, and on his head were many crowns; and he had a name written, that no man knew, but he himself. And he was clothed with a vesture dipped in blood: and his name is called The Word of God. And the <u>armies</u> which were in heaven followed him upon white horses, clothed in fine linen, white and clean. And out of his mouth goeth a sharp sword, that with it he should smite the nations: and he shall rule them with a rod of iron: and he treadeth the winepress of the fierceness and wrath of Almighty God. And he hath on his vesture and on his thigh a name written, KING OF KINGS, AND LORD OF LORDS." - Revelation 19:11-16



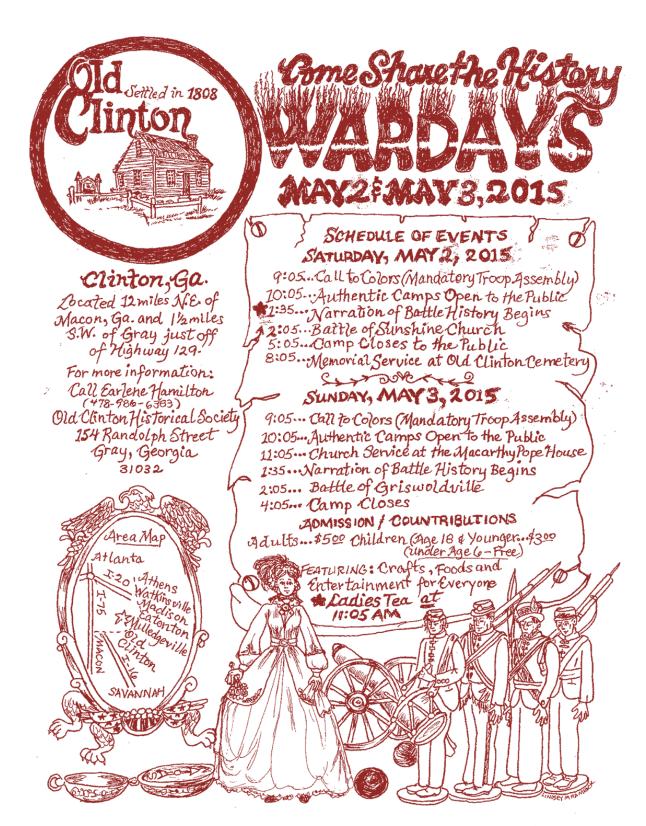


IN SYMPATHY - "Jimmie Best was the most constantly creative person I have ever known. Every minute of his long life was spent acting, writing, producing, painting, teaching, fishing, or involved in another of his life's many passions. As an actor, he could play it tough or gentle or hilariously and outrageously funny. He wrote plays and screenplays and poems. His oils and watercolors were wistful and they perfectly captured the rural life in which he had grown up and which he loved. As a teacher, he influenced a generation of actors. He was a world-class fisherman, an extraordinary raconteur, and a devoted friend, husband and father. That creative energy and zest for life were there until the end. He will be greatly

missed, but his work will last for generations to come. He was one of a kind, and it was one of the blessings of my life to have worked with him for all these years. Alma and I are thinking of Dorothy and the family right now.

Rest in peace, old friend."

- Ben Jones, costar as Cooter Davenport on "The Dukes of Hazzard"



SOME REAL GOOD BOOKS



Confederate Hospitals of Madison, Georgia / their records & histories / 1861-1865

by Bonnie P. (Patsy) Harris

Published in 2014, 587 pages, hardcover, 78-page index, thousands of soldiers from all over the South, hundreds of transcribed primary records from Madison's four Army of Tennessee hospitals...and so very much more...which can be found at: www.patsyharris.us NOTE: We understand that Patsy Harris will be with us a Old Clinton War Days this year. Looking forward to meeting her.

The Heavens Are Weeping is the title of a book published some years ago, the diary of a Methodist minister of Kentucky during the War. The minister began the war with neutrality, as Kentucky officially declared near the beginning of the War. He said he was a man of peace. But as the war progressed, his sympathies more and more were with the South, as was the case with Kentuckians overall. For years and years the diaries of Rev. George R. Browder lay tucked away passed down and read by the family. One day, in 1974, the manuscripts were introduced to Dr. Richard L. Troutman, a professor at Western Kentucky University in Bowling Green. He fell in love with the remarkably rich and compelling writing style detailing not only the major events of the War but ordinary every day events like working tobacco, visiting the sick and Christmas.

QUOTES

* "The leading American critic H. L. Mencken wrote that Lincoln had it all wrong in his Gettysburg Address: It was the South fighting for freedom and the North fighting to enslave the South, Mencken wrote, not the South fighting for slavery and the North fighting for freedom, as Lincoln said in the Gettysburg Address, and as Americans have been indoctrinated to believe ever since. We Southerners must regain our belief in the the moral rightness of the Southern Cause. Otherwise, the guilt and shame school which has so infiltrated and wrecked so many Southern minds will end the South as a distinct cultural entity and people, other than small, pathetic remnants scattered here and there. Deo Vindice." - William Lamar Cawthon



* "Two things must be fought for <u>daily</u>: Faith and heritage. We have a 'good heritage' (Psalm 16:6). 'Earnestly contend for the faith'(Jude 1:3)" - Duke (Christian flag flies in Cochran, GA)

* "Before us in proud humiliation stood the embodiment of manhood: men whom neither toils and sufferings, nor the fact of death, nor disaster, nor hopelessness could bend from their resolve; standing before us now, thin, worn, and famished, but erect, and with eyes looking level into ours, waking memories that bound us together as no other bond;—was not such manhood to be welcomed back into a Union so tested and assured? Instructions had been given; and when the head of each division column comes opposite our group, our bugle sounds the signal and instantly our whole line from right to left, regiment by regiment in succession, gives the soldier's salutation, from the "order arms" to the old "carry"—the marching salute. Gordon, at the head of the column, riding with heavy spirit and downcast face, catches the sound of shifting arms, looks up, and, taking the meaning, wheels superbly, making with himself and his horse one uplifted figure, with profound salutation as he drops the point of his sword to the boot toe; then facing to his own command, gives word for his successive brigades to pass us with the same position of the manual,—honor answering honor. On our part not a sound of trumpet more, nor roll of drum; not a cheer, nor word nor whisper of vain-glorying, nor motion of man standing again at the order, but an awed stillness rather, and breath-holding, as if it were the passing of the dead!" - General Joshua Chamberlain

A LABOR OF LOVE & DUTY DONE WELL



16th Georgia work crews were diligently on the job, March 11, April 11 and April 13th making preparations for our annual Old Clinton War days event to be held May 2 & 3rd (see page 11 for more information). Shown on the right is Corporal Charles Whitehead and on the left Private Cole Thompson. Both are members of SCV Camp #2218,The Camp of the Unknown Soldier.

Work resumes April 18th.

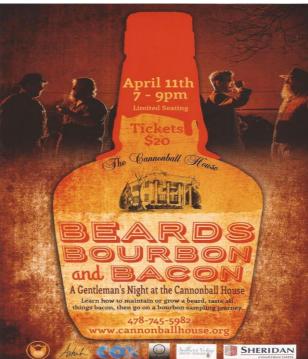
All For Me Grog



A period ration item of interest is the "spirit ration." Inherited from the British Royal Navy, it was the custom of serving spirits to the crew twice a day. Since the 1740s, the usual spirit had been rum mixed with an equal amount of water to prevent the sailors from saving up their "tots" for drinking binges. (Water caused the rum of the day to become unpalatable in a short time.) This rum and water mixture was called "grog," from the nickname of Rear Admiral Edward "Old Grog" Vernon, who concocted the mix. The new U. S. Navy began by following this same custom. Secretary of the Navy Robert Smith, who came into office in 1801, tried substituting American-made whiskey — sour mash bourbon — for the West Indies rum, and found the sailors favored it. By the War of 1812, American "grog" was bourbon and water. The usual practice was to serve one-half of the daily ration after dinner at noon and the remainder after supper, around 4 in the afternoon. On each occasion, the Purser (the person on a ship responsible for the handling of money on board) and his mates kept careful record of each man's ration. Those who passed it up were credited with four cents on their account; those who attempted a second "tot" most often were flogged (whipped) the next morning.

A SUCCESSFUL COMBINATION - BEARDS, BOURBON & BACON

April 11th at the Cannonball House



Cannonball House
Executive director, Nichole
Thurston, reported that
"over 200 people attended
this event - 95% of them



had never been there and 85% were



under age 40.
Close to 50
guys entered
the Beard
Contest" and a
familiar face
to many of the
16th GA, Tim
"Cleotis"
Fowler, won

best moustache. As advertised, there was bourbon tasting, Irish music by Simple Heritage and "we ate more bacon than we believed would be possible. Our centerpiece was (even) a bouquet of bacon...."



A GRAND CELEBRATION OF SOUTHERN HONOR

"On April 12, 2015, the Sidney Lanier Chapter #25 UDC dedicated the Twiggs County Monument in Jeffersonville, GA. The monument was erected in 1911 by the Twiggs County Chapter UDC (which went defunct ca. 1917), but was not placed on the courthouse square at the time. It is also believed that the monument was never dedicated in 1911. Sidney Lanier member Judy Smith coordinated the monument's move to the Twiggs County courthouse square in December 2014 and oversaw the entire project, which included cleaning and repairs.

The dedication included members of the UDC, SCV, the 16th GA "Jackson Rifles" and many others. The ladies of Sidney Lanier would like to thank all who attended, participated, and supported the monument's move and dedication service. We are grateful for all of the support received during this endeavor! Now, 103 years after it was originally erected, this beautiful monument is finally where it deserves to be located, and the Confederate soldiers of Twiggs County have been properly acknowledged for their sacrifices."

> Sherrie' Raleigh, President Sidney Lanier #25 UDC



"Sunday April 12th dawned cloudy and rainy and it appeared we might have to hold the dedication of the newly relocated Jeffersonville monument while huddled under umbrellas. God answered our prayers however, and the rain left the Jeffersonville area by 2:15 p.m. and did not return until the dedication was complete. We were blessed with cloudy but very comfortable weather and everything went smoothly. Many of those involved in making this event possible were in attendance and some even brought greetings to acknowledge this wonderful achievement. The presence of the 16th Georgia was the highlight of the entire event in my humble opinion. The 1st person impressions of six Twiggs County Confederate Veterans gave the event a personal touch and the music provided by Simple Heritage was beautiful. The Sidney Lanier Chapter 25 UDC deeply appreciates the support and contributions of the 16th Georgia and The Camp of the Unknown Soldier 2218. We couldn't have done it without you! We look forward to seeing all of you on April 25th at Rose Hill Cemetery as we observe Confederate Memorial Day. On behalf of Sidney Lanier Chapter 25 UDC, thank you! "

Cheryl B. Aultman - Past President of the Sidney Lanier Chapter 25 UDC

-18-

In the days that followed this ceremony, we shared some of these photographs with Compatriot Ben Jones. He wrote: "This looks like a beautiful, touching, and heartfelt event in the best tradition of honoring our courageous ancestors. Our heartfelt thanks go out to all who were involved in this tribute. In their honor, Ben Jones of Washington, Virginia"



It was great seeing the monument where it belong. You all have a great group of men and it was a befitting program for the soldiers of Twiggs County. - Tim Pilgrim, Adjutant, GA Division SCV

I am so glad we had a good turnout ... with the weather iffy ... the first person interpretations really brought the truth of the experience our ancestors faced. - Judy Wall Smith, Chapter 25 UDC



The 16th Georgia, Company G, "The Jackson Rifles" is comprised of men from: The Lt. James T. Woodward Camp # 1399 of Warner Robins, GA; The Logan E. Bleckley Camp # 1998 of Cochran, GA and The Camp of The Unknown Soldier # 2218 of Old Clinton, Jones County, GA.



HICKMAN MEMORIAL SERVICE ANNOUNCED: SUNDAY, APRIL 26, @ 2pm

Our second annual memorial service will be held at the Hickman Family Cemetery in Gordon, Georgia on Saturday, April 26 at 2:00PM. Specific Location: From the intersection of Hwy 243 and the Gray Hwy (Hwy 18) in Gordon, go north on Hwy 18 for 1.0 mile to CR 42 (Brooks-McNeal Rd) on left. Follow CR 42 (Brooks-McNeal Rd) (bearing right at T-intersection) for 0.8 mile. The cemetery is on a slight rise on the left, about 100' from the road. GPS coordinates: 32dg 53' 45.5" N 83dg 22' 24.5" W or in degrees only form: 32.89597dg N X 83.37347dg W. Attending last year from 16th GA / Camp 2218 were Ethan Bloodworth, Haden Tipton, Brick Lee Nelson, Rodney Morgan, J.C. Nobles, Wayne Dobson and Brenda Dobson. Those honored include: Corporal John Mcdowell, 39th Arkansas Infantry, M. D. Turner, Co. B 12th GA Light Artillery, James W. Mcook, Co. I, 57th GA Infantry, Pvt. John W. Hickman, Co. K, 59th GA Infantry; William Smallwood, Co. B, "Ramah Guards" 14th GA Infantry. For more information contact Charles Whitehead (478-986-8943) or Ethan Bloodworth (478-297-1535)

MANY SINCERE THANKS

Once again, we thank all of those who contributed photographs to this edition. Without them - well, you can imagine how bland it would be. You all are so good at capturing our fleeting moments of life and we deeply appreciate it. I hope I do not leave anyone out when I specifically name: Kenny Stancil, Kellie Banks, Cheryl Aultman, Beth Colvin and Tim Hawkins.

The Confederate Monument in Sparta, GA

Georgia Division SCV 4th Brigade Commander Tom Stevens has recently expressed concerns for the current status of the Hancock County Confederate memorial. The late Frank M. McKenney wrote in his outstanding book, The Standing Army: "Early in 1881, The Ladies memorial Association of Hancock County decided to erect a memorial to the county soldiers killed in the War Between the States. A contract was made with a 'Rev. Snively', and the first of several fund-raising festivals and bazaars was held on April 26, 1881. The ladies made \$154.26, which much encouraged them. The Sparta Ishmaelite reported the monument up by January 11, 1882. There does not seem to have been any formal dedication. The monument is a marble column, with a bas relief soldier on the front, and the inscription "In Memoriam". A further



inscription, and the Confederate seal are displayed. The memorial sat in the middle of a large Memorial Park, donated by the county for that purpose. It looked small and lost, according to the newspaper editor. The sponsors of monuments often did not understand that the price did not include a foundation, or base, without which the shaft or statue looked skimpy. The ladies decided their memorial needed a proper base, and set out to get one. The site was graded, and a granite base for the shaft was set on a brick foundation. The granite was quarried in Hancock County, and donated by Judge John Turner. Col. Nichols did the grading, and the City of Sparta put up an iron fence. The entire monument, now 20' in height, was finished by Memorial Day, 1884. Several more festivals must have been held, since the final cost of the monument was \$995.95. The manufacturer of the monument was Muldoon Monument Co., of Louisville, KY. The monument is still on its original site (circa 1993), but the iron fence is long gone."

OUR CONFEDERATE DEAD

Georgia's was the word and theirs the will to die

REF: History of Confederate Memorial Associations of the South, p. 158; The Land Between, Shivers, 1990, p. 241; Cyclopedia of Georgia; Confederate Veteran IX, p. 239; The Sparta Ishmaelite, April 25, 1963, Observation 1992.

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118th GEORGIA DIVISION CONVENTION/REUNION REGISTRATION FORM



JUNE 12th & 13th, 2015 at Nash Farm Battlefield 100 Babbs Mill Rd. Hampton, Georgia 30228 Host Camp: Col. Charles T. Zachry #108

Name:	& Camp #		
Spouse and/or Guest name/s:			
(Spou	use & Guests do not have to pay Registration Fee)		
Registration Fee each (only Georg	gia Division members)	\$17	
[Late Registration Fee after May 15, 2015] (only Georgia Division members)\$27_		\$27	
Friday, June 12 th			
Pre	e-registration at the Host Hotel from $1-6$ pm.		
Walking Guided Tour of the Nas	sh Farm Battlefield Site and Museum 5-7pm Q	ty X \$10 =	
Meet & Greet Social at the Nash Farm Battlefield (Large Barn) 6 - 9 pm			
Supper and Live Entertainment at the Nash Farm Battlefield (Large Barn) 6 - 9pm Qty X \$20 =			
Saturday, June 13 th			
Convention Starts at 9:30, Na	sh Farm Battlefield (Large Barn) Registration 6-9a	m Battlefield Museum	
Saturday Lunch	Qty.	X \$15 =	
Total Enclosed – Make Checks Pa	yable to Georgia Division	\$	
Return this form with Payment to:			
Division Adjutant Tim Pilgrim, 20 Old Fuller Mill Rd NE, Marietta, Ga. 30067			
Any Questions or Additional Information Contact:			
Commander Tony Pilgrim, E-mail at rebelson1974@yahoo.com or Call (770)-296-5139			
Please provide your contact #	& Email address		

Host Hotel Reservation contact info:

Fairfield Inn & Suites 30 Mill Rd, McDonough GA, 30253, (770)-305-0180

2015, 118th GEORGIA DIVISION REUNION Nash Farm Battlefield, Hampton, Georgia

Delegates Form

Camp name and number:	
City:	
Brigade:	
Camp Commander's Name:	
Camp Adjutant's Name:	
DELEGATES:	
DO NOT SEND THIS BACK IN THE MAIL. Please present this to the credentials committee at the credential credentials credentials committee at the credential credentials credentia	ie
This Form MUST be certified by either the Camp Commander or Adjutant on record with the Georgia Division Adjutant.	
certify that the above delegates are authorized to represent and vote for this camp.	
Commander Adjutant Please Print or Type the top information and have each approved listed in readable format on the form.	
The form must be signed by either the Camp Commander or Adjutant of record in the records of the Geor Division Adjutant. If the form is improperly filled out, your camp may not be allowed your camp's votes	
Delegates allowed for Reunion Strength.	
0 Delegates – Less than 7 Paid Members, 2 Delegates – 7 to 24 Paid Members 3 Delegates – 25 to 34 Paid Members, 4 Delegates – 35 to 44 Paid Members 5 Delegates – 45 to 54 Paid Members, 6 Delegates – 55 to 64 Paid Members 7 Delegates – 65 to 74 Paid Members	
Delegates will be adjusted for all above these numbers by rounding off to the nearest multiple of nembers.	10