

THE HOWLING DAWG

Recapping the events of July 2018



A Dawg-on hot Georgia Summer

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

THE 16th RETURNS TO NEW YORK



The 16th Georgia, Company G, "The Jackson Rifles"

One year ago The Howling Dawg reported on an unprecedented trip by the 16th GA to Mumfords, New York. There, is the Largest Living History Museum in New York State: Founded in 1966 by John L. Wehle, Genesee Country Village & Museum was created to help preserve the vanishing rural architecture of the Genesee Country, an area encompassing the Genesee River and stretching from the Finger Lakes to the Niagara Frontier and Lake Erie. Today, this living history museum includes a 19th-century village, a gallery, a nature center and 600 acres of gardens and wildlife.

THE 16th - BACK TO MUMFORD

Furnished with more than 15,000 artifacts, the Historic Village includes 68 structures originating from 11 counties in Western New York State. The buildings depict how a small town in the region might have changed over time, providing insight into the origins of current customs, traditions and social values.

A stroll through the village progresses you through three time periods ... with lifestyles growing more sophisticated as time moves forward.

A second invitation was extended to the 16th GA, Co. G to come to Mumford and we are glad that a representative group was able to go. We understand that we had troops deployed in Washington State and New Mexico as well during this summer of 2018. Missing from the photo(above) is Lt. Charles Whitehead – guess someone had to snap the picture. The following pictures, submitted by Corporal Brick Nelson aptly tell the story:



BUCKHEAD HERITAGE CIVIL WAR MONUMENTS LECTURE

Sunday, September 9, 2018, 3:00 p.m.



Robert Price, longtime volunteer and Trustee at Oakland Cemetery, Atlanta, will talk about his many years of researching, documenting, and photographing Civil War monuments in the United States. He has over 110,000 digital images in his collection. Bob has a lifetime interest in the Civil War and feels that his photos will serve as resources for the public and for historians who study the meaning and the perception of these monuments in an ever

changing society. His talk will begin promptly in the Bobby Jones Room, Bell Tower, Oakland Cemetery at 3 p.m. on Sunday, September 9 with a tour of the Civil War sites in Oakland after the presentation. Refreshments will be served between the presentation and the tour. Non-members: \$20.00 & Members: \$10.00. Please note that the stairs to the upstairs Bobby Jones Room are very steep and not accessible for a wheel chair or walker. To register for the lecture, go to: <https://app.etapestry.com/cart/BuckheadHeritageSociety/default/category.php?ref=3143.0.994302>

QUOTES

"The great evil that still stalks the South is the use of race as a vehicle to divide the people rather than unite them." – H.K. Edgerton

"Terror is nothing more than speedy, severe and inflexible justice." - Maximilien Robespierre

CATHY'S CLOWN *The Humor of Kenny Stancil*

A mother & her kids had been up in the attic together doing some cleaning. The kids uncovered an old manual typewriter and asked her, "Hey Mom...what's this?" "Oh...that's an old typewriter," she answered, thinking that would satisfy their curiosity. "Well what does it do?" they asked. "I'll show you," she said and returned with a blank piece of paper. She rolled the paper into the typewriter and began striking the keys, leaving black letters of print on the page. "WOW!" they exclaimed, "that's really cool...but how does it work like that? Where do you plug it in?" "There is no plug," she answered. "It doesn't need a plug." "Then where do you put the batteries?" they persisted. "It doesn't need batteries either." she continued. "Wow! This is so cool!" they exclaimed. "Someone should have invented this a long time ago!"



The new French tank is pretty cool, it can go in 16 directions. 15 of which go backwards. 1 goes forward in case the enemy attacks from behind.

Apparently, saying "Wow, you've grown since I last saw you" isn't deemed socially acceptable when said to adults.



Dorothy Ann Bailey Cook

October 19, 1946 - July 23, 2018

Dorothy Cook, 71, of Macon passed away July 23, 2018 in Macon, Bibb County, Georgia. Funeral services were held on July 27, 2018 at Wesleyan Drive Baptist Church with the Reverend Mike Gibbs officiating. Burial was at Riverside Cemetery. Dorothy was born on October 19, 1946 in Washington, D.C. and raised in Oxon Hill, Maryland. She attended Oxon Hill High School, Mercer University, and Vanderbilt University. On June 17, 1969, she married Timothy Michael Cook of Macon, Georgia in Oxon Hill, Maryland. She taught

math at Windsor Academy in the early 1970s. She worked many years as the office manager of her husband's trucking and heavy equipment company, Mike Cook Company, Inc. After retiring, she worked as a docent at the Cannonball House and the Sidney Lanier Cottage. She was also a member of the Sidney Lanier Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, The Women's Club, and a longtime member of Wesleyan Drive Baptist Church.

Mrs. Cook is survived by her husband, Timothy Michael "Mike" Cook of Macon; daughters, Amanda Jane Cook and her husband, Peter C. Cook of Macon, Jennifer Cook Roeder and her husband, Stephen C. Roeder of Tallahassee, Florida; and grandchildren, India Grace Cook and Samuel Joseph Cook of Macon and Christina Ann Roeder and Elizabeth Marie Roeder of Tallahassee. To those at The Cannonball House there are just no words to express the depth of loss we feel. Yes, Dorothy was a historical giant among us but most of all she was our beloved friend.



Lois Middlebrooks Altman - April 5, 1939 - July 22, 2018

Those long-time 16th GA members will fondly remember the mother of April Aultman, Lois Altman, 79, of Gray who passed away July 22, 2018. Her funeral was held on July 26, 2018 at Hart's, Jones County Chapel with Reverend Kim Washburn officiating and burial was at Cedar Ridge Cemetery. Mrs. Altman was a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution and active in her daughters lives. She loved dancing and she loved spending time outdoors with her animals. Mrs. Altman was predeceased by James E. Altman and her daughter, April Elaine Altman and is survived by daughters, Allison Leigh Altman and Adriane Altman Cook (Ron), both of Gray; sister, Merry Bohannon of Macon, Georgia; and nieces, Beryl Bohannon of Macon and Meredith Simon of Augusta, Georgia.



Joyce McCowen Johnson, 87, passed away on Wednesday, July 25, 2018 and her funeral held on July 29, 2018 at the First Presbyterian Church with Reverend John Kinser officiating. Burial was Riverside Cemetery. She was preceded in death by her husband of 68 years on July 28, 2017, Milton I. Johnson, Jr. M.D. and daughter, Joy Johnson Lynn who passed away August 12, 1988. Joyce has been a member of "Friends of the Cannonball House" for many years and was one of our lifetime honorary board directors. She will be deeply missed.



THE 16TH GEORGIA CO. G – “The Jackson Rifles”

Colonel (Ret.) – Steven L. “Red Bone” Smith – 478-951-4863 or 478-956-3858

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

Rev. Joey Young – Honorary Member - 678-978-7213

Captain Wm. “Rebel” Bradberry, Commanding – 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. “Duke” Dobson 478-731-5531

Treasurer: 6th Corp. Earl Colvin – 478-214-0687

1st Sgt. (Ret.) James “Barefoot” Boyd - 770-219-8302 or 706-344-7588

1st Sgt. Alan “Cookie” Richards - 478-308-9739

2nd Sgt. Nathan Sprague – 478-320-8748

Corp. (Ret.) Mike “Beezer” Banks – 770-467-8123

1st Corp. Brick Lee Nelson - 478-986-1151

2nd Corp. Tommy Shover - 478-230-3483

3rd Corp. Avery Allen - 478-662-3732

4th Corp. Cody Sprague – 478-542-1802

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 - 478-259-5786

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



SCHEDULE OF 2018 EVENTS

AUGUST 16 – SCV CAMP 2218 – REGULAR MEETING – CRYSTAL JUMP, UDC 25 PRESIDENT

SEPTEMBER 8-9 – BATTLE OF TUNNEL HILL

SEPTEMBER 15-16 - BATTLE OF HURRICANE SHOALS(Register On Line)

SEPTEMBER 20 – SCV CAMP 2218 – REGULAR MEETING – KIM BECK

OCTOBER 18 – SCV CAMP 2218 – REGULAR MEETING –

NOVEMBER 2-4 – IRWINVILLE, GA

NOVEMBER 17 – GRISWOLDVILLE (NO SCV CAMP 2218 REGULAR MEETING)

DECEMBER – CHRISTMAS (NO SCV CAMP 2218 REGULAR MEETING)

NASH FARM EVENT

“The Nash Farm event will be held April 12-14, 2019. It will be the 155th Anniversary of the battles of Nash Farm and Jonesboro, Georgia. It will be hosted by the 30th Georgia Infantry regiment and the Georgia Division of the Sons of Confederate Veterans.” Tim Knight 30th Georgia June 23, 2018

CHUCK JOHNSON 678-576-0475



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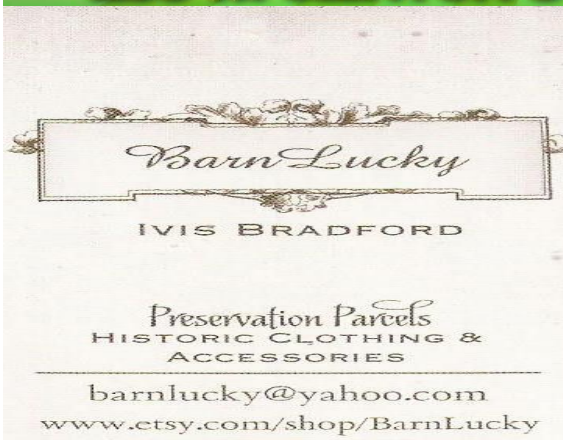
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Ivis Bradford whose business card appears (above) in this newsletter writes: "I finally updated my Etsy store with new sleeping caps. A few other things are in the works to be added in the near future. Perhaps there are some in need of a cap for the upcoming cooler events, or I would appreciate everyone's assistance in spreading the word about my business. The best kind of advertising is through people you know and trust!!! I would be indebted to you and the other members for any help with advertisement. I continue to welcome custom sewing projects at this time. Here is the link to the store:" <https://www.etsy.com/shop/BarnLucky>

ALL PRAYER REQUESTS ARE URGENT



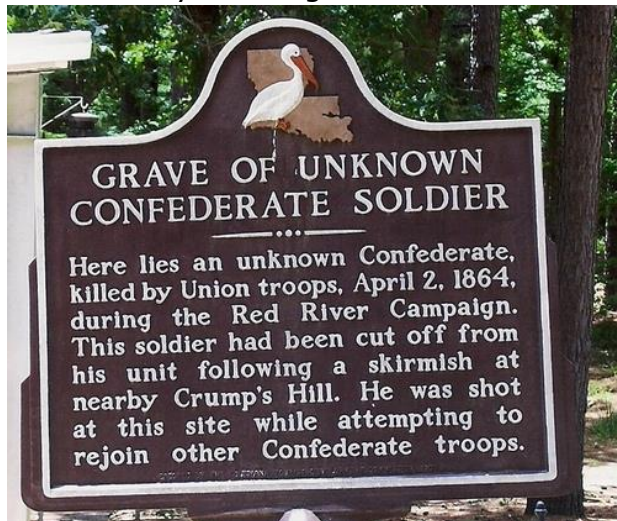
You may not recognize many of the names on this page, but does that really matter? They represent real people - genuine needs. Just because you do not know them personally nor the nature of their circumstance does not mean that you cannot bow your heart and head for a moment - just a moment - and ask God to meet these needs - ALL OF THEM - according to His will ...

**Jenny & Ryan Reba Aultman Ty Burnsed James Boyd
Steve Smith Ricky Smith J.C. Nobles Al McGalliard Rev. Joey Young and family
Ed & Val Elliott Steve Galegor Ben (Cooter) Jones Cathy Wheeler Dale & Becky Rankin
Roy and Dana Myers Alan Farley Gale Red Gary Banks Bill Cameron Mrs. & Mrs. Burns
Richard Durham Mike Cook & family Those who preach & teach The WORD Kasey Wright
Larson Lisa Duckworth Harold Buchanan James Morgan UDC C.S.A., U.S.A., Israel,
Law Enforcement, Paramedics & Firefighters, Judges Political Leaders, Missionaries, Our
Compatriots, Ministers, Travelers, The lonely, bereaved families, The Cannonball House Staff
Our enemies ... Me & You, that we may boldly witness, risking awkwardness and seeming to be
foolish. And, please, do let me know of others.**

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

THE CAMP OF THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER #2218

Our July meeting featured an address by Commander Earl Colvin. On August



16th we look forward to getting better acquainted with Crystal Jump, the new President of The Sidney Lanier Chapter (#25) United Daughters of the Confederacy of Macon, GA and in September our 4th Brigade Commander Kim Beck pays us a visit. Please apply to Adjutant Dobson if interested in a speaking engagement.

"To you, Sons of Confederate Veterans, we submit the vindication of the Cause for which we fought; to your strength will be given the defense of the Confederate soldier's good name, the guardianship of his history, the emulation of his virtues,

the perpetuation of those principles he loved and which made him glorious and which you also cherish. Remember, it is your duty to see that the true history of the South is presented to future generations."

RECENT EVENTS AT THE CANNONBALL HOUSE - MACON, GA

There has been a lot going on this summer, lots of events and the acquisitions of The Lt. William Wilcox Hulbert sword (4th GA), portrait of Colonel John Hill Lamar (61st GA) and the portrait of E.A. Nisbet (ran against Joe Brown for GA War-Time Governor). Come see us !!!



Civil War Class
June 16

Kid's Kitchen
June 23

Herbal Class
July 28



Chamberlain's Wounds

FEBRUARY 6, 2018 / CONFEDERATEBELLE

Joshua L. Chamberlain is famously known as the "Hero of Little Round Top." As commander of the 20th Maine, and placed on a hill called Little Round Top at the end of the Federal line at Gettysburg, he was tasked with holding it at all costs. Though he and his men held the hill against wave after wave of charging Alabamans and Texans, and then ordering his infamous bayonet charge, there is another reason I find Colonel Chamberlain majorly important. The face of medicine changed because of a wound he incurred.



Petersburg, Summer 1864

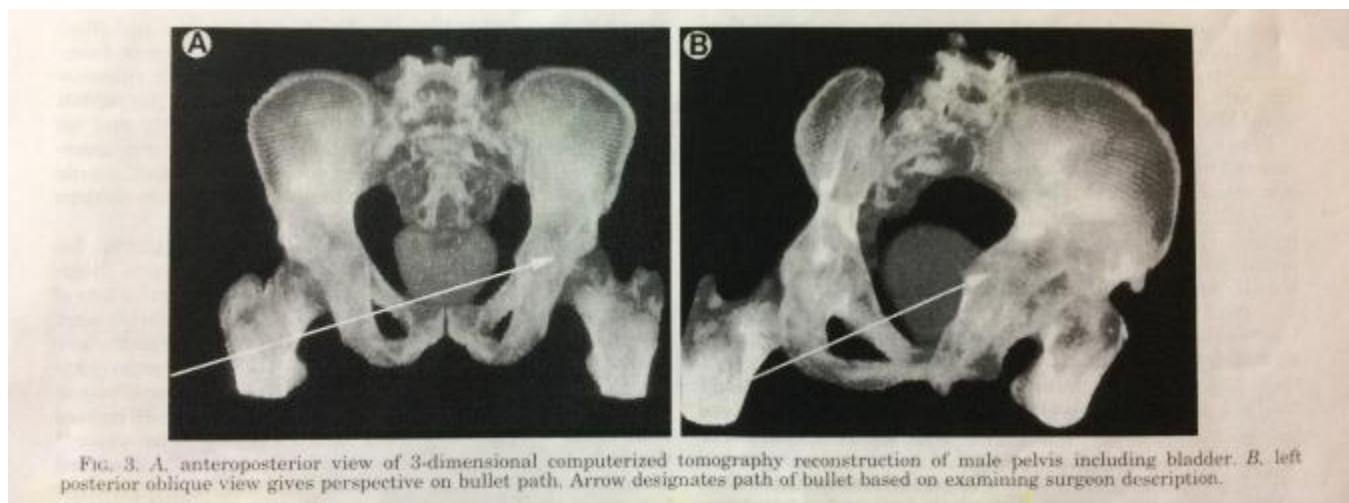
The Battle of Petersburg (more accurately the Petersburg Campaign), started June 9, 1864 and went through March 25th, 1865. Just 9 days into the campaign, Colonel Joshua Chamberlain and the 20th Maine led the Union charge on the Confederate line. At this time, officers led from the front, not the rear (unless you were a brigade or army commander such as Longstreet, Jackson, and Lee). This made them much more likely targets for the enemy. Another of the main people the enemy would aim for was the color-bearers. When the colors went down it was disheartening to the troops, it would cause confusion on the line if the colors could not be seen, and the regiment could not stay together or aligned properly.

During the charge, his color bearer was shot and killed. Chamberlain picked up the colors and continued forward. Now he was doubly a target for the Confederates, and indeed, they found him. A ricocheting .58 caliber Minié ball struck Chamberlain in the right hip, traveling up and through his pelvis and lodged in the inside of his left hipbone, ripping through organs as it went.

Knowing that the wound was most likely fatal, but not wanting his men to know, Chamberlain thrust his sword in the ground for support as blood poured from his body, filling his right boot. He stood there commanding, until the blood loss made him so weak that he collapsed on the field as the battle raged.

Commanders at the rear saw Colonel shoulder boards lying on the field through their field glasses and realized the famous Colonel was down. They ordered men forward with a stretcher to retrieve him. When these four men arrived, Chamberlain begged them to leave him there as he believed the wound was fatal (over 90% of abdominal wounds were fatal at this time) and he did not want others dying because of him. Knowing their orders, and that they could not let the hero of Little Round Top die on that field, they told him that their orders out ranked him, placed him on a stretcher and dispatched him to the rear. By the time he reached the field hospital three miles to the rear he had been bleeding for hours and lost a significant amount of blood, not to mention having a fractured pelvis, punctured bladder, and severed urethra.

His brother, Tom, would hear of his brother's severe wounds and come running with two of their physicians who would join with the doctors caring for Chamberlain. Finally finding him in one of the many field hospitals, they set about trying to figure out what to do. Gut wounds were nearly always fatal, but they couldn't let the Hero of Little Round Top (and Congressional Medal of Honor recipient) die, but surgery on the abdomen was usually fatal as well. It would end up being the patient who made the final decision – Chamberlain himself asked them to try it. Now at the time, abdominal surgeries were almost strictly prohibited because the majority of the patients DIED, yet he was asking them to take a chance and try. At this point, what did they have to lose? He was certainly going to die if they left him there. So they agreed. His brother, Tom, would hear of his brother's severe wounds and come running with two of their physicians who would join with the doctors caring for Chamberlain. Finally finding him in one of the many field hospitals, they set about trying to figure out what to do. Gut wounds were nearly always fatal, but they couldn't let the Hero of Little Round Top (and Congressional Medal of Honor recipient) die, but surgery on the abdomen was usually fatal as well. It would end up being the patient who made the final decision – Chamberlain himself asked them to try it. Now at the time, abdominal surgeries were almost strictly prohibited because the majority of the patients DIED, yet he was asking them to take a chance and try. At this point, what did they have to lose? He was certainly going to die if they left him there. So they agreed.



Harmon, W.J., McAllister, C.K. (2000) The Lion of the Union: The Pelvic Wound of Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain.
The Journal of Urology, Vol. 163, p 716.

As many of you may remember from previous blogs, we did have anesthesia at this time, in the form of Ether and Chloroform, though Chloroform was the most commonly used agent due to it's stability, and being less flammable. The thing with these early anesthetics is that they are heavy gasses, and if left under too long, the anesthetic to make one insensible to the pain would actually take their life. This happens by the heavy gas displacing the oxygen in the lungs. To prevent that, they would have to awaken the patient and get them taking big breaths to replace that oxygen and force the gas out. This means that they would have to awaken the patient every 15 minutes or less. Chamberlain's surgery was going to take far longer than that, yet he persisted. Therefore, on an operating table in a field hospital



Retrieved from history.com

somewhere on the Virginia soil, four doctors and a brave man embarked on an unprecedented operation. Given morphine and chloroform, they opened his abdomen and began a surgery of exploration and restoration – tying off vessels, finding the bullet and removing it, having to rejoin his urethra to his bladder and repair the organ, during which they had to bring him out of anesthesia many times. Halfway through the surgery, the surgeons decided to stop, saying they could not torture him anymore. Chamberlain disagreed, and though in unimaginable pain, most likely held down to the table while they worked inside him, he gasped in pain and asked them, “I’m not dead yet. Please continue.” The incredible surgery would last FOUR HOURS. When they finally closed him, no one knew if he would survive. In fact, the exhausted doctors were incredibly skeptical that he would, but they had done their best. They nearly lost heart when they saw urine leaking from one of the wounds, knowing that most assuredly they had been unable to close everything and he would die, most likely from “ulcers” forming in the abdomen and causing death 1 (most likely they were indicating abscesses). Yet, for several days he continued to fight and live. With no antibiotics (there were none until the 20th century), non-sterile conditions, unclean instruments with which the operation had been performed, lying in a field hospital surrounded by death and

disease, no significant pain medication to deal with the tortuous agony he was enduring, and only able to void via a



catheter they had placed (either made of metal or wood, most likely metal at this time), he endured. Due to concern that he might contract a disease on top of his wounds in his weakened state, eight litter bearers were ordered, and carried him 16 miles until he could be placed on the hospital ship Connecticut which was at City Point.³ The ship carried him to Annapolis where he was placed in the naval hospital for care. They say he arrived, “booted and spurred, blood soaked and smeared, hair and beard matted with blood and earth, pale as death and weak as water.”¹ One can only imagine his condition when they were operating on him! Probably laying right there on the table still in the blood and filth,

and operated upon still in uniform. But God and Chamberlain had other plans. Miraculously, for that is all that can be said about it even by his doctors, Chamberlain began recovering. Six weeks after his surgery, the doctors had to admit that he was recovering so well that his chance of survival was nearly certain. Indeed, he would recover, but with several prolonged issues. He developed a fistula (tunneled opening) from the urethra that opened just in front of his scrotum due to the prolonged use of the catheter. It was unforeseen, and most likely unavoidable, but made things difficult the rest of his life. Due to this fistula and his issues voiding, he would have chronic urinary tract infections the rest of his life. In a day and time where there were no antibiotics, this was quite terrible and painful, taking him out of commission for sometimes weeks at a time. The pelvic fractures were (thankfully!) not unstable fractures – which is a serious medical emergency and often fatal – but would cause him continued issues, making him unable to mount his horse, Charlemagne, without help, or to sit in the saddle or even walk for very long.

Yet, all of these things did not stop this formidable man. He would return to command his troops in November 1864 as a newly promoted Brigadier General and would finish out the Petersburg campaign. He would, in fact, finish the war, being chosen by General Grant to receive the final surrender of arms from Confederate General John B. Gordon just three days after the armistice signing at Appomattox, VA. After the war, he returned to Maine and wrote extensively about his time serving in the Army of the Potomac and his experiences during the war. He returned to teaching for a time, and would serve as President of Bowdin College from 1871-1883, during which time he founded a Scientific Division and the establishment of a military drill at the college.² At the urging of many, he ran for Governor of Maine and won, serving not one, but four terms in office.

Strangely, it would be the War Between the States that took his life, but this would not happen until 1914. Complications of his wounds and multiple surgeries later, he continued to be plagued with problems and chronic infections. On his death in 1914, his doctors listed one the death certificate, “Bacteremia, probably secondary to a urinary tract infection.”³ In other words, he got a urinary tract infection that went systemic, causing sepsis, and then death. He had survived heat stroke, malaria, typhoid, tuberculosis, smallpox, having his horse shot out from under him 5 times (twice on Charlemagne), being shot a total of six times. He engaged in 24 major battles, who knows how many skirmishes, captured 2,700 POWs and 8 battle flags.³ He accepted the final surrender and retired from military service a Major General. He went on to have quite a significant career in education and public life for 50 years, contributing much to this country, and yet in the end, the devastating wounds he incurred on Virginia soil would ultimately take his life.

I personally find Chamberlain an amazing man, one from whom we can learn much. But what I find most exciting about this tale, is that because of him, and his valor and fortitude, the first successful abdominal reconstructive surgery was performed on American soil! – *Written and sent to us by: Rachael Holland*

Nesbitt, M., Chamberlain, J.L., and Chamberlain, J.J.: *Through Blood and Fire: Selected Civil War Papers of Major General Joshua Chamberlain*. Mechanicsburg, Pennsylvania: Stackpole Books, 1996. Quoted in Harmon, W.J., McAllister, C.K. (2000) *The Lion of the Union: The Pelvic Wound of Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain*. *The Journal of Urology*, Vol 163, p 713-716.

2. <https://library.bowdoin.edu/arch/subject-guides/joshua-lawrence-chamberlain-resources.shtml>

Harmon, W.J., McAllister, C.K. (2000) *The Lion of the Union: The Pelvic Wound of Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain*. *The Journal of Urology*, Vol 163, p 713-716.

Other reading you may enjoy:

Trulock, A.R., Nolan A.T. (1992). *In the Hands of Providence: Joshua L. Chamberlain and the American Civil War*. Chapel Hill, North Carolina: University of North Carolina Press.

Wallace, W.M. (1988). *Soul of the Lion: A Biography of General Joshua L. Chamberlain*. Gettysburg, Pennsylvania: Stan Clark Military Books.

McAllister, C.K. (1998). *Fire, Blood, and the Lion of the Union: Joshua Chamberlain's Civil War Ailments*. *The Paros of Alpha Omega Alpha*, 60: 40. *Medical and Surgical History of the War of the Rebellion: U.S. Surgeon General's Office 1861-1865*. 3 Vols., 6 parts. Washington, D.C. (1870).

150 Years Ago

By Larry Upthegrove

July 20, 1868: In Atlanta, Georgia the fields of battle still smell of death on Peachtree Creek as the bodies of the fallen Southerners still lie in make-shift graves, four years from this date, when they fell in mortal combat in late afternoon.

July 28, 1868: In Atlanta, Georgia, on this 4th anniversary of the Battle of Ezra Church, the “Weekly Intelligencer” prints this letter to the Georgia Legislature: “Gentlemen:--At a late meeting of the Ladies Memorial Association of Atlanta, it was resolved that an appeal be made to the Legislative body now in session, for a voluntary contribution from any member who may feel an interest in the work they have undertaken—that of raising funds for the erection of a monument in memory of our honored soldiers buried in the City Cemetery... *Sirs: it is a sacred work, and one to which every true and noble heart will respond, be it friend or foe. Does not even an enemy respect and honor a brave man, who has fallen in defense of his country, of his home and loved ones. Then will not the Representatives of the State of Georgia aid in preserving from desecration and oblivion the graves of those who have died for her. Surely they will—and every hand give some evidence, however simple, of their appreciation of the feeling which animates us to make this appealing demand in justice to the thousands of brave dead who sleep in numberless nameless graves in our midst. Hoping that this honored body will forgive this brief intrusion, and respond to this appeal at their earliest convenience, we remain respectfully, Ladies of the Memorial Association of Atlanta.”*

In Washington City, three- fourths of the United States have ratified the 14th amendment, giving full citizenship to all male citizens over 21. However, two states, Ohio and New Jersey, are attempting to withdraw their ratifications, in protest against the continued refusal of Congress to seat southern delegations, unless and until they ratified the amendment....Secretary of State, Seward says, “...It seems that the actions of the two states are irregular, invalid, and therefore ineffectual for withdrawing the consent of the said two states.” He will therefore count their votes and will count the votes of those states that initially rejected the amendment, but were forced to accept it in order to be represented in Congress. Seward Certifies the Ratification of the 14th Amendment today.

July 31, 1868: This week’s “North Georgia Citizen” has a new idea for farmers: “To Raise Watermelons Without Seed—The following plan has been successfully adopted by a planter in Caddo Parish, La: After the vine is about two feet long, cover the vine at a point intermediate between the root. After it has taken root where it is covered, divide the vine between the old and new root, and the result will be that the mellons will be seedless, without impairing their quality.”

In Middle Georgia there is poor agricultural news from the “Milledgeville Recorder”: “The Weather—Crops—The long drought, of nearly nine weeks, was broken last Sabbath. We then had a tolerable good rain to the relief of all nature. It has however, come too late for corn. Under no circumstances can more than half a crop be realized, if that much. Some fields will not make an ear. The drought and heat has been unprecedented—the thermometer, through most of the past week, ranged above one hundred degrees in the shade—producing several sunstrokes. Even many of our forest trees have died. Cotton still very small and unpromising, blossoming, where not shed off, near the ground. Peas and potatoes may yet make.”

August 6, 1868: In Atlanta, GA, today’s “Constitution” has this: “A lady from Atlanta, Georgia, arrived at the Falmouth Hotel in Portland, Ma, last week, from a visit to the Kennebec. On arriving at the hotel, she discovered that she had been robbed of all her money, not having enough to pay her carriage fare. Informing some gentlemen at the hotel that her father was a Mason, and proposing to leave her watch and chain as security for some money, the brethren sent her away with a pass home and a handsome purse in addition.”.....My bet is that her watch and chain came home with her too.

In Atlanta, this week’s “Intelligencer” has this: “Mr. John Dupree, a colored citizen of Georgia, is tired of the carpet-baggers, and advises his brethren of the African persuasion to vote with the Democrats hereafter. He alludes to the false promises of the baggers, and asks his colored friends, ‘Have you got your mule? I ain’t got mine yet; and they told us right here in Irwinton they was going to give us one. Have you got your forty acres of land? Have you got your thousand dollars in greenbacks? Echo answers, whar’s your mule? Instead of ‘here’s your mule!’”

Trial by Fire (Ant)

On July 16, 2012, we buried my grandmother. No need to get teary or offer condolences - I'm very much at peace with her death. I just thought I'd share the funny part.

You see, I was always taught to be a proper Southern lady at funerals, weddings, and in church. So I wore a lovely, pale pink skirt suit because that was Granny's favorite color, even though it was polyester and it was a sweltering, humid, hot Georgia July morning. Despite sweating buckets, I stood straight and tall during the service and I didn't cry, because Granny was a strong woman and I was determined to be just as strong as she was. But then I noticed something dreadful - I was standing in one of those low-to-the-ground fire ant beds. The kind you don't see until it's far too late. And I was wearing open toed, pale pink heels that matched my outfit. Worse, I'd forgone the pantyhose because; well ... it was the middle of July in Georgia...!

Now I was also taught not to make a scene at such events as funerals, weddings, or in church 'cause that just ain't Southern. It sure wouldn't do to start yelling and slapping my feet and jumping around during a eulogy. So I grit my teeth and dug my nails into my palm and boy, did I suck it up. I would have let those ants chew my foot off before I made a scene. I did take a tiny sidestep out of the bed. But some of 'em still bit the ever-loving fool out of me, so bad the bites turned into pustules. Six years later, I STILL have scars from my Trial by Fire (Ant) during a Southern funeral.

Moral of the story: Always check the ground if you're at an outside funeral service in the middle of summer - that was my first one and I didn't even think about it. Sure as heck will in the future.

Sent To Us By: Sherrie' Raleigh

Vice President Mike Pence Visits Macon



Vice President Mike Pence visited Macon, Georgia and Saturday, July 21, 2018 to headline a political rally for Brian Kemp the Republican candidate for Georgia Governor. The Cannonball House as pleased to lend the U.S. and Georgia State flags used on the podium. - Laura Corley

WHAT MADE JESUS ANGRY?



"...(JESUS) entered again into the synagogue; and there was a man there which had a withered hand. And they watched him, whether he would heal him on the sabbath day; that they might accuse him. And he saith unto the man which had the withered hand, Stand forth. And he saith unto them, Is it lawful to do good on the sabbath days, or to do evil? to save life, or to kill? But they held their peace. And when he had looked round about on them with anger, being grieved for the hardness of their hearts, he saith unto the man, Stretch forth thine hand. And he stretched it out: and his hand was restored whole as the other."

- Mark 3:1-5

Since JESUS was human in every way that we are, except without sin (Hebrews 4:15), it is not surprising that HE showed anger. HIS anger never ran wild, however, and always accomplished HIS purpose. At times, JESUS got impatient to the point of anger at HIS disciples, especially Peter (Matthew 16:23 & Mark 8:33). HE got angry with the Pharisees (Matthew 23). JESUS got angry with the priests and publicans of the temple (Matthew 9 & 23). The Bible says, "*be ye angry, and sin not;*" (Ephesians 4:26) and during JESUS' sinless life on Earth HE expressed righteous indignation at pivotal moments to teach eternal lessons. Several examples are found in scripture:

Hypocrisy - JESUS dealt harshly with those who appeared religious on the outside but had hearts that were far from GOD. To the crowd at the Sermon on the Mount, HE said, "*...why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye? Or how wilt thou say to thy brother, Let me pull out the mote out of thine eye; and, behold, a beam is in thine own eye? Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye.*" (Matthew 7:3-5) Before we accuse, we must first examine ourselves and deal with others graciously.

Greed - Nothing is more of a graphic example of JESUS' outward expression of anger than when HE drove the money changers out of the temple (Matthew 21). By using the church for economic gain, instead of promoting spirituality, wrong hearts were revealed that idolized money. JESUS saw into those hearts, knew that they weren't in the temple to worship GOD, but to make a profit from those coming to make an offering unto THE LORD. It is a good thing to regularly examine our own motivations for coming to church.

Lukewarm Living - It is the desire of CHRIST that HIS people live a deeply spiritual life, wholly dedicated to HIS service, passionate and to "*earnestly contend*

for the faith.” (Jude 3) In the famous words to the Laodicans: *“I know thy works, that thou art neither cold nor hot: I would thou wert cold or hot. So then because thou art lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, I will spue thee out of my mouth. Because thou sayest, I am rich, and increased with goods, and have need of nothing; and knowest not that thou art wretched, and miserable, and poor, and blind, and naked...”* (Revelation 3:15-17) JESUS desires the highest level of spiritual intensity in the life of the child of GOD. Middle of the road faith reveals a believer that has become like stagnant water.

Hard Heartedness - In Mark 3:5, the verse we began with, we see a crowd of onlookers finding fault with GOD’s miracle of healing, and accusing JESUS of doing ‘good works’ on the Sabbath. “Their loyalty was to legalism and it prevented them from having a right heart before the powerful presence of GOD.” (Jana Druckett) In all their inhumanity to their fellow man, they preferred to see a man left in affliction rather compromise laws that were no more than *“traditions of men”*. (Mark 7:8) Without getting too far off our subject, history is a record of “man’s inhumanity to man” (Robert Burns/1784). “More inhumanity has been done by man himself than all nature’s causes.” Any European settlement in less advanced regions is a good example. What the Spanish and just about everyone else did to the American Indians was pretty barbaric. New Zealand tribes have a bad relationship with white Europeans to this day because of the way British settlers treated them. The Japanese assault on the Chinese city of Nanjing and the Holocaust during World War II stand out horribly, along with the general state of daily life in North Korea.

Superiority - The Scribes and Pharisees were on particularly bad terms with JESUS during HIS ministry. These religious leaders placed spiritual demands upon people that they themselves were unable to meet. This angered JESUS and HE was quick to point out that *“they bind heavy burdens and grievous to be borne, and lay them on men’s shoulders; but they themselves will not move them with one of their fingers.”* (Matthew 23:4) They were, in effect, saying *“Thus saith the LORD GOD, when the LORD hath not spoken”*. (Ezekiel 22:28) They exalted the doctrines of men and not the HOLY WORD of GOD. How this world could be changed if *“each would esteem the other better than themselves.”* (Philippians 2:3)

Spiritual Pride – JESUS challenged the people of HIS day to secretly give spiritual contributions of prayer, fasting, tithes and offerings to GOD. “HE warned them not to be like those who only demonstrated these practices to be seen and to be praised by others. Self-righteousness stops the flow of GOD’s power through our lives. It diminishes our ability to be humble and yielded to the FATHER.” (Jana Druckett)

We can likely name some things that make us angry but they are of little consequence compared to what infuriates the GOD of the Universe that we love and worship in spirit and in truth (John 4:24). The world can label the anger of THE LORD JESUS CHRIST GOD as hypocrisy if they choose. They can also walk



surely and quickly down the road to Hell. GOD is love, period, and NO ONE has any business trying to reconcile the anger of JESUS with the Gospel HE brought. It was, it is, and it always will be a fully righteous anger. HE is sovereign, HE is GOD. Jwd
“By the blast of God they perish, and by the breath of his nostrils are they consumed.” Job 4:9

Josephine

I'm writing this letter, my darling, from high on the hill
We've been marching ten days and we're just outside Hopkinsville
It's been snowing all night and we ain't got no more kerosene
It's colder than a well, hope you're doin' well, Josephine

There's a fever in camp and our boys are too sick to fight
We done lost old Calvin and Weaver won't make it through the night
I heard the Captain say it's the worst he's ever seen
I'm losin' some weight but I'm still standin' up straight, Josephine.

There's three thousand Yankees camped at the river below
There's six hundred of us, at least there was two nights ago
When Erwin deserted they hung him down by the stream
God I'm so scared, keep me in your prayers, Josephine.

Well the orders come down, we'll attack them around nightfall
If we can stop them right here we can win this War once and for all
You know, I killed a Union boy last week, bet he wasn't fourteen
He looked just like our son, forgive me for what I've done, Josephine.

And lastly my darling, in case I should be killed
Don't grieve me too long, promise me that you will
Marry another, don't let him treat our babies mean
When he's holding you, would you think of me too, Josephine?

Tell my children I miss 'em and wish I could kiss 'em once more
Bet they've grown a foot since they waved me goodbye at the door
Tell Mama and Daddy I'm alright and just one more thing
I love you, I love you, I love you, Josephine.

RORY LEE FEEK