

THE HOWLING DAWG

Covering the events of June into early July of 2019



"An Old Warrior"

16th Georgia Volunteer Infantry Regiment, Company G

"The Jackson Rifles"

"Oh, Mama, the sights my eyes done seen ..."



James Boyd (September 23, 1957 - June 25, 2019)

(Courtesy of: Val Elliott Art)

After a gallant fight against cancer 1st Sgt. (Ret.) James Boyd, 16th GA, Co. G, departed for his Heavenly home on the morning of Tuesday, June 25, 2019. It would probably be impossible to name anyone more beloved by the 16th ...

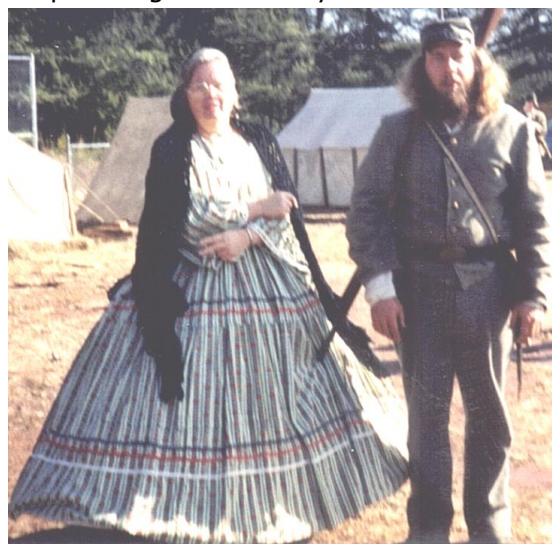
James Dean Boyd, age 61, of Dahlonega passed away Tuesday, June 25, 2019.

James was born in Fulton County on September 23, 1957 to the late Terry Dean and Christine Lingerfelt Boyd. He was of the Baptist faith. James was retired from many years of construction and maintenance work. He is survived by his fiancée Serena Welch and his brothers Kenny Boyd, Ronald Boyd and William Ray Boyd, all of Woodstock, GA. James' wishes were to be cremated.

To share a memory of James or a condolence with the family visit Anderson-Underwood Funeral Home of Dahlonega, GA.



"So many good memories are forever etched in the images of James. Soon after I joined the 16th we were on the blistering field of Resaca, portraying Union battery support. Corporal Bones and I were on the extreme left of our line and James was on the far right of the Confederate line that approached – right in front of me. I doubt I ever faced a more relentless, steadfast soldier. Later in winter camp at Boxankle (GA) James asked each member if they would welcome his application to the 16th – of course we all did and I do not ever recall anyone else doing it that way again. At Gettysburg, we were overrun by some Rhode Island boys and James and I became casualties. Lying on that field I tried to talk to the Northerners lying near us but the language barrier was just too great. Behind me and to my left came the sound of snoring - James was taking full advantage of the break in action. At tactical events I was always as near James and the late Preston Blount as I could be. James, of course, was often barefooted and both of those men were as silent as a shadow in the woods. I could never walk as quietly on dry leaves as they did and I sure could not tramp through blackberry brambles without shoes like James. James lived simply so as allow plenty of room in his heart for friends and for love. (Photos: Beth Colvin)



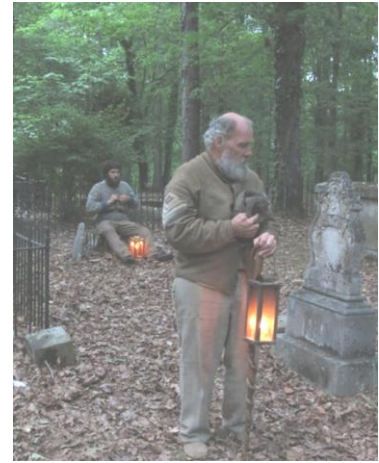
He had his share of hurts and disappointments but he never allowed them to change him. Amid the hard knocks of life James found his greatest treasure in people and proved that humility is the most beautiful characteristic a person can have. I will never forget his kindness. As part of the re-enactment world "Barefoot James" had some opportunities to work in the motion picture industry. He knew a lot about woodland plants like mountain folks do and never tired of the glitter of gold in a pan. He was blessed by a wonderful mother, Christine Boyd, who the re-enactment community adored and laid to rest in 2011. James struck pure gold in his fiancée, Serena Welch, the love of his life, and the 16th GA instantly loved her as well. James was just a simple decent man that everyone liked and the world has never seen enough of those. He professed to know the LORD JESUS CHRIST as his personal SAVIOR. Because of that, many of us will be reunited with this dear brother one fine day." – Duke

Jwd



James Boyd - "My memory of first meeting James - long haired, beautiful blue eyes, huge smile and barefooted - was back in the late 90's when Richard [Durham] was working in Florida for a private telecommunications company and couldn't take the week before War Days off as he had normally done when he was with Bellsouth. So James was "assigned" to help me with all the "get ready" stuff that Richard would have been doing. I was driving the OLD, 200,000+ mile Mercedes sedan that Richard had bought before he left Bellsouth to commute between the farm and his job in Atlanta. James and I had been putting up police tape to mark off areas when the (Old Clinton

Historical) Society's lawn mower had something happen to it - I forget what now - but anyway, I couldn't get in touch with the guy who usually worked on it so James and I set off for Haddock (GA) in the car to try to find him. While the car was old, the inside of it was still nice, and I will always remember James leaning forward, putting his hand on the dash, looking at me and saying, "I've never been in a Mercedes before." It was a simple statement but it was the essence of James as I came to know him - straightforward, honest, very much his own person, and, who - as I learned that day - would do anything to help you if you were in his circle. He never failed to come early for War Days when he could do everything he could figure out how to help get ready. When he was still mining, he would show off his gold stash to us first thing, and he once gave me an old Coca Cola wall mount bottle opener, which I cherish - now even more so - as a special memory of someone who touched my life and taught me many things." - *Earlene Hamilton*, Old Clinton Historical Society



(Photo: Heidi Edge)



"James, taught me a lot in life. From reenacting to work and life in general... he was one of the best mentors and friend anyone could ever hope for. I am blessed for knowing him, grateful to have learned from him and honored to have been able to call him brother". 2Lt. Chas. Whitehead, 16th GA

"What a humble giant of a reenactor, I am thankful James is at rest now. That sure does leave a big void in our community. Sad day for us".

- Pvt. Brian Robbins, 16th GA

(Photo: John Conkell)

James - "I guess it was back yonder around the mid 80s when we first met



James. I'm thinking it was at the Jonesboro event. We had finished setting up camp, thinking about what's for supper and getting our clock adjusted to the proper time. Heard a rustle in the bresh and a man dressed like 1860s, not drunk, but blue eyed appeared.

(Photo: John Conkell)

We gave a hootie hoot and asked him who he was. He said I'm James, y'all the 16th Geo, right? Believe it was Bones who said, "#*&!@ James you shore are ugly". I said "He's barefoot too, but I don't think he's pregnant". He asked if we minded if he joined us in our activities and we said "Here, light this". James made mention that he was part of the 5th/9th MO and asked if he could camp/fall in with us. He'd heard of the 16th welcoming people with families and he had his Mom and cousin camping with him. He made the march and fell in during the battle and showed he knew which end of an Enfield was the business end. We invited him to sign up with us, said he appreciated it and would consider it if we thought he was worthy, later. For several events afterwards he would show up with his Mom (Christine), Cousin Crystal and assorted young'uns. Had his late War kit complete and fit right in. Although not yet a member of the 16th, he showed up at the Clinton event Tuesday morning and asked if it was ok if he could be there and if there was anything he could do to help. "C'mon man, glad to have the help" was the reply. Seems as if every time I thought of something that needed taking care of, James was already doing it, without being asked or without him asking "What needs to be done?" It was several years of James just showing up hither and yon, before we finally convinced James he needed to make application to join the 16th Regiment, since everyone thought he already was a member, and he was doing more to support the unit and our event than some folks who called themselves members. That's when I found out the reason he had not filled out an application. No problem, says I, we'll take care of that and he was unanimously voted into the Regiment that weekend. You know, I never met anyone else that was in the 5th/9th MO. James Boyd was the epitome of the teachings of General Robert E. Lee. James did his duty in all things. He never did less and was always looking for more to do. (Jc Nobles)

(Continued)

James - He loved the 16th Regiment and the Clinton Event, I believe, more than life itself. James was always there at the start of the week and was usually one of the very last to leave. Over the last couple years when he couldn't physically do what he had been doing; a number of people found out just exactly what all James did do for us and the Event. In 2006 when I had real concerns that the Event and the Regiment itself might not make it, James showed up early in the week and I knew then that somehow, someway, with God's and James' help, it was all going to be OK. He not only did tasks that were 16th Geo. tasks, but was very instrumental in helping Richard Durham of the Old Clinton Historical Society with the myriad of other mundane things on their side of the Red Barn.



(Photo: Heidi Edge)

He would then fight anyone tooth and nail to ensure he stood as Honor Guard in the Clinton Church Memorial Service. He will be sorely missed by all. Every serving and potential Officer and NCO of this organization would do well to emulate the dedication to duty that First Sergeant (Ret.) James Dean Boyd had. Well done, Old Good and Faithful Soldier. I look forward to seeing you again...on the other side. I Love you my Brother! The Colonel sends ... Jc Nobles 16th Geo Rgmt nsnr



(Photo: Beth Colvin)

Condolences may be addressed to: Serena Welch @ 15 Meredith Drive in Murrayville, Georgia 30564
Donations to help with expenses can be sent to the Anderson/Underwood Funeral Home 2068 Hwy. 19 N in Dahlonega, GA 30533 c/o James Boyd.



(Photo: Heidi Edge)



We welcome you to a new section of The Howling Dawg – Nothing reflects the soul quite like poetry and original works from our readership are especially appealing. We hope you enjoy these selections from the talented pen of JoLynn Wilkenson of the 3rd Wisconsin. We invite others to contribute their writings as well.

A Season

The leaves have fallen golden red
And winters come with us unprepared.
The laughter fades and tears do wet
A many dainty handkerchief.

You see the snow with winter's kiss
Is tainted by our lack of bliss.
The blackened tar and silent ash
Have come to bear the crimson sash.

A rush of pain, a searing sign
That you won't join us in the line.
You've gone ahead to see the spring
But wait for us at Heavens ring.

Child of the 3rd Wisconsin

I walk beside you both day and night
And follow your footsteps by guided light.

I hear your cries and see your plunder
But all the while I stare in Wonder

You men of courage and women of
strength
Who carry on to such great lengths

We who don the blue and gray

Are all there to show the way.

I dress in cotton and heavy hoops
I dress in wool and now leather belt loops

I swell with pride as my time comes.
A blackened face and the sound of drums.

I stand with you who guided me
And cheer with you in victory

I am the child of a company of men
Who have taught me that this is not
pretend

I call you mine and forever will be
A child of the 3rd Wis. company.

JoLynn Wilkenson
1-19-19

With Heartfelt Sympathy



Melvin Clayton Molton, 78, of Lizella, passed away on Sunday, June 30, 2019. Funeral services were held on Tuesday, July 2, in the Chapel of Fair Haven Funeral Home, 4989 Mount Pleasant Church Road with the Reverend Herbert Williams officiating. Mr. Molton was laid to rest immediately following at Glen Haven Memorial

Gardens. The family had a time of visitation on Monday, July 1, from 6:00 PM until 8:00 PM at the funeral home. Born in Macon, he was the son of the late Lester Thomas Molton and Frances Tidwell Molton. He was a retired truck driver with Middle Georgia Transportation, which later became Southeastern Leasing. Mr. Molton is survived by his wife, Mary "Tina" Molton; daughters, Lisa Molton Purvis (Mickey), Donna Molton Harbin, and **Cathy Molton Stancil (Kenny)**; eight grandchildren (**Evie**); five great grandchildren; sister, Barbara Nosky; nephews, Hal, Keith, Borat, and Rob; nieces, LaFaye, Denise and several others. Fair Haven Funeral Home and Cremation Services had charge of arrangements. Friends may sign the online registry at

www.fairhavenmacon.com. Condolences may be sent to:

The Stancil Family @ 6365 Fulton Drive in Lizella, GA 31052

In A Difficult Year

As was the case last year ... and before ... the 16th Georgia's membership, and friends within the historical community, have seen the departure of loved ones; the year is only half spent. In all trials GOD sustains us ...

(Photo courtesy of John Conkell)



January 4 – PVT. COLTON KING

February 28 – WILLIAM ALLEN - Avery Allen's Dad

March 6 – MARION BLOODWORTH - Cheryl Aultman's Dad

March 18 – JIMMIE COUCH - Mike Couch's Mother

April 23 – WILLIAM HARRY JORDAN – Captain William Bradberry's Grandfather

June 25 – JAMES BOYD (1st Sgt. Ret.)

June 30 – MELVIN MOULTON (Cathy Stancil's Father)

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. Matthew Whitehead - 478-607-0235

3rd Corp. Cody Sprague - 478-542-1802

4th Corp. Tommy Shover - 478-230-3483

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

Hon. 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 - Al McGalliard - 478-259-5786



(Photo: Beth Colvin)

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

SCHEDULE OF 2019 EVENTS



JULY 18 - CAMP 2218 SCV

MEETING - JOEL WHITEHEAD

AUGUST 15 - CAMP 2218 SCV

MEETING - CHERYL AULTMAN & JUDY SMITH

SEPTEMBER 19 - CAMP 2218 SCV

MEETING - JOHNNY MACK NICKLES

SEPTEMBER 20-22 - HURRICANE SHOALS, GA

OCTOBER 17 - CAMP 2218 SCV

MEETING - MATT SIMS

OCTOBER 18-20 ANDERSONVILLE GA RE-ENACTMENT

OCTOBER 25-27- SANDERSVILLE, GA RE-ENACTMENT

NOVEMBER 23 - GRISWOLDVILLE

COMMEMORATION - NO MEETING

DECEMBER -NO 2218 SCV

MEETING

(Photo: Heidi Edge)

Man thanks to Sherrie' Raleigh who delivered an interesting and informative presentation about "Northern Confederates" at the June meeting of Camp 2218.



Standing In Need Of Prayer

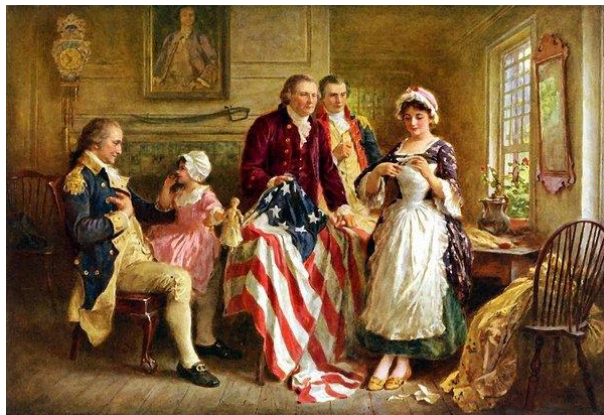
"... the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him." – James 5:15

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 pray for them. I ask you to **touch this screen**, 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 ...

The Stancil Family Gary Banks Mark "Watch Dog" Thompson Serena Welch J.C. Nobles
Bruce Whitehead Billy Stancil Gary Banks Steve Smith Bill Cameron Tom Stevens
Cathy Wheeler Reba Aultman Kasey Larson Val & Ed Elliott Tommy Wright Sue West
Harold Buchanan Gale Red Rev. Joey Young and family Rachael & Jake Smith
Ben (Cooter) Jones Dale & Becky Rankin Roy and Dana Myers Alan Farley Ed Bearss
Mrs. & Mrs. Burns Richard Durham James & Kellie Morgan and Maddy ... as well as, those
who preach & teach The WORD, 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 ... And for Me & You,
that we witness boldly, risking awkwardness and seeming to be foolish. Please, let me know of
others that should be on this list. (For privacy, I do not publish the details but will share if you contact me)

A PRAYER FOR OUR NATION



*Dear God, We are needy of you.
We're aware, more than ever, of our
own weaknesses, and of the struggle
with dark forces that try hard to
divide us and gain more ground. We
say "No more." We stand our ground.
We ask that you would fill us with
your Spirit of love and unity among*

*believers all across this nation. We ask that you would help us to set aside our
differences and look to the greater cause, the cause of Christ. We ask that
you would help us to truly live a life of love. We know that this is only
possible through the power of your Spirit, so we ask that you would move
across our land in fresh ways. With fresh filling and awareness. Turning your
people back to you. Drawing others to come to know you. We thank you that
you are always with us, and give us great purpose and hope.*

In Jesus' Name, Amen.

(Debbie McDaniel)

CHUCK JOHNSON 678-576-0475



Al McGalliard, RPh PHARMACY MANAGER

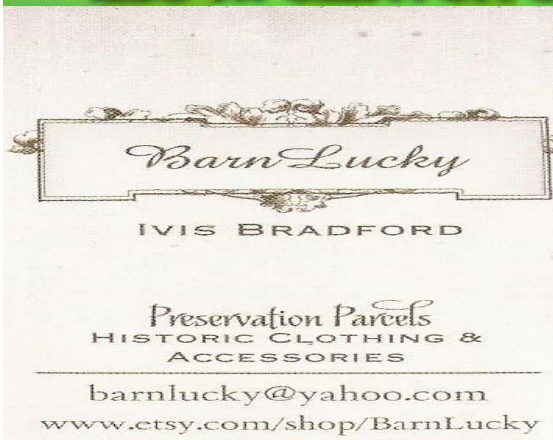
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amazon.com/author/cgfaulkner



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>



CATHY'S CLOWN

- The Humor of Kenny Stancil

After putting her grandchildren to bed, a grandmother changed into old slacks and a droopy blouse and proceeded to wash her hair. As she heard the children getting more and more rambunctious, her patience grew thin. Finally, she threw a towel around her head and stormed into their room, putting them back to bed with stern warnings. As she left the room, she heard the three-year-old say with trembling voice; 'Who was THAT?'

Henry Ford was once asked why, when problems arose, he typically visited his executives on their own turf rather than calling them into his office. "To save time," Ford explained. "I've found that I can leave the other fellow's office a lot quicker than I can get him to leave mine."

I found out a while back that turning vegan was a big missed steak.

Reparations



Burgess Owens appeared before Congress on Wednesday, June 20, 2019. The former NFL player spoke out against the concept of reparations during hearings for H.R. 40, a bill designed to study how to implement reparations for black Americans. The question of what, if anything, America owes to the descendants of slaves is at the heart of H.R. 40, and it's a question for which Owens, along with a long list of other notable figures, offered an answer. Speaking

for five minutes, Owens noted his own lineage traces directly back to slaves. But, he added, "this is not about black and white, rich or poor, blue collar white collar. We're fighting for the hearts of our nation." Owens emphasized that his ancestors battled their way out of their circumstances following emancipation by hard work. "I do not believe in reparation, because what reparation does, it points to a certain race, a certain color, as evil, and it points to another race, my race, as one that has not only become racist, but also beggars." During a portion of his allotted five minutes, Owens took the discussion in specific political directions. "I used to be a Democrat until I did my history and found the misery that party brought to my race ... Let's pay restitution. How about the Democratic Party pay for all the misery brought to my race?" Owens continued, "And every white American, Republican or Democrat, who feels guilty because of the color of their skin, you can pony up also. Then we can get past reparations and recognize this country has given us greatness." Like many NFL players, he's turned to activism, and regularly speaks and writes about his faith and issues affecting the black community. The title of his 2016 book — "Liberalism, or How to Turn Good Men into Whiners, Weenies and Wimps" — is a distillation of his principles.

Why Bother With Authenticity?

It has always been about the honor of the private Confederate soldier – he held the highest rank in either Army. If you try for a more authentic impression, good, but it is not about you. It is not to honor you. It is to honor that soldier of long ago. It is not for the praise of your peers. It is for than unseen Southern man whose memory we perpetuate. We do not worship him, however, only GOD. The Apostle Paul wrote be ye a follower of me as I am a follower of CHRIST (1 Corinthians 11:1) We would not be so foolish to say that every Confederate soldier was a devoted Christian – nothing could be further from the truth, but for so very, very many, GOD was so much a part of their character. In honoring them we honor the GOD they followed, loved and worshiped.

If you are still interested in trying to have a more authentic impression, I remind you again - it is not about you. Since we portray both Confederate and Union soldiers we should not let our Federal or Yankee impression lag behind either. My Southern ancestors fought against one of the most formidable armies in history. We must always recognize that both sides were Americans but with very different ideas about what America would become.

We do not see many authenticity contests anymore and that is a shame because they can be a driving force to improve your impression – something to shoot for. I won my share over the years - and, yes, it feels better to win than lose - but so many of my victories came without opposition – this should not be! Those victories were not for my honor, but theirs.

As you try to do both impressions well, read everything you can get your hands on to research the particular unit you portray, even the individual if possible. Do your homework, be leery of the internet, and do not rely solely on your debit card. Some of the most authentic things I have seen done in nearly 30 years of re-enactments have been free or cost less than a dollar. Go ahead and buy the \$200 pair of trousers – I have done so, too, but do not neglect the finer points either. Try for a generic impression. The mindset of the 1860s was not to stand out (as in our modern age) but to blend in. Any of you who have been in the military know very well that the last thing a soldier wants to do is draw attention.

Document the reason for each piece of gear you possess right down to your socks. Know as much as you can about the impression you are doing – where was the man from: State, county, city, or township? What did he do for a living what was some of the vocabulary he used? What was his family like – did he like to fish or hunt and what foods did he enjoy. Did he have girl friend or wife and where was his unit and when – leave out no detail that you can secure. Carry some non-standard haversack fare - you might include boneset, pecan blossoms or sweet potato coffee. If you have a favorite author (mine is Tennyson) you might include a volume and memorize a little of it. If you cherish the WORD of GOD, carry it with you – if not, then it is just one more thing to tote. If you feel you are too heavy, loose a few pounds. As a general rule they were probably leaner than many folks today. Then, as now, humanity was encased in a variety of shapes, sizes, colors, nationalities. There is plenty of latitude, especially in a Confederate impression, to “do your own thing”. Most of all, enjoy the ride as you seek to become the complete soldier. We may publish more authenticity tips. These are for discussion, not debate.

150 Years - by Larry Upthegrove

June 13, 1869: In Dalton, GA, this week's "North Georgia Citizen" has this disturbing news: "The Union graves at Arlington, the old residence of Gen. Lee, were decorated with flowers on Saturday.—The graves of both white and black soldiers were adorned quite profusely. In the midst of, or adjoining these graves, were those of some thirty Confederate soldiers, and upon these a few ladies and children, relatives no doubt, placed flowers before the general ceremonies commenced....Over these Confederate graves the authorities of the government placed a guard of marines and an officer with instructions to allow no flowers to be laid upon them, while such ladies and children as had already placed flowers there were compelled to remove them. "In Atlanta, GA, today's "Daily Intelligencer" has this article of

"Heaven's Justice": "After the Grand Army of The Republic had left Arlington Cemetery, on Decoration Day, there came on a great storm of wind and rain. The next day all was bright and fair, but a wondrous change had been wrought. The wind, more charitable than man and more practically indignant, had whirled the flowers off the graves of the Federal soldiers and heaped them upon the neglected and insulted graves of the thirty unknown Confederates.".....

When the national call to arms will come during the Spanish-American War, Southerners, as well as Northerners will take up arms against the common enemy, led by Confederate Cavalry General Joseph Wheeler. It will be in June of 1900 that Congress will authorize a section of Arlington to be set aside for Confederate burials. By the end of the next year, the Rebel soldiers in Alexandria and at the Soldier's Home in Washington will be moved to Arlington, completing the Confederate section with 482 persons.



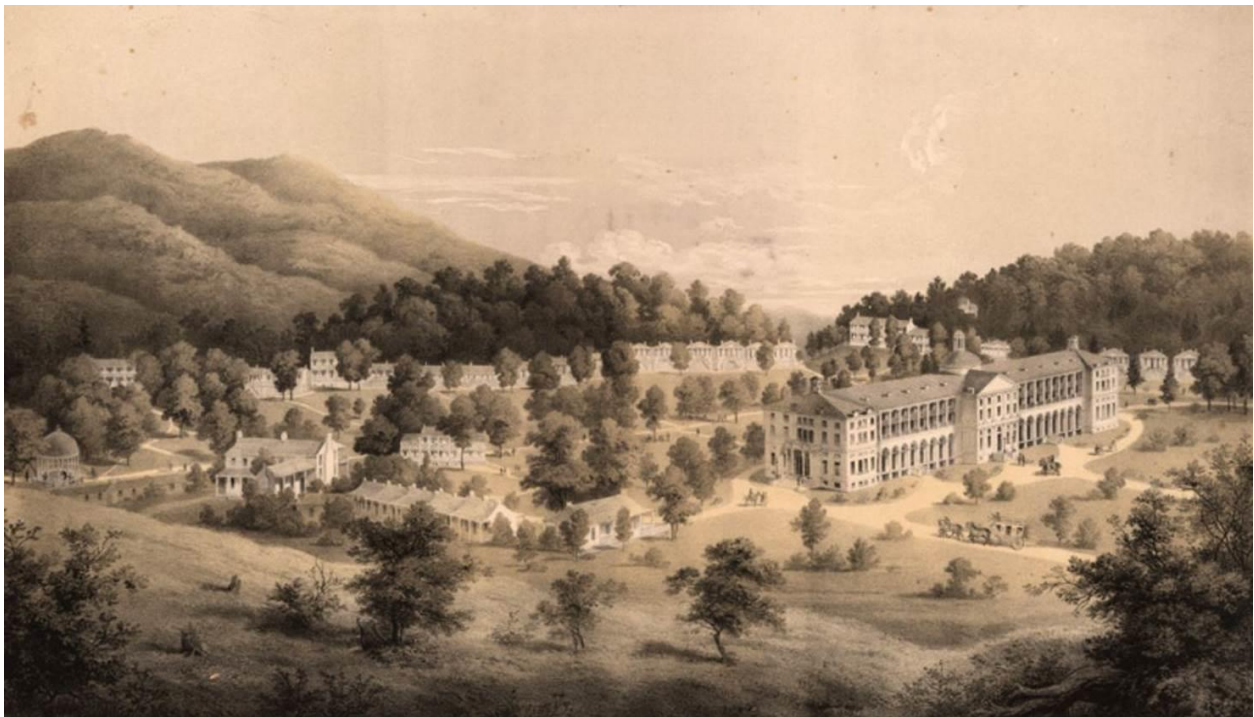
June 30, 1869: In Atlanta, GA, today's "Constitution" describes another college commencement in Georgia: "Sidney Lanier.—This true poet, and gifted son of the Empire State, delivered an oration at the commencement exercises of the Furlow Masonic Female College at Americus, of which the "Republican" says: 'The oration was elegant, forcible, eminently suggestive and eloquent. His theme, 'the Future of the Land we Love was discussed in the spirit of a broad and liberal mind, which overleaps the passions and prejudices of the present and in the light of a noble Catholicism depicts the rising glories of the true, the beautiful and the good, in the bright and advancing future. There was nothing of the politician, but all of the man of principle and integrity, of lofty impulse and knightly chivalry, in the positions assumed and thoughts spoken by this gifted son of Georgia. The oration was the production of

a cultivated student, glowing with the lustre and fervor of a strong and manly imagination.'".....Lanier was 27 years old at this time.....

General Lee's Favorite Get Away

By Larry Upthegrove

June 29, 1869: From Atlanta, today's "Constitution" has this good news from Virginia: "The Montgomery White Sulphur Springs, will be open the 1'st of June next. Before the War this was the most popular watering place in Virginia. Its situation in Southwestern Virginia on the Eastern slope of the Alleghenies, gives it beautiful scenery, a healthful climate, and a pure bracing air. Messrs. Wilson & Lorentz, two enterprising Virginians, have leased it for a term of five years, have thoroughly repaired, newly furnished, and will open it on a scale surpassing its former grandeur. Visitors to this place travel the entire distance by rail, getting off at Big Tunnel Station, on the Springs Branch R.R. New baths, billiard and bowling saloons, have been erected for the comfort and amusement of visitors. Post office, Telegraph, Express and Ticket-office are on the premises. Daily lines of stage will run through the wildest scenery in Virginia. Travelers between points North and South will find this a most delightful resting place. The fare has been reduced to the moderate price of \$3 per day, \$20 per week, and \$70 per month, giving the privileges of special rates to larger parties for longer time."



White Sulphur Springs, Recently Remodeled

A July 4th Tribute to The Confederate Soldier

"When a man's ways please the Lord, he maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him". - Proverbs 16:7

In New York City, at the first annual reunion of the Army of the Potomac, the Union hero of Gettysburg, Brigadier General Joshua Chamberlain is the speaker. He is a master of oration and uses part of his speech to pay respects to his battlefield enemies:



"...the Confederacy saw fit to oppose to us the flower of its armies and its best generals; an army reared in the same field, growing up with us, taught by the same experience, trained by the same discipline, matched and balanced against us in weight, measure, and movement. That Army of Northern Virginia - who can help

*looking back upon them now with feelings half fraternal? Ragged and reckless, yet careful to keep their bayonets bright, and lines of battle well dressed; reduced to dire extremities sometimes, yet always ready for a fight; rough and rude, yet knowing well how to make a field illustrious. Who can forget them—the brave, bronzed faces that looked at us four years across the flaming pit—men with whom, in a hundred fierce grapples, we fought with remorseless desperation and all the terrible enginery of death, till on the one side and the other a quarter of a million fell; and yet we never hated them, except that they struck at the old flag. Main force against main force—there was good reason why, when valor like that was exhausted, the sun should go down on **thousands dead, but not one vanquished...**"* (Source: Larry Upthegrove)

Brigadier General Joshua Chamberlain - July 4, 1869

Jewish Macon, Georgia - 1860 - 1880 (a series)

In 1880, at least one Jewish General Lee lived in the North, and one Jewish Lincoln in the South. Both were the children of German immigrants. North Carolina-born General Lee Reichman, the son of a Confederate veteran, now lived in New York City; New York-born Lincoln Eichberg, the son of a Union veteran, in Atlanta. Their parents had presumably named their sons for their respective wartime heroes.(1) They were not alone in carrying illustrious names, but must have seemed somewhat out of place as adults.(2) Beyond revealing their parents' patriotism, their names testify to the high degree of mobility by Jews immediately after the War.(3)

A close analysis of a single mid-sized town - Macon, Georgia - helps us to understand Jewish settlement and movement during the period immediately before and after the War. (4) Macon thrived between 1860 and 1880 and the Jewish community prospered with it, growing from about 120 individuals to some 350 two decades later. (5) This Jewish population, however, did not remain stable. Reconstruction (1863-77) was a period of a small-scale population exchange between the Jewish communities of North and South--and not only in Macon. Regional identity apparently posed little obstacle to Jews who wished to relocate from one region to the other. Economic opportunity pulled these trans-regional migrants - many of whom were newcomers to the United States - to new locations. (6) Chain migration often eased their way. Many relocated for motives similar to those that had first spurred them to come to America.

(1.) The regions in this article are understood as the North and West as one entity (from a Southern perspective) and the South another; the South as the eleven member states of the Confederate States of America (1861-65) and the border states Missouri, Kentucky, Delaware, Maryland and West Va.

(2.) Some Jewish Benjamin Franklins lived in the region and at least one Andrew Jackson Moses.

(3.) To the Reichmans and Eichbergs, see Ninth [Federal] Census, 1870, Clinton, N.C.; Henry S. Reichman's tombstone inscription, 1866-1872, Oakdale Cemetery, Wilmington, N.C., survey by the author. Tenth Census, 1880, New York City; Twelfth Census, 1900, *ibid*; Ninth Census, 1870, Atlanta; Tenth Census, 1880, *ibid*.; Twelfth Census, 1900, *ibid*. "Joseph T. Eichberg," U.S. Civil War Soldier Records and Profiles, www.ancestry.com (accessed January 12, 2011); tombstone inscriptions for members of the Eichberg family, Oakland Cemetery, Atlanta, Ga., survey by the author.

(4.) The following discussion is based on a demographic study of the Jewish population of Georgia and the Carolinas between 1860 and 1880. I verified the residents' Jewish identity through their collective expression of it as members of congregations and Jewish organizations such as B'nai B'rith, etc., their burials at Jewish cemeteries (predominantly in the region), as well as credit reports identifying them as Jews (see the volumes of Georgia, North and South Carolina, R. G. Dun & Co. Collection, Baker Library Historical Collections, Harvard Business School, Boston [hereafter R.G. Dun & Co. Collection]), city and business directories, and local and congregational histories. Afterward, I identified found names in the Federal Census returns for 1850-1900/1920 with the focus on the stated period.

(5.) Board of Delegates of American Israelites and the Union of American Hebrew Congregations, *Statistics of the Jews of the United States* (Philadelphia: Edward Stern, 1880), 24. Source: https://www.researchgate.net/journal/1086-3141_American_Jewish_History

Peter, the Foul-mouthed Apostle

By Scarlett Jones

Matthew 26:69-74

The apostle Peter was having a hard time. He had been with JESUS so long that he acted like HIM, and even talked like HIM; but on one night Peter wished he didn't. Jesus had been arrested and was now on trial. Peter was afraid they might arrest him, too.

Several people thought they recognized Peter as a disciple of JESUS. One person even said Peter sounded like JESUS. Finally in desperation Peter began to curse and to swear, "No, I am not one of His #*&!@ friends." This time he was believed. No follower of JESUS used language like that. That night Peter denied His LORD.

Peter was using language like that to prove that he was not a Christian. Do you use that kind of language? When your friends are swearing do you join right in? When you are mad at a friend, coworker, or family member do you swear at them? Peter convinced the crowd that He was not a follower of JESUS. When you use that kind of language you will convince your friends of the same thing.

GOD says, "*Thou shalt not take the name of the LORD thy GOD in vain*" (Exodus 20:7). GOD also says, "*Let no corrupt communication proceed out of your mouth*" (Ephesians 4:29).

<http://www.pressserviceinternational.org/scarlett-jones.html>



Do you know JESUS? Do you sound like it?

JAMES DEAN BOYD (1ST Sgt. Ret.)



There was a family gathering to say goodbye to James Dean Boyd on Sunday July 7th at Serena Welch's home at 15 Meredith Drive in Murrayville, Georgia 30564 from 11:00-1:00. Visitors were asked not to "dress up, but to come as they would if they were just visiting".

Among those attending were 16th Georgia members, (left to right) Ronnie "Skin" Neal, J.C. Nobles, Larry "Bones" Orr and Alan "Cookie" Richards.

It is of note that since 1989, to the best of recollection, the 16th GA Co., "The Jackson Rifles" has had five outstanding First Sergeants: Ronnie "Skin" Neal, "Barefoot" James Boyd, James "Cowpattie" Cleveland, Kevin Sark and Alan "Cookie" Richards (currently serving).



An additional memorial service in Old Clinton, GA, in honor of James Boyd, is also being planned for a date later in this year. Details will be announced when confirmed.

(Thanks to Alan Richards for sending these photos)

Old Paths Re-enactors Missions, Danielsville, GA

Our ministry reaches the Civil War re-enactor as well as the spectator that comes to Civil War related events.

Rev. Joey Young - 678-978-7213



I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice,
And it told Thy love to me;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
And be closer drawn to Thee.

- Fanny Jane Crosby (1820-1915)