

THE HOWLING DAWG

Recapping the events of JULY 2017



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

THE MUMFORD TRIP



The 16TH GA, Co. G in New York

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.

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.

As you stroll the village, you progress through three time periods ... with lifestyles growing more sophisticated as time moves forward.

In early 2017 an invitation was extended to the 16th GA, Co. G to come to Mumford and we are glad that a fine, representative group was able to go. The tales of the trip are best told in their own words:

The Friday morning after we arrived at Mumford and set up camp, some of us went on a tour of the town with Seth. Seth was a friend of Charles and Brick from their Viking group and was quite knowledgeable about the town's historic buildings and structures. The first place we went was the brewery that was across the road from the camp. The brewery was a building that had a lower and upper floor where all the equipment needed to make the beer of the period was set up. Next, we went to the house where they made the cheese that was part of our army rations for the weekend. The cheese they made was so good and the ladies who made it were kind as well as informative the food of the era. It was there that Jake was given an issue of Harper's Ferry Weekly from the lady in charge of the house and was very appreciated to receive it. After that went



to a house that was about early photography and the man who invented the first small portable cameras. There we were told that the easiest way for one to get the best picture take back was to be dead. Because when you are dead you can't mess up the photo by moving which was a frequent way to distort the image on an early photograph. So, Jake and Noodle had the idea of propending me up in a chair in the room and told to pretend that I was dead to take my picture with Noodles' smartphone. And lo and behold the picture turn out perfect, but also a bit creepy. Some of the other places we went to that morning and afternoon were the tin smith, the pottery shop, the two historical churches, the school for ladies, the attorney office, and the town hall. The battles at Mumford were quite good even though we had to follow the strict scenario of the battles. The first Saturday battle was an open field battle where we took our position behind a fence. From our position, we were cutting down the Union forces attacking us which included a company of Zouaves. Late in the battle Charles took a hit and fell right behind me. At first the others didn't notice Charles was down, but when they found out Brick was confused on what to do. He went to Charles who was still playing dead to ask him what to. Charles just looked up at Brick and told him to take charge of the company for the rest of the battle. When the time came to retreat, the Yankee soldiers facing us were so undermanned compare to our forces that it didn't make sense to fall back. The rest of the company thought that retreating from their so-called charge was insulting that if weren't for the scenario we would have counter-charged them back. The next battle that day was fought in the streets of the town and this time we were the ones forcing the Yankees to retreat. Through the whole battle we were hammering the enemy so hard and fast that we had to wait for the other Confederates companies to catch up and get formed up. We showed everyone in that battle, Confederate and Yankee alike, our tenacity and skill as a veteran unit. The Sunday battle was an open field battle as well and again we defeated the Union forces forcing them off the field of battle. When we and

the Confederate companies got back from the battle we formed up on the road in front of the camp. Before we broke ranks to leave, the other Confederate commanders and the rest of the Confederate line gave us three cheers for coming up to Mumford and for fighting so greatly and professionally. – Pvt. Ethan Bockholt

My experience to Mumford was one that I can not to compare to anything else. It was also comparable to a trip such as the 150th Gettysburg. We left on Thursday July 14 at 4am from my house after spending the night that Wednesday. As we left, we told story upon story and became somewhat of a dysFUNctional family during the whole 18 hour trip to New York. We had one causality, however - a tin water basin that fell in the Virginia hills and was fattened into a pancake by a passing car on the interstate.



Our arrival time to Mumford was 11:45 that night. We set up our shebang in a open field across the road from the old brewery. This was not surprising for us. After a small monsoon which came through that night, the next morning became warm and humid.

We met with our friend Seth Rainey, who helped organize the trip and he lead us to explore the fully-functioning 19th century town that would be our camping for the next two days. Everything there was period to the "t" - like walk back through time as we toured such buildings as the brewery, the accountant building, sweet shop, shoe maker, and several family homes. The sights there were something that a person that is attracted to period authenticity would be crazy about. Everything was unique and like nothing I ever experienced before. The sounds of little girls dancing in the tavern, the smells of homemade cheese gave a unique feeling to the beautiful town.

The military view was also a sight. Our "enemy" was the perfect definition of a Federal soldier. Every uniform the same. Every piece of equipment matching the soldier next to him. All in step. All working like a well oiled machine. They were not like "the barn burning white trash" that came through Georgia. These were true Federal soldiers. The resident Confederates were given the name "fake Confederates" due to the fact that they were actually Yankees. We, the 16th GA, were the only true Southerners there; nevertheless, all became brothers that weekend. They were very generous and kind people and I would fight with them any day. They openly admired the way we fought and the way we took pride to be true Southerners who weren't afraid to show it. They liked us so much that as we left that Sunday afternoon, before the second battle unfolded and carrying our camp on our back to the parking lot, we were applauded with the cry of "Georgia! Georgia! Georgia!," and the shaking hands with our newly found brothers.

Being our only NCO for this event I was brevetted to First Sergeant. I had prepared for this duty for almost a month by reading up on how to be as good a First Sergeant as 1st Sgt. "Cookie" of the "Jackson Rifles." I admit my performance was a little spotty on especially when my commanding officer took a hit. I panicked a little, but experience on the field outranks book smarts any day and it taught a lesson.

In conclusion, my experience of Genoese Country Village was one I will never forget. Memories and friends were made that will be engraved on my heart for many years to come. Perhaps, in years to come, we can return to Mumford as a seasonal event and bring the whole battalion with us! As for my brothers and sisters that accompanied me to this



wonderful place, I could never have fought and camped with a better group of people. Even though we were just a bunch of stray "dawgs" we became not just friends, but family. When all is said and done, all hell broke loose when the Georgians came up to New York. - 1st Corp. Brick Lee Nelson

My experience in Mumford was something I could never forget. In a way it's hard to explain what it was like because it was something you'd have to experience for yourself. At the beginning we had somewhat of a bad start in NY but it was worth it in the end. The fact that the people

were nice and how they took it serious was just unimaginable. They were all respectful and honored that we did make it to the event. But the best part about that weekend is that our group became family and created a bond that could never be broken. We made new friends while we were up there that was and it was very sad and touching to leave them behind. I'm very honored that I got to go to Mumford with my close friends or should I say "family".
 – Pvt. Maepop

THE CAMP OF THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER

The Camp met at Chevy's Pizza (115 West Clinton Street just past the courthouse).



Our June meeting featured Ltc. Col. (USMC Ret.)

Professor of History, at GMC who made a return visit to our Camp to speak on the topic of "George Washington". We will next meet on August 17th when Donna Faulkner Barron, daughter of Roy Faulkner, the man responsible for the completion of Stone Mountain's iconic Confederate Memorial will speak. Looking ahead to September we will enjoy a revisit by artifacts expert extraordinaire, Johnny

Mack Nickles (SCV Camp 18) and on October 19th, Compatriot Earl Colvin will bring what promises to be a vital and mighty interesting program on the 45th GA, Co. F men from our own Jones County area. Our November 2017 Camp meeting will be held on the Griswoldville Battlefield during our annual memorial service. The guest speaker for that date, Saturday, November 18, 2017, will be State SCV Commander Scott Gilbert. We do not meet in December. Our 2017 guest speaker openings for Camp 2218 meeting programs are filled. Please apply to Adjutant Dobson if interested in booking 2018 dates. Inducted was new Camp member, Colton King.

QUOTES

"And I will very gladly spend and be spent for you; though the more abundantly I love you, the less I be loved." - 2 Corinthians 12:15

150 Years Ago

July 6, 1867: In Rome, Georgia, the "Weekly Courier" has this: "The last session of the Georgia Legislature appropriated \$4,000 for the purpose of establishing a cemetery, and the removal of the Confederate dead from the battlefields of Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge, and along the line of Sherman's march. June 12, 1867: In Atlanta, the "Intelligencer" has this sad news: "Death of a Chattahoochee Pilot.—Peter Porter, colored, the oldest pilot on the Chattahoochee and Apalachicola Rivers, died in Apalachicola on the 25'th ult., in the 65'th year of his age. He was noted for his devotion to the late Confederacy, and left Apalachicola to avoid being forced into the Federal service.".....

July 22, 1867: In North Georgia, it has been three years since the Battle of Atlanta, on this date. 1865 was a year of desperate struggle for survival, complicated by dry fields that yielded up little for sustenance. 1866 was much the same as '65 except that food shipments from the North and Midwest came into the South, bringing relief for many. Early this year, starvation was still a real possibility for rural dwellers, but again the generosity of the people of the North came forward with shipments of corn and wheat. Finally, Southern farmers have switched much of the cropland to wheat and corn from cotton, and the skies have opened up to water the earth.

August 6, 1867: In Atlanta, GA, there is new excitement about the possibility of Mercer University moving there. Today's paper announces that Mercer Board of Trustees have voted to move the campus from Penfield and have appointed a committee to communicate this to the Baptist Convention, "to secure its assent, and the cooperation of the denomination throughout the State."



It is known in Atlanta that the President and several Board members of Mercer visited the city last month looking at possible locations. Currently we have no institution of higher learning, and Mercer is a fine one. The committee is further authorized "To ascertain how large an amount can be secured at any one place, in bonds, notes, and donations which can be made immediately available, conditioned upon the removal of the University and location there" (It will be a bidding war, one that Atlanta will lose to Macon, GA.)...too bad...Mercer is the oldest Private University in the State, founded in 1833 and named for Jesse Mercer, an initial Board member who provided the primary endowment.

– Thanks to Larry Upthegrove

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

Honorary Colonel J. C. Nobles - 478-718-3201
Rev. Joey Young – Hon. Member - 678-978-7213
Capt. 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. Alan "Cookie" Richards - 478-308-9739
2nd Sgt. Nathan Sprague – 478-320-8748
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
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 - Oliver Lummus – 302-668-8029
Musician - Al McGalliard - 478-318-7266
ON FACEBOOK: "JACKSON RIFLES". And @ scv2218.com, thanks to Al McGalliard.



SCHEDULE OF 2017 EVENTS

AUGUST 17 - SCV CAMP 2218 MEETING - *DONNA FAULKNER BARRON*

SEPTEMBER 9-10 – BATTLE OF TUNNEL HILL RE-ENACTMENT

SEPTEMBER 16-17–*HURRICANE SHOALS RE-ENACTMENT* *(Registration now open)*

SEPTEMBER 21 - SCV CAMP 2218 MEETING – *JOHNNY MACK NICKLES*

OCTOBER 6-8 – *ANDERSONVILLE, GA - HISTORIC FAIR & BATTLES*

OCTOBER 19 – SCV CAMP 2218 MEETING – *EARL COLVIN*

NOVEMBER 4-5 – BATTLE OF IRWINVILLE RE- ENACTMENT

NOVEMBER 18 – GRISWOLDVILLE BATTLEFIELD COMMEMORATION / NOON

Speaker : GA DIVISION SCV COMMANDER SCOTT GILBERT

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Macon, GA 31204

PRAYER REQUESTS

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 and ask God to meet their needs according to His will ...

James Boyd

Rev. Joey Young and family Ethan & Crystal Bloodworth
Ed & Val Elliott Judi Powers Kasey W. Larson Marsha Herrin
Tim Fowler Matt Whitehead & family Tom Adkins Ben (Cooter) Jones
Roy and Dana Myers Will Butler Pat Griffeth Steve & Ricky Smith &
families Chris & Shelby Faulkner Bill Cameron Alan Farley Barbara Garnto
Mrs. & Mrs. Burns Gale Red Will Butler Richard Durham Mike Cook
Edna Fowler Kim Beck Frank Williams (surgery July 26)
Chuck & Diana Layman U.S.A. Israel Law Enforcement, Paramedics &
Firefighters Political Leaders, Judges, Missionaries, Ministers Travelers The lonely
Our enemies ... Me & You, that we may boldly witness.

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.)

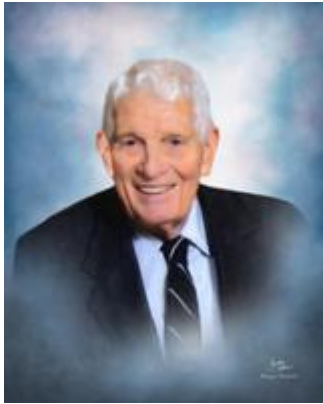


As so many know our dear brother – long time 16th GA member - and retired 1st Sgt. has been stricken with cancer. Much-appreciated funds were collected at Old Clinton War Days and sent to him. This is so deeply appreciated. If anyone would still like to contribute, they can send it to him directly at:

**James Boyd 15 Meredith Drive Murrayville, Georgia
30564 - 706-344-7588**

**AS OF 7/9/17 HE HAD BEEN MOVED TO A REHAD FACILITY IN
GAINSVILLE, GA AND HAS NO DIRECT PHONE NUMBER THERE.
CALL SARINA AT THE NUMBER ABOVE. (Image courtesy of Val Elliott)**

IN SYMPATHY



Milton Irvin Johnson, Jr., M.D. (May 27, 1927 - July 28, 2017) Macon, GA, 90, passed away Friday, July 28, 2017. A Celebration of his Life was held at 11:00 AM Wednesday, August 2, 2017 at the First Presbyterian Church. Burial was private for family only in Riverside Cemetery, where Masonic Rites were conducted by the Timothy C. Grimes Masonic Memorial Association. Rev. John Kinser and Rev. Chip Miller officiated. The family greeted friends following the memorial service in the Gathering Place at the church. In lieu of flowers the family requests that donations be made to the donor's favorite charity. Dr. Johnson was born in Macon on May 27, 1927 the son of the late Milton I. Johnson, Sr. and Irene Branan Johnson. He was the husband of Joyce McCowen Johnson to whom he was married for 68 years. In

addition to his wife, he is survived by two daughters, Barbara Johnson Price and her husband, James Craig Price of Big Canoe, Georgia and Nancy Johnson Long and her husband, Edward L. Long, Jr.; grandsons, Edward Larry Long, III and his fiancé, Elizabeth Claire Branch and Alexander Stephens Long, II. He was preceded in death by his daughter, Joy Johnson Lynn on August 12, 1988. Dr. Johnson was a graduate of Alexander II Elementary School and Lanier High School for Boys. Upon graduation from Lanier, Dr. Johnson served in the United States Navy during World War II as a Pharmacist's Mate. After being discharged from the Navy, Dr. Johnson attended the University of Georgia where he earned a B.S. degree in Pharmacy. In 1956, he was accepted to the Medical College of Georgia in Augusta and in 1960 received his medical degree. He returned to Macon and completed his internship at the Macon Hospital. Dr. Johnson opened his Family Practice Office in 1961 and continued with this practice until 1986 at which time he worked with the V.A. Hospital in Dublin, retiring in 1991. Dr. Johnson was very active in medical associations and served as President of the Bibb County Medical Society, the Medical Association of Georgia, and the Georgia Chapter of the American Association of Family Practice. Antique cars fascinated Dr. Johnson and he owned several over the course of many years, but his favorite was his 1931 Model A 4-door sedan. He and the family participated in many "old car" tours driving the antique car many miles. He is further survived by his brother, William F. Johnson and his wife, LaShon; nieces, Scarlett Boone and Sheryl King; nephew, Scott Johnson. Dr. Johnson was involved with many aspects of the Free Masonry including Lodge #5 F & AM, Al Sihah Shrine Temple, the Scottish Rite, and the Royal Order of Jesters. He was President of the Georgia Chapter of the Sons of the American Revolution and the local Camp (18) of the Sons of Confederate Veterans. Dr. Johnson was a member of First Presbyterian Church, where he served as a deacon and Past President of Canterbury Sunday School Class. Visit www.snowsmacon.com to express tributes. Snow's Memorial Chapel, Cherry Street, has charge of arrangements. Igo Funeral Home Snow's Memorial Chapel 746 Cherry Street Macon, GA 31201 (478) 743-7417
Published in [The Telegraph](#) on July 30, 2017

For those of you who would like to contact his wife, Joyce, the following is her address and phone:

Mrs. Joyce Johnson
The Gables at Wolf Creek
5228 Forsyth Rd.
Unit # 224
Macon, Ga. 31210
Phone # 478-743-6863

GRIEF



"Now a certain man was sick, named Lazarus, of Bethany, the town of Mary and her sister Martha... Then said Jesus unto them plainly, Lazarus is dead. And I am glad for your sakes that I was not there, to the intent ye may believe; nevertheless let us go unto him ... Then when Jesus came, he found that he had lain in the grave four days already...And many of the Jews came to Martha and Mary, to comfort them concerning their brother... Then said Martha unto Jesus, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died. But I know, that even now, whatsoever thou wilt ask of God, God will give it thee. Jesus saith unto her, Thy brother shall rise again. Martha saith unto him, I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day. Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die... Then when Mary was come where Jesus was, and saw him, she fell down at his feet, saying unto him, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died. When Jesus therefore saw her weeping, and the Jews also weeping which came with her, he groaned in the spirit, and was troubled. And said, Where have ye laid him? They said unto him, Lord, come and see. Jesus wept." (John 11)

This, of course, is an abbreviated portion of the well-known account of Jesus raising Lazarus from the dead. More than one of us has probably wondered why Jesus wept.. I mean HE is GOD in the flesh and HE knew all things (Psalm 139). In other words HE had to have known Lazarus' time of death, grief and mourning would eventually lead to a happy ending. How could HE not know? Maybe his tears had nothing to do with grief, but maybe they did. Scripture tells us that Jesus was *"man of sorrows, acquainted with grief."* (Isaiah 53:3). Not only did Jesus weep at the tomb of Lazarus but HE wept over Jerusalem (Luke 19:41) and, no doubt, HE has over you and I. Moreover, the WORD of GOD says that *"we hid as it were our faces from HIM"* (Isaiah 53:3). It is hard to watch someone grieve – a real hard thing to do.

Those who use FACEBOOK may recall that "chief operating officer Sheryl Sandberg was on vacation in Mexico in 2015 with her husband and friends when her husband, tech executive Dave Goldberg, passed away unexpectedly. Sandberg, 47, was left as a single mother of her two children with Goldberg. She writes about recovering from the tragedy and working through the grief in her subsequent book, *"Option B: Facing Adversity, Building Resilience, and Finding Joy"*. The book which Sandberg co-wrote with her friend Adam Grant, a psychologist at the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania, takes its name from a moment when

Sandberg was grappling with the reality of not having Goldberg on hand to attend a father-child event with one of their children.

People suffer "unbearable" losses every day. How do they make it through such times? How have you done it? Do we ever get over it or do we just get on with life? An excerpt from Sandberg's book raises a relevant question about recovering from tragedy: **What you should (and shouldn't) say to someone who is grieving:** Sandberg writes that after Goldberg's death she discovered that friends often "avoided painful conversation" because they worried about upsetting her. I am a lot like those friends. I never seem to know what to say to the bereaved. Oh, I might mail a card, but often as not I just say nothing at all. That makes the grieving person seem invisible. Yet, the grief is still there and the need for comfort. Sure, trying to comfort someone is hard, but we must try to do it anyway simply because it is our God-given job (2 Corinthians 1:4) and it is so sorely needed. By ignoring grief, those who are grieving are isolated and those who could offer comfort create distance by their lack of action. Sandberg wrote. *"Both sides need to reach out. Speaking with empathy and honesty is a good place to start. You can't make grief go away. But you can say, 'I see it. I see you're suffering. And I care about you.'"*



Sandberg's advice, found in her book, may not be considered Godly or scriptural in all points but it is a candid look at how one grieving person felt. She added that she "eventually found the courage to explain that it was more helpful if people asked her the more specific question of how she was feeling today, in the moment" and it sure beat no one acknowledging "that anything tragically out of the ordinary had happened,". Sandberg pointed out that if people instead asked, "How are you today? it showed that they were aware that I was struggling to get through each day. Empathy is nice but encouragement is better."

Sandberg details her own experience of returning to work at FACEBOOK:
"As people saw me stumble at work, some of them tried to help by reducing pressure. When I messed up or was unable to contribute, they waved it off, saying, 'How could you keep anything straight with all you're going through?' 'In the past, I had said similar things to colleagues who were struggling, but when people said it to me, I discovered that this expression of sympathy actually diminished my self-confidence even more. What helped was encouragement ... it allows you to breathe again, accepting grief...."

Jwd 8/6/17

"Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort; Who comforteth us in all our tribulation, that we may be able to comfort them which are in any trouble, by the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God." - 2 Corinthians 1:3-4