



# **BUGLE CALLS, APRIL 2021**

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY CIVIL WAR ROUND TABLE

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## **1. APRIL MEETING CANCELLED!**

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**2. MAY 13<sup>th</sup> MEETING IS ON!** Professor Illene Averson will be speaking about her book on her great grand-father Colonel Upton Hayes.

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## **3. PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE**

Hi, how is everyone? I just saw that Fresno Co. will be in the red tier. Which means all restaurants can open with 25% capacity. With this news I contacted Denny's and while they are open for indoor dining, their banquet room is not yet available. It will be in May, so we can have a meeting on 5/13. We then can get back on track with our meetings again. We may wish to have a June meeting, and I will check with Brian about a Summer Barbeque Potluck. I'm looking forward to seeing you all once again.

Regards,

Michael Spencer

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#### **4. AFTER ACTION REPORT BY RON VAUGHAN**

Despite the lock-down, I am pleased to report that we have gained a new participant! Steve Fraser called to say he has been following our website, and he is excited about attending our next meeting, and our November Conference!

We gained one, but lost another. Mike Gatley has moved to Clarksville Tennessee. He like many others, got tired of CA high taxes, and moved out. He had a yard sale, and I picked up a few

books and magazines, for our book drawings. He always gave great presentations to our group. I even enjoyed the one where something went wrong with his Power Point, and General Lee looked like a green Martian! I will also miss his very excellent leadership of the 69<sup>th</sup> New York Civil War re-enactment unit.

The Civil War Congress Zoom Lecture series continues with expansion to more than 100 participants for a lecture. They are at 4:00 Pacific Time almost every Wednesday, and 4:00 “Fridays With Grant.”

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## **5. CIVIL WAR HUMOR**

### **From “The Blue & Gray Laughing”**

After the battle of the Wilderness we were talking, when a young man (now dead, poor boy!) spoke up. He told us how he had lain all night upon the battlefield, and, in spite of the pain from his shattered limb and the usual dreadful cries around him, he felt much inclined to sleep. This was rendered impossible by an old owl that had perched itself over his head. He said that the confounded thing kept crying: ‘Who—who hit yer? Who—who hit yer?’

(Editor's note: It tugs at one's heart and amazes one's mind, to think how soldiers who have endured so much slaughter and suffering, could still find things to laugh about. I firmly believe the old saying that: laughter can be the best medicine!)