

THE HOWLING DAWG

April 2018



"Looking for the one who never came home ..."

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

CONFEDERATE HISTORY & HERITAGE MONTH



"God grant to us the privilege upon that happy day of claspin' hands with those who fell while wearing of the gray..."

In the early 2000s, the Georgia Division of the Sons of Confederate Veterans began a campaign to have April of each year designated Confederate History Month. When efforts failed to get the General Assembly to formalize the observance through statute, supporters urged the governor to take the action through executive proclamation. The 1984 act of the General Assembly governing state holidays had required the governor to issue an executive proclamation each year designating one day to celebrate what formerly was Lee's Birthday, Jefferson Davis's Birthday, and Confederate Memorial Day. Governors Joe Frank Harris and Zell Miller had selected April 26, which they designated as Confederate Memorial Day. On March 10, 2003, Governor Sonny Perdue proclaimed April 2003 as Confederate History Month and designated April 26, 2003, as Confederate Memorial Day. Thereafter, Gov. Perdue issued a similar proclamation each year during the remainder of his two terms in office. Although there is no longer a statutory holiday known as Confederate Memorial Day in Georgia, the practice of governors since 1984 has been to proclaim April 26 as Confederate Memorial Day by executive proclamation. While one governor's proclamations are not binding on the governor that follows, the tradition of celebrating Confederate Memorial Day on April 26 seems secure. (Ed Jackson)

If some day, I find that I am the only one left, I will honor GOD as did our Confederate ancestors. They are my family and I will treat them so.



"We all have ancestors, both of blood and of spirit, and each of our lives rests somewhat on the foundation of their sacrifice. They are as near to us as our breath and bones. We choose the ancestors that we honor and many are of our own family lineage. Physical death is a major event for the soul, a rite of passage we will all face. We honor their memory and learn from the lives they lived." (Daniel Foor)

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 2018 EVENTS

APRIL 14 – WORK DAY AT CLINTON – BACK UP DAY IS THE 28TH

APRIL 19 – SCV CAMP 2218 – REGULAR MEETING – RACHAEL HOLLAND

APRIL 21 – CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL DAY SERVICES

MAY 4-6 - OLD CLINTON WAR DAYS

MAY 17 – SCV CAMP 2218 – REGULAR MEETING – STEVE SMITH

JUNE 8-9 –GA DIV. SCV 121ST REUNION MACON, GA

JUNE 21 – SCV CAMP 2218 – REGULAR MEETING – SHERRIE' RALEIGH

Sheridan Construction & Thad E. Murphey Family Fund Present The

4th Annual

**BEARDS, BOURBON
& BBQ**

Live Music, Local Artist Chris Blankinship

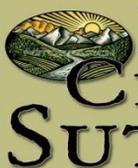
**Saturday
April 14th
2018**

**Cannonball House
856 Mulberry Street
6-9pm**

Reservations Required
21 & Over Only
Ticket Sales: 478-745-5982
BBQ plate, Bourbon Tasting Included

\$50 VIP
\$25 General Admission
www.cannonballhouse.org

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AI McGalliard, RPh PHARMACY MANAGER



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Johnny Davis
Owner/Manager
karstendenson@yahoo.com

Phone (478) 745-3306 2323 Ingleside Avenue
Fax (478) 743-7555 Macon, GA 31204
Monday-Friday 8:30am-6:00pm Saturday 9:00am-5:00pm

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 according to His will ...

Ty Burnsed (SURGERY April 13th @ 1:30pm in Savannah)



Rev. Joey Young and family Charlie Ed & Val Elliott
Steve Galegor Ben (Cooter) Jones Roy and Dana Myers
Alan Farley Gale Red Gary Banks Bill Cameron Mrs. &
Mrs. Burns Richard Durham Mike Cook & family
Kasey Wright Larson Lisa Duckworth Harold Buchanan
C.S.A., U.S.A., Israel, Law Enforcement, Paramedics &
Firefighters, Judges Political Leaders, Missionaries, Our Compatriots, Ministers,
Travelers, **The lonely**, bereaved families, 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.)

Special Note: Mark "Watch Dog" Thompson (16th GA) had his 4th open heart surgery on April 5th. His aunt was killed in a car wreck on April 7th. You can contact him or his wife, Shelia, at 478-302-3562.

James Boyd

James continues to do well as - let's
stay in touch with him at:
15 Meredith Drive
Murrayville, Georgia 30564
706-344-7588.

Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?

Where have all the soldiers gone, long time ago?





THE CAMP OF THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER #2218

Our April meeting will feature the return of guest speaker Rachael Holland with another fine program. Steve Smith brings a presentation in May and Sherrie' Raleigh visits with us again in June. 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."

121th GEORGIA DIVISION REUNION

JUNE 8th & 9th, 2018

THE MACON MARRIOTT CITY CENTER
240 COLISEUM DRIVE
MACON, GEORGIA

The Georgia Confederates Youth Camp

In 2017, we only had Campers from 4 of the 100+ SCV Camps in Georgia. Please consider sending one Camper from your Camp for 2018. We will have room for 40 girls and 40 boys. Will you help us fill the Camp? It is more important today than ever that our young folks learn the TRUTH about their Confederate ancestors. See our new web site: georgiaconfederatesyouthcamp.weebly.com. Check-in will be Sunday, June 10th from 3:00 ~ 5:00 p.m. at Refuge Baptist Camp. Supper will be at 6:00 p.m.

- Al Perry, Director

CATHY'S CLOWN *The Humor of Kenny Stancil*

David, a Jewish boy, and Ali, a Muslim boy, are having a conversation.
Ali: I'm getting operated on tomorrow. David: Oh? What are they going to do? Ali: Circumcise me! David: I had that done when I was just a few days old. Ali: Did it hurt? David: I couldn't walk for a year!



What do you call a mountain where people never sleep? Mt. Neverest.

Marriage is like coffee. First it's really hot. Then it's just right. Then it helps you to get off your butt and do things.



Sent to us by: Frank Foulke



Mary Julia Smith

JANUARY 21, 1921 – MARCH 31, 2018



Mary Julia Smith, 97, passed away Saturday, March 31, 2018. A celebration of her life was held at 2 p.m., Thursday at Snow's Memorial Chapel, Pio Nono with burial in Macon Memorial Park Cemetery. The Rev. Norman Carter officiated. The family met friends from 1:00 p.m. to service time on Thursday at the funeral home. In lieu of flowers, please consider a contribution to The Muscular Dystrophy Association, 152 North Crest Boulevard, Macon 31210. Mrs. Smith, wife of the late Johnnie Elmo Smith, Sr., was born in Soperton. She was the daughter of the late Matthew and Nannie Lou Gay Meeks and had lived in Macon most of her life. She was a Charter Member of Wesleyan Baptist Church and was a devoted homemaker. Mrs. Smith was preceded in death by her sisters, Willie Murl Cox and Ethelene Capps and her brother, Wilbur Meeks. Those left to cherish her memory are her granddaughter Christie (Robert) McNair; her great grandson, Seth (**SQUIRREL**) McNair; daughter-in-law, Lawanna Smith; her sister, Marlene (Robbie) Johnson and numerous nieces and nephews. Snow's Memorial Chapel, Pio Nono Avenue had charge of arrangements.

Visit www.snowsmemorialmacon.com to share condolences.

ONLY THE LONELY

“...these (things) ought ye to have done, and not to leave the other undone.” – Matthew 23:23

**All the lonely people,
where do they all come
from? / All the lonely
people, where do they
all belong?**

The old song, “Only the Lonely” (Roy Orbison/1960) came to mind recently after the death of a lifelong friend. I have many regrets in life and I am more aware of them as I age. I failed my friend. I could have been more of a companion, especially in the closing years. There was much I could not do but I failed to do even what I could and that was all GOD expected of me. Loneliness is a terrible thing – my biggest fear - and I think that is what eventually killed my friend more than any

health issues. I could have done more. I could have been more. I could have been there. I failed and I will give account for it. “If we are the body (of Christ), why aren’t our hands reaching” out more to a lost and dying world that is right on our doorstep? If we do not care enough to be there for a neighbor who is literally right next door, how dare we call ourselves Christians and the children of GOD? We must really disgust GOD much of the time. I do not dodge the blame, it is squarely on me! Around this same time I read a few lines written by another friend; a young woman in the prime of life, with her whole life ahead of her – she shocked me by writing how lonely she often was. Truly it was hidden from view. A person can live without a lot of things but we were meant to be compassionate companions to each other – that, at the very least, is our purpose on earth. With all the resources of this earth and vast population, it seems incredible to me that anyone should ever be hungry or lonely, but they are – they are. I could have done more, I could have been more and I just did not. I am ashamed and sorry. Duke

OLD CLINTON

37th
Annual

WARDAYS

The Battles of Sunshine Church and Griswoldville

MAY 5-6, 2018

Old Clinton Historical Society - 16thGVI - Camp of the Unknown Soldier SCV 2218

Adults - \$5.00

Ages 6 to 18 - \$3.00

Under Age 6 - Free

~ SCHEDULE of EVENTS ~

Saturday May 5 and Sunday May 6

9:05 a.m. - Morning Colors Formation

10:05 a.m. - Camps are Open

12:35 p.m. - Kids Mock Battle

2:05 p.m. Reenactment Battle

8:05 p.m. - Saturday Night Memorial Service at Clinton Methodist Church

11:05 a.m. - Sunday In Camp Church Service

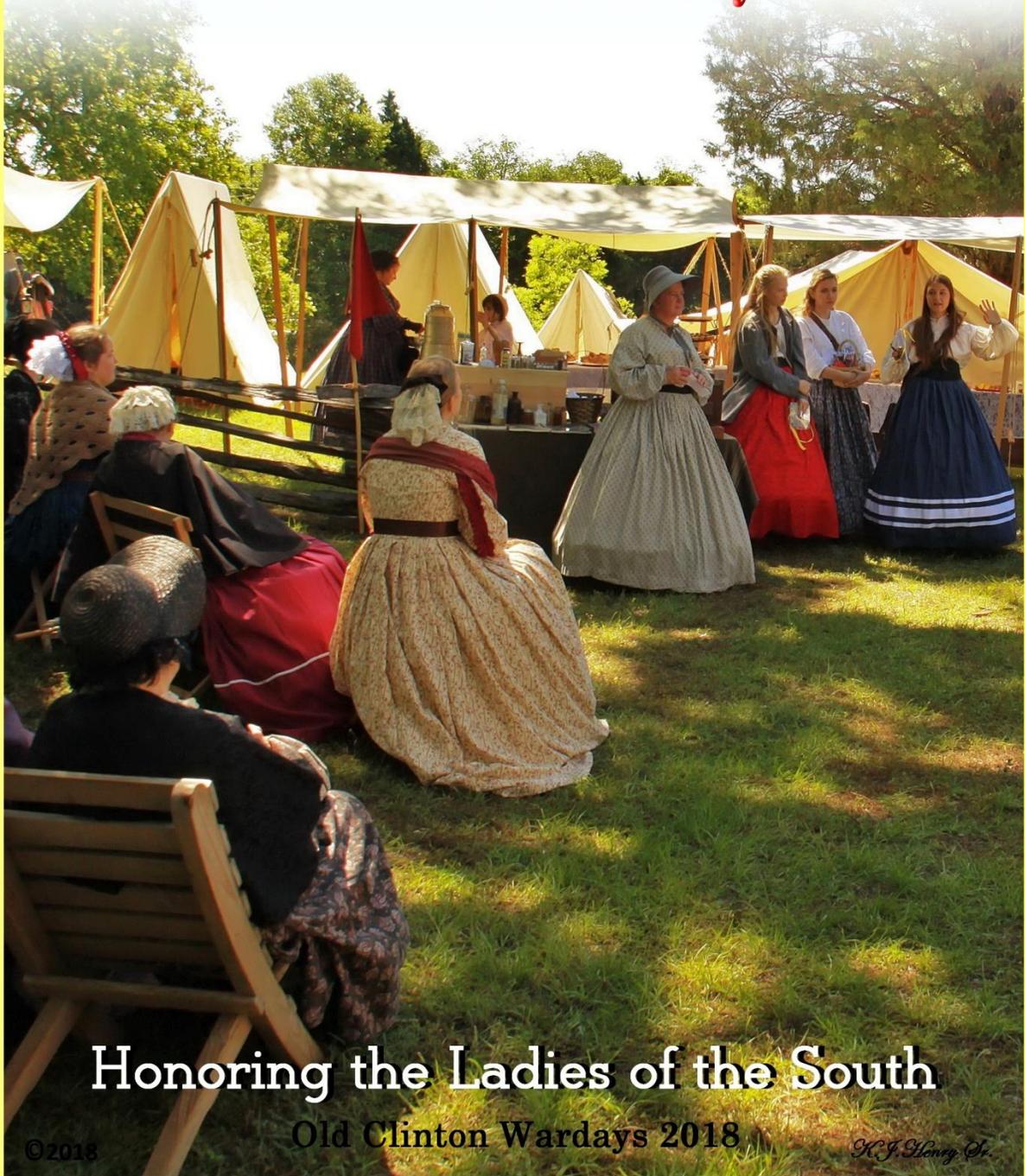
Earlene Hamilton OCHS 478-251-6745 WWW.OLDCLINTON.ORG Col. J.C. Nobles 478-718-3201

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Photo By: *Karen J. Henry Co.*

~LADIES TEA~

11:05 a.m. Saturday

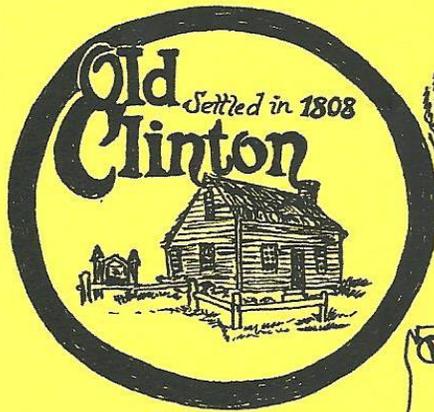


Honoring the Ladies of the South

Old Clinton Wardays 2018

©2018

K.F. Henry, Jr.



Come Share the History

WARDAYS

MAY 5 & MAY 6, 2018

Clinton, Ga.
 Located 12 miles NE of
 Macon, Ga. and 1 1/2 miles
 S.W. of Gray just off
 of Highway 129.

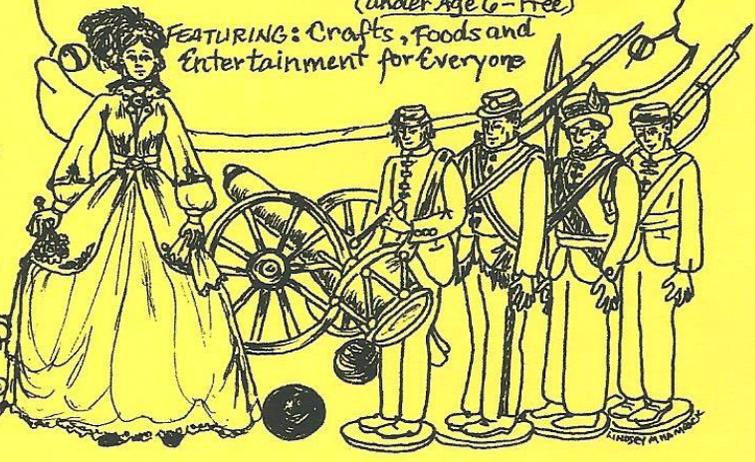
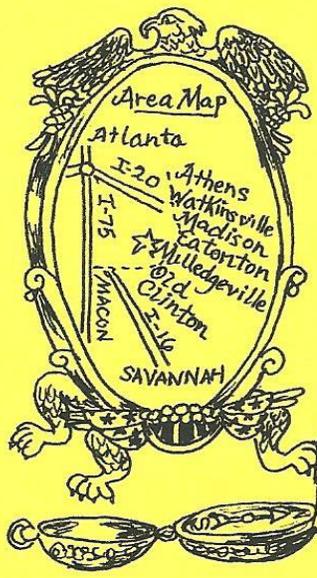
For more information:
 * Call Earlene Hamilton
 * Old Clinton Historical Society
 154 Randolph Street
 Gray, Georgia
 31032

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS
SATURDAY, MAY 5, 2018
 9:05... Call to Colors (Mandatory Troop Assembly)
 10:05... Authentic Camps Open to the Public
 1:35... Narration of Battle History Begins
 2:05... Battle of Sunshine Church
 5:05... Camp Closes to the Public
 8:05... Memorial Service at Old Clinton Cemetery

SUNDAY, MAY 6, 2018
 9:05... Call to Colors (Mandatory Troop Assembly)
 10:05... Authentic Camps Open to the Public
 11:05... Church Service at the Macarthy Pope House
 1:35... Narration of Battle History Begins
 2:05... Battle of Griswoldville
 4:05... Camp Closes

ADMISSION / CONTRIBUTIONS
 Adults... \$5.00 Children (Age 18 & Younger)... \$3.00
 (Under Age 6 - Free)

FEATURING: Crafts, Foods and
 Entertainment for Everyone



Special Notices to Assist our Guests' Plans

Use our WWW: oldclinton.org
 * Leave Messages @ 478-251-6745 *
SATURDAY LADIES TEA @ 11:00am & SUNDAY ENJOY
YOUTH WOODEN RIFLE MOCK BATTLE @ 12:25pm

PLANS FOR OLD CLINTON WAR DAYS



Brothers and Sisters: Work Day (s) scheduled for 14 April, back up day 28 April. In addition to grounds prep we will attempt to do Red Barn work. Rose Hill Confederate Memorial Day Service 21 April. Event is 5 & 6 May. School Programs 2, 3, 4 May. Artillery registration for guns is closed; we have all that we have room for. Artillery crews are welcome to come and help serve the pieces. Artillery Commander Colonel Lane Palmer. In order to delay for at least another year a proposed registration fee for

participants, the following gate pass policy is announced. Participants in uniform and/or authentic period dress will be passed thru the gates at no charge. Hangers on, camp followers, friends and relatives will be asked to buy a ticket. Ticket gates will be staffed by OCHS, NOT by 16th GA or Camp 2218 SCV. Registration will be located @ top of hill, up from Red Barn, where the 30th GA camps. Ladies Tea 11:05 am Saturday, Brenda Dobson and Beth Colvin with the other 16th GA Ladies welcome your support and attendance. Thank you in advance for your support and cooperation in making this, our 37th annual event, a success. I can be contacted @ 478-718-3201 (NO TEXT!!!) or this e mail address. Also see oldclinton.org for other info. Please share this. Thanks!! J.C. Nobles, Colonel, Geo. Vol. Militia and 16th Geo Rgmt.



Come Share Our Walking Tour of Clinton, Ga.

1. Enjoy Our Town Area
2. Once Bustling, Now Protected
3. Old Clinton Road and Iverson-Edge Home
4. Future Site for Our Tanyard Excavation
5. Have lunch in Park
6. Visit the Holy Place Dedicated to the Past, Present & Future

♥'s Marked are Open on Special Tour Dates

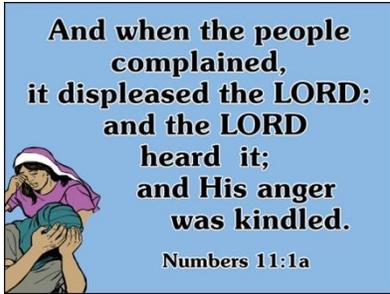
You are Welcome ...



THE FIREMAN

"Firemen were not glamorous, in fact they were unheralded. They were the men on the steam locomotive "deck", heaving cord wood and later scooping coal, or "black diamonds", into the always hungry, demonic firebox. This was backbreaking work. (In the era of wood-burning locomotives, the fireman might receive assistance

from a "wood passer", who also helped to replenish the locomotive tender at fuel stops.) "[The fireman] shoveled scoopful after scoopful of coal into the roaring hot firebox, and the glare from the fire would reflect on his hot, red face, and the heat from the open door would start the smoke curling up off his overalls," observed an apprentice fireman. "After closing the door he would step to the gangway between the tank and the engine-cab to one side and lean out to get a breath of fresh air and also to let the draft that sucked through the gangway cool his heated body for a few moments." Another fireman recalled: "It was very hard work then, coal was used and shoveled into the firebox by hand; I have shoveled 15 tons into a firebox on one trip of 12 to 15 hours." Even after the introduction of mechanical coal stokers, the job remained difficult, taking much effort to ensure the steady flow of coal and to prevent and repair equipment breakdowns. Only with the advent of oil-fired steam locomotives, which after the turn of the twentieth century started to appear in the West, did the work of a fireman lessen considerably. Adults of the era could identify with the rigors associated with hand-firing a boiler; after all, they attended to their domestic fireplaces, wood or coal stoves, or coal furnaces during the heating season. A railroad fireman took pride in his skills to create and maintain a hot, even-burning fire that effectively kept up the required steam pressure. When not attending to his principal job, a fireman would take his seat on the left-hand side of the cab to assist the engineer with matters of safety, keeping a watchful eye for obstacles on the track, misaligned switches, and other potential dangers. As technologies advanced, he "called signals" and performed other duties. The fireman and the general public knew that in time he would likely move to the right-hand seat, although some fireman preferred to keep their jobs. And there were those men who never acquired the necessary skills or gained the required seniority to be promoted. If the "fire boy" was a person of color, there was virtually no chance for advancement. After a run - prior to electric and diesel-electric locomotives - firemen were usually covered from head to toe in soot, oil, and grease." Railroads and the American People by H. Roger Grant, pages 3-4. Sent by: Sherrie' Raleigh



“Do all things without murmurings and disputings: That ye may be blameless and harmless, the sons of God, without rebuke, in the midst of a crooked and perverse nation, among whom ye shine as lights in the world; Holding forth the word of life; that I may rejoice in the day of Christ, that I have not run in vain, neither laboured in vain.” - Philippians 2:14-16

When you feel like complaining about things out of your control, praise GOD instead. Most people I know complain about the weather. Why not try giving GOD praise and thanks for the rain

even when you don't want it? If we had the control this wonderful earth, that HE gave us, it might be an arid place with no plants, bugs, or animals - no balance. It is a blessing from our HEAVENLY FATHER that rain falls. HE keeps the earth and all life on it. Some examples of complaints that turned to praise, found in the Bible, are: When Israel was about to cross the Red Sea on dry ground (Exodus 14), they expected to die by the Egyptians' hands. In another example Paul and Silas were in prison (Acts 16): instead of complaining about being beaten and confined they sang, praised and worshipped GOD. All of Paul's fellow prisoners had a reason to praise HIM, when an earthquake opened the prison doors were all opened and all their chains fell away. Their praise had set them free! This is a great example of GOD showing HIS great love and provision for HIS people. These are but two examples of what praise to GOD can achieve. Whether you are happy, sad, confused, frustrated; whatever state you find yourself in stop and give GOD the praise and glory and you will see the wonder working power of GOD in your life. GOD has never forsaken HIS promises and is still in control; rest easy in this thought and praise HIM. Have you praised GOD lately or just complained? - *Chaplain Joel B. Whitehead, Jr. - 16th GA Co. G - SCV Camp 2218*

THE CAMP SITE

“Redeeming the time, because the days are evil.” - Ephesians 5:16

Often when breaking camp after a weekend re-enactment I walk back over the ground I occupied one last time after I have packed to leave. I want to, of course, check for anything I might have left behind. I sometimes have an odd feeling as I look at the small spot of earth I have called home for the last few days. The grass is matted and if I have slept on the ground there is a distinct impression. You can see where I have been and I realize I will never be right there again - ever.



Our time on earth is similar to our temporary campsites. We are here a short time; one day we will be gone and we will barely leave a trace of our existence behind. That is okay by me - making my mark on the world does not seem as important as it once did. *“For what is our life? It is even a vapour, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away.”*(James 4:14)*“My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion forever.”*(Psalm 73:26)

When I leave a camp site, I try to make it a little bit better than when I found it. When I leave this world, I hope I will have done the same. - *Jwd*

QUOTES

"It is no disgrace to fail; it is a disgrace to do less than your best to keep from failing."

- Dr. Bob Jones, Sr.

"The historian must be very patient. The material that we are seeking is scattered far and wide. The (Confederate) veterans are very slow to glorify themselves, and you must tactfully draw from them the things you wish to know. Oh, great patience is required on the part of the historian! You must be bold and fearless, daring to tell the truth even if adverse criticism comes to you for doing it."

- Mildred Lewis Rutherford, Historian General of The Daughters of The Confederacy

"We may be annihilated, but we cannot be conquered."

General Albert Sidney Johnston, C.S.A. - Killed at Shiloh April 6, 1862

"Always write an email like it will be read one day in a deposition".

- Olivia Nuzzi, political reporter for *The Daily Beast*

"If we cannot agree to meet at the base of a Confederate monument, can't we find common ground at the foot of the Cross." - Jwd

"The New South is rooted in the Old South. They cannot be separated no more than sin can be separated from the Cross." - Al Arnold

"It is joyous, in the midst of perilous times, to look around upon a people united in heart, where one purpose of high resolve animates and actuates the whole - where the sacrifices to be made are not weighed in the balance against honor and right and liberty and equality. Obstacles may retard, they cannot long prevent the progress of a movement sanctified by its justice, and sustained by a virtuous people. Reverently let us invoke the God of our fathers to guide and protect us in our efforts to perpetuate the principles which, by his blessing, they were able to vindicate, establish and transmit to their posterity, and with a continuance of His favor, ever gratefully acknowledged, we may hopefully look forward to success, to peace, and to prosperity."

- From: Jefferson Davis' First Inaugural Address
Alabama Capitol, Montgomery, February 18, 1861/The Papers of Jefferson Davis, Volume 7, pp. 45-51. Transcribed from the Congressional Journal, Volume 1, pp. 64-66.

"The Supreme Court has already defined "humanism" as a religion. Humanism and atheism is what is taught in every public school in America "year 'round." That is NOT "separation of Church and State," if by "church" you mean a "religion."

- Dr. Peter S. Ruckman (1921-2016)

"You define your own life. Don't let other people write your life's story for you. The difference between who you are and who you want to be is what you do. Good things don't come to those who wait. Good things come to those who pursue the goals and dreams they believe in. Death is not the greatest loss in life; the greatest loss is what dies inside while you're still alive."

- Unknown

150 Years Ago – by Larry Upthegrove

April 4, 1868: In Atlanta, GA, the Democrats have had two of their potential candidates for Governor disqualified by General Meade, but when they asked his opinion of General John B. Gordon, he is positive with his reaction. Gordon, did not serve, therefore, did not leave, the United States Army after taking a loyalty oath and is nominated, in a meeting of Democrats



Sam Richards, enters a description of his day in his diary: *“Sat. 4.—We have had a gently steady rain this week and if the weather should now turn warm, vegetables would rapidly advance. Our garden don’t seem to be making much headway as yet. I set out a bed of small tomatoe plants this morning that I raised in a box. They are the large yellow variety...I have now in the ground two plantings of peas, two of corn & radishes, one of potatoes, cucumbers, okra, beans, squashes, parsley and onions. Brother and I attended a political at Davis’ Hall and heard an address from General. John B. Gordon, who was then and there nominated by the Democratic committee for the office of Governor of Georgia in opposition to the Radical nominee Bullock.”*

Left: General John Brown Gordon (note his left cheek, scarred from the fifth wound he received on September 17, 1862 at Antietam Creek during the Battle of Sharpsburg)

April 8, 1868: In Georgia, in the last election, most of the whites did not register to vote, and those that did register, did not vote, thinking their non-vote would be tallied as a “no” vote on a constitution change. However, the Washington tricksters have changed their minds and a vote either way is required in order to be counted. The Republicans will not have a problem getting their constituents to the ballots; they have their “secret societies” out threatening the freedmen with returning them to slavery if they don’t vote as told. The Democrats are appealing desperately to their voters to get registered and vote when the poles open on April 20. Registration for this coming election (to vote to accept the new constitution and for the top government offices, including Governor) began day-before-yesterday and will last for a period of five days.

April 9, 1868: In Washington City, the trial of President Johnson in the Senate has reached a milestone. The prosecution has completed and now rests its case. The defense will begin by calling Adjutant General Lorenzo Thomas. The testimony will be short, but the cross-examination by Butler will be ponderous, with every word analyzed and twisted to suit the prosecution. The next witness will be General Sherman who will testify that President Johnson offered him to succeed Stanton as Secretary of War, not to subvert the position of Congress, but to make sure the department was run efficiently during this time of turmoil. Congress will not like this testimony and will challenge it for hours on end. These two witnesses will take the next week to examine. It really doesn’t matter what is said in the courtroom; the Senators are there to get rid of the President because he is a Democrat, and both houses have a heavy Republican majority because the Southern States are not allowed to participate in government at this time.

In Virginia, three years ago on this date, General Lee surrendered his Confederate forces to General Grant at Appomattox Courthouse. He is now the President of Washington University at Lexington, Virginia and is feeling like an old man. He writes a lot of letters, and here is a portion of one, written to his son on March 12: *“...Mr Davis’ trial was fixed for the last of this month. If Judge Chase’s presence is essential, I do not see how it can take place, unless that of Mr. Johnson is to be postponed. I suppose that will be decided to-day or to-morrow, and then I shall know what to expect. I shall not go to Richmond unless necessary, as it is always inconvenient for me to leave home, and I am not at all well. Your poor mother is also more ailing than she is ordinarily, in consequence of a cold she has taken. But it is passing away, I trust”* Robert E. Lee is 61 years old now.

A Gravedigger's Tale

at

Old Town Cemetery, Sandwich, Massachusetts

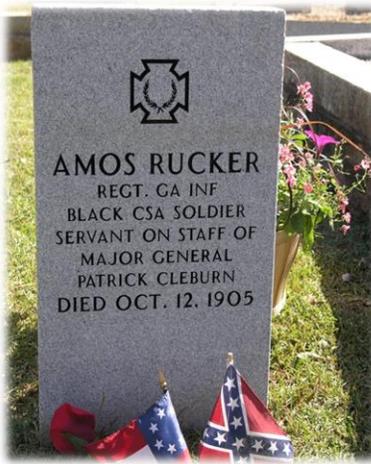
– by Richard Waterhouse

From: THE WATERHOUSE SYMBOLISM NEWSLETTER Issue 142 April 1, 2018



“Old cemeteries in villages throughout New England are extraordinary places to visit because they are like outdoor museums. The information in them is available to all, in many cases, twenty four hours a day now that the majority of information about the cemetery can be accessed on-line. The first burial took place in Old Town Cemetery in approximately 1639 when land next to

William Newland’s house was appropriated as a cemetery. Unfortunately, records were not kept like they are today of burials. A Powder House was located near (**Upper Left: Shawme Pond on three sides of the Cemetery**) the north entrance which was used to store the town’s powder, ammunition and other war supplies. The idea of a powder house located within the cemetery is similar to the Plymouth Old Burial Ground where many of the original Mayflower passengers are buried. The early settlers chose one of the most tranquil and peaceful places to bury their dead. When in the cemetery, we notice the three sides of water and the beauty of the rolling hills. It is difficult to get a count of how many people are buried here because in the early days of the cemetery, gravestones were expensive and only wealthy citizens could afford them. In the early 20th century, Mrs. Jerome R. Holway (founding mother of the Sandwich Historical Society, now the Sandwich Glass Museum) carefully located graves and found about 600 names and dates. She also put together the first organized tour of the cemetery and we are using much of her research for this tour. In 2009, Ivan Myjer for his Preservation Master Plan report for the village located 695 markers but some of them are foot and headstones for the same burial. Another reason for the difficulty in count is due to the nature of early grave markers, which were made of wood, known as coffin posts or coffin rails. The inherent nature of wood is to deteriorate over time due to the elements. The families buried here are mostly Protestant, but a few Roman Catholic graves are included; not out of any discrimination, but because of the scarcity of Catholic residents in Sandwich in these early years. When we are visiting the cemetery, you will notice it is in great shape even though it is over 375 years old and the main reason is the village of Sandwich has put together an incredibly detailed preservation plan under the guidance of Jennifer Madden...”



Wearing of the Gray

The fearful struggle's ended now and peace smiles on our land
And though we've yielded we have proved ourselves a faithful band
We fought them long, we fought them well, we fought them night and day
And bravely struggled for our rights while wearing of the gray

And now that we have ceased to fight and pledged our sacred word
That we against the Union's might no more will draw the sword
We feel despite the sneers of those who never smelt the fray
That we've a manly, honest right to wearing of the gray.

Our cause is lost the more we fight 'gainst o'erwhelming power
All wearied are our limbs and drenched with many a battle shower
We feign we rest for want of strength in yielding up the
And lower the flag so proudly born while wearing of the gray

Defeat is not dishonor, our honor not bereft
We thank God that in our hearts this priceless boon was left
And though we weep just for those braves who stood in proud array
Beneath our flag and nobly died while wearing of the gray

When in the ranks of war we stood and faced the dead
Our simple suits of gray composed our only coats of mail
And on the awful hours that marked the bloody battle da
In memories we'll still be seen wearing of the gray

Oh! should we reach that glorious place
Where waits a sparklin' crown
For everyone who for the right his soldier life lay down
God grant to us the privilege upon that happy day
Of claspin' hands with those who fell while wearing of the gray.

"YOU WON'T MIND THE SACRIFICE..."

"God resisteth the proud, but giveth grace unto the humble." - James 4:6



A few days before the *Grand Review* at Washington, D.C. *General Sherman* called me into the office of *General Townsend*, the *Adjutant General* of the Army. We were there by ourselves. *General Sherman* then said that he wanted me to surrender the command of the Army to *General Logan* before the *Review*. This caused me much feeling and under the pressure of it I replied that I had maneuvered and fought this Army from Atlanta (July 27, 1864), all the way through. *Sherman* replied: "I know it, but it will mean everything to *Logan* to have this opportunity." Then speaking very gently, as *Sherman* could, to one near him whom he esteemed, he said:

"Howard, you are a Christian, and won't mind such a sacrifice."

I answered,

"Surely, if you put it on that ground, I submit."

He then wrote me the following letter, which never reached me until forty-years after in Hartford Connecticut: It was handed to me by Mr. Horace B. Austin, in December, 1904. He had received it from his father, who in turn had it from a clerk in general Sherman's office. The letter had probably blown from the General's table, been picked up and preserved, for it is an autograph letter.

Headquarters, Department of the Mississippi
In The Field May 20, 1865
Camp Near Alexandria, Georgia

Dear General,

I am this minute in receipt of your communication of this date and I thank you for your generous act. I do not think it but just to Logan, and notwithstanding his modest reply to us last night, I know that he will prize the act most highly. I will deem it a special favor and pleasure if you will ride with me at the Review of Wednesday next. I will be at the head of the column at 9a.m. Wednesday near the Capitol, and beg that you will join me there. You personal staff can ride with mine.

As ever your friend,

W.T. Sherman, Major General

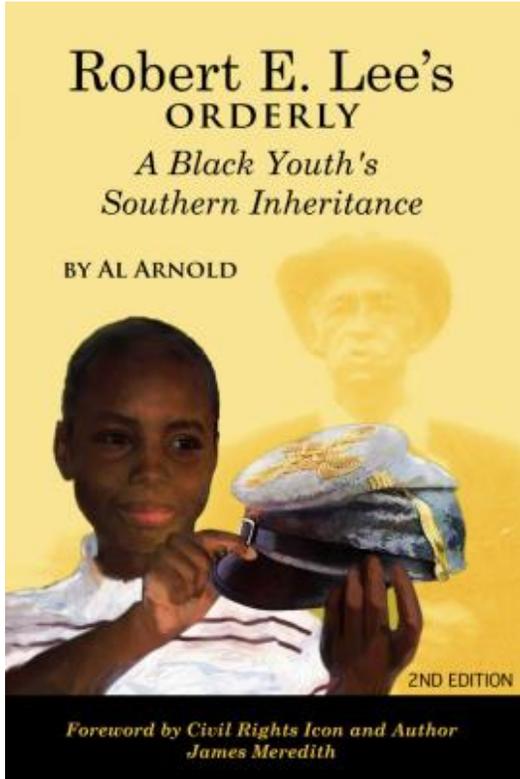


The second day of the closing Review, Wednesday, May 24, 1865, which so many others have made graphic, when the Western armies passed before the President of The United States, Logan lead the Army of the Tennessee. Just before the march began I asked Sherman to allow me to ride with his staff but he answered at once: "*No, Howard, you shall ride with me.*" As we were starting along the Avenue, feeling that Sherman ought to have the proper isolation and recognition of the people, I reined back my horse to move by the side of his chief of artillery, General Barry, when Sherman instantly insisted that I come back and ride by his side; thus by a bit of self-denial on his part and thoughtful kindness, he sought to allay any irritation I might feel on account of what had taken place. From: Autobiography of General O.O. Howard, pgs. 210-212

"Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt you in due time (1 Peter 5:6) For whosoever exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted." (Luke 14:11)

A BOOK TO CONSIDER

A descendant of a slave, Al Arnold, tells his journey of embracing his Confederate heritage. His ancestor, Turner Hall, Jr., a Black Confederate, served as a body servant for two Confederate soldiers and an orderly for General Robert E. Lee. Turner Hall, Jr. returned to Okolona, Mississippi after the Civil War. Hall served a prominent family in that community for five generations. His life's journey eventually led him to Hugo, Oklahoma where he established himself as the town's most distinguished citizen receiving acclaim from Black and White citizens alike for his service. In 1938, his journey continued to Pennsylvania as the last Civil War veteran from his community to attend the final Civil War veteran reunion, as a Black Confederate. He also traveled to



New York City and was interviewed by the national talk radio show, "We, The People" in 1940.

One hundred and three years after the Civil War, Hall's great-great grandson, Al Arnold, was born in Okolona, Mississippi. Raised in North Mississippi, Al would later discover the history of his ancestor and began an eight year journey of why, how and for what reasons his ancestor served the Confederate armies? To his amazement, Al discovered that seventy two years after the Civil war, his ancestor was a proud Confederate and held in his possession a cherished gift from the Confederate General, Nathan Bedford Forrest.



On Saturday March 31st we were privileged to welcome Mr. Arnold to the Cannonball House where he spoke eloquently to a spellbound audience about the second edition of his fascinating book and about his solid and abiding faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. Afterwards he would sign copies of his book before departing for his home in Mississippi to enjoy Easter Sunday with his family. We hope he will return to our area at some future date.