

THE HOWLING DAWG

Recapping the events of December 2017



"Just A Rose Will Do"

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

"LET IT BE CHRISTMAS"



Their Final Christmas - Janie Corbin and "Stonewall" Jackson

In the winter of 1862-63, Jackson made his headquarters at Moss Neck Plantation on Virginia's Rappahannock River. The plantation was owned by Richard and Roberta Corbin, who had a young daughter named Janie, known for her friendly, delightful personality. While visiting with Janie's parents, Jackson and the child developed an endearing friendship — encouraged, perhaps, by the fact that Jackson had a newly-born daughter he had not yet seen or by the barren conditions of Jackson's own childhood.

Their Final Christmas

"Jackson ... became almost an adopted father to five-year-old Corbin. The child visited Jackson's office daily. In the attention he gave her was the love and yearning he felt for the infant daughter he had not yet seen. The General willingly put aside his duties whenever Janie appeared at his headquarters. He laughed and played with the child — much to the surprise of officers and troops who knew only the formal, professional demeanor of "Stonewall" Jackson. Little Janie's visit became the daily routine that brightened the famous warrior's days. In March of 1863, when the spring campaign drew Jackson and his troops away from Moss Neck, he paid a farewell call on his five-year-old friend, only to learn that she was stricken with scarlet fever. He was reassured by her mother, who cited the doctor's predictions for a rapid recovery. A day later, news reached Jackson in the field that Janie Corbin had suddenly died. "Stonewall" Jackson, the hardened soldier, broke down and wept openly for the loss of his little friend. His tender emotions may have surprised some of his staff, but those who knew Jackson well understood the gentle spirit and tender heart that were usually concealed by the mighty man of war. Within weeks, Jackson too would be gone, a casualty of his wounds at Chancellorsville (May 10), yet the story of Jackson's tender, cheerful moments with Janie Corbin would remain as enduring evidence of Jackson, the man."

Christmas at Moss Neck with "Stonewall"

Mathew W. Lively



Moss Neck Manor in Winter

(Confederate Veteran)

Following the Battle of Fredericksburg on December 13, 1862, General Stonewall Jackson established his winter headquarters at Moss Neck Manor, a stately plantation home located twelve miles east of the city. The home of Richard Corbin and his family, the Moss Neck mansion, stretching 225 feet from wing to wing, sat on elevated ground two miles from the Rappahannock River. Refusing to reside in the main house, Jackson instead used a small wooden outbuilding for his office and quarters. With Christmas fast approaching, local citizens brought so much food and gifts to Jackson that he decided to host a dinner for Generals Robert E. Lee, J.E.B. Stuart, William Pendleton, and select members of their staffs. Lieutenant James Power Smith, Jackson's aide-de-camp, was charged with organizing the celebration, which he later described as "a famous dinner." Smith had little difficulty in obtaining food for the feast, remarking "an attempt to buy a turkey from a lady resulted in the present of two fine turkeys. A bucket of oysters came from somewhere down the river, and a box came to the General from Staunton ladies with another turkey, a splendid ham,

a large cake, a bottle of wine, and the spaces filled with white biscuits and the best of pickles." On Christmas morning, Jackson took a moment to write his wife, Anna. The previous day he had received a letter from her that included a lock of hair from their one-month old daughter. Longing to see the infant for the first time, he wrote: *"How I do want to see that precious baby! And I earnestly pray for peace. Oh that our country was such a Christian, God-fearing people as it should be! Then might we very speedily look for peace."* But even a newborn baby couldn't pull him away from his responsibilities: *"...whilst it would be a great comfort to see you and our darling little daughter, and others in whom I take special interest, yet duty appears to require me to remain with my command. It is important that those at headquarters set an example by remaining at the post of duty."*

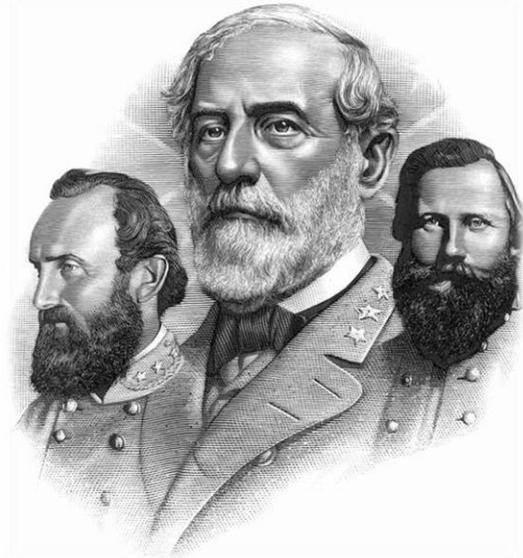
Later that day, Jackson's guests began arriving for dinner. In addition to Lee, Stuart, and Pendleton, other notable attendees included: Majors Charles Venable and Walter Taylor; along with Majors Heros Von Brocke, John Pelham, and Captain John Esten Cooke.

General Stuart arrived "in great glee" with "clanking sabre and spurs and waving black plume," according to Smith. Never passing an opportunity to tease his good friend Stonewall, he first toured the office building, taking special note of the décor. Hanging throughout the room, Richard Corbin had pictures of race-horses, game-cocks, and a noted rat-killing terrier. With "affected astonishment," Stuart pretended to regard the pictures as Jackson's own selections and an indicator of the general's private tastes. With "great solemnity" he declared that Jackson's obvious decline in moral character would be a huge disappointment to the pious old ladies of the South, who thought he was a good man. The cavalry chief's ribbing caused Jackson to blush "like a school girl," leaving him speechless except for his directions to Lieutenant Smith to see "that a good dinner was prepared for General Stuart." The opulence of the table setting, with the addition of two servants wearing white aprons, was so out of character for Jackson's typical modest lifestyle that General Lee also couldn't help but make lighthearted comments to his lieutenant general on how he must only be "playing soldier," suggesting Jackson visit his own tent to see "how a soldier ought to live." As the group was sitting to eat, Stuart feigned further shock to see the teetotaling Jackson serving wine with dinner. Then the cavalry general spotted a distinctive cake of butter lying on the table. A gift to Jackson from a nearby farm, the butter was imprinted with the image of a "gallant rooster." Holding the butter aloft, Stuart called all to witness that Jackson had "carried his sporting tastes so far as to have his favorite game-cock stamped on his butter" proclaiming it to be Old Jack's "coat-of-arms." Following grace said by General Pendleton, the group had a fine Christmas repast with "not many turkeys left when the day was over."

The 290 acre Moss Neck property is privately owned. The house has been renovated and updated and is occasionally open for tour.

Sources: James Power Smith. "Stonewall Jackson in Winter Quarters at Moss Neck." Address delivered in Winchester, VA, January 19, 1889. Hotchkiss Papers, Reel 39, Library of Congress.

Mary Anna Jackson. *Life and Letters of General Thomas J. Jackson* (New York, NY, 1892)



A GEORGIAN'S CHRISTMAS WITH MR. YANK



A soldier, writing from his camp near Fredericksburg, narrated the following, which occurred while he was on picket duty with his company: It was Christmas day and after partaking of a Christmas dinner of salt pork and hard tack, our attention was attracted by a rebel picket who hailed us from the opposite side of the river. *"I say, Yank, if a fellow goes over there, will you let him come back again?"* Receiving an affirmative answer, he proceeded to test the truth of it by

paddling himself across the river. He was decidedly the cleanest specimen of a rebel I had seen. In answer to a question, he said he belonged to the Georgia Legion. One of our boys remarked, *"I met quite a number of your boys at South Mountain."* *"Yes, I suppose so—if you were there,"* said the rebel, while his face grew very sad. *"We left many of our boys there. My brother, poor Will, was killed there. It was a hot place for a while, and we had to leave it in a hurry."* *"That's so, Georgia; your fellows fought well there, and had all the advantage, but the old Keystone boys were pressing you hard. By the way, I have a likeness here (taking it out of his pocket), that I picked up on the battle-field the next morning, and I have carried it ever since."* He handed it to the rebel, who, on looking at it pressed it to his lips exclaiming, *"My mother! My mother!"* He exhibited considerable emotion at the recovery of the picture, but on the recovery of his composure he said that his brother had it in his possession, and must have lost it in the fight. He then asked the name of the one to whom he was indebted for the lost likeness of his mother, remarking, *"There may be better times soon, and we may know each other better."* He had taken from his pocket a small pocket Bible in which to write the address, when Alex, who had taken no part in the conversation, fairly yelled, *"I know that book; I lost it at Bull Bun!"* *"That's whar I got it, Mr. Yank,"* said the rebel, and he handed it to Alex. *"I am much obliged to you, Georgia Legion; I would not part with it for all the Southern Confederacy."* I was a little curious to know something further of the book, so I asked Alex to let me see it. He passed it to me. I opened it, and on the flyleaf was written in a neat hand, *"My Christmas Gift, to Alex, Dec. 25th, 1860. Ella."* *"Well, Alex,"* said I, *"It is not often one has the same gift presented to him a second time."* *"True, Captain; and if I could but see the giver of that today, there's but one other gift I would want."* *"What's that, Alex?"* *"This rebellion played out, and my discharge in my pocket."* The boys had all been busy talking to our rebel friend, who, seeing a horseman approaching in the direction of his post, bid us a hasty good-by, and made a quick trip across the Rappahannock. Night came on, and those not on duty, lay down on the frozen ground to dream of other Christmas nights, when we knew not of war." Painting by Mort Kunstler / Story from: *The Civil War in Song and Story*: 1860-65 by Frank Moore, (New York: P. F. Collier, 1889), page 161.

An Honor of A Lifetime



Medal of Honor Ceremony for
Captain James F. Fambrough, 2nd Georgia Cavalry – CSA
 December 3rd -Forsyth, Georgia

“Earlier this year Captain James F. Fambrough, 2nd Georgia Cavalry – CSA, a native of Monroe County, was nominated for the SCV's most prestigious award - the Confederate Medal of Honor, and unanimously accepted by the committee. A formal ceremony was held in Forsyth, Georgia on Sunday, December 3rd, at 2 PM, at the historic Conley Building, 104 East Adams Street, located just north of the circa 1899 brick railroad depot. The Conley Building, made of stone, is believed to be the oldest standing train depot in Georgia, dating back to the 1840s.”

Compatriot Greg C. White (descendant of Captain Fambrough), a member of the David W. Payne Camp #1633 in Blairsville, Georgia, extended invitations to attend. In spite of its considerable War history, Forsyth unfortunately does not have an SCV camp. Georgia Division Commander Scott Gilbert, and Chaplain Jack Wray were present as well as keynote speaker, Michael Thomas, Chairman of the SCV Confederate Medal of Honor Committee. Members of the 16th Georgia Co. G, “The Jackson Rifles” were honored, beyond all possible words, to serve. Represented, in addition to the Private David W. Payne Camp #1633 of Blairsville, Union County, Georgia were The Camp of The Unknown Soldier #2218 of Old Clinton, Jones County, Georgia, The Logan E. Bleckley SCV Camp # 1998 of Cochran, Georgia and The General The General William J. Hardee Camp #1397 of Dallas, Paulding County, Georgia (hope I did not leave anyone out). Photos By: Heidi Edge



Cmdr. Gilbert

Greg White

Michael Thomas

Chaplain Wray

Medal of Honor

WE WERE (almost) EVERYWHERE DURING THE CHRISTMAS SEASON

THERE WERE CHRISTMAS PARADES



NOVEMBER 18 – CHESTER, GA



DECEMBER 1 – COCHRAN, GA



DECEMBER 2 – BOLINGBROKE, GA



DECEMBER 2 – DEXTER, GA

AND SPECIAL EVENTS



DECEMBER 2 - CHRISTMAS AT THE CANNONBALL HOUSE, MACON, GA

AND TRADITIONAL FAVORITES

DECEMBER 1 & 2 – RICHLAND CHURCH - JEFFERSONVILLE, GA



AND MUCH MORE



DECEMBER 9 – FORT
MCALLISTER, GA



DECEMBER 9 - JARRELL PLANTATION, GA

QUOTES

"I was HONORED to be with y'all at Griswoldville. What a great event. I'm ashamed that I haven't made it out before. The hospitality was outstanding. Congratulations on your very positive relationship with the authorities, it is a model of how to be good SCV neighbors. Please tell everyone at the Camp that I said "thank you" again, and that I send my best wishes and Merry Christmas to everyone. I hope y'all can make it to Milledgeville on Jan. 20 for the Lee event."

- GA Div. SCV Cmdr. Scott Gilbert – Nov. 24

"It was a honor to be asked to come out and join the 16th for the [Griswoldville] memorial...I must say this year was the best memorial service I have ever attended anywhere. Thanks for allowing me the privilege. "

- Jim Boone – Nov. 26

"After the [Medal of Honor] ceremony I received nothing but praise or accolades for the ceremony, from Commander Gilbert on down. Those from your camp in Gray and the 16th GA were the icing on the cake as far as I'm concerned. I've read a number of your camp newsletters and it is blatantly obvious your camp is active, involved and determined. If other SCV camps only followed your lead and example. I look forward to seeing any photos made that day. I will be composing an article for a future edition of The Georgia Confederate covering Sunday's ceremony. If there is anything I can ever do for you and your camp, feel free to ask. Best Regards.

- Greg C. White – Dec. 5 (see page 5)

"Holy, holy, holy, LORD God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come...Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honour and power: for thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they are and were created."

- Revelation 4: 4 & 11

WHY DECEMBER 25TH?



"He that regardeth the day, regardeth it unto the Lord; and he that regardeth not the day, to the Lord he doth not regard it." - Romans 14:6

Some people do not believe that the Lord Jesus Christ was born on December 25th. In fact, I suspect that such a number is high enough that it is a wonder that Christmas is so widely celebrated on that date at all. However, many folks simply have no foundation for their belief one way or the other. To the inhabitants of North America, Christmas and December are inseparable even though no date of Jesus' birth and few hints are given in the Bible. Scholars set the year between 2 - 7 BC.

The first recorded date of western Christians celebrating Christmas on December 25th was in 336 AD, during the time of the Roman Emperor Constantine, the first Christian Roman Emperor. Later, Pope Julius (the 1st) officially declared that the birth of Jesus would be celebrated on the 25th December. Where did he get this idea? Did ol' Julius just pull a date out of the air – not likely? The idea of celebrating the birth of Christ, at all, was initially, not accepted because birthday commemorations were considered to be a pagan practice. Even those who favored celebrating the arrival of baby Jesus widely disagreed on what date it should be: March 21, March 25, April 18, April 19, May 20, May 28, November, November 17, November 20, January 2; the suggestions were all over the calendar but largely accepted as December 25th as early as 273 AD.

Astrologists generally agree that the birth came in a spring or autumn because of the Star of Bethlehem but I am not clear on how they arrive at that. One clue to the day of Jesus' birth can be taken from when Zechariah (married to Mary's cousin Elizabeth) was on priest duty in the Temple (Luke 1) – somehow, from that, scholars place Jesus' birth in September. The Biblical reference to shepherds tending their flocks "by night" when they heard the news of Jesus' birth (Luke 2:8) is a compelling suggestion of the spring of the year when lambs were born. In the cold month of December sheep were commonly corralled – not in the field. The weather in

Jerusalem, for reference, is usually very predictable. There are two distinct seasons in the center of Israel: winter and summer, graced in between with a few delightful weeks of spring. Fall doesn't really linger that much with a quick surge from summer right into winter weather that just gets progressively colder through February. Not too much different than Georgia.

Around the year 200 AD a fellow named Tertullian of Carthage (Quintus Septimius Florens Tertullianus, c. 155 – c. 240 AD, was a prolific early Christian author from Carthage in the Roman province of Africa) calculated that the crucifixion (on the morning of Passover day [Friday, 15 Nisan] after the Passover meal the night before), according to John 19, was equivalent to March 25th in the Roman (solar) calendar. March 25th is, of course, nine months before December 25th. Thus, Jesus was believed to have been conceived and crucified on the same day of the year.

Since we do not really know when Christ was born and if we choose to celebrate His birth, even though never commanded to, does not one day seem as good as the next? Just asking. Historical re-enactors try to re-create battle scenes on the exact day and month that the historical event occurred. That is not always possible but the deviation from the exact date detracts little from the commemorative effect. I have been to birthday and anniversary parties that were not held on the precise date and no one seemed overly traumatized.

Since December 25th has been established by many centuries of tradition should we worry about it now? Just asking. Again, God never commanded us to celebrate Jesus' birth at all, as far as I know. I am reminded of the way some denominations put an emphasis on Saturday worship rather than Sunday. Some churches have mid-week services on Thursday instead of Wednesday and there is a depressing, growing trend toward Sunday morning services, only – we used to have week-long revival meetings. Personally, I would rather a person worship God in the best way they know how, on any day of the week, month or year that they see fit rather than not at all. God might see it that way, too. I am sure Satan absolutely laughs at Christians becoming bogged down in the "traditions of men" (Colossians 2:8)



and controversies; it cuts down on the amount of time they have to devote to worship, prayer or spreading the Gospel. *"He that winneth souls is wise" (Proverbs 11:30) – WISE, NOT STUPID, nor caught up in ridiculous entanglements. (2 Timothy 2:4)! "Redeem the time because the days are evil." (Ephesians 5:16) and do not be caught up in "doubtful disputations" (Romans 14:1) nor give "heed to fables and endless genealogies,*

which minister questions, rather than Godly edifying which is in faith." (1 Timothy 1:4) What a tragic irony it is that much of the non-believing world celebrates Christmas even though Jesus may not be the reason. It is like people who nobody likes celebrating Valentine's Day. The bottom line is that the Lord Jesus Christ came into this world to save my sinful, wretched soul. If anything calls for a celebration, THAT IS IT, and I will emphatically do so. I will call it Christmas, send cards, decorate a tree, sing carols and make merry with family and friends and December 25th works as well as any other day for me.

Jwd

...avoid foolish questions ... and contentions, and strivings ... for they are unprofitable and vain. (Titus 3:9) For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God: Not of works, (Not of works, Not of works, Not of works) lest any man should boast. (Ephesians 2:8-9)

150 Years Ago

Courtesy of: Larry Upthegrove

November 26, 1867: In Floyd County, GA, Confederate General Alfred Cumming has, in recent years established residence and a farming enterprise in this county. Today, his first child is born, a son. General Cumming, and his wife, Sarah Matilda Davis have named the boy Julien. Julien will be a leader in the Rome business community. He will complete his education in engineering at Georgia Tech, and in 1901, with L.D. Yeargan, will found Battey Machinery Co. In 1921, he will become the President of the McLin Cotton Mill (Anchor Duck) in Rome...General Cumming who was graduated from West Point in 1849 and served the army mostly in the Western Territories until the war and his entry into the Confederate Army, rose in rank through the Battles of Yorktown, Savage's Station and Malvern Hill, where he was wounded. He became



Brigadier General after the Battle of Antietam Creek near Sharpsburg, Maryland. He was instrumental in the fight at Champion's Hill outside Vicksburg, and he was forced to surrender at Vicksburg. During the fighting in Georgia, in 1864, where he was in every fight, he was badly wounded at Jonesboro. His permanent respite from war to North Georgia farmland is perfectly welcomed - now a new baby.

Born: January 30, 1829, Augusta, GA / Died: December 5, 1910, Rome, GA / Place of burial: Summerville Cemetery, Augusta, GA / Commands held: 10th GA Inf. Regt. Cumming's Brigade
November 29, 1867: Glorifying in Shame.— In a speech at St. Louis, Sherman reviewed his military exploits: "...as we rode out of Atlanta that morning in November, and turned to look at Atlanta smoldering in her ruins." His infamy will not die with this generation, but will be perpetuated by those being taught.

December 1, 1867: In Atlanta, GA, The harvest is almost done for this season but things are glum. Late rains, accompanied by insects, have reduced the yields of cotton and corn but the market is still expecting a huge glut of cotton and prices are very low. Farmers are losing money and working the fields for nothing, so that the government can keep its boot on the throat of the Southern economy.

December 4, 1867: In Milledgeville, Georgia, Charles Holmes Herty is born today. He will grow up in Georgia and graduate from the University of Georgia, then earn his doctorate at Johns Hopkins, where he will also learn and play football. He will return to Athens where he will be an assistant chemist at the Georgia Agricultural Experiment Station for a year, then will become an instructor in chemistry at the university for the next ten years. During this time, Herty will reorganize and revive the dormant athletic association. He will raise money for athletic facilities and organize both an intermural and intercollegiate baseball league. He will coach the first varsity team and play center field himself. In 1892, Herty will assemble **Georgia's first football team** and arrange a game against **Mercer University** on January 30, **1892**, the first intercollegiate football game ever played in the Deep South. The second game

was on February 20, 1892 at Piedmont Park in Atlanta against Auburn University, originating the Deep South's Oldest Rivalry. Auburn won 10 to 0, in a mudfest. In 1902 Charles will leave the University and go work for the US Forestry Department in an effort to preserve the dying turpentine industry of Georgia. He will develop a cup-and-gutter form of gum collection that will provide greater quantities of sap and extend the productive life of the trees, even making them usable as saw timber at the end of their productivity. He will develop methods of

converting pine pulp into newsprint, thus stimulating the pulp-paper industry, that now only produces brown, kraft paper. Herty's accomplishments will be many, and his monument will be the name of the athletic field, "Herty Field" where University Of Georgia Athletic games will be played before Sanford Stadium is built. Herty Field will, at that time, become a parking lot, then later a nice green space park. Pictured, right, is Georgia's first football team (Herty's first cousin, F.J. Herty, is second from the left, in front)



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

JANUARY 18 – SCV CAMP 2218 – LEE-JACKSON BANQUET – 6pm

JANUARY 19 – SCV CAMP 18 – LEE-JACKSON BANQUET

FEBRUARY 15 – SCV CAMP 2218 – REGULAR MEETING – *KIM BECK*

FEBRUARY 16-18 – *BATTLE OF OLUSTEE, FL*

FEBRUARY 24-25 – *BATTLE OF AIKEN, SC*

MARCH 2-4 – *BATTLE OF BROXTON BRIDGE, SC*

MARCH 15 – SCV CAMP 2218 – REGULAR MEETING – *MIKE MCALPIN*

MARCH 16-17 – *BATTLE OF MANASSAS, GA*

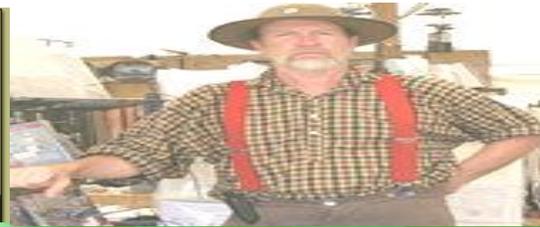
APRIL 19 – SCV CAMP 2218 – REGULAR MEETING – *RACHAEL HOLLAND*

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

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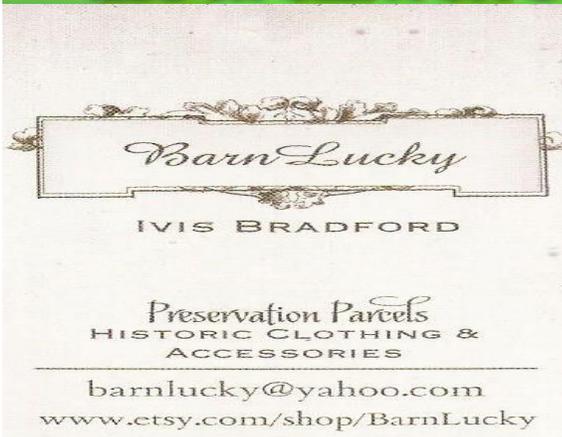
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Ivis Bradford whose business card appears (above) in this newsletter writes: "I finally updated my Etsy store with new sleeping caps. A few other things are in the works to be added in the near future. Perhaps there are some in need of a cap for the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

ALL PRAYER REQUESTS ARE URGENT

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



**Urgent
Prayer Needs**

James Boyd **Sheri Banks** KievThomason Harold Buchanan
Rev. Joey Young and family Ed & Val Elliott Judi Powers Marsha Herrin
Steve Galegor Ben (Cooter) Jones Roy and Dana Myers Will Butler Alan Farley
Gale Red Steve & Ricky Smith & families Bill Cameron Barbara Garnto Mrs. &
Mrs. Burns The Harrod Family Richard Durham Mike Cook & family
The Kilpatrick Family Jack & Jim Munday Ty Burnsed Chuck & Diana Layman
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.

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.)

WE THANK GOD

As so many know our dear brother - long time 16th GA member and retired 1st Sgt. "Barefoot" James Boyd has been stricken with cancer. Much-appreciated funds were collected at Old Clinton War Days and sent to him. He sends his utmost thanks for these and all help and considerations that have been sent his way. If anyone would like to send a Christmas card his way write to:

James Boyd

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



(Photo above: James & Earl in August)

As of December 8th, James reported that he is doing very well. So well, in fact that he has been able to forego his last two chemo treatments as the cancer is largely gone. Folks, **this is a direct answer to prayer** and a modern-day miracle from God. There is just no other way to express it. We are nearly speechless with gratitude to Almighty God. James and Sarina wish everyone a very Merry Christmas and a very Happy and blessed New Year. I spoke to James, also, on December 12th as he and Sarina were taking a trip to visit family in Tampa. If you get a chance, give them a call - it does not matter if you know them or not, call them anyway. NOTE: Although we have not recently spoken with him directly, we noticed that Ty Burnsed seems to be past some of his physical problems, at least to the extent that he was at Fort McAllister with Charlie and Brick. (see page 8)

THE CAMP OF THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER



Our Camp was privileged beyond words to be invited to the Medal of Honor Ceremony for Captain James Fambrough in Forsyth, GA on December 3rd (see page 5). As far as I know, no Confederate medals for valor were issued during the War and only 61 have been authorized and presented since 1977.

As previously noted, our Camp does not meet in December. On Thursday, January 18, we will host our annual Lee-Jackson Banquet held at Chevy's (usual place) at 6pm everyone is invited. As

far as I know, we will simply order from the menu, as we do at regular meetings. Our keynote speaker will be Lt. Col Edward Shelor (pictured, right) of Georgia Military College. He will also speak for Camp 18's Lee-Jackson Banquet on January 19.



2018 guest speaker openings are starting to fill up. 4th Brigade Commander Kim Beck will be with us in February and will induct incoming officers; Mike McAlpin will come in March, Rachel Holland returns in April and Steve Smith visits with us in May. Please apply to Adj. Dobson if interested in booking 2018 (June-October) dates.

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.

Al Perry, Director

"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."

Lee Celebration Is Back - In Milledgeville

Please mark your calendars for Saturday, Jan. 20, 2018. We will be back in Milledgeville and the Old Capitol Camp #688 is working hard to make it a great day. We will be having our parade which will start at 10:45AM, lineup is no later than 10:30AM. The parade will head to the First Baptist Church of Milledgeville at 330 S. Liberty Street. The Church is blocks away from the historic landmarks in town and they have been gracious enough to allow us the use of their fellowship hall. It seats 150, I think we will have overflow and that will be great if it happens. Our speaker is Sam Hood. You probably have heard of Sam, he is a collateral descendant of General John Bell Hood. Period correct flags, only, in good condition.

- Commander Scott Gilbert - GA Division SCV





Chris and Steve Galegor, parents of Shanda Sprague, at Thanksgiving 2017

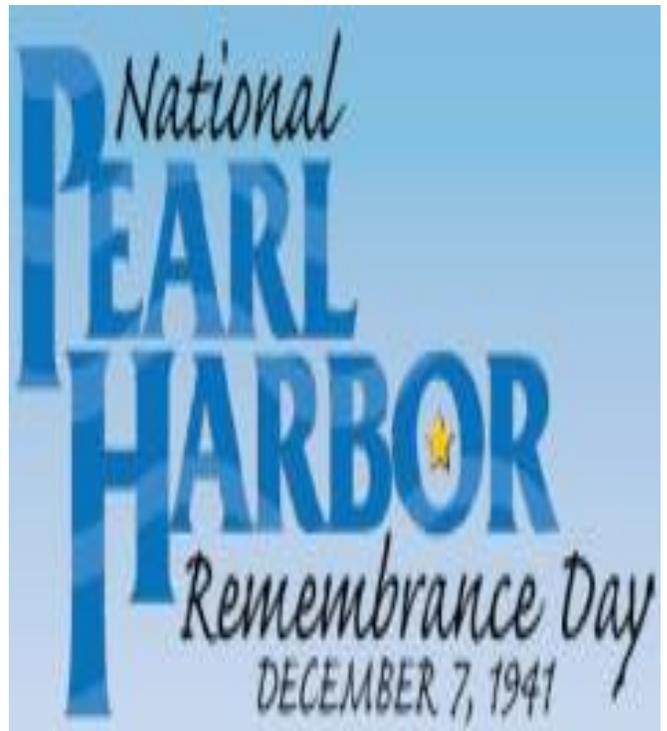
A SPECIAL PRAYER

Just before Thanksgiving we learned that Shanda Sprague (wife of 2nd Sgt. Nathan Sprague and mother of 4th Corporal Cody Sprague) was flying to New Mexico to spend the holiday with her parents. Her Dad has been having some physical problems and Shanda needed to be there. She has returned and we continue in earnest prayer for her Dad's health. Shanda recently writes: *There really isn't much change in him and we don't expect there to be. My Mom has resigned herself to the fact that this will be him for the rest of his life. They work with an organization called CHIEF: Christian Hope Indian Eskimo Fellowship. His job was teaching Native American pastors and he has been working in Bible studies for them. Thanks so much for your prayers. Keep them coming!"*

Love to all, Shanda



Sent Our Way By: Sherrie' Raleigh



PRESIDENTIAL TESTIMONIALS

The testimonials of former Presidents McKinley, Taft, Eisenhower, and Wilson about the Confederate soldier, his monuments, and their Commanding Chief, the Honorable President Jefferson Davis:

On December 14, 1898 in a move to mend the fences between the North and South, President McKinley, at the successful conclusion of the Spanish-American War, gave a speech to Congress in which he urged reconciliation based on the outstanding service of Southerners during the recent war with Spain in which several former Confederate officers were commissioned as Generals: *Every soldier's grave made during our unfortunate civil war is a tribute to American valor, and the time has now come when in the spirit of fraternity we should share in the care of the graves of the Confederate soldiers. The cordial feeling now happily existing between the North and South prompts this gracious act, and if further justification is needed, it is found in the gallant loyalty to the Union and the flag so conspicuously shown in the year passed by the sons and grandsons of those heroic dead.* Congress immediately passed the Congressional Appropriations Act FY 6 June 1900 for \$2,500 that enabled the Secretary of War to have Confederate soldiers reburied in the National Cemetery at Arlington and to place proper headstones on their graves.



At the 1912 dedication of the Confederate soldiers monument in Arlington National Cemetery, President William Howard Taft gave this speech: *Ladies of the United Daughters of the Confederacy : I recognize that you have founded a shrine and an altar here which will be visited in the future by many a faithful pilgrim. You are not here to mourn or support a cause; you are here to celebrate, and justly to celebrate the heroism, the courage, and the sacrifice to the uttermost of your fathers, and your brothers, and your mothers, and your sisters, and of all your kin in a cause which they believed in their hearts to be right, and for which they were willing to lay down their lives. I rejoice in the steps that I have been able to take to heal the wounds of sectionalism, and to convey to the Southern people as far as I could my earnest desire to make this country one. It fell to my official lot with universal popular approval to issue the order which made it possible to erect in the National Cemetery of Arlington the beautiful monument to the heroic dead of the South that you founded today. The event in itself speaks volumes as to the obliteration of sectionalism. It gives me the greatest satisfaction as a lover of my country, and as President of the United States to pronounce upon this occasion the benediction of all true Americans.*



President Eisenhower wrote in a letter on August 9, 1960 about the Honorable Robert E. Lee: *General Robert E. Lee was, in my estimation, one of the supremely gifted men produced by our nation. He believed unswervingly in the Constitutional validity of his cause which until 1865 was still an arguable question in America; he was a poised and inspiring leader, true to the high trust reposed in him by millions of his fellow citizens; he was thoughtful, yet demanding of his officers and men, forbearing with captured enemies, but ingenious, unrelenting, and personally courageous in battle, and never disheartened by a reverse or obstacle. Through all his many trials, he remained selfless almost to a fault, and unflinching in his faith in God. Taken altogether, he was noble as a leader and as a man and unsullied as I read the pages of our history. From deep conviction, I simply say this: a nation of men of Lee's caliber would be unconquerable in spirit and soul. Indeed, to the degree that present day American youth will strive to emulate his rare qualities, including his devotion to this land as revealed in his painstaking efforts to help heal the Nation's wounds once the bitter struggle was over. Such are the reasons that I proudly display the picture of this great American on my office wall.*



PRESIDENTIAL TESTIMONIALS - President Woodrow Wilson wrote this about our President



and Commanding Chief, the Honorable Jefferson Davis: *Jefferson Davis had the pride, the spirit of initiative, the capacity of business, which qualify men for leadership. His indomitable will and impervious purpose made his leadership effective. He moved directly forward undaunted by any peril, and heartened a whole people to hold steadfast to the end.*

In a joint House and Senate resolutions sponsored by Senator Mark Hatfield of Oregon, and Representative Trent Lott of Mississippi in 1978, President Davis's American citizenship was restored. Senator Hatfield remarked: *This legislation corrects after 113 years a glaring injustice in the history of the United States. He is no longer an alien in the land of his birth... a land he had served as an Army officer, a Congressman, a wounded Mexican War hero, a United States Senator, and a Secretary of War.*

I, H.K. Edgerton, conclude ... that there were good people at the bottom spectrum of the NAACP who have no knowledge of what I speak, and believe they are as well attended with their sacrilege as they are led at the top by self serving merchants of chaos and misplaced hate; synonymous to those carpetbaggers, Southern scalawags, and outright traitors who came into our homeland during the 12 year period of reconstruction, bent on dividing Southern Blacks, and Southern Whites with their lies and distortions of history as a means to enrich their depleting personal, and organizational coffers. And, there is no reward for this, only the beginning of a new hate. God bless you! Your brother HK Edgerton

CATHY'S CLOWN

The Humor of Kenny Stancil

Mom and Dad were trying to console Susie, whose dog, Skipper, had recently died."You know," Mom said, "it's not so bad. Skipper's probably up in Heaven right now, having a grand old time with God."

Susie stopped crying and asked, "What would God want with a dead dog?"

What's the difference between a lawyer and a herd of buffalo?

The lawyer charges more.

Before starting to do comedy, I used to think I'll die of hunger. Now, I'm quite sure about it.

Merry Christmas to y'all, Kenny



Answer From the November issue: The grave marker of General Edward Dorr Tracy at Rose Hill Cemetery, Macon, GA has these words:

Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori

What does this Latin phrase mean? It means:

"it is sweet and honorable to die for one's country"

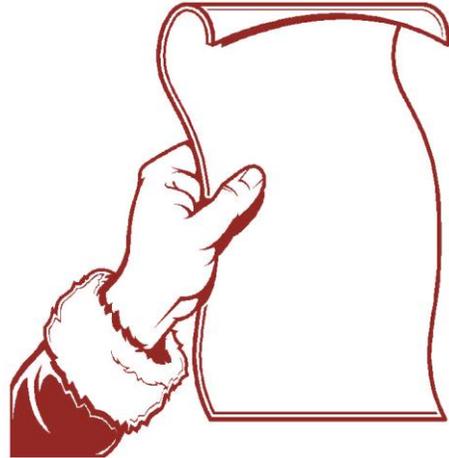
Just One Question This Month:

Was Captain Henry Wirz (of Andersonville) the only man executed for crimes committed during the War?

THE CHRISTMAS LIST

"... seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you." - Matthew 6:33

Most of us grew up hearing the song "Santa Claus Is Coming To Town." It premiered on a 1934 radio program before any of us were born. We have enjoyed the merry lyrics and we will likely sing them again this year. Among them are the familiar words: "He's making a list and checking it twice; gonna find out who's naughty and nice Santa Claus is coming to town..." That thought used to



trouble me as a child. I imagined Santa seeing everything I had done all year long even before I was fully aware that "the eyes of the Lord are in every place, beholding the evil and the good." (Proverbs 15:3) I hoped, with everything in me, that I had measured up enough to get a few nice presents. I guess at some point we all believed in Santa, whether we admit it or not. I think there is a part within each person that wants to believe in something bigger and better than themselves - someone or something that is always good, fair, just and kind. Almighty God, of course, fills that need and somehow His attributes got assigned to Ol' Saint Nick.

I had a Christmas list alright - not always written but I had memorized the latest Sears & Roebuck catalog to the extent that I could recite the exact page numbers of the things I really wanted. There were the usual items like footballs, bikes, a guitar, books, BB guns, toy soldiers and even a chemistry set. I made sure my parents were well aware of what I wanted. As I said, I was often anxious that I had not been good enough to get those things and was on pins and needles until Christmas morning finally came. My parents were not rich but provided very well for me simply because I was theirs. I never recall being disappointed. I was blessed more than I knew at the time.

God is a lot like a parent and the Bible aptly teaches that. Unlike parents or Santa, God really does see all, but He loves us anyway and always gives us much better than we deserve. As we grow older and become parents and grandparents ourselves, we are no longer so concerned about what we get as much as what we can give. This is the way it should be. However, regardless of our age, I think we should have a Christmas list, too.

Certainly, there some are things we would like to have and our Heavenly Father is more than willing to give them - even all year long. What would we like for God to give us, during this season, and even all of our days on earth? What comes to your mind? I will share a few that I thought of: First, I would really like to be more consistent in my daily walk with the Lord, not close one day and distant the next. I want to really trust Him and not worry and react badly when life throws rocks at me. I sure would like to see the lost folks I have prayed for be saved, and the sooner the better- simple as that. And, I would like to see those who I have prayed for, be healed from what ails them - just like in the Bible, immediately. I wish all those who are missing loved ones - for whatever reason - would have the

comfort of God's Holy Spirit. In all things I would like to be more compassionate, understanding, patient, kind and discover how to show love more, rather than just speaking of it. And lastly, I would like to spend whatever days or years I have left doing what God feels is important and not necessarily what I want to do. This is a relatively short list but one that can and should grow as the years pass into eternity and as my list of material things shrinks.

That covers our Christmas list but **have you ever wondered ... what does *Jesus* want for Christmas? You can bet He has a "wish list" too.** The Apostle Paul gives us a big hint as to what is on Jesus' list in Colossians (1:21-23): *"And you, that were sometime alienated and enemies in your mind by wicked works, yet now hath he reconciled. In the body of his flesh through death, to present you holy and unblameable and unreproveable in his sight: If ye continue in the faith grounded and settled, and be not moved away from the hope of the gospel, which ye have heard, and which was preached to every creature which is under heaven; whereof I Paul am made a minister..."*

First, **Jesus wants us to receive His gift – His pardon – His forgiveness. To do otherwise is to leave His gift unopened under the tree.** *"How shall we escape, if we neglect so great salvation?"* (Hebrews 2:3) He has reconciled us to Himself so that we're no longer His enemies. Instead, He calls us, His friends (John 15:15)

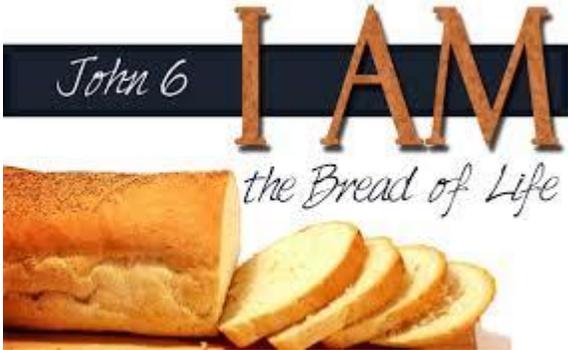
Secondly, **Jesus wants to make us holy and whole.** (Romans 12:1-2). Salvation frees us from the penalty and the power of sin – which is death. We are forgiven of our sins and pure in God's eyes. But, He doesn't stop there. The Spirit of God wants to practically work out what's already true of us. He wants to repair our heart and soul even our broken lives. Jesus said: *"... if ye continue in my word, then are ye my disciples indeed; And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free."* (John 8:31-32)

This Christmas season, Jesus just doesn't simply want us to know *about* Him or to try harder to be good, moral people. God wants for us to be His friends that stick closer than a brother (Proverbs 18:24), and to purify our lives so that we can be the people He designed us to become. *Jwd*



But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

(Isaac Watts, 1707)



"...It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God". - Matthew 4:4

Jesus the "bread of life" (John 6:35) was born in Bethlehem. The name of the town means "house of bread". He came to give us life "and more

abundantly." John 10:10) "Man cannot live by bread alone but by the word of God (Matthew 4:4). He feeds us twice; physically and spiritually. We who believe in Jesus should be nourished and strengthened by our Heavenly Father. This "bread" unlike the loaf bread we are accustomed to, never spoils. He is our portion and always satisfies our needs. As we remember Jesus and his birth let us not forget that the "bread of life" was given to all who will call on his name and be saved. Are you hungry for the bread of life?

"And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger". - Luke 2:12

- *Chaplin Joel B. Whitehead, Jr.*
16th GA/Camp 2218



IN SYMPATHY AND GRATITUDE

On Friday, December 15th Georgia Governor Nathan Deal flew the flags at the State Capital in Atlanta at half-staff in honor of John Yates, the nation's oldest state legislator and World War II veteran.

Yates passed away on Dec. 11 at the age of 96. He served more than 25 years in the Georgia House of Representatives and was the last WWII veteran to serve in the legislature.

During WWII, Yates honorably served the U.S. Army where he flew more than 200 missions near or over enemy lines including the Battle of the Bulge. He was awarded six air medals and four battle stars for his service.

In a statement, Deal said it is fitting and proper to remember and honor Yates' service to our State and Country.

- Savannah Brock, WXIA 7:09 PM. EST December 15, 2017

THE MAD STONE

by Dave Tabler / February 18, 2015

Right up till the early years of the 20th century, a bite from a rabid animal could strike terror in the hearts of Appalachian residents. Rabies slowly destroys the nervous system. It finally attacks the spinal cord and its victim may froth at the mouth, scream and fight. Before Louis Pasteur developed a successful vaccination in 1885, death from rabies was a foregone conclusion, unless a mad stone could be obtained. This trusted folk medicine gets its name from the delirious behavior caused by hydrophobia, a condition produced by the rabies virus.



The object is technically a calculus, a stone-like object sometimes found in the stomach of animals who chew their cud, like deer. According to beliefs surrounding this folk medicine, a mad stone from a brown deer will work in a bind if another cannot be found. A better grade of mad stone comes from a white or spotted deer. The very best mad stone comes from an albino or witch deer. A deer possessing one is twice as hard to kill.

To treat someone bitten by a rabid animal, boil the mad stone in sweet milk then, while it was still hot, apply the stone to the wound. If the animal was actually mad, the stone stuck to the wound and would draw the poison out. Once the stone was filled with the poison it would drop off, and it was again boiled in sweet milk and applied to the wound. The milk would turn green. This process was repeated until the stone no longer adhered to the wound.

Mad stones may have had their origin in the Orient and there is evidence of their use in North America as early as the 1700s. They have always been greatly prized by anyone fortunate enough to come into possession of one, and would be passed down in the same



family for generations. Before Pasteur's immunization came to North Carolina in 1915, some owners charged up to \$100 for lending a mad stone, or required a \$1,000 bond to guarantee its return. It was important that a mad stone never be bought or sold and the injured party must go to the one who had the stone, never vice versa. EDITOR'S NOTE: My mother, Vivian Beckworth Dobson, born in east Georgia in 1929, was treated as a child in this manner when scratched by a kitten that was believed to be rabid. The black and white photo to the right is of my grandparents, Arthur and Kate Beckworth and my mother's oldest sister; likely made in Glascock, Co., GA around 1920.

This article was researched and sent our way by Sherrie' Raleigh. *Photo: Courtesy of the National Museum of Health and Medicine, Arme.*

For additional reading check out:

www.nchealthandhealing.com/topic/33/

<http://thelibrary.org/faq/files/momadstone.cfm>

www.rootsweb.ancestry.com/~okmurray/stories/mad_stone.htm

www.smokymountainnews.com/issues/02_06/02_01_06/mtn_voices.html

www.folkmed.ucla.edu/FMDetail.cfm?UID=22_4353

"Yesterday in the Hills," by Floyd C. Watkins, Charles Hubert Watkins, Quadrangle Books, 1963

"The Heart of the Alleghanies, or Western North Carolina," by Floyd C. Watkins, Calvin S. Brown, A. Williams & Co., 1883

"Hill and Holler Stories," by Douglas Mahnkey, S of D Press, School of the Ozarks, 1975