

COL. E. W. TAYLOR CAMP #1777 SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS

NEWSLETTER

Bedford, Texas.....August 2017



August program

Our August program will be a screening of the second half of the 1926 Buster Keaton comedy classic, The General, based upon The Great **Locomotive Chase** in Georgia during the WBTS. See more program notes later in this issue of our newsletter. Join 118!!!

CONFEDERATE LIVES STILL MATTER



Colonel E. W. Taylor SCV Camp #1777 (Bedford, Texas)

Commander: Chuck Marks (817) 703-6195
Adjutant: James Alderman (817) 605-0538
Meets: Last Thursday of the month Jan - Oct at 7:00 pm
(if planning to eat please arrive by 6:00 pm)
Location: Catfish Company Restaurant @ 900 Airport Fwy, Hurst, TX 76054 (817) 581-3912

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Visitors & Counting!

Newsletters	January	February	March	April	May	June	July	August	September	October	November	December
2017	PDF ZIP											
2016	PDF ZIP											
2015	PDF ZIP											
2014	PDF ZIP											
2013	PDF ZIP											
2012	PDF ZIP											
2011	PDF ZIP											

Who are we? That's easy to see!!!

http://www.taylorcampscv.org/

Go to our website and start looking at our newsletters, beginning with the most recent and working back. Contact us at mfpchat@yahoo.com

Our meetings are on the last Thursday of each month, except November and December when we don't meet because it would always conflict with the holidays.

Each month's program announcement is always on the first page of this newsletter.

We meet at the Catfish and Company restaurant in Hurst, Texas, along the north side of the Airport Freeway and on the access road west of Precinct Line Road.

If you'd like to <u>eat</u> with us we'd suggest you be there <u>at 6 p.m.</u> We start the <u>meeting at 7 p.m.</u> Our goal is to be <u>finished and out by 8:30 p.m.</u> It would be bad manners for a group as large as ours to stay 'til closing time. We appreciate the restaurant's hospitality to the <u>Sons of Confederate Veterans.</u>

New Taylor Camp member sworn in at our July meeting

After swearing in two new members last month, we were happy to add a third at our August meeting. John Hancock is a kinsman of one of our Charter Members, Mike Stark, who swore him in. For the third time in a row, our newest recruit is descended from a veteran who received a Confederate pension from Texas and who died in Texas in 1932. What were the chances?

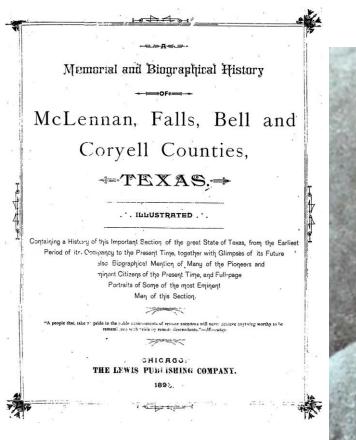


John joins the SCV on the service of his great-uncle, Benjamin Franklin Gholson, who served the South in Second Co. F, 2nd Texas Cavalry. He enlisted on October 29, 1862 at San Antonio. On May 15, 1863 he was transferred to the 4th Regiment Arizona Brigade, also known as Baird's Texas Cavalry.

Mr. Gholson was born in the Republic of Texas in 1842, and saw service in the Texas Rangers even before the South seceded. He was with Sul Ross and the rangers in 1860 when they attacked the Comanche village in present-day Hardeman County and recaptured Cynthia Ann Parker. After receiving his Confederate pension for a time, it was rescinded, but only temporarily, when authorities learned he was also drawing a pension for his ranger service.

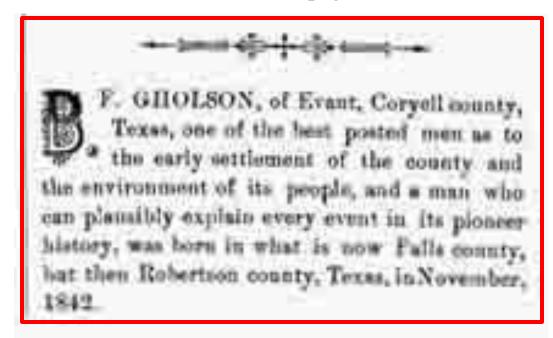
A lengthy account of Mr. Gholson's life appeared in print during his lifetime, almost certainly written from information he supplied in person. That account occupies all or parts of the next three pages of this newsletter.

Benjamin Franklin Gholson, cont.





The biographical sketch of Mr. Gholson begins at the bottom of page 365, and continues to the middle of page 367.



His father was Albert G. Gholson, born in Bedford county, Kentucky, in 1818. At the age of seven years he removed with his parents to Madison county, Tennessee, where they remained till 1832, when they came to Texas and stopped in Robertson's colony. He joined the Texas army in 1835, and participated in several engagements before the final notable one, San Jacinto. He was a Lieutenant in Captain Tom Barron's company. Having performed his part in the freeing of Texas from the grasp of the murderous coward, Santa Ana, he retired to civil pursuits in Robertson county. In 1843, on account of Indian troubles and family sickness, he moved to Harrison county. He soon after located at Blue Ridge, Limestone county, later in Falls, and finally in McLennan county, twelve miles north of Waco, in what is now Gholson's valley. Here he remained only three years, when his roving nature controlled him and he tried unorganized territory, now Mills county. In 1858 he settled in the lower part of Coryell county, where he was killed in 1860. Notwithstanding his roaming, he succeeded quite well in the grazing business, having been listed for taxes just prior to his death to the amount of \$21,000, He was a surveyor, and in his young and more vigorous days ran many a mile of line for Texas pioneers. His father was Colonel Samuel Gholson, born in Kentucky in 1776. He was a Colonel in the war of 1812, and a man who frequently filled public places. He engaged in merchandising and was connected with the Santa Fe trade. He died in Harrison county, July 4, 1852. His wife was Mary Ann Slayton, daughter of a well-to-do Kentucky Five children were born to them, subject's father being the youngest and one of the two who reared families. The Gholsons are of Scotch descent, the ancestors of the family having located in America previous to the Revolutionary war. Our subject's father first married Elydia, daughter of William Anderson, of South Carolina, she being the third born in a family of five daughters. Her father died in Gonzales county, Texas, in 1866. The first child born to

Mr. and Mrs. Gholson was Samuel, in 1840. He is now a resident of Lubbock, Texas.

B. F. Gholson was educated to running steers instead of spending his youthful days studying the three R's in a log-cabin schoolhouse. 1855 he passed through Langford's Cove, then a wilderness, inhabited only by Asa Langford and "Uncle Jimmy" Carter, two gentlemen now living and highly respected. The ever recurring prairie fire kept the underbrush all down and the lower limbs singed, making the surface of the country even prettier than it is now. In 1856 the Indians began investigating the location of the various white settlers along the streams, preparatory for an attack the next year upon the settlers, at a time to be agreed on in council of all the tribes in the far West. dians could be seen reconnoitering the country. A complete mental plan of this whole country was made and the point of attack carefully located. Nine tribes were supposed to have been represented at the council of war. All, however, except two tribes, refused to join the coalition. These two tribes, made their own plans and conducted the war from 1857 to 1873, committing murders, kidnapping children, stealing stock, etc., the first persons killed in this community being old man Renfroe and his son. By a count kept by "Uncle Jimmie" Carter, forty-eight men of his acquaintance met their death at the hands of the red men.

During all these years Frank Gholson was identified more or less with the ranging service. From '57 to '62 he was found, almost altogether, on the frontier, enduring hardships in order to protect the women and children. In 1862 he enlisted in the Second Regiment of Texas Cavalry, Colonel Pyron, of San Antonio. About the first work he was engaged in was the retaking of Galveston. He was with the forces that operated in eastern Texas and Louisiana. When Colonel Pyron was wounded the regiment disbanded. They were called together again, however, and did some good service before the surrender.

At the close of the war the subject of our

Benjamin Franklin Gholson, cont.

BELL AND CORYL

sketch returned home and took up his old occupation, becoming one of the leading and best known cow-men in the West. He is now engaged in the stock business only on a small scale, having closed out his extensive operations about 1873. He is the owner of a large farm in Lampasas county, a half interest in a stock ranch elsewhere, and also owns a half interest in the only drug store in Evant.

July 18, 1862, he married Jane Adaline, daughter of Asa Langford, Sr., and Eliza (McDonald) Langford. Theirchildren are as follows: Frances Electra, wife of Henry Arnold; Elydia Cordelia, wife of J. V. Stephens; Mantolo Isolo, wife of R. W. Warren; Ada Lela, wife of A. L. Churchill; and Sam L., Almedia Eliza Pearl, Albert Franklin, Katy Lena and Emma Lee; Emma Lee died August 6, 1872.

Mr. Gholson is a genuine typical Southerner; unquestionably honest and upright in his dealings with his fellow men; liberal to a fault in support of worthy enterprises; a man of original ideas and with the power of expressing them in an intelligent manner. He has some peculiarities. He never served on a jury; never owned a watch; never sued, and indicted but once.



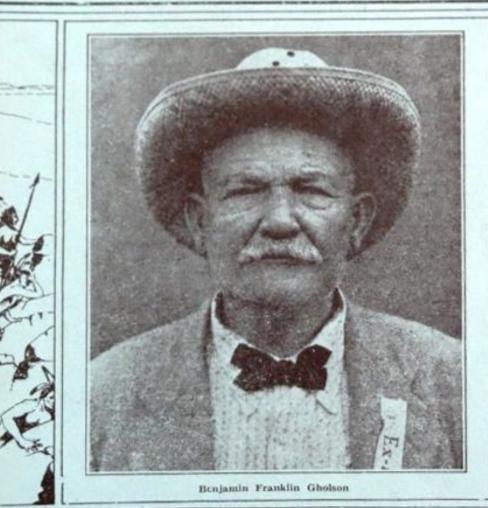








Gholson and his wife are buried in Langford Cemetery, named for his wife's family, at Evant in Coryell County, Texas.



PIONEER ACHIEVEMENT

February, 1929. Cover photo of Gholson and lead article inside about one of his many exploits.

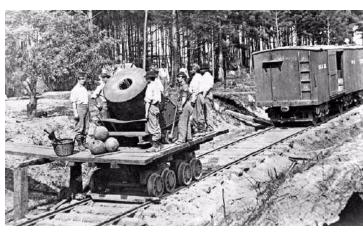
More interesting notes for the August program



Buster Keaton filmed *The General* in Cottage Grove, Oregon, primarily at this open field a few blocks east of the Bartell Hotel where he and the crew stayed. A camera on one parallel track followed the actors on the other.



It's staggering how much comedic mileage Keaton got out of this mortar, above. Other directors might have just had it visible in a scene or two, but in Keaton's hands it almost became one of the characters. It was both friend and foe, depending on how the scene progressed.



One of the real deals, above in Wartime.

The General, cont.



Other than the wrecked bridge, the scene looks much as it did on that day 91 years ago when the old engine tumbled into the river. The scrap metal stayed in the water nearly 20 years until it was fished out to help us defeat the Germans and the Japanese in World War II.

Ironically, some of the metal from the engine may later have been dropped on the city where the film opened.

The General premiered on December 31, 1926 in two small theaters in, of all places, Tokyo, Japan. It was scheduled to have its US premiere at the prestigious Capitol theater in New York City on January 22, 1927, but was delayed for several weeks due to the enormous hit Flesh and the Devil playing at the Capitol. It finally premiered on February 5, with the

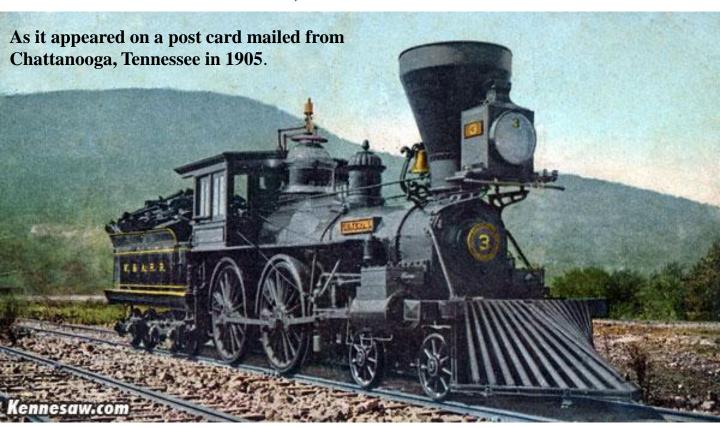
engine bell from the real *General* train put on display in the lobby to promote the film. It played at the Capitol for one week, making \$50,992, which was considered average box office for a film. With a final budget of \$750,000, it made \$474,264 in the US and was Keaton's biggest financial failure. Ultimately he lost his independence as a filmmaker because of it.

In 1963 Keaton said "I was more proud of that picture than any I ever made. Because I took an actual happening out of the...history books, and I told the story in detail too." With changing tastes and a reevaluation of his works, audiences and critics would later agree with him, and it is now considered a major classic of the silent era. David Robinson wrote that "every shot has the authenticity and the unassumingly correct composition of a Matthew Brady Civil War photograph." Raymond Durgnat wrote that "Perhaps *The General* is the most beautiful [film], with its spare, grey photography, its eye for the racy, lunging lines of the great locomotives, with their prow-like cowcatchers, with its beautifully sustained movement."

In 1989, *The General* was selected for preservation in the United States National Film Registry of the Library of Congress as being "culturally, historically, or aesthetically significant". It made it into the registry in the first year it was enacted, along with such films as *The Best Years of Our Lives*, Casablanca, Citizen Kane, Gone With the Wind, Singin' in the Rain, Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs, Star Wars Episode IV: A New Hope, Sunset Boulevard, and The Wizard of Oz.

Our Ancestors' Life and Times

The General is alive and well, and is out and about from time to time.





At left, the Western & Atlantic 4-4-0 No. 3, the renowned "General" of Civil War fame, poses on the Louisville & Nashville Railroad's Beargrass Creek trestle in Louisville, Kentucky, in March, 1962.



Three times in a row now we've gotten early morning rain and cool temperatures on days we had summer outdoor things to do. First, for our June stone setting, then for Seaman Coke's funeral, and on July 1 for our stone set in Oakwood. The weather map above shows the situation when it was time to leave home that morning. The temperature was 71 degrees. A very atypical summer.

Had we ridden in the July 4 parade in Arlington as we usually do, our streak would have continued. Overnight rains kept the temperature at 73 degrees at 8:20 that morning. We hope the pattern holds.

Local vet waits 122 years for his marker

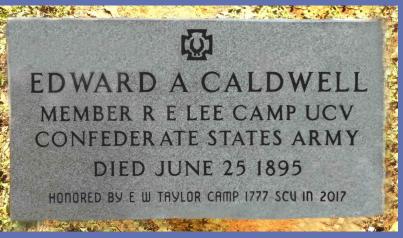
July 1 dawned dark and wet, but we went ahead and installed Mr. Caldwell's marker as planned. Predictably, no one melted. The installers were, standing 1-r, Ervin Hauk, Kent Mathews, Mickey Mumford, Rich McCook, and Clay Fitzhugh. Mike Patterson sat down so he could reach the ground. Marilyn Patterson, who hauled everything to Oakwood and back home again, pointed out how nice it was that it wasn't hailing, too.

Marilyn, the only one there who *would* have melted, stayed in the pickup and also took the pictures.

Oakwood still holds the graves of several dozen Confederates in unmarked, unlocated graves, often with no hint of exactly *where* in the cemetery they were laid to rest. Many of the ones left are men who have fairly common names and thus are hard to pinpoint in Confederate records, or who didn't leave enough records of themselves to make us able to tie them to a specific regiment.

Mr. Caldwell was found in the records of the R. E. Lee camp when he died, and has a newspaper obituary. We decided the chance of tying him to a specific unit wasn't promising, and finally decided to remember him this way.





See last month's newsletter for some biographical notes on Mr. Caldwell.

Veteran of 14th Texas Infantry will get first marker on August 12 at Johnson Station in Arlington



John Perry S. Brown lived in Bransford (present-day Colleyville) when he applied for a Confederate pension in 1900. He said he was born June 24, 1826 in Alabama and came to Tarrant County about 1873. Descendants report that he was the son of Thomas P. Brown and his wife, Martha Briscoe, born in Alabama.

By 1850 J. P. S. Brown and his wife, Elizabeth (Malone) were married, had started a family, and were living in Winston County, Mississippi. By 1860 the extended Brown family had moved to Edom Beat in Van Zandt County, Texas. Thomas P. Brown had died, and his widow, Martha, was the head of a large family of children and grandchildren occupying several adjacent households there. Census data indicate they must have made the move about 1850 or 1851.

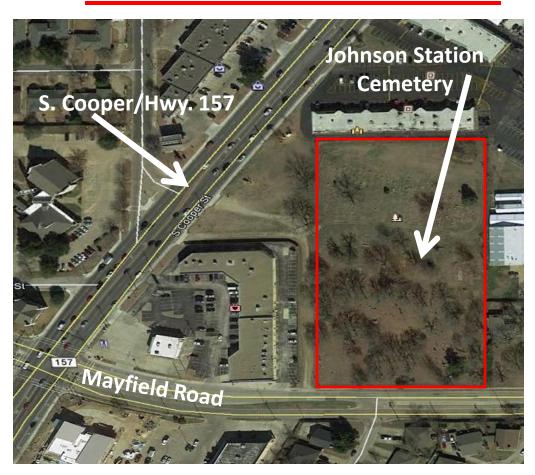
John P. S. Brown told Texas pension authorities he served in the Confederate Army from the spring of 1862 until the surrender in 1865 as a private in Co. E, 14th Texas Infantry. His official records show he enlisted on March 22, 1862 in Tyler, Smith County, Texas, for a term of twelve

John Perry S. Brown, cont.

months. He had traveled eleven miles to the rendezvous for the muster. On July 25, 1862 he was furloughed sick to his home in Smith County, where he remained until sometime near the first of May, 1863. He last appears in the company's surviving records for July and August, 1863.

Brown and his wife were living in Arlington when she died in 1905. She was buried in Johnson Station Cemetery there, and has an upright marble monument (preceding page). In 1910 Mr. Brown was still alive and living with a married daughter in Fort Worth. Family sources say he was still alive in 1914. He has no death certificate and no newspaper obituary.

We engraved his stone and left room for his death date to be added if it's found at a later date. Join us in Arlington on Saturday morning, August 12, at 9 a.m. to install his marker.



The Brown graves are in the older wooded area in the south half of the cemetery. There is a dirt road which runs outside the fence along the cemetery's western border. We'll park there and take an old locked gate off its hinges for easier access.

Be prepared to be approached by a lot of guys wanting temporary work if you come in from the Cooper Street side. Decline as politely as you can.

Two new members of the Taylor Camp!



We welcome two more new members to our camp. Joe Wade and his grandson, Jake Behringer, have come to us from another camp nearby. Both are SCV members on the service of their ancestor, Jacob Harbor, of Co. K, 42nd Alabama Infantry.

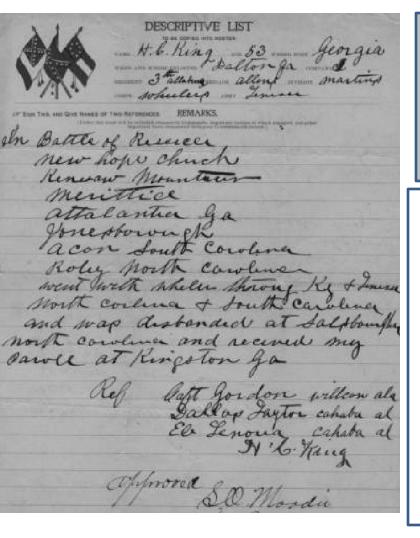
We look forward to many years of work and camaraderie with Joe and Jake. Jake has also singlehandedly dropped the average age of our camp members!



On page ten of our July issue we obviously goofed on the date on which we showed the first half of *The General*. Sorry about that...the first half was at our meeting on July 27, and the second half will be shown on August 31.

Confederate gravesites getting tougher to document and identify

Consider, if you will, one H. C. King, who was once a prominent veteran of the Confederate Army, well-known and loved in Fort Worth. Not only that, he was one of the Charter Members of the R. E. Lee Camp of United Confederate Veterans here.



We thought it might be instructive to let you see how much research sometimes goes on before we make a memorial for a Confederate veteran.

Like most members of the UCV here, Mr. King completed a "Descriptive List" detailing his service in the Confederate Army. He was only 53 when he signed the form at left, which leads us to believe he was one of the younger Confederate soldiers.

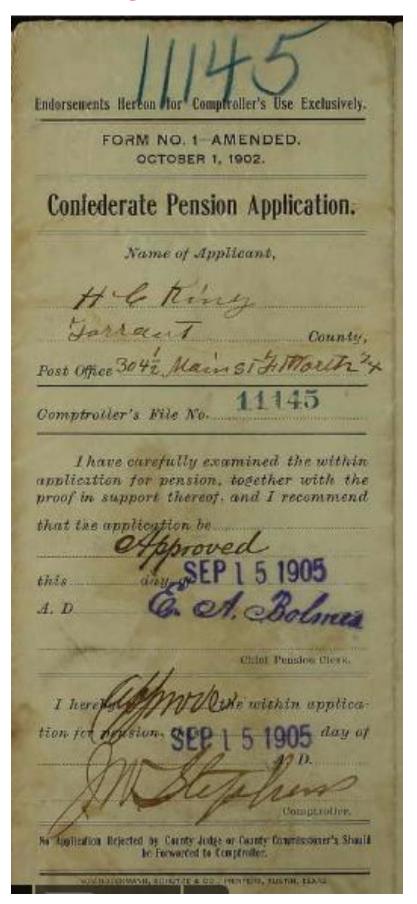
It would have been nice if someone had thought to write a date on the form.

No one named King appears on the rolls of the 3rd Alabama Infantry in Washington, D. C.

Cross-checking other possibilities, neither is there anyone in the records who could be this H. C. King in the Third Alabama Reserves, the Third Alabama Cavalry, or the Third Volunteer Militia of the Third Alabama Infantry. Since he served under Wheeler, cavalry warranted a look as well.

The Confederate government itself raised several regiments which contained lots of Alabama men, so we also checked the rosters of the Third Confederate Cavalry, the Third Confederate Engineers, and the Third Confederate Infantry. No one looked promising in any of those regiments.

H. C. King, cont.



In 1905, Mr. King applied for a Confederate pension. Once again, he certified that he had served in Co. I, 3rd Alabama, but this time he added the detail that he was in the cavalry.

Mr. King gave several references who made affidavits for him. All the men swore they remembered seeing him in the service, but none of them could recall the company or regiment in which he served.

In response to a letter from the Texas Pension Board to Washington, D. C. the feds said they had no record of Mr. King's service, but they added the fact that they had no muster rolls of Co. I, 3rd Alabama Cavalry on file.

Texas pension officials took the affiants' word for it, and approved Mr. King's application.

H. C. King records quest, cont.

H. C. King

The funeral of H. C. King, who died Tuesday was held Thursday morning from the chapel of Gause's Undertaking company attended by members of R. E. Lee camp, United Confederate Veterans.

Pall bearers appointed by R. E. Lee camp were as follows: M. J. Pankey, P. B. Atwood, W. E. Jones, W. C. Turner, B. R. Elliott, J. S. McDonough, J. A. McGregor, W. G. Reese, Sam H. Chapman and R. C. Curtis. The active pallbearers appointed by the Sons of Confederate Veterans were: R. E. Bratton, W. J. Gilvin, Clint Barr. Charles Evans, H. C. Cantrell, E. W. Provine and John A. Kee.

Mr. King's obituary (at left) was printed in the Fort Worth Star-Telegram on Thursday, January 2, 1908. He had died Tuesday, December 31, 1907. Gause's Undertaking Company of Fort Worth was in charge of the services, but funeral home records from that era are mostly concerned with the services they furnished and how much they cost. They almost never say where they buried the bodies. We know the names of all the honorary pallbearers who were members of the UCV Camp, and all the active pallbearers who were members of the SCV here.

Faced with writing a memorial for Comrade King, RE Lee Camp member W. H. McConnell went somewhere and found a different record of King's service (below), placing him in Co. I

of the 3rd Georgia, presumably cavalry again since he was in Wheeler's Corps, but McConnell doesn't say. The hair's still in the butter, though, because there are no records in the files in Washington DC for King being in the 3rd Georgia anything...infantry, cavalry, militia, artillery, etc. If they're not there now they weren't there then, either.

These notes refer to three men as sources...Capt. Gordon of Milican, Alabama; and Dallas Gayton and Eli Leonara of Cahoba, Alabama. No records for soldiers named Dallas Gayton or Eli Leonara have survived from Alabama. There is no town of Milican or Millican, Alabama. No one named Dallas Gayton or Eli Leonara appears in the census records for Alabama in 1900 or 1910.

We looked at the service records for all 92 men named Gordon from the State of Alabama. There we found a record of one Capt. H. R. Gordon, who was indeed Captain of Co. I, 3rd Alabama Cavalry. *This would suggest that Mr. King knew what he was talking about.*

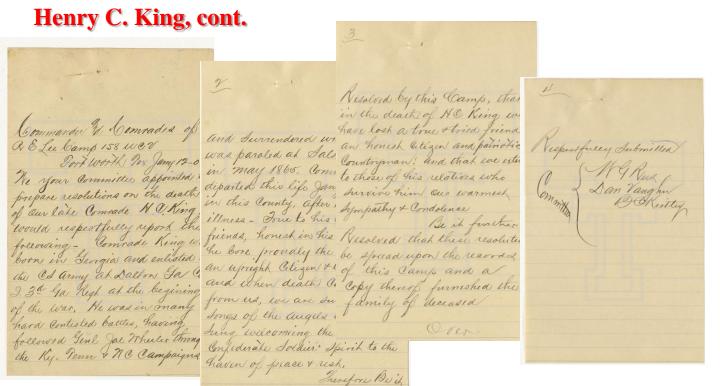
Captain H. R. Gordon died in 1881 in Wilcox County, Alabama. Knowing that, we went back and looked at King's original Descriptive List. The word Mr. McConnell misread in 1908 as "Milican" is actually "willcon," which King probably meant to be "Willcox." It seems most likely McConnell simply got out the old Descriptive List and mistakenly put him a Georgia regiment.

We went back and took another look at the Descriptive List. Mr. McConnell's name "Gayton" may really be "Jayton." "Eli Leonara"

Record of H.C. Thing Co. I 300 Ga. Adams Right - Alleus Brig - Martins Div Wheles Corpse - Army Journ -In Battle of Resacca. new Hope Church, Herusaw mountain marieta. Attauta- Joursbors-Acom South Carveina -Ralingh n.C. Went with whole Through Ky + Zenn - north + South Carolina and was disbunded at Salstone n. C - and neces parole ut Kingston Ga - Refers to Captordon Man. Dallas Gay Ton Cahaba Ala. Eli Leonara " " The above approved by 5.0. nevo dy for Com. Jaken from The records mm. mc connell

looks more like "Eb Lenoria." We never found a "Dallas anyone" or an "anyone Jayton" who looked promising.

What we did find was an Edgar Lenoir who was a soldier for a time in...wait for it... Co. I, 3rd Alabama Cavalry. *It's looking better and better for Mr. King's memory*.



...And so the final copy of the Memorial to H. C. King was prepared and signed by three members of the R. E. Lee Camp of United Confederate Veterans in Fort Worth: W. G. Someone (our best guess is W. G. Reese after searching through the membership lists), Dan Vaughn, and B. C. Kirtley. They didn't have the instantaneous access to online records we have, so they can be forgiven the mistakes of placing him in the wrong state's service and missing his death date a few days.

It would have been nice if someone had thought to make a note of where they buried him.

His obituary failed to mention it. No one filed a death certificate for him, and even if they had, the forms in 1908 had no blank to show the burial place. We haven't been able to find Gause's records from that time, and even if we did the chances of them showing the burial place are very small.

King's burial does not appear in the written records kept by Oakwood, Greenwood, Pioneer's Rest, or Mt. Olivet. He must certainly have been buried in one of them. We checked all four of them very carefully.

King appears in the 1900 census of Tarrant County living alone. That fact and the absence of survivors listed in his newspaper obituary would argue against him having any family here. The 1890 census for the entire nation was destroyed years ago. There are several likely candidates in the 1880 census, but we don't know where he was living at that time. He told pension officials in 1905 he had moved to Fort Worth about 1882.

Henry C. King, cont.



After so many hours of trying to find where records might be hiding, we nearly forgot that we started the search because we wanted to get Mr. King the headstone he's been waiting for since 1908. Along the way we learned a lot of other things.

We already knew there was another Henry C. King who lived for a while in northeast Tarrant County. He left here and moved to Archer County where he died in 1900. He has a stone, and someone up there even knows he was a Confederate (at right). He's on our memorial at Bedford, too.

During our search we learned of another Confederate Henry King (1840-1886) who died and





is buried in Weatherford, Texas (left). He served in Companies E and G, 2nd Florida Cavalry. His old marble stone is broken and down, and it's broken across his death date. His name is in shallow raised letters, too, and they won't last long now that they sit in water after every rainstorm until it evaporates. His widow applied for a pension and got it while she lived in Arlington, Texas in 1935, after living nearly a half-century as a widow.

He's another good candidate for our grant request from the Order of the Southern Cross this fall.

Henry C. King, cont.

We can be pretty sure of five things:

- 1. Mr. King was a soldier.
- 2. Mr. King died in Ft. Worth.
- 3. Mr. King is buried somewhere in Fort Worth.
- 4. If there were a record of his burial place, we'd have found it.
- 5. Mr. King has no stone.



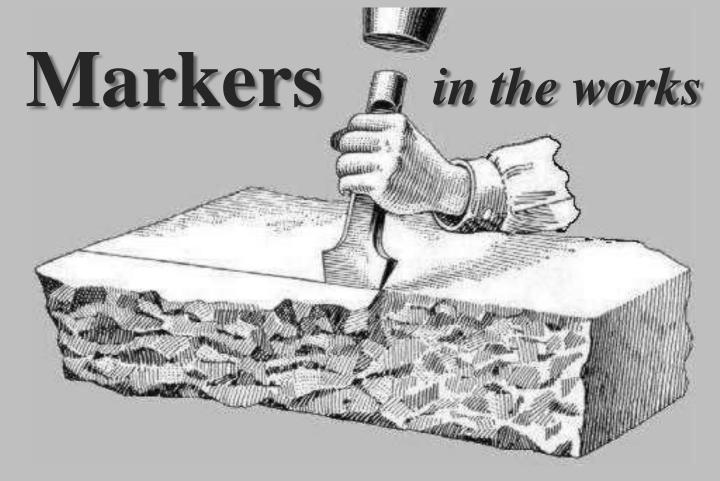
All things considered, and using intuition gained from decades of searching for things like this, our best guess is that they buried Mr. King in Soldier's Row in Oakwood and no one wrote it down.

Mr. King was living as a single man when they took the census here in 1900. His obituary mentions no survivors. Obituaries from the Fort Worth Star-Telegram in that era nearly always mentioned survivors if there were any.

The R. E Lee Camp of United Confederate Veterans in Fort Worth took charge of his final arrangements. By that time they had already gotten a number of empty burial plots in Oakwood Cemetery which had been designated for burial of Confederate Veterans.

If Mr. King had no family here, and if the R E Lee Camp already had burial spaces available, it seems logical that he would have been buried there.

We have permission, and Oakwood's Soldiers' Row it is. Make plans to join us to install his stone some time in September.



Henry C. King, the subject of the long article in this issue, will be our project for September. We're confident his service was in Co. I, 3rd Alabama Cavalry. After looking over all our documentation Sarah Biles, the administrator of Oakwood Cemetery, has agreed that Soldiers' Row there is most likely his final resting place.

Dr. William Emory Jones, Co. G, 8th Louisiana Infantry, is in an unmarked grave in Greenwood Cemetery in Waco, Texas. He was Mickey Mumford's entrée into the SCV, and Mickey has paid to have a stone made for him. Mickey and your editor will probably install it at some point in October and will meet with the cemetery association there that day to answer some questions they've asked about stones and maintenance.

We have lots of other veterans waiting in the wings. We're going to wait until we've heard from our grant request from the Society of the Order of the Southern Cross to decide who's next on the list.



August at the Texas Civil War Museum in Fort Worth

Texas Civil War Museum Summer 17 Speaker Series Saturdays, 1:00 pm in the Museum Theater

Free with paid museum entrance of \$6.00
Attending more than one session? Get a \$6.00 Summer '17 Pass for all Speaker
Series

August 5 Don Barnhart, Jr. "Battle of Cabin Creek" The Cabin Creek Battlefield is the site of two important engagements between Union and Confederate forces in Indian Territory in 1863 and 1864. It is located along the Texas Road, a historic military supply trail from Kansas to Texas. Soldiers involved were a very diverse set: Confederate Generals Stand Watie, a Native American, and North Texas' own, Brigadier General Richard Gano, going up against the U.S. Third Indian Home Guard and the 1st Kansas Colored Volunteer Infantry and units from Colorado, Kansas, and Wisconsin. This was the last major engagement in Indian Territory during the Civil War.

August 12 Cynthia L. Harriman "Battlefield Medicine" At the beginning of the War Between the States medical care was crude and undeveloped. As during any war, huge advancements were made with the introductions of battlefield evacuations, hospitals aboard ships, the pharmaceutical industry, medical record keeping, women nurses, as well as many other surprising outcomes. Program shows how medical instruments were used for the care of the soldier along with results of how medicine was taught and practiced, tracing how important lessons are gained through the study of history.

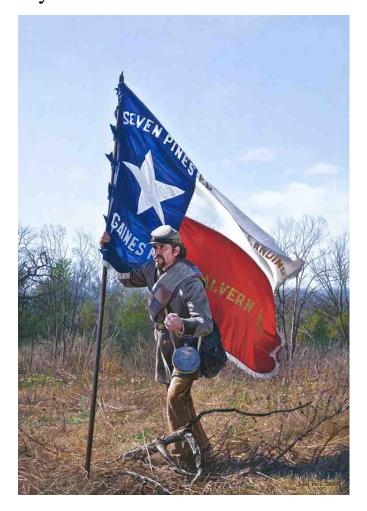
August at the Texas Civil War Museum, cont.

August 19—Company E, 15th Texas Cavalry Living History on the front lawn. "Are you hot in those wool uniforms?" Life of the soldier will be presented from 10:00 to 4:00. Throughout the day, soldiers will drill, present firing demonstrations and be available to answer questions about life in the ARMY during the Civil War. (The answer is yes—in the summer it is hot in the uniforms.) Civil War Artist John Paul Strain will be a featured guest at the museum that day.



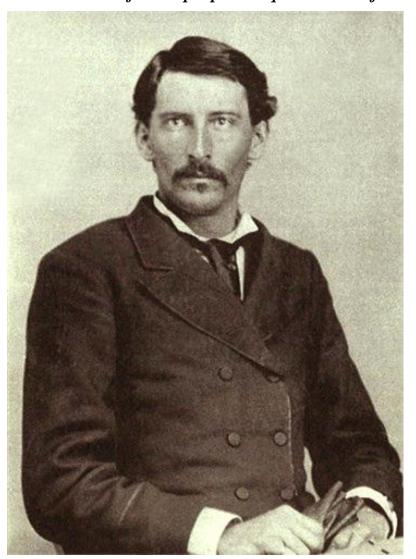
Famed WBTS artist John Paul Strain (photo above) will be a featured guest at the Museum on Aug. 19.

One of Mr. Strain's recently-done paintings, *The Texas Battle Flag:* September 1862, will grace our new Texas SCV license plate when it's finally released.



Col. James Benjamin Griffin

A routine search of records looking for marker candidates yields a startling discovery in Oakwood Cemetery in Fort Worth. Of course it was only news to your editor. Lots of other people are quite aware of Col. Griffin, and now so are you.



James B. Griffin was born in 1825 into a well-to-do family in Edgefield County, South Carolina. When his father died there in 1855, his estate included 29 slaves. James' paternal grandfather was a Revolutionary soldier who died in service near the end of the War. James B. Griffin died in Ft. Worth in 1881.

James was married twice. His first wife died in childbirth in 1850 having their second child.

He was next married in 1853 to Eliza Harwood "Leila" Burt, who was born in 1829. After her husband's death when she was only fifty-two years old, she lived in semi-seclusion.

The census taker in 1900 found her living at 904 Penn Street in Fort Worth, the head of a family of ten which included some of her children, grandchildren, and cousins. She told the census taker she had given birth to eight children, seven of whom were still alive.

In 1917 she finally applied to the State of Texas for a Confederate widow's pension. She said the family had arrived in Texas in January 1865, and had lived in Tarrant County since 1877.

She claimed not to know many details of her husband's service, but sent along with her application two letters and one telegram he had sent her during the War. Apparently she had many others she didn't mention at the time.

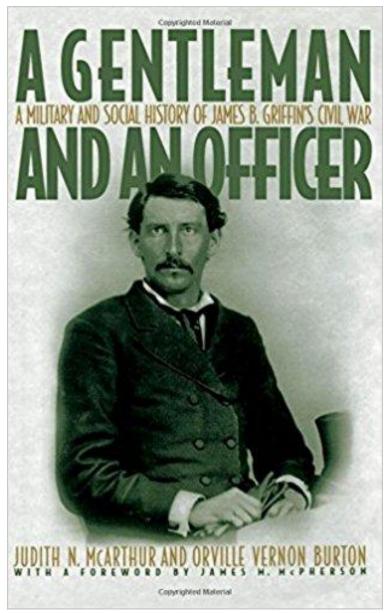
Getting to know our local Confederates

Col. James B. Griffin, cont.



Mrs. Griffin had some difficulty in getting her pension approved, and even some trouble in getting her precious letters and telegram returned to her. Her pension file is an interesting one. She outlived most of her children and finally died in 1922 in Arlington, Texas. While her husband was buried in Oakwood in Fort Worth, Mrs. Griffin had converted to Catholicism and was buried in Cavalry Cemetery in Mansfield.

Many ex-Confederates sprouted titles they'd never held in the Army, bnt Col. Griffin wasn't one of them. A Colonel he was, during and after the War. His descendants were well-aware of his service, and of the many letters he'd mailed home while he was away.



About ten years ago Col. Griffin's letters were expertly edited and arranged into a book, done by no less a publisher than the Oxford University Press. The book contains over nearly 400 pages, as well as numerous illustrations.

A review which appeared in the South Carolina Historical Magazine said: "A Gentleman and an Officer masterfully integrates James B. Griffin's experience as well as that of his family and slaves into the larger story of the Civil War's military, social, and cultural impact on the South. It represents historical editing at its best, and is well worth the time of professional and amateur historians of the Civil War and the South"

Col. James B. Griffin, cont.

"It is needless to speak of General Griffin on this side of the state, where he is so well known as a gentleman and an officer. Suffice it to say that he is the very man for the place in every possible view of the arrangement."

Edgefield Advertiser 19 May 1861

The book contains a two-page foreword by James M. McPherson, considered by some to be the premier WBTS historian of our time.

The book jacket includes the following statement: "In 1861, James B. Griffin left Edgefield, South Carolina and rode off to Virginia to take up duty with the Confederate Army in a style that befitted a Southern gentleman: on a fine-blooded horse, with two slaves to wait on him, two trunks, and his favorite hunting dog. He was thirty-five years old, a wealthy planter, and the owner of sixtyone slaves when he joined Wade Hampton's elite Legion as a major of cavalry. He left behind seven children, the eldest only twelve, and a wife who was eight and a half months pregnant. As a field officer in a prestigious unit, opportunities for fame and glory seemed limitless. In A Gentleman and an Officer, Judith N. McArthur and Orville Vernon Burton have collected eighty of Griffin's letters written to his wife Leila at the Virginia front, and during later the South Carolina coast. postings on Extraordinary in their breadth and volume, the letters encompass Griffin's entire Civil War service. Unlike the reminiscences and

biographies of high-ranking, well-known Confederate officers or studies and edited collections of letters of members of the rank and file, this collection sheds light on the life of a middle officer - a life turned upside down by extreme military hardship and complicated further by the continuing need for reassurance about personal valor and status common to men of the southern gentry. With a fascinating combination of military and social history, A Gentleman and an Officer moves from the beginning of the Civil War at Fort Sumter through the end of the war and Reconstruction, vividly illustrating how the issues of the Civil War were at once devastatingly national and revealingly local."

A quick check of Amazon.com on July 6 showed lots of copies of this book for sale. Only one new copy was available for about \$30, but many used paperback copies can he had for less than \$7, including postage and handling. Your editor ordered one on July 5, and it arrived at his home on July 7.



Getting to know our local Confederates

The Emancipation Proclamation

Take a look at this classic You Tube scene from long-ago TV when Barney is called upon to explain the Emancipation Proclamation to Andy, Aunt Bee, and Opie.



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yupu8DE6vzw

Even back in the early 1960's when the average American was lots smarter than he is now, not many people knew much about the Emancipation Proclamation. It would have been interesting if Jay Lenno has asked people on the street about it. Even those who've heard about it would probably tell you it freed the slaves,

which it absolutely did not. Not only was it not involved in the starting of the War, it didn't even exist until long after the War had begun. As late as August 1862 Lincoln wrote a famous letter to Horace Greeley in which he said, in part, "...My paramount object in this struggle is to save the



We all need to get smart about the true causes of the WBTS, and be able to refute arguments that it was started to end slavery.

Emancipation Proclamation, cont.

Union, and is not either to save or to destroy slavery. If I could save the Union without freeing any slave I would do it, and if I could save it by freeing all the slaves I would do it; and if I could save it by freeing some and leaving others alone I would also do that..."

The background, timing, characters involved, people who experienced the proclamation and who implemented it, and all other details pertaining to its planning, issuance, and effects will be debated for as long as we have a country.

This humble newsletter is not the place for that debate, but as a start we ask our readers to take the time this month to simply read the document. We'll have some commentary and suggestions for further reading in later issues.

For now, and probably for the first time in most of our lives, let's read the actual document which was issued.

"By the President of the United States of America: A Proclamation.

Whereas, on the twenty-second day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, a proclamation was issued by the President of the United States, containing, among other things, the following, to wit:

"That on the first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, all

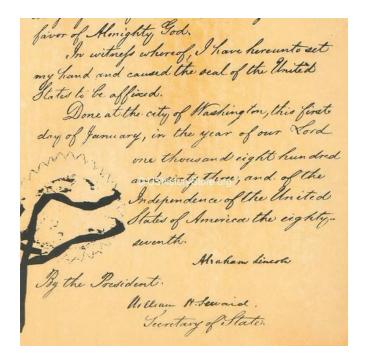


persons held as slaves within any State or designated part of a State, the people whereof shall then be in rebellion against States. shall United be the then. thenceforward, and forever free; and the Executive Government of the United States, including the military and naval authority thereof, will recognize and maintain the freedom of such persons, and will do no act or acts to repress such persons, or any of them, in any efforts they may make for their actual freedom.

"That the Executive will, on the first day of January aforesaid, by proclamation, designate the States and parts of States, if any, which the people thereof, in respectively, shall then be in rebellion against the United States; and the fact that any State, or the people thereof, shall on that day be, in good faith, represented in the Congress of the United States by members chosen thereto at elections wherein a majority of the qualified voters of such State shall have participated, shall, in the absence of strong countervailing testimony, be deemed conclusive evidence that such State, and the people thereof, are not then in rebellion against the United States."

Now, therefore I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, by virtue of the power in me vested as Commander-in-Chief, of the Army and Navy of the United States in time of actual armed rebellion against the authority and government of the United States, and as a fit and necessary

Emancipation Proclamation, cont.



war measure for suppressing said rebellion, do, on this first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, and in accordance with my purpose so to do publicly proclaimed for the full period of one hundred days, from the day first above mentioned, order and designate as the States and parts of States wherein the people thereof respectively, are this day in rebellion against the United States, the following, to wit: Arkansas, Texas, Louisiana, (except the Parishes of St. Bernard, Plaquemines, Jefferson, St. John, St. Charles, St. James Ascension, Assumption, Terrebonne, Lafourche, St. Mary, St. Martin, and Orleans, including the City of New Orleans) Mississippi, Alabama, Florida, Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina, and Virginia, (except the forty-eight counties designated as West Virginia, and also the counties of Berkley, Accomac, Northampton, Elizabeth City, York, Princess Ann, and Norfolk, including the cities of Norfolk and Portsmouth), and which excepted parts, are for the present, left precisely as if this proclamation were not issued.

And by virtue of the power, and for the purpose aforesaid, I do order and declare that all persons held as slaves within said designated States, and parts of States, are, and henceforward shall be free; and that the Executive government of the United States, including the military and naval authorities thereof, will recognize and maintain the freedom of said persons.

And I hereby enjoin upon the people so declared to be free to abstain from all violence, unless in necessary self-defence; and I recommend to them that, in all cases when allowed, they labor faithfully for reasonable wages.

And I further declare and make known, that such persons of suitable condition, will be received into the armed service of the United States to garrison forts, positions, stations, and other places, and to man vessels of all sorts in said service.

And upon this act, sincerely believed to be an act of justice, warranted by the Constitution, upon military necessity, I invoke the considerate judgment of mankind, and the gracious favor of Almighty God.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington, this first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty three, and of the Independence of the United States of America the eighty-seventh.

By the President:

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

WILLIAM H. SEWARD, Secretary of State"

Are you one of the millions who love the "WBTS" song "Ashokan Farewell?"

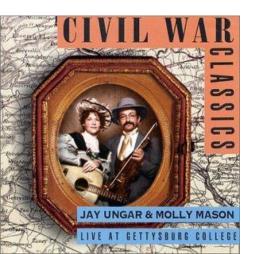


Much of what Americans today know, or think they know, about the WBTS they learned watching this Ken Burns documentary miniseries produced in 1990. One of the most memorable parts was a beautiful lament played several times entitled "Ashokan Farewell." Now over a quarter-century old, it still shows up often in TV playlists.

Surprisingly, it's not an old song. It was composed in 1982 by an American folk musician named Jay Ungar and was often used as a goodnight or farewell waltz at the annual Ashokan Fiddle & Dance Camps run by Ungar and his wife Molly Mason and in their concerts.

In 1984, filmmaker Ken Burns heard "Ashokan Farewell" and was moved by it. He used it in two of his documentary films: *Huey Long* (1985), and *The Civil War* (1990). *The Civil War* drew the greatest attention to the piece. It is played 25 times throughout the eleven-hour series, including during the emotional reading of Sullivan Ballou's letter to his wife in the first episode.

Go to the link below for a very nice performance: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2kZASM8OX7s



One of Mr. Ungar's and Ms. Mason's best performances was done live Gettysburg at College in 1994. "Ashokan Farewell" was, of course, one of the featured songs; the album is available at Amazon.com.

Another song also got this editor's attention. It

was a version of an old WBTS song called "The Faded Coat of Blue," originally composed in 1862 by J. N. McNaughton, and widely performed since then.

Molly Mason's version we especially like. After hearing JaAnn Alderman's reading of the poem "The Jacket of Gray" at our last meeting, we went back and wrote a new set of words for Ms. Mason's version of the song. They are shown on the next page.

You may listen to the song as it was sung at Gettysburg College in 1994 by going to:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v= DtISN9AYsmk



This album is a pure delight. We wish it were a video. At one point Mr. Ungar is talking about the lack of respect banjos often get from serious musicians:

"What's the difference between a banjo and an onion? Nobody cries when you cut up a banjo."

The Faded Coat of Gray

To be sung to the tune of McNaughton's song on the preceding page.

Play the song as you read the words.

My brave boy sleeps in his faded coat of gray.

In a silent grave unknown lies my son who's gone away.

He sank faint and hungry among the vanquished brave,

And they laid him sad and lonely within his nameless grave.

He cried, "Give me water and just a little crumb And my mother, she will bless you, in all the years to come. Oh! tell my sweet sister, at home so far away That I'll meet her up in Heav'n, in my faded coat of gray."

Now long years vanished, and though he comes no more, Yet my heart will startling beat with each footfall at my door. I gaze o'er the hill where we watched him walk away, But no gallant lad I see, in his faded coat of gray.

Chorus:

No more the bugle calls the weary one.

Rest, noble spirit, in thy grave unknown.

I'll find you and know you in Heav'n on that blest day

When a robe of white is given for the faded coat of gray.



http://vaflaggers.blogspot.com/

Remember to check the URL above often to see what is happening in Virginia. The Virginia flaggers need and deserve our help with regular monthly contributions. Paypal makes it quick and easy. Photos and text used with permission from the VAF.



Another Roadside Confederate Battle Flag to Be Raised in North Carolina on Independence Day

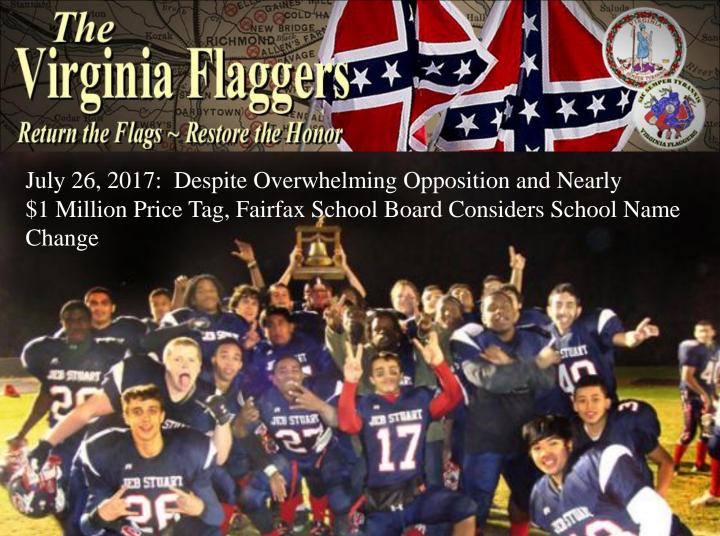


July 18, 2017

Charlottesville Vice-Mayor Cheers Violent Clashes With Police-Pledges to Help Antifa Terrorists



Roadside Memorial Confederate Battle Flags Spur Discussion, Education



July 28 update: After a heated meeting on July 27 which lasted until nearly midnight, there was a motion to delay the decision, which failed 6 to 5. Finally "in a spirit of compromise," and to "limit" the enormous expense involved (in changing every sign, piece of stationary, piece of printed athletic equipment, computer template, ad nauseum), there was a vote on a motion to temporarily change the name to Stuart High, which passed with 7 yeas, two nays, and two abstentions.

Ultimately, in passing the motion, the board sent the matter to the office of Superintendent Scott Brabrand, who must organize meetings with the community to settle on possible names for the school. The board will then reconvene before 2019 to vote on the new name. To this editor at least, it looks like that expense has been "limited" by doubling it….now and again by 2019 when the new name "permanent" will be determined.

Some background information on the move to rename JEB Stuart High School in Fairfax County, Virginia

The material below on this page is strictly informational, and did not originate with the Virginia Flaggers, nor does it represent their editorial viewpoint in any way.

The effort to rename the high school began two years ago as part of a student-led campaign and received a boost from an online petition that received 35,000 signatures. The petition, started by Oscar winners Bruce Cohen and Julianne Moore (both at right) — who met at J.E.B. Stuart in the 1970s — brought Hollywood flair to the simmering debate about the legacy of the high school's namesake.

The unexplainable (and alarming) influence Hollywood personalities and their "flair" continue to have on the sensibilities of "normal" Americans continues. Can you come up with a single actor or actress you'd like your son or daughter to emulate? Me neither.

Their success and continued high-profiles are dependent upon everyday Americans spending their hard-earned dollars on movies and other media events, DVD's, etc.

If a movie is worth your dollars, it's worth a little of your time learning who is going to profit from your purchase. Maybe I'm not typical of moviegoers these days. The last time your editor bought a theater ticket was when *Gods and Generals* came out in 2003. I think there's a real possibility he may never buy another one.



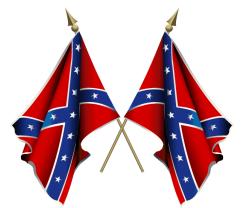




By now you should have gotten your new dues notices. Please renew your membership. We need you as an active, committed member of the E. W. Taylor Camp.

The \$35 dues amount quoted on the National SCV website covers national dues only. State and local camp dues are in addition. Dues needed to be in our adjutant's hands by July 31. The National SCV has set a late fee of \$5.

"To tar the sacrifices of the Confederate soldier as simple acts of racism, and reduce the battle flag under which he fought to nothing more than the symbol of a racist heritage, is one of the great blasphemies of our modern age."



U. S. Senator James Webb (Democrat-Virginia) 2007-2013



We appreciate



the helping hands of...

...Marilyn Patterson, Ervin Hauk, Mickey Mumford, Kent Mathews, Rich McCook, Clay Fitzhugh, and Mike Patterson who helped get Mr. Caldwell's rock installed on July 1.

...Kristen Giesecke of Worthington Monuments who does layout work and drawings for us, and makes the rubber masks we place on veterans' stones before we engrave them.

...Dan Shaw of Worthington Monuments who gets stones into Worthington's shop the evening before we come to do the engraving, saving us lots of time and sweat.

.....Matt and Ryan Worthington who continue to help us with our marker program, including letting us use their facilities to produce and load Confederate veterans' markers.







Texas Division 3rd Brigade Confederate History Seminar: 'PRELUDE TO THE WAR'

When: Saturday August 5th from 8:30am to 4:00pm

Where: Diamond Oaks Country Club, 5821 Diamond Oaks Dr., North Ft. Worth, Texas 76117

<u>Admission</u>: \$30.00, which includes a buffet lunch, training packet, and requested reading material, certificate for attendees, and posters of R. E. Lee General Order #9.

Registration: To pre-register for the event, (make checks payable to Camp 2235); mail checks before August 1st to: Kyle Sims, 1919 Ridgebrook Dr., Arlington, Tx 76015. Payments may be taken over the phone (Mon-Fri 9-5) by calling 817-467-9510

Opening Prayer

- 8:45 9:00 Greetings and Introductions by Kyle Sims
- 9:00 9:45 'History of Slavery Worldwide' by Kirt Barnett
- 9:55 10:55 'Sectional Differences Between the North and the South' by Richard Montgomery
- 10:40 10:55 Break
- 10:55 11:40 'Causes For The War: Missouri Compromise & Texas Annexation' by the Kennedy Brothers
- 11:40 1:00 Lunch
- 1:00 1:45 'Jefferson Davis' by Cynthia Harriman
- 1:50 2:35 'Fort Sumter' by Jack Dyess
- 3:30 Questions and Answers
- 4:00 Closeout by 3rd Brigade Commander Calvin Allen

Closing Prayer

Deo Vindice, Compatriot Craig Stone Col. William H. Griffin Camp #2235 cstone78@hotmail.com

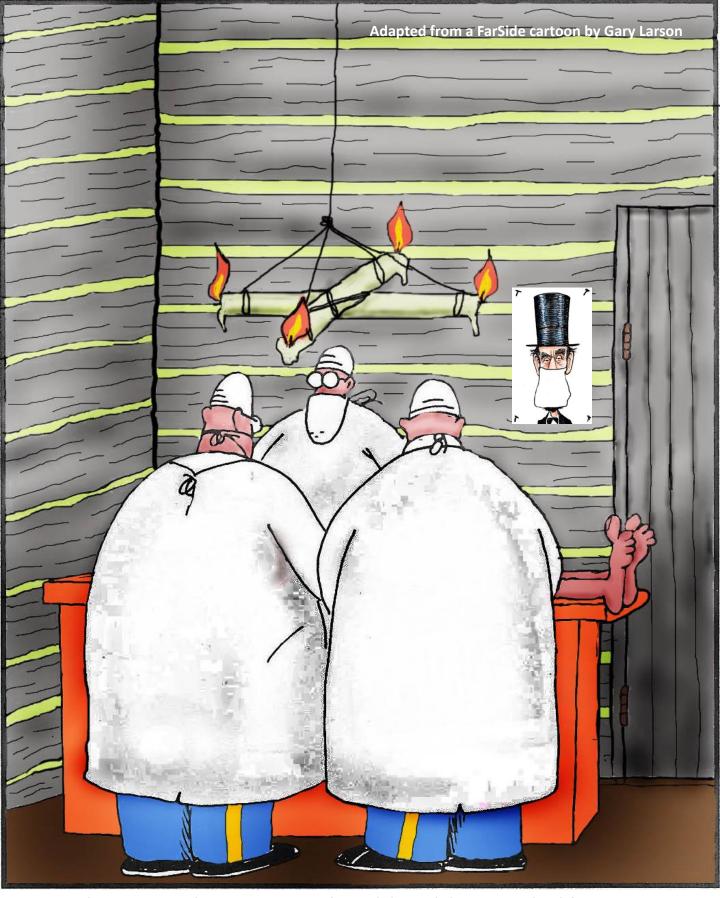
Talk up the SCV to your friends...



...and not just to the guys! When you meet someone new, there are always the inevitable pauses in the conversation. You're both scanning...scanning... reviewing what little you know about each other, and looking for something you may have in common.

Try to find out something about where your new friends grew up, and if it's in the South see if they know anything about their family background. Tell them about your interest in the WBTS and your membership in the SCV. Tell them if they're interested we'll check to see if they have any Confederate ancestors. Email your editor at mfpchat@yahoo.com and give him some basic information.

Whether they join the lineage organizations or not, your new friends will see the PC protestors on TV and the internet differently if they personally know someone who's proud of his Confederate ancestors...or has some of their own!!



"Okay Captain. I'm comfortable with my grip if you are. Have you made a wish?

Coming soon...

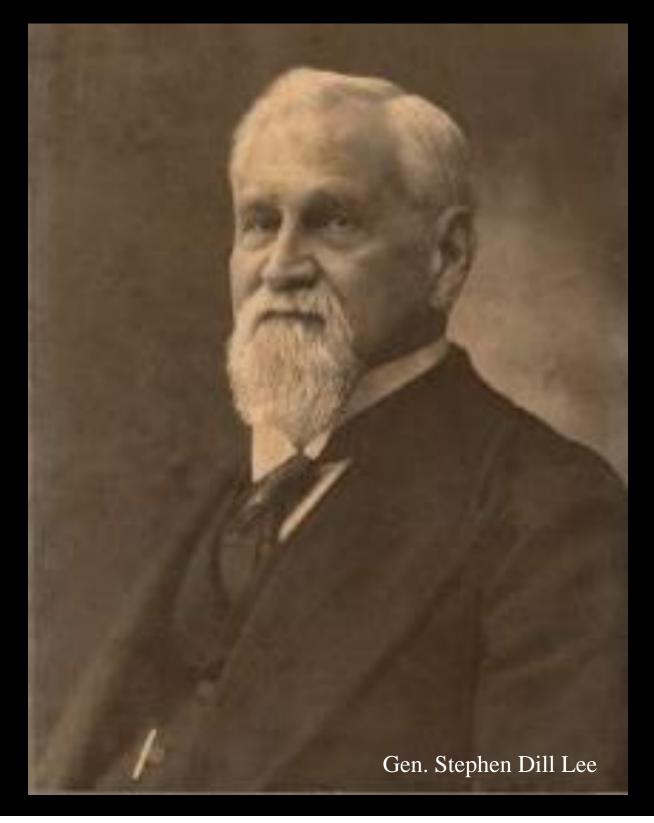
Aug. 12

Meet us at Johnson Station
Cemetery in Arlington for one
quick marker install.

9 a.m. The entrance is on the
east side of Cooper Street about
one-half block north of Mayfield

Road.

Aug. 31
Regular monthly
meeting of the E. W.
Taylor Camp.
Eat at 6. Meet at 7.
Out by 8:30.



To you, Sons of Confederate Veterans, we will commit 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 which he loved and which you love also, and those ideals 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.