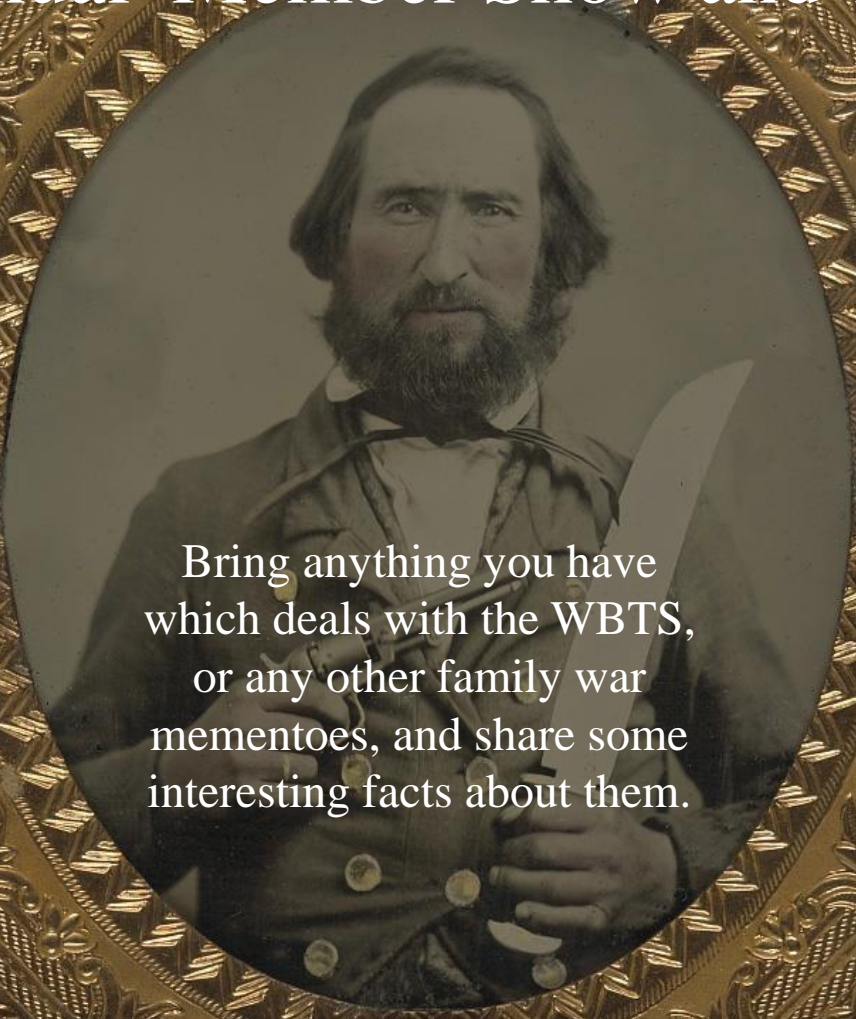




Col. E. W. Taylor Camp #1777  
SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS  
**NEWSLETTER**  
October.....2021

# October 28 Program

## Annual Member Show and Tell



Bring anything you have  
which deals with the WBTS,  
or any other family war  
mementoes, and share some  
interesting facts about them.

Good food, good friends, good information.

**CONFEDERATE LIVES STILL MATTER**

# Thanks to Compatriot Kip Wright for his excellent program on Gen. Pat Cleburne



Our thanks to Mr. Kip Wright for his informative and interesting program. A veteran of the U. S. Navy, he now works for FEMA as a Senior Environmental Protection Specialist. He and his wife (an English teacher) have two teen-age sons. Above right, he receives a certificate of appreciation from James Alderman (left, our adjutant) and Rich McCook (right, our commander).

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## An Opportunity for Service



At our September meeting we agreed to meet at Oakwood Cemetery in Fort Worth on Saturday, November 6, at 8 a.m. to clean stones and do some other general cosmetics on Soldiers' Row.

The weather and the company should be bearable and amenable, respectively. Bring a trash bag or two, a shovel, and maybe a rake. Someone should probably bring a small level. This is least we can do for those honorable old gentlemen.

***"There is no holier spot of ground than where defeated valor lies."***



# Last? WBTS Widow Passes in Missouri. Our thanks to Clay Fitzhugh for this one!

Another contender for Last Civil War Widow has passed, this time in Webster County, Missouri at 101,

Helen Viola Jackson, who had been living in Webco Manor Nursing Home in Marshfield, Missouri, died on Dec. 16, 2020, the Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War said in a statement released a few days later.

An article printed in the *New York Post* on Jan. 6, 2021 says Ms. Jackson married Pvt. James Bolin of the Union Army's Co. F, 14<sup>th</sup> Missouri Cavalry in Sept. 1936 when she was 17 and he was 93. Bolin had previously been married twice and had nine children before he was last widowed in 1922.

Bolin's and Jackson's relationship began when her father volunteered her to help Bolin with his chores on her way home from school. Bolin didn't want to accept charity so he decided

to ask her to marry him and to provide for her future by allowing her to collect his Union pension. "Mr. Bolin really cared for me," she said in an interview with *Our American Magazine* in Missouri.

Following the marriage, the couple didn't make it public fearing damage to *his* reputation and she went on living with her parents. He died in 1939, and Ms. Jackson never remarried nor had any children.

Following Bolin's death, she decided against applying for the \$73.13 monthly pension (\$1360 in 2020 dollars) after Bolin's daughters threatened to ruin *her* reputation.

Ms. Jackson didn't reveal the marriage to anyone until 2017 while planning her own funeral, when she and her pastor realized the historical significance of her longevity combined with the secret marriage.

*It still seems that Maudie Hopkins, who died in 2008 in Lexa, Arkansas, was the last surviving Confederate widow.*



One of those rare comments from your humble editor and his family in Siloam Springs, Arkansas.

About two years ago I stopped using (and checking) my old email address at [mfpchat@yahoo.com](mailto:mfpchat@yahoo.com) and started using my business address at the monument company.

On September 17 I started going back through the old emails and deleting hundreds of ads and political things I'd received.

Scattered among them were several emails from old friends and SCV compatriots I'd missed. A few were very time-sensitive and I've since apologized to all of them but one via personal emails. This is my apology to Compatriot Clay Fitzhugh.

Clay is one of the friendliest and most optimistic people I've ever met, in or out of the SCV. He has always been faithful to send me current news items of interest to us, and I had missed quite a few. One of them is highlighted in this issue.

So, Clay, if I don't talk to you by phone before this newsletter goes out, here's my public apology. Marilyn says I wasn't smiling in the June photo above, so take this as more evidence of my penitence. My hair's down to my shoulders now, and no haircut until at least the 2022 elections. We'll see after that. And oh yes, I'm back to [mfpchat@yahoo.com](mailto:mfpchat@yahoo.com)

The input I requested last month is on the next three pages.



Our sincerest condolences to Linda and Clay Fitzhugh and their family for the loss of Linda's mother on Thursday, Sept. 30. Eleanor Corinne Vetrano lived in Texarkana and was 100 years old.

She was a graduate of Southern Arkansas University and was a member of Sacred Heart Catholic Church for 71 years. She worked for several years at the Red River Army Depot. She is survived by four children, three grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren.

# Here the responses we got to our question, “What were you doing when you heard about the attack on the towers?”

*We had to shorten some of them to include only the events immediately surrounding the attacks.*

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*I was at work getting a cup of coffee when the news flash came on the TV in our office breakroom. There were three of us in there at the time, myself, my secretary, and one of the employees. We immediately turned up the volume and by that time, several other employees had joined us as they had heard it on their car radios on the way to work. Everyone was standing in silence, then the second plane hit and everyone just dropped down into a chair. Nothing was said as everyone was in shock.*

**James Alderman**

*I was at home working when my wife called from her office to tell me a plane had crashed into the WTC. Many of us thought it was some kind of bizarre accident, until the second plane hit the other Tower. Turns out my own younger brother was (at that moment) on a subway in Manhattan. He came as far as the Fulton Street station which is only blocks from the Towers, and watched as people fell to their deaths from the upper floors. He was directed away from the immediate area by police, right as the first Tower fell. None of the phones or internet avenues were operating in New York City, nothing. Finally later in the day, we reached my brother on his cellphone - he had walked for miles to his hotel out on the Lower East Side. A day or two later he was able to squeeze onto a flight through Pittsburgh that routed him back to Dallas where he lived.*

**Kevin Faherty**



*I was at work on that day. I went down on the elevator to get some coffee and a lady stepped in on one of the floors and told me and the person I was with that a plane had flown into the Twin Towers. We all agreed that sounded suspicious. By the time I returned to my floor someone told us that a second plane had crashed into the Towers and we all knew it was deliberate and probably meant we would soon be at war with someone. It was one of the worst days of my life.*

**Clay Fitzhugh**

*Listening to the news come across the radio, we were all stunned and shocked as we listened on. My supervisor at the time was kind enough to let me leave work early. I did and as quickly and orderly as I was able, I rushed to pick up my son from the daycare center that cared for him before and after school while I was working. We went back to the room we rented upon relocating to my home state of Texas and listened as the events transpired. My thoughts went to the extremes as usual. Were we being invaded? Just what did it all mean?*

**Stephen Parker**

*Christie was at work and I was home asleep in our North Dallas apartment after returning the day before from a National Guard training. After the first plane hit, she called me and told me that a plane hit the World Trade Center. I thought it was a small private plane. I was shocked when I saw it was an air liner. After the second plane hit, I knew it was deliberate. I called Camp Mabry in Austin to report for duty to the Emergency Operations Center. 45 minutes later I was in uniform and heading south to Austin for a 4-day stay.*

**Sean Partee**

*My brother & I were getting materials loaded for a jobsite delivery when we heard on the radio that an airliner crashed in New York. We didn't realize until later that day that it was a terrorist attack.*

**Richard McCook**

*I was just beginning my senior year in High School, and was settling into my morning Bible class at Southwest Christian School when a teacher poked her head in and said to hook up the TV and turn it on. We were able to get reception in time to see the second tower hit, and then watched as both towers burned and fell. I remember going between shock, nervousness, sadness and anger, and we all continued to watch the news until our campus lockdown was lifted and those with vehicles could go home. My strongest memory of that day is that of silence; I had never seen my campus so subdued as I did that day. I had already decided to join the military at that point, but the attack on 9/11 cemented that decision and bolstered my resolve to serve my country and bring her attackers to justice.*

**Charles Marks**

*My wife and I were at my neighbor's house feeding her horse while she was Back East working. Her elderly mother came out on the back porch and told us about it and said she was afraid her daughter was on one of the planes. She wasn't.*

**Mike Patterson**



# Pvt. Gregg W. Pickett got a new stone Sept. 12

On Sept. 12 our adjutant, James Alderman (at right) and our commander, Rich McCook (the photographer) installed the new stone supplied by the E. W. Taylor Camp.

Pickett died in 1922 and was buried in Soldier's Row in Oakwood in Fort Worth. The local UCV Camp marked his grave with a small stone with limited lettering, probably having to pay per-letter for the engraving.

He was born in Van Buren, Arkansas, about sixty miles from where your editor is sitting. One of his great-grandfathers was John Sevier, a Revolutionary War hero and the first governor of Tennessee.

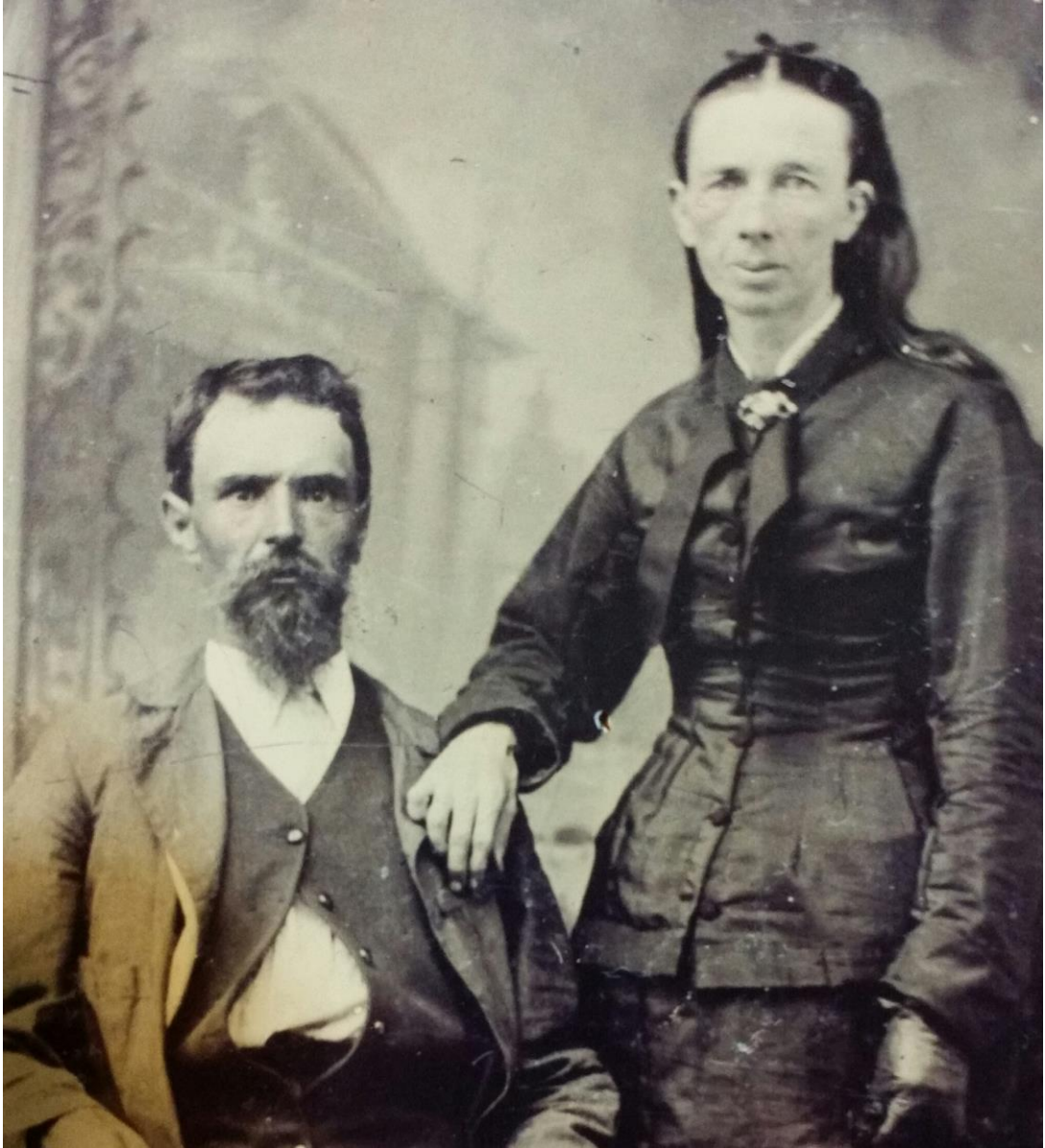
Pickett enlisted in 1863 in Marshall, Texas; the enlisting officer was Hiram B. Granbury. He was wounded in the left leg in the fighting around Atlanta, Ga. He was paroled near Greensboro, N.C. in 1865, a member of Gen. Johnston's army.

He was survived by three Confederate brothers. One is also buried in Oakwood, one is in the State Cemetery in Austin, and the third is buried in Quanah, Texas.





# A new face to go with a name already on our NE Tarrant Co. Civil War Veterans Memorial



Meet Fielding Wilhoite Cherry (1841-1924) and his first wife.

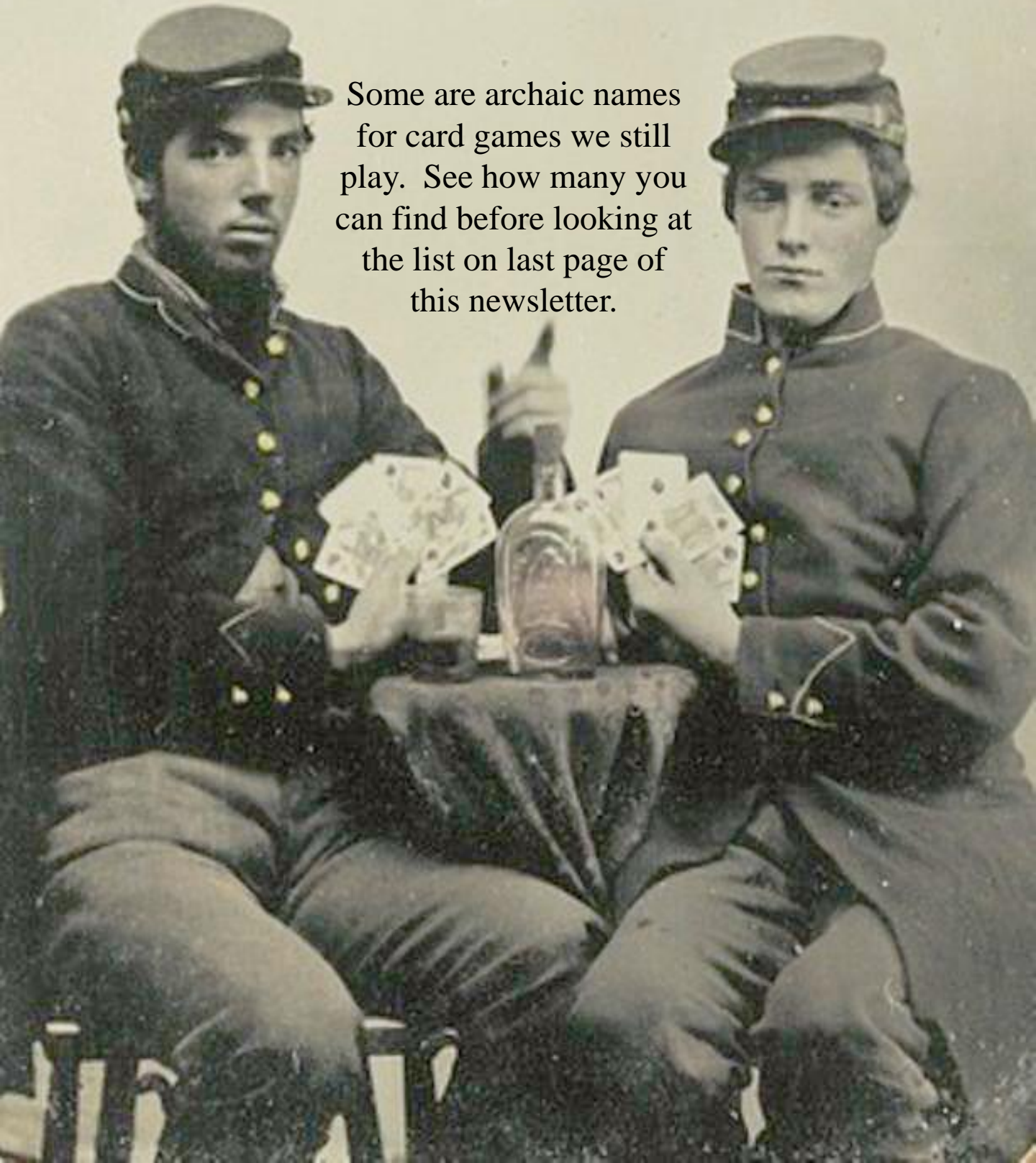
You can read all about him on our website at  
[https://sites.rootsweb.com/~txtarran/military/cherry\\_fielding\\_wilhoite.pdf](https://sites.rootsweb.com/~txtarran/military/cherry_fielding_wilhoite.pdf)

He's one of the many Confederates now in unmarked graves in Mt. Olivet Cemetery. One of his descendants just contacted us to get him a flat granite VA stone, which is free. The descendant is willing to pay Mt. Olivet the fee to install the stone, which is now \$370.00. Many of you are well acquainted with how difficult it is to install one.

# Pastimes during the WBTS.

The grid on the next page contains the names of nineteen games and other activities the men on both sides enjoyed.

Some are archaic names for card games we still play. See how many you can find before looking at the list on last page of this newsletter.





*[Print yourself a copy of this page and see what you can do.]*

H C O S E C A R T O O F  
R R S D R A U G H T S A  
G I K R H E A C B S S R  
N C W C C I N O E B E O  
I K H H U C W O G O O S  
L E I U E L H N C X N R  
T T S A I S A E D I I E  
S R T N E K L K I N M K  
E E G S S S E H C G O C  
R K R C H K C U E U D E  
W O E C E F F U L B H H  
H P K L L A B E S A B C



**Col E W Taylor Camp #1777**

**August 26, 2021**

**Meeting Minutes**

Meeting was called to order at 6:30pm at the Catfish Co. Restaurant by Cmdr Richard McCook.

Opening Invocation was given by Chaplain Joe Wade.

Opening Pledges lead by Bobby Gresham. The Charge was read by Jim McNabb.

Commander McCook recognized our guests present. David Hendricks and Mike Kelly.

Commander McCook then asked for the Adjutant's reports.

Adjutant Alderman then read the meeting minutes for our July meeting. The meeting minutes for the July meeting were approved with no change with a motion from Ron Turner with a second from Bobby Gresham. The adjutant indicated our bank balance was \$3,730.28 after all dues were sent to Texas Division and National. We have 36 paid members of record giving us a total of 4 delegates.

Cmdr McCook called on 1Lt Clay Fitzhugh for his report.

1<sup>st</sup> Lt Fitzhugh indicated that our speaker for September will be Kip Wright speaking on Patrick Cleburne.

Cmdr McCook then called on Chaplain Joe Wade for his report. Chaplain Wade indicated he had not heard of any illness since our last meeting. 1Lt Fitzhugh asked that we keep Marilyn Patterson on our prayer list. She is not doing well.

Cmdr McCook asked if there was any **Old Business**—Adjutant Alderman offered a hat and reunion pin for auction to garner some camp funds but there were no takers; Commander McCook said that the Frontier Band did play at the parade in Grapevine for Wally Funk and then went to Arkansas and played at Washington State Park. 1Lt Fitzhugh reported on his meeting with Sarah Biles and other ladies from the UDC regarding the Confederate Crosses that were found – decision on how to replace them is up for discussion. A suggestion was to check with Mike Patterson to see if Worthington Monuments could etch the cross into a slab of granite that would not be so easy to steal. 1 Lt Fitzhugh will check on this with Mike.

Cmdr McCook asked if there was any **New Business** –there was no new business.

Cmdr McCook asked if there was any **Announcements** – there were no announcements.

Cmdr McCook then asked the 1<sup>st</sup> Lt Commander, Clay Fitzhugh to introduce our speaker. Compatriot David Hendricks of the Belo Camp in Dallas was introduced and presented a great program on Currency from the Republic of Texas, Confederacy and Confederate Monument post cards.

Cmdr McCook thanked David and presented him with a certificate of appreciation from our Camp.

Cmdr McCook indicated our next meeting will be on September 30<sup>th</sup>. He called for a Motion to Adjourn. Motion made by James Alderman, second by Ron Turner. Meeting was adjourned at 7:51 pm.

Submitted for Approval by Adjutant James E. Alderman

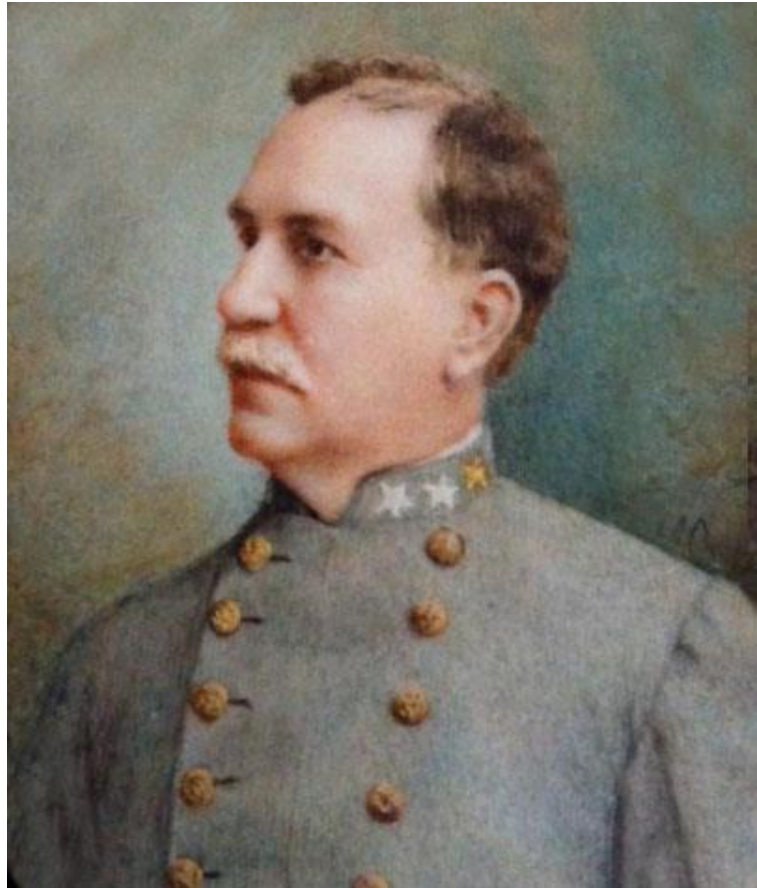


# **Who are we? We are the Col. Ennis Ward Taylor Camp #1777**

**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. We eat at 6:00, meet at 7:00, and adjourn by 8:30.

**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.



**<http://www.taylorcampscv.org/>**

Go to our website and start looking at our newsletters, beginning with the most recent and working back. For our website: The user name is TaylorCamp and password is SCV1777EWTaylorCamp