

David's Dispatch

1st Lt. David Richard Reynolds Camp #2270
Sons of Confederate Veterans
Mount Pleasant, Texas



Vol. 7 No. 1

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January 2021

WINNER OF THE TEXAS DIVISION BEST NEWSLETTER AWARD, 2017, 2018 & 2020

WINNER OF THE SCV NATIONAL BEST NEWSLETTER AWARD, 2016, 2017 & 2018

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continue to pay my Camp Dues so I will see you from time to time.

I am looking for someone to take over as the Newsletter Editor. I'm sure that I'll get so many volunteers that I'll have to have the Commander set up interviews of all those who are interested.

On a serious note: I plan on making this my last newsletter, so if anyone is interested in taking over, I can provide a template and instructions that will make the job easy. Please consider stepping up. Just send me an email or give me a call.

COMMANDER'S CORNER

by Larry "Joe" Reynolds



Compatriots, as some of you know, at our December meeting, I stepped down as the Commander of the 1st Lt. David Richard Reynolds Camp #2270. 1st Lt. Kid Tillery volunteered to step up and take command. We now need a 1st Lieutenant Commander to take his place.

As this newsletter is published, I have not completely moved to the State of Louisiana. I now reside on Barksdale Airforce Base in Bossier City, Louisiana. This was a fast decision, a fast move and everything is just now coming together.

I want to wish all of you the very best and want you to know that a privilege it has been to serve with each of you. I'm still a Life Member of the SCV and the Texas Division and I plan to

UPCOMING EVENTS NEXT MEETING

Monday, January 18th 7:00 p.m.
Refreshments at 6:30 p.m.
Old Union Community Center
Hwy 67E, Mount Pleasant, Texas

2021 Texas Division Reunion
May 28 – 30, 2021
Lee Lockwood Library and Museum
2801 West Waco Drive
Waco, Texas

2021 National Reunion
July 21-24, 2021
Copeland Tower & Conference Center
2601 Severn Avenue
Metairie, Louisiana 70002



DAVIDRREYNOLDS.ORG

This month the following changes have been made to our web site: <http://www.davidrreynolds.org>

- I've updated our Calendar of Events.
- I've updated our Events page to include all known events by the Camp and its members. Please let me know when you do anything for the SCV, this includes attending other camp meeting, public speaking, or even putting flags on graves.

I'm still looking for biographies of your Confederate Ancestor. Please try to come up with a short bio that we can put on-line.

If you have any suggestions, recommendations or comments you can send me an email to: Joe.Reynolds@davidrreynolds.org and I promise to give it my full consideration.



OUR CHARGE...

"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!

*Lt. General Stephen Dill Lee, Commander General,
United Confederate Veterans,
New Orleans, Louisiana April 25, 1906*



A BLAST FROM THE PAST

*(Taken from the January 1921 Edition of the
Confederate Veteran - 100 Years Ago)*

BLOODY FRANKLIN.

BY DR. J. H. M'NEILLY

Fifty-six years ago, on the 30th of November, 1864, Nashville was listening to the roar of one of the bloodiest battles of the War between the States, as on the historic field of Franklin the Confederate army of General Hood sought to sweep away the Federal forces that barred the way to the capital of Tennessee and to the fair fields of Dixie beyond. Though that effort was futile, yet the day marked the high tide of courage and devotion of the Confederate soldier to the cause for which he had pledged his life, his fortune, and his sacred honor. To us who passed through that fiery ordeal that day will ever be "the reddest day in history." It may be that some of my surviving comrades will be interested if I recall some of the scenes and incidents of that terrible conflict in which our bond of fellowship was sealed in blood.

All day long on the 29th General Forrest fought around Spring Hill to conceal the movements of our army, and that night General Hood, leaving Gen. S. D. Lee's corps in front of the enemy at Columbia, had placed two corps, Stewart's and Cheatham's, alongside of the road by which the Federal forces must retreat. By some strange blunder they were permitted to march past us, hurrying to their strong works at Franklin. I stood near General Forrest as General Walthall rode up to him, and I heard the great cavalryman in a tone of indignation and grief express his sense of our loss : "O, General, if they had given me one of your brigades, just one, to have flung across this road, I could have taken the whole shebang !" But it was useless to make idle moan, and we were soon in hot pursuit of the enemy, who by this time were in their fortifications, ready to receive us.

When we reached the hills on the Columbia road overlooking the plain on which Franklin is situated,

we had a view of the heavy task before us. It was a beautiful day, soft as a day in May, and the blue grass pastures invited to a picnic of peace rather than the fierce combat impending. At once Stewart's Corps was sent east to the right toward the Lewisburg pike, while Cheatham's Corps was mainly on the right, west of the Columbia Pike, and by four o'clock, a little before sundown, we were drawn up in line of battle, ready for the charge. I think every one of us realized the desperateness of our undertaking and the impending harvest of death. Many of the men came to me, both officers and privates, asking me to take charge of souvenirs, letters, pictures, jewelry, watches. But I had to decline, for I was going in with them and was to be exposed to the same danger. There lay just before our division (Walthall's) a large body of woodland, separating us from the open field across which we were to charge. That field, extending from the railroad to the Federal works, was for several hundred yards bare of trees or shrubs, giving full sweep to the enemy's guns, musketry and artillery. We had no artillery, only musket and bayonet. While we were standing in line a shell burst over us and wounded two or three men. Then came the wild charge we made.

It has always seemed strange to me that General Schofield did not come out of his works and attack us, considering the disparity of forces. I have seen statements from the Federal commanders that they had in the fight 23,000 men, including a strong force of artillery. On our side the main charge was made by Cheatham's and Stewart's Corps, one division of Lee's Corps coming up toward the last of the fighting. Now, just before we started on this campaign there was a review of our army at Lovejoy's Station, Ga. The number of infantry reported was about 8,000 in each corps. And that was about the extent of our force, say 16,000 in the two corps. Our artillery took no part in the action. Some Yankee authorities put Hood's force at 70,000.

There were two central points about which the battle raged most fiercely. On the west of the Columbia Pike, on the Carter premises, was a locust grove that was almost destroyed by the fierceness of the firing,

and on the east of the Columbia Pike was a ginhouse inside the Federal works. About these two points the battle raged, and there the dead were thickest—the trenches filled with the bodies and flowing with the blood of the slain. Near the ginhouse General Cleburne was killed.

We had just started across the open field when my men began to fall so fast that I had to stop and look after them, for I directed the litter corps of my regiment.

The next morning as I went to get the body of my brother near the ginhouse I had to pick my way to keep from stepping on dead men. The estimate I heard from those in charge of the field was that there were fifteen hundred dead in the space of a hundred acres. In my brigade (Quarles's) the highest commissioned officer was a lieutenant. In my regiment, the 49th Tennessee, of one hundred and twenty-eight men, twenty-six were killed and sixty-six wounded, and the proportion was the same in other commands. One major general and five brigadiers were killed and several wounded. Our losses in killed and wounded must have reached 5,000.

It was Sunday, the fourth day after the battle, before I got my wounded safely housed.

It was in my attempt to provide for the comfort of my men that I realized the value of good clothes. I was like most of our boys, ragged and nearly barefoot. I found a place where some ladies, angels of mercy, were gathering supplies for the wounded. Without thinking of my disreputable 'appearance, I went in. They were directed by an old lady of commanding appearance and positive speech. She asked what I wanted. I told her that I had a number of wounded men and wished to get such delicacies as they needed. She said: "Yes, you look like you could enjoy some of the nice things."

I said: "No, I only want them for my men."

Then she came back with: "How am I to know that your men will ever get them?"

I said: "Madam, I am the chaplain of Quarles's Brigade, and I can assure you that my men will get what you give."

"Yes," said she, "some of you boys would claim to be major generals if you could make anything by it."

I was at the end of my row, the ladies were tittering, and I was embarrassed. I was about to withdraw in confusion when I happened to put my hand on my breast and felt my commission as chaplain, only recently received. I at once said to her: "Madam, I am sorry that you can't believe me, and I will leave you, but before I go I can convince you that I am telling you the truth.

So I drew out my commission with the great seal of the War Department signed "James Seddon, Secretary." At once her manner changed; she gave me a basket loaded with good things and was profuse in her apologies. As she followed me to the door her last words were in a whisper that could be heard across the street: "Preacher, you must excuse me; for if I had been asked to select a preacher, you are the very last man I would have picked." I thought so too.

Then off for Nashville with its disastrous battle and then the terrible experiences of the rear guard—fight all day and retreat all night. Yet here I am, nearly eighty-three years old, hale and hearty.

LAST CAMP MEETING

During our last camp meeting we swore in two new members, Terry Lee Landrum and Joshua Wayne Beckham. Let's welcome both men to our Camp, I know they're both going to be a great asset.

During the meeting, I also announced that I was stepping down as the Camp Commander and that Kid Tillery was going to take over command. I will attend the January meeting to make sure that he is properly sworn in.

It was a good meeting, and it was extremely hard for me to say good-by!

BATTLES FOUGHT DURING THE MONTH OF JANUARY



Battle of Arkansas Post or Fort Hindman - Fort Hindman Arkansas

11 January 1863 - General Thomas J. Churchill verses General John A. McClernand. Casualties: 4564 Confederate, 1061 Union!

Battle of Fort Fisher - Fort Fisher North Carolina

13-15 January 1865 - General William H.C. Whiting verses General Alfred H. Terry. Casualties: 1400 Confederates, 5962 Union!

Battle of Mill Springs - Mill Springs Kentucky

19 January 1862 - George B. Crittenden verses General George H. Thomas. Casualties: 314 Confederate, 246 Union!

BIRTHDAYS, ANNIVERSARIES & OTHER IMPORTANT DATES

January 7th – Harry King
 January 10th – Dennis Beckham
 January 30th – O. M. Adams
 January 1st – Jeanette Merka
 January 10th – Kathy Lester

January 1st – Rex & Carole McGee

January 8th – Michael & Jamee Lynn Mars

January 21st – Joe & Keesie Reynolds

January 8th – This day in 1821 General James Longstreet was born.

January 9th – This day in 1861 Mississippi secedes from the union.

January 10th – This day in 1861 Florida secedes from the union.

January 11th – This day in 1861 Alabama secedes from the union.

January 19th – This day 1807 General Robert E. Lee was born in Stratford, Virginia.

January (3rd Monday) – This day is confederate Heroes Day.

January 21st – This day in 1824 General Thomas J. "Stonewall" Jackson was born in West Virginia.

January 26th – This day in 1861 Louisiana secedes from the union.

January 28th – This day in 1825 General George Pickett was born.



MAJ. GEN. PATRICK R. CLEBURNE

The following excerpts are taken from a sketch of Gen. Cleburne written by Gen. Hardee in May 1867, in whose Corps Gen. Cleburne served most of the time from the rank of Colonel to that of Major General. "In the battle of Franklin, November 30, 1864, Cleburne fell at the head of his division. He was one of thirteen general officers killed or disabled in the combat. He had impressed upon his officers the necessity of carrying the position he had been ordered to attack, an extraordinarily strong one, at all cost. The troops knew from fearful experience, of their own and their enemy's, what it was to assault such works. To encourage them Cleburne led them in person nearly to the ditch of the enemy's line. There rider and horse, each pierced by a score of bullets, fell dead close by the enemy's works."

"The death of Cleburne cast a deep gloom over the army and the country. Millions of people, whose hearts had learned to thrill at his name, now mourned his loss, and felt there was none to take his place. The

division with which his fame was identified was worthy of him, and he had made it so. Its numbers were made up and its honors shared by citizens of the five States—Arkansas, Texas, Alabama, Mississippi, and Tennessee. In it was also one regiment of Irishmen, who, on every field, illustrated the characteristics of the race that furnishes the world with soldiers. No one of its regiments bore upon its colors the significant device of the "crossed cannon inverted," and the name of each battle in which it had been engaged. Prior to the battle of Shiloh, a blue battle flag had been adopted by me for this division; and when the Confederate battle flag became the national colors, Cleburne's Division, at its urgent request, could retain it's own bullet riddled flag. This was the only division in the Confederate service allowed to carry into action other than the national colors; and friends and foes soon learned to watch the course of the blue flag that marked where Cleburne was in the battle. Where this division defended, no odds broke its lines; where it attacked, no numbers resisted its onslaught, save only one—there is the grave of Cleburne and his heroic division."

"Cleburne, at the time of his death, was about thirty-seven years of age. He was above the medium height, about five feet eleven inches, and, though without striking personal advantages, would have arrested attention from a close observer as a man of mark. His hair, originally black, became gray under the care and fatigue of campaigning. His eyes, a clear steel-gray in color, were cold and abstracted usually, but beamed genially in seasons of social intercourse, and blazed fiercely in moments of excitement. A good-sized and well-shaped head, prominent features, slightly aquiline nose, thin, grayish whiskers worn on the lip and chin, and an expression of countenance, when in repose, rather indicative of a man of thought than action, completes the picture. His manners were distant and reserved to strangers, but frank and winning among friends. He was as modest as a woman, but not wanting in that fine ambition which ennobles men. Simple in his tastes and habits, and utterly regardless of personal comfort, he was always mindful of his troops. An incident which occurred at

Atlanta illustrates his habitual humanity to prisoners. A captured Federal officer was deprived of his hat and blankets by a needy soldier of Cleburne's command, and Cleburne, failing to detect the offender or to recover the property sent the officer a hat of his own and his only pair of blankets."

"Cleburne's remains were buried after the battle of Franklin in the Polk Cemetery, near Columbia, Tennessee. Gens. Granbury and Strahl, brave comrades who fell in the same action, were buried there also. On the march to Columbia, a few days before his death, Cleburne halted at this point, and in one of the gentle moods of the man that sometimes softened the mind of a soldier, gazed a moment in silence upon the scene, and, turning to some members of his staff, said: 'It is almost worth dying to rest in so sweet a spot'."

"It was in remembrance of these words that their suggestion was carried out in the choice of his burial place. In this spot where nature has lavished her wealth of grace and beauty—in the bosom of the State he did so much to defend, within whose borders he first guided his charging lines to victory, and to whose soil he finally yielded to the cause the last and all a patriot soldier can give—rests what was mortal of Patrick Cleburne, and will rest until his adopted State shall claim his ashes and raise above them monumental honors to the virtues of her truest citizen, her noblest champion, her greatest soldier."

"Cleburne had often expressed the hope that he might not survive the loss of independence by the South. Heaven heard the prayer and spared him this pang. He fell before the banner he had so often guided to victory was furled before the people he fought for were crushed before the cause failed." Since the above was written by Gen. Hardee, Arkansas has claimed the dust of her illustrious soldier, and now rests beneath a handsome monument in the cemetery of Helena. The remains of Gen. Granbury have been removed to the town in Texas that bears his name. Gen. Strahl to Dyersburg, Tenn., among the people with whom he lived on coming South from Ohio.

The Quiet Humor of Gen. Patrick Cleburne told by Comrade J. M. Berry of Salem, Missouri

"I esteemed it a great honor to have served under such a soldier as Gen. Cleburne. While he was a strict disciplinarian, he always looked to the comfort of his men, and dearly beloved by them. His picture on the January cover of the VETERAN reminds me of many little incidents where his quiet, kindly humor was so blended with reproof to both officers and men as to take away the sting. When we were in camp at Wartrace, Tenn., our regiment, the Eighth Arkansas, was out drilling. After maneuvering awhile, we were halted at a front face. In a few moments Gen. Cleburne, who had been watching us, rode and called 'Attention battalion! By the right of companies.' He hesitated an instant, when Capt. Ellis, of Company C, sprang in front of his company and commanded, 'Company, right face!' when Cleburne called out: 'Hold on there, Captain, you don't know but that I was to say by the right of companies into the moon.' The laugh was on Ellis, and the General finished the order by adding, 'To the rear into column'." "On another occasion, when at Bellbuckle, Tenn., one Sunday morning we were out for inspection, and the General himself came slowly down the line. Everything went well until he came to Ben Stewart of my company. Ben was not noted for keeping a clean gun. The General took the gun, examined it critically, then handing it back he looked Ben in the face with a reproachful expression in his eyes and said: 'I hope I do you no injustice, my man, but I don't think you have washed your face for several days.' After that Ben's gun and face were always ready for inspection."



THE REAL LINCOLN IN HIS OWN WORDS By THOMAS J. DiLORENZO, MISES.ORG

After writing two books and dozens of articles and giving hundreds of radio and television interviews and public presentations on the subject of Lincoln

and the political economy of the American "Civil War" over the past fifteen years, I have realized that the only thing the average American knows about the subject is a few slogans that we are all subjected to in elementary school. I was taught in public elementary school in Pennsylvania that Abe was so honest that he once walked six miles to return a penny to a merchant who undercharged him (and six miles back home). He was supposedly so tenderhearted that he cried after witnessing the death of a turkey. He suffered in silence his entire life after witnessing slavery as a teenager (While everyone else in the country was screaming over the issue). And of course, he was "a champion of democracy, an apostle of racial equality, and a paragon of social justice," Joseph Fallon writes in his important new, must-read book, *Lincoln Uncensored*.

This view of Lincoln, writes Fallon, is only true "in official histories or in Hollywood movies" but not in reality. The reason for this historical disconnect is that "this myth of Lincoln, not the Constitution . . . now confers legitimacy on the political system of the United States." Despite being mostly a bundle of lies, it is nevertheless the ideological cornerstone of statism in America and has been for nearly 150 years.

The real Lincoln was a dictator and a tyrant who shredded the Constitution, fiendishly orchestrated the mass murder of hundreds of thousands of fellow citizens, and did it all for the economic benefit of the special interests who funded the Republican Party (and his own political career). But don't take Joseph Fallon's or Thomas DiLorenzo's word for it. Read the words of Abe Lincoln himself. That is what Fallon allows everyone to do in his great work of scholarship, *Lincoln Uncensored*. No longer do Americans need to rely on politically correct, heavily state-censored textbooks or movies made by communistic-minded Hollywood hedonists to learn about this part of their own country's history.

Each of the twenty-three chapters of *Lincoln Uncensored* explains the real Lincoln in Lincoln's own words by quoting him directly from *The Collected Works of Abraham Lincoln* (CW),

complete with specific citations for every single quotation. The following is an abbreviated sampling of what you will learn upon reading *Lincoln Uncensored*.

LINCOLN WAS AN OBSESSIVE WHITE SUPREMACIST

"Free them [blacks] and make them politically and socially our equals? My own feelings will not admit of this. . . . We can not then make them equals." (CW, Vol. II, p. 256).

"There is a natural disgust in the minds of nearly all white people, to the idea of an indiscriminate amalgamation of the white and black races" (CW, Vol. II, p. 405).

"What I would most desire would be the separation of the white and black races" (CW, Vol. II, p. 521). "I have no purpose to introduce political and social equality between the white and black races I, as well as Judge Douglas, am in favor of the race to which I belong, having the superior position. I have never said anything to the contrary." (CW, Vol. III, p. 16).

"I am not, nor ever have been in favor of bringing about in any way the social and political equality of the white and black races I am not nor ever have been in favor of making voters or jurors of negroes, nor of qualifying them to hold office, nor to intermarry with white people . . ." (CW, Vol. III, pp. 145-146).

"I will to the very last stand by the law of this state, which forbids the marrying of white people with negroes." (CW, Vol. III, p. 146).

"Senator Douglas remarked . . . that . . . this government was made for the white people and not for negroes. Why, in point of mere fact, I think so too." (CW, Vol. II, p. 281).

Until His Dying Day, Lincoln Plotted to Deport all the Black People Out of America

"I have said that the separation of the races is the only perfect preventive of amalgamation Such

separation . . . must be effected by colonization" [to Liberia, Central America, anywhere]. (CW, Vol. II, p. 409).

"Let us be brought to believe it is morally right , and . . . favorable to . . . our interest, to transfer the African to his native clime . . ." (CW, Vol. II, p. 409).

"The place I am thinking about having for a colony [for the deportation of all American blacks] is in Central America. It is nearer to us than Liberia." (CW, Vol. V, pp. 373, 374).

LINCOLN ONLY RHETORICALLY OPPOSED SOUTHERN SLAVERY. IN PRACTICE, HE STRENGTHENED IT

" I think no wise man has perceived, how it [slavery] could be at once eradicated, without producing a greater evil, even to the cause of human liberty himself." (CW, Vol. II, p. 130).

"I meant not to ask for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia." (CW, Vol., II, p. 260).

"I believe there is no right, and ought to be no inclination I the people of the free states to enter into the slave states and interfere with the question of slavery at all." (CW, Vol. II, p. 492).

"I have no purpose directly or indirectly to interfere with the institution of slavery in the States where it exists." (CW, Vol. III, p. 16).

"I say that we must not interfere with the institution of slavery . . . because the constitution forbids it, and the general welfare does not require us to do so." (CW, Vol. III, p. 460).

LINCOLN CHAMPIONED THE FUGITIVE SLAVE ACT

"I do not now, nor ever did, stand in favor of the unconditional repeal of the fugitive slave law." (CW, Vol., III., p. 40).

"[T]he people of the Southern states are entitled to a Congressional Fugitive Slave Law." (CW, Vol. III, p. 41).

Lincoln Advocated Secession When it Could Advance His Political Career

"Any people anywhere, being inclined and having the power, have the right to rise up, and shake off the existing government, and form a new one that suits them better." (CW, Vol. 1, p. 438).

LINCOLN VIEWED FORT SUMTER AS AN IMPORTANT TAX COLLECTION POINT AND WENT TO WAR OVER IT

"I think we should hold the forts, or retake them, as the case may be, and collect the revenue." (CW, Vol. IV, p. 164).

LINCOLN BELIEVED THE CONSTITUTION WAS WHATEVER HE ALONE SAID IT WAS

"The dogmas of the quite past [referring to the U.S. Constitution], are inadequate to the stormy present . . . so we must think anew and act anew." (CW, Vol. V, p. 537).

"The resolutions quote from the constitution, the definition of treason; and also the . . . safeguards and guarantees therein provided for the citizen . . . against the pretensions of arbitrary power But these provisions of the constitution have no application to the case we have in hand." (CW, Vol. VI, p. 262).

"[T]he theory of the general government being only an agency, whose principles are the states [i.e. the true history of the American founding] was new to me and, as I think, is one of the best arguments for the national supremacy." (CW, Vol. VII, p. 24).

"I felt that measures, otherwise unconstitutional, might become lawful . . ." (CW, Vol. VII, p. 281).

"You [General John Dix] are therefore hereby commanded forth with to arrest and imprison in any fort or military prison in your command the editors, proprietors and publishers of the aforesaid newspapers [New York World and New York Journal of Commerce]." CW, Vol. VII, p. 348.

"It was decided [by Lincoln alone] that we have a case of rebellion, and that the public safety does

require the qualified suspension of the writ [of Habeas Corpus]." CW, Vol. IV, pp. 430-431.

LINCOLN WAS ECONOMICALLY IGNORANT OF THE BIG ECONOMIC ISSUE OF HIS DAY: PROTECTIONIST TARIFFS

"[A] tariff of duties on imported goods . . . is indispensably necessary to the prosperity of the American people." (CW, Vol. I, p. 307).

"[B]y the tariff system . . . the man who contents himself to live upon the products of his own country, pays nothing at all." (CW, Vol. I, p. 311).

"All carrying . . . of articles from the place of their production to a distant place for their consumption . . . is useless labor." (CW, Vol. I, p. 409).

"I was an old Henry Clay tariff whig. In old times I made more speeches on that subject, than on any other. I have not changed my views." (CW, Vol. III, p. 487).

"The tariff is to the government what a meal is to a family . . ." (CW, Vol., IV, p. 211).

"I must confess that I do not understand the subject [the economics of tariffs]." (CW, Vol. IV, p. 211).

"The power confided to me, will be used . . . to collect the duties and imposes; but beyond what may be necessary for these objects, there will be no invasion . . ." (CW, Vol. IV, p. 266).

"Accumulations of the public revenue, lying within [Fort Sumter] had been seized [and denied to the U.S. government] . . . [The administration] sought only to hold the public places and property [i.e., the forts] . . . to collect the revenue." (CW, Vol. IV, pp. 422-423).

ALTHOUGH HE NEVER BECAME A CHRISTIAN, LINCOLN CLAIMED TO KNOW WHAT WAS IN THE MIND OF GOD AND BLAMED THE WAR ON HIM, ABSOLVING HIMSELF OF ALL RESPONSIBILITY FOR IT, IN ORDER TO BAMBOOZLE THE RELIGIOUS POPULATION OF THE NORTH

"[I]t is peculiarly fit for us to recognize the hand of God in this terrible visitation [i.e. the war]." CW, Vol. IV, p. 482.

"You all may recollect that in taking up the sword thus forced into my hands this Government . . . placed its whole dependence upon the favor of God." (CW, Vol. V., p. 212).

"God wills this contest [the war]." CW, Vol. V, p. 404.

"If I had my way, this war would never have been commenced . . . but . . . we must believe that He permits it for some wise purpose of his own, mysterious and unknown to us . . ." (CW, Vol. V, p. 478).

"[I]t has not pleased the Almighty to bless us with a return to peace . . ." (CW, Vol. V, p. 518).

"[R]ender the homage due to the Divine Majesty . . . to lead the whole nation, through the paths of repentance and submission to the Divine Will, back to the perfect enjoyment of Union . . ." (CW, Vol. VI, p. 332).

"It has pleased Almighty God . . . to vouchsafe to the army and the navy of the United States victories on land and sea." (CW, Vol. VI, p. 332).

"I claim not to have controlled events, but confess plainly that events have controlled me God alone can claim it." (CW, Vol. VII, p. 282).

"He intends some great good to follow this mighty convulsion, which no mortal could make . . ." (CW, Vol. VII, p. 535).

Joseph Fallon concludes that "Lincoln was not America's Messiah. He was America's Lenin, complete with a party dictatorship, centralized economy, and total war." These are undeniable historical facts. His own words reveal him to be "a demagogue not a democrat, an opportunist not an idealist, and enemy and not a champion of civil rights." This of course is why he has been so deified by totalitarian-minded politicians of all parties, from Thaddeus Stevens to Barack Obama.

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