



David's Dispatch

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



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WINNER OF THE TEXAS DIVISION BEST NEWSLETTER AWARD, 2017 & 2018
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It may be early to start thinking about awards, however we need to not only be looking at National and Division Awards, we should look at any Camp awards that we want to develop and give.

Our Membership Committee should be looking at ways to increase our membership. What do we need to do besides invite more friends and family to our meetings? How about setting up a Recruiting booth at the County Fair?

Our Fund Raising Committee needs to be looking at ways that we can raise money for the Camp, I would like for us to have a nice Christmas Dinner and just perhaps we can sponsor a Lee/Jackson Banquet in January.

COMMANDER'S CORNER

by Larry "Joe" Reynolds



Well, in my opinion, our first month after our elections have been very successful. We had a very successful meeting in August, with a very good speaker, we picked up four new members, and we started planning for our first Memorial Service of the Year.

I would like for everyone to block off October 10th on your calendar to help us with our Memorial Service in Mount Vernon. I hope to have all of the details worked out by our next meeting.

At our next meeting I would also like to discuss our committees and what we should be doing at this time in order to grow and improve our camp.

UPCOMING EVENTS

NEXT MEETING

Monday, September 16th, 7:00 p.m.
Refreshments at 6:30 p.m.
Old Union Community Center
Hwy 67E, Mount Pleasant, Texas



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 September 1919 Edition of the
Confederate Veteran - 100 Years Ago)*

THE BATTLE OF KELLY'S FORD, VA

BY WILLIAM R. CONWAY, M.D., ATLANTA, GA.

This article is written only to describe some incidents that came under my personal observation during one of the fiercest cavalry fights witnessed by me during the War between the States. As a boy of seventeen I

left the Virginia Military Institute, and in December, 1862, I joined Company C, 4th Regiment of Virginia Cavalry, Wickham's Brigade. We were then in camp off the Rappahannock River a few miles above Fredericksburg, Va.. the town in which my mother lived during her girlhood. About the 1st of March, 1863, we moved our camp to John Minor Bott's farm, near Culpeper Courthouse. Just about daybreak on the morning of March 17 we were aroused by the sound of the bugle call. "Boots and saddles!" Each regiment rapidly formed into line and marched off in the direction of Kelly's Ford, on the Rappahannock River.

The gray mist of the morning had given way to the crimson light of the rising sun. General Averill, in command of the Federal cavalry, had succeeded in crossing the Rappahannock after driving in our pickets of the Fauquier Black Horse Company. He had several thousand cavalry and a few pieces of artillery, while Gen. Fitz Lee had only eight hundred troopers and three pieces of horse artillery, under Major Pelham. We had passed Fleetwood Hill and Stevensburg when the gray columns of Fitz Lee moved rapidly into line of battle and threw out sharpshooters all along the front.

Just then I was ordered up from my company to report to Major Morgan, of the 1st Virginia Regiment, who afterwards became lieutenant colonel. He was in command of the picket line of sharpshooters, who were dismounted and lying down about two hundred yards from the rock fence, behind which were stationed the Federal batteries. Major Morgan and I were mounted and riding together in a gallop along and in the rear of the sharpshooters, while the crack of the carbines from the Federals in our front was music to our ears. The Major halted and gave me a verbal order to be taken at once to General Lee, whom I soon found on the crest of a hill near the line of battle surrounded by a few of his staff officers. I delivered the message and was about to return when he ordered me to remain for a few minutes. One of his staff asked him why he was waiting. Turning quickly in his saddle and raising his glasses to his eyes, he replied to the question asked him by the

officer: "He is coming now." We turned our eyes toward Culpeper C. H. and saw a single trooper coming toward us. The long strides of his horse were lessening the distance between us and him, and as he approached nearer I noticed that his horse was champing the bit, while the white foam was dripping from his flanks as he was urged on by his daring rider. General Lee's eyes sparkled as he suddenly exclaimed: "It is Jeb Stuart!" He was alone and near enough by then for us to hear his voice as it rang out upon the stillness: "If you want to have a good time, jine the cavalry."

Stuart's blue eyes flashed. His gray cloak was thrown back over his shoulders and showed plainly the red lining, a black plume floated back from his soft felt hat, and a handsome Confederate uniform adorned his person.

It seems that Stuart had heard of Averill's contemplated attack on Lee and had taken the train at Fredericksburg, gotten off at Culpeper Courthouse, mounted a horse, and by hard riding reached us in time for the fight. General Lee said to him that there was a little fun brewing, and he was glad to see him, and added: "Where is Pelham? Tell him to crowd them with his artillery." After a good joke and a hearty laugh. Stuart said: "Fitz. are you ready? Don't let Averill get you."

Lee received the remark with a laugh, and off they went, drawing their sabers at the sound of the bugle to charge. They led the 1st Regiment into a hand-to-hand fight. The Yankees stood their ground with unusual courage, and numbers on both sides fell from their horses, pierced by saber; and pistol balls.

I had returned to Major Morgan under a terrific fire, and when passing General Lee I saw his horse reel and fall, shot through by a ball. Just then Major Morgan suddenly checked up his horse and said to me: "There lie a brace of beautiful pistols and a sword. Don't you want them?" I remarked to him: "You will excuse me."

While our batteries were pouring shot and shell into the advancing enemy young Pelham left his pieces

and joined Stuart and Lee in the desperate charge, and in the act of clue-ring on his men he fell, pierced by a Mini ball. Just before sunset the Rebel yell was heard above the rumbling sound of the wheels of Averill's Artillery retreating toward the Rappahannock River.

The death of Pelham was a sad blow to General Stuart, and

"Something on his comrade's cheek
Washed off the stain of powder."



LAST CAMP MEETING

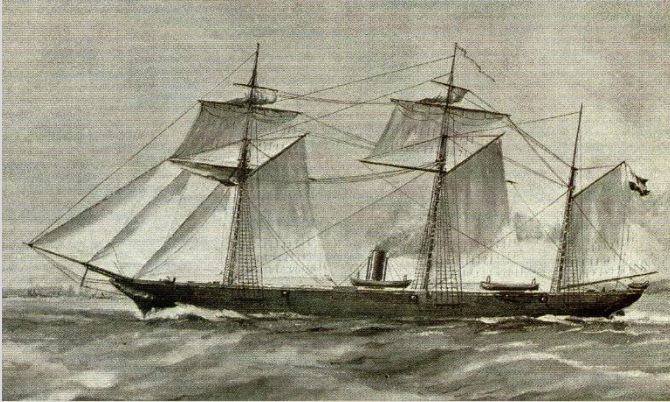
Our August meeting was very informative and successful. Our guest speaker was Historian and Author Mark Vogl who spoke about the Submarine Service of the Confederate States of America.

During the service we also had two prior members, Bill Elliott and Tommy Reynolds who reinstated their membership and we voted on accepting two new member, Gaston Reynolds and Jimmy Hammonds. This is 4 of the 25 additional members that I have set as a goal for this year. I challenge each of you to think of a relative or friend that you can invite to the next meeting.



Camp Commander Joe Reynolds thanks Mark Vogl for his Presentation.

**CSS ALABAMA
SCOURGE OF THE SEAS**



Shortly after the start of the war, Confederate commerce raiders began roaming the seas to prey on Union merchant ships. The most famous of these raiders was the CSS Alabama, which was built for the Confederate government by the Laird shipyard of Liverpool, England, and commissioned off the Azores on August 24, 1862. She was 220 feet long with a beam of 32 feet, was powered by two 300-horsepower engines that operated her double wheel, and also had a full complement of sails. Under full power, she could travel at a speed of 13 knots. Her armament included a 110-pounder rifled gun, an 8-inch solid shot gun, and six 32 pounders. The Alabama had a crew of 120 men and 24 officers, commanded by Capt. Raphael Semmes.

The Alabama began her career by decimating the Yankee whaling fleet in the Azores, destroying 10 ships in two weeks. Next, she sailed for Newfoundland and the coast of New England, where she captured 11 more ships. Most of the captured ships were burned after the crew and any needed provisions had been removed. The Alabama hunted down the East Coast of the United States and in the Caribbean, and then, in January 1863, sailed the Gulf of Mexico toward Galveston, Tex., where she attacked and sank a blockading Union warship, the USS Hatteras. To prevent capture by pursuing Union

warships, the Alabama sailed down the coast of South America and, after burning a few more Yankee ships, crossed the Atlantic to the Cape of Good Hope. Sailing across the Indian Ocean to Singapore, the Alabama paralyzed Union trade in that area to such an extent that U.S. ships would not leave port. The Alabama sailed to India, then down the east coast of Africa, and back across the Atlantic to South America.

By now the ship was badly in need of repair, and Semmes sailed to France for a thorough overhaul, arriving at the port of Cherbourg on June 11, 1864. During the 22 months since her commissioning, the Alabama had traveled 75,000 miles and captured 66 Union merchant ships worth more than \$6.5 million.

***Fascinating Fact:** During her lifetime, the CSS Alabama never entered a single Confederate port.*

Written by Stephen T. Foster

**BATTLES FOUGHT DURING THE
MONTH OF SEPTEMBER**



Battle of Chantilly - Chantilly Virginia

1 September 1862 - General Thomas J. "Stonewall" Jackson verses Generals Stevens and Kearny. Casualties: 800 Confederate, 1300 Union!

**Battle of Cheat Mountain - Cheat Mountain
Western Virginia**

10-15 September 1861 - General Robert E. Lee verses General Joseph J. Reynolds. Casualties: 120 Confederate, 81 Union!

Harper's Ferry Western Virginia - Harper's Ferry Western Virginia

12-15 September 1862 - General Thomas J. "Stonewall" Jackson verses D.S. Miles. Casualties: 500 Confederate, 11,783 Union!

Battle of South Mountain - South Mountain South Carolina

14 September 1862 - General Robert E. Lee verses General George B. McClellan. Casualties: 2685 Confederate, 1813 Union!

Battle of Turner's Gap and Crampton's Gap - Turner's Gap and Crampton's Gap Maryland

14 September 1862 - General Robert E. Lee verses Generals Burnside and Franklin. Casualties: 4343 Confederate, 2325 Union!

Battle of Munfordville - Munfordville Kentucky

14-17 September 1862 - General Braxton Bragg verses General J.T. Wilder. Casualties: 288 Confederate, 4133 Union!

Battle of Luka - Luka Mississippi

19 September 1862 - General Sterling Price verses General William S. Rosecrans. Casualties: 1516 Confederate, 782 Union!

Battle of Chickamauga - Chickamauga Georgia

19-21 September 1863 - General Braxton Bragg verses Generals Thomas and Rosecrans. Casualties: 18,454 Confederate, 16,170 Union!

Third Battle of Winchester or Opequon - Winchester Virginia

19 September 1864 - General Jubal A. Early verses General Philip H. Sheridan. Casualties: 3921 Confederate, 5018 Union!

Battle Fisher Hill - Fisher Hill Virginia

22 September 1864 - General Jubal A. Early verses General Philip H. Sheridan. Casualties: 1235 Confederate, 528 Union!

Battle of Athens - Athens Georgia

23-24 September 1864 - General Nathan B. Forrest verses General George H. Thomas. Casualties: 30 Confederate, 950 Union!

Battle of Poplar Springs or Peeble's Farm - Poplar Springs Virginia

30 September 1864 - General Robert E. Lee verses General Ulysses S. Grant. Casualties: 900 Confederate, 2889 Union!



"Let us go home and cultivate our virtues."
Robert E. Lee, addressing his soldiers at Appomattox



GUARDIAN NEWS

by Past Commander Rex McGee



Confederate Markers Texas State Cemetery

My last trip to Austin, Texas took me to the Texas State Cemetery to visit a distant relative's grave, Texas Supreme Court Justice William Sears McGee who was buried there in 2006. While there I wandered over the cemetery and came up on the Confederate section of the Cemetery. There are over 2000 Confederate soldiers and their widows buried in this sectioned off part of the Cemetery.

Following the Civil War, tensions between the North and the South were still high among politicians, soldiers, and citizens alike. The Federal Government

provided Union soldiers with a pension, but offered no assistance to Confederate soldiers. As a result, the John B. Hood Camp of Confederate Veterans, with the help of the Albert Sidney Johnston Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, raised private funds to purchase land and erect buildings to be used as a convalescent home for many of the Confederate soldiers who were disabled, indigent, and unable to provide for themselves. In 1891, the responsibility of the Confederate Men’s home was to the State of Texas.

Upon receiving the Confederate Men’s Home the State set forth guidelines for admittance into the Home. To be eligible, the Confederate veteran had to be disabled and indigent, a citizen of Texas on January 1, 1891, and to have served the cause of the South in an honorable manner. In addition, a physician’s certificate had to show that the Confederate was unable to provide for himself, and that the applicant was not suffering from any contagious diseases. Throughout the years, more than 2,000 Confederates lived at the Home, with the last veteran passing away in 1954 at 108..

The majority of the individuals who stayed at the Men’s Home were indigent farmers who were so badly injured during the war they were unable to care for themselves as they got older. The Home was a place for these men to live out the rest of their lives in peace.

General Albert Sidney Johnston, the highest-ranking Confederate general, was killed on April 6, 1862, at the battle of Shiloh. In 1867, Johnston’s body was moved from New Orleans, Louisiana, to his final resting-place at the Texas State Cemetery. Johnston joined Confederate generals August Buchel, William R. Scurry, and Benjamin McCulloch at the State Cemetery. Later, Generals Xavier B. Debray, William P. Hardeman, John Wharton, A. W. Terrell, and Adam R. Johnson joined the other honored generals who were buried in the Cemetery. As a result of the popularity of Johnston and the other generals, it was recognized that common Confederate soldiers would be allowed burial in the Cemetery upon their death. Although there was never any formal decree stating eligibility status for the Confederates until the 1950s, the Cemetery became the most appropriate final resting-place for these

fallen southern heroes who fought during the Civil War.



Texas Flags flying at Texas State Cemetery

1st Lt. David Richard Reynolds Camp # 2270
Guardian Program—August 31, 2019

Name	County	Cemeteries	Graves
Adams, O.M.*	Titus	1	15
Davey, David*	Titus	1	6
Gunn, Dennis	Bowie	1	1
Guy,(Bill)*	Titus	1	3
Jones, Robert *	Titus	1	11
King, Harry	Titus	1	10
Love, Rodney*	Cass	5	24
Mars, John M.*	Titus	4	12
McGee, Rex*	Titus	4	50
Reynolds, J.R.	Titus	3	13
Reynolds, Larry J*	Titus & Morris	7	42
Reynolds, Tommy*	Titus	1	15
Talks With White Buffalo	Titus & Morris	4	47
TOTALS			
Guardians (13)	(4)	(35)	(249)

*Gull Guardians

As usual, I’ll leave you with the question that Phil Davis, Upshur Patriots CDR and Chairman of both the National and Texas Division Guardian Program always asks,

“Are you a Guardian? If not, why not?”



BIRTHDAYS, ANNIVERSARIES & OTHER IMPORTANT DATES

September 8th – William Harold “Bill” Guy
September 9th – Shawn Louis Tully

September 21st – Seth Clayton Thomas Clark



STORY OF AN EPITAPH

Soon after the fall of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston at the battle of Shiloh, and the transfer of his remains to New Orleans, a lady visiting the cemetery found pinned to a rough board that rested on the temporary tomb the following beautiful epitaph. It was written in a delicate hand with a pencil, and the rain had nearly obliterated the characters, but she made a verbatim copy of the manuscript and sent it to one of the New Orleans papers with the request that if possible the name of the author should be published. This was gladly done, and the exquisite lines went the rounds of the press of this country and England as a model of English composition. Lord Palmerston pronounced it "a modern classic, 'Ciceronian in its language." Public curiosity being aroused, the authorship was traced to John Dimitry, a young native of New Orleans, and a son of Alexander Dimitry, who before the war occupied a distinguished position in the State Department at Washington. Young Dimitry, though only a boy, served in Johnston's army at Shiloh, and on visiting New Orleans and the grave of his dead chieftain wrote the lines on the inspiration of the moment and modestly pinned them on the headboard as the only tribute he could offer. When the question arose concerning the form of epitaph to be placed on the monument erected to the memory of the dead Confederate General the committee of citizens in charge with one voice decided upon this, and it is now inscribed upon the broad panel at the base of the statue.—Exchange.

IN MEMORY

Beyond this stone is laid,
 For a season,
 Albert Sidney Johnston,
 A General in the Army of the Confederate States,
 Who fell at Shiloh, Tennessee,
 On the sixth day of April, A. D., Eighteen hundred
 and sixty. two;

A man tried in many high offices
 And critical enterprise,
 And found faithful in all.
 His life was one long sacrifice of Interest to
 conscience;
 And even that life, on a woeful Sabbath,
 Did he yield as a holocaust at his country's need.
 Not wholly understood was he while he lived;
 But, In his death, his greatness stands confessed In a
 people's tears
 Resolute, moderate, clear of envy yet not wanting
 In that finer ambition which makes men great and
 pure.
 In his honor—Impregnable;
 In his simplicity—sublime.
 No country e'er had a truer son—no cause a nobler
 champion
 No people a bolder defender—no principle a purer
 victim
 Than the dead soldier
 Who sleeps here.
 The cause for which he perished is lost—
 The people for whom he fought are crushed—
 The hopes In which he trusted are shattered—
 The flag he loved guides no more the charging
 lines,
 But his fame, consigned to the keeping of that time,
 which,
 Happily, is not so much the tomb of virtue as its
 shrine,
 Shall, In the years to come, fire modest worth to
 noble ends.
 In honor, now, our great captain rests;
 A bereaved people mourn him,
 Three commonwealths proudly claim him
 And history shall cherish him
 Among those choicer spirits who, holding their
 conscience unmlx'd
 with blame,
 Have been, In all conjectures, true to themselves,
 their country
 and their God.

From The Confederate Magazine
 Vol.1, No. 1, January, 1893



Our Honored Ancestors

**Alexander Swift
"Sandie" Pendleton
Lieutenant Colonel, The Second Corps,
Army of Virginia
Confederate States of America**



Alexander Swift "Sandie" Pendleton (September 28, 1840 – September 23, 1864) was an officer on the staff of Confederate Generals Thomas J. Jackson, Richard S. Ewell and Jubal A. Early during the American Civil War.

Sandie Pendleton was born in Alexandria, Virginia, the only son of future Confederate General William N. Pendleton and his wife Anzolette Elizabeth Page. He spent most of his childhood in Maryland before his father accepted the rector ship of Grace Church in Lexington, Virginia. He attended Washington College, where he first met Stonewall Jackson who was part of the same literary society. He graduated in 1857 and enrolled at the University of Virginia where he was studying for a Master of Arts degree when the civil war broke out.

At the outbreak of war, he was commissioned a second lieutenant in the Provisional Army of Virginia and was ordered to Harpers Ferry. Stonewall Jackson was in command of the Confederate forces in Harpers Ferry and he requested Pendleton join his staff as ordnance officer. He soon

showed his capabilities as a staff officer and Jackson appointed him assistant adjutant general on his staff. He served Jackson in every battle until the latter's death at the Battle of Chancellorsville in May 1863.

Following Jackson's death, he continued his service on the Second Corps staff under its new commander, Richard S. Ewell during the Gettysburg Campaign. In 1864, when Jubal A. Early assumed command of the second corps, he promoted Pendleton to chief of staff with the rank of lieutenant colonel. The Second Corps returned to the Shenandoah Valley in the summer 1864 and mounted the last Confederate invasion of the north.

Following this, the Union assigned Major General Philip Sheridan to put down resistance in the valley once and for all. Early was defeated at the Third Battle of Winchester on September 19, 1864, forcing the Confederates to retreat to nearby Fisher's Hill. When Union forces attacked on September 22, 1864, Pendleton was fatally wounded in the abdomen. He was moved to the nearby town of Woodstock, where he died the following day, September 23, 1864. Initially interred near the battlefield his body was exhumed and returned to his family in Lexington where he was buried near Stonewall Jackson on October 24, 1864.



"I am nothing but a poor sinner, trusting in Christ alone for salvation."

Robert E. Lee



Stonewall Jackson and the Black Flag

Regardless of one's views on the War Between the States, an interesting historical fact is that the great Confederate General, Stonewall Jackson, believed that the black flag policy in the Old Testament still applies, and that it should be applied in particular to the Union army as a means to counter its brutality. This comes out in a conversation with his brother-in-law, Captain Barringer. While Jackson does not specify any particular passages from Scripture, perhaps he had at least in mind Deuteronomy 20:10-15. While some Old Testament war passages were commands unique to the promised land (as they dealt specifically with waging war with non-Israelites who lived in the promised land), this particular passage gives the Israelites conditions for implementing the black flag when involved in a just war with nations outside the promised land. As such, it is worth considering whether the principles of this passage do in fact apply today.

General Stonewall Jackson's comments to Captain Barringer:

I recall, Captain Barringer, the talk you and I once had at my table in Lexington in the heated party struggle of 1860. Though differing in politics, we happened to agree as to the character of this war, if it once began. We both thought it would be internecine in its results. Neither of us had any special concern for slavery, but both agreed that if the sword was once drawn, the South would have no alternative but to defend her homes and firesides, slavery and all.

I myself see in this war, if the North triumph, a dissolution of the bonds of all society. It is not alone the destruction of our property (which both the nation and the States are bound to protect), but it is the prelude to anarchy, infidelity, and the ultimate loss of free responsible government on this continent. With these convictions, I always thought we ought to meet the Federal invaders on the outer verge of just right and defense, and raise at once the black flag, viz., "No quarter to the violators of our homes and

firesides!" It would in the end have proved true humanity and mercy. The Bible is full of such wars, and it is the only policy that would bring the North to its senses.

But I see now clearly enough the people of the South were not prepared for such a policy. I have myself cordially accepted the policy of our leaders. They are great and good men. Possibly, too, as things then stood, no other policy was left open to us than the one pursued by President Davis and General Lee. But all this is now suddenly changed by the cruel and utterly barbarous orders of General Pope, who is not only subsisting his army on the people of Culpepper, and levying contributions upon them, but has laid whole communities under the pains and penalties of death or banishment; and in certain cases directed that houses shall be razed to the ground, and citizens shot without waiting civil process.

General Lee is now considering certain special features of my war policy as applicable to the present emergency, and as the only way to check Pope's dastardly system of warfare and plunder. Unfortunately, the Confederate authorities are fully committed to a different policy — in fact, to a very stilted style of waging war. In every aspect the situation is embarrassing. McClellan is nominally in command, and his mode of warfare is in strict conformity to the usages of civilized nations.

But here is Pope, right under the eye of Mr. Lincoln, violating all the so-called principles of modern warfare, and manifestly expecting to supersede McClellan and desolate the South. With McClellan on one side of Richmond, and Pope on the other, each with a vast army, and with their apparently opposing policies, it is impossible to choose your own special plan of campaign or to change your general military methods. But General Lee is equal to whatever emergency may arise, and I trust implicitly to his great ability and superior wisdom. All I can say is that he has (as I told you) heard certain suggestions of mine, and has promised me to consider their force and application, if circumstances permit.

Camp Leadership

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Opinions expressed by individual writers are their own and do not necessarily reflect official positions of the 1st Lt. David Richard Reynolds Camp #2270. Letters and articles may be submitted to: Joe.Reynolds@davidreynolds.org (Cutoff for articles is 20th of the month)