

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

COMMANDER'S CORNER

by Alvin "Rex" McGee



The weather this month is telling us that fall is near. The mornings are beautiful even though the days are still warm, but we have that snap of fall in the air and the perkiness we feel. This month kicks off the most active time of the year for our local Camp as well as many others. Grave dedications are being scheduled, tombstones and Cemeteries being cleaned, parades to march in and so forth. The Holiday Season is coming, and it is a time of rejoicing for most of us as we plan for time with family and friends and take time to give thanks for all the blessings of life.

This meeting saw us begin our planning for the activities to close out this year. Our Chaplin will start looking for families for the Camp to assist at Christmas and make their lives a little brighter as well as making our lives brighter for helping those who need our helping hand. We also have activities to celebrate our Camp founding and simply celebrate our good fortunes and blessings over the past year.

Our organization came into existence because of occurrences several decades before its creation that split the Country over several issues. Those exact issues are still debated as to the factual existence of any or all of them. Regardless, the South was left a defeated, conquered and destroyed country under the reconstruction policies of an egotistical horde of avenging, opportunist and bureaucrats. In many ways the Reconstruction period was worse than the War itself because of the destroyed lives, broken families, and veterans who returned in a wrecked

shell of a body and spirit. Many parts of the South were completely destroyed and incapable of supporting the inhabitants for many years. Out of this destruction, like the Phoenix rising out of the ashes, a new South slowly evolved and is still evolving to take back its former glory. The South still suffers from unjustified myths from these demonic groups fueled by hatred that are trying to destroy the last vestige of a great and noble society. As we see these hate mongers destroy our symbols, monuments and put forth revisionist history we must stand strong and show these purveyors of obfuscated history that we will not allow this to happen without a fight. This fire fueled by hatred can easily turn on those who are feeding its frenzy.

I have asked the Committee Chairmen to call a meeting this month for the purposes of planning the activities for the balance of this year and beginning of next year.

Let's all plan on making this season a fruitful one personally as well as for the Sons of Confederate Veterans. We have numerous opportunities to step up and make a difference in our community through our efforts out of this Camp.

I encourage each of you to make efforts to participate in the Grave Dedication ceremonies I local Camp activities and the Parades that the Sons of Confederate Veterans will be participating in the next few months.

UPCOMING EVENTS

NEXT MEETING

Monday, October 22nd, 7:00 p.m.
Refreshments at 6:30 p.m.

Old Union Community Center
Hwy 67E, Mount Pleasant, Texas

Grave Dedications for Confederate Soldiers

Saturday, October 6th, 10:00 a.m.
Souls Chapel Cemetery
Upshur County, Texas
See Web Site for Directions

Graveside Memorial Service

Saturday, October 13th, 10:00 a.m.
Old Boston Cemetery
Highway 8
New Boston, Texas

Marker Dedication For seven Confederate Soldiers

Descendants of Confederate Veterans
Saturday, October 13th, 10:00 a.m.
Old East Mountain Cemetery
Robin Road
Gilmer, Texas

Gilmer Yamboree Parade

Saturday, October 20th, 9:30 a.m.
Downtown, Gilmer, Texas
See Web Site for Information

Grave Dedication

Saturday, October 27th, 10:00 a.m.
Terry Homestead Cemetery
Miller County, Arkansas
See Web Site for Directions

DAVIDRREYNOLDS.ORG

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

- 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've updated our Calendar of Events.
- I've updated the Membership Roster, to include adding bios to the page.
- I've update our Guardian Page

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.



Background

One of my maternal great great grandmothers was Aley A. Raleigh born in Lillie, Union Parish, Louisiana, in 1847. She married James Milo Hopper of Taney County, Missouri in Red River County, Texas, in 1872. According to family lore, James "Jim" Hopper and his brother William came to Red River County after the war in a covered wagon. William was dressed as a woman because the brothers had apparently been involved in the Missouri border wars and were being hunted by the Union Army. I found a "William Hooper" listed as one of Quantrill's Raiders who was never found after the war. It is believed that his correct name was William Hopper and he had been to Red River County during one of Quantrill's trips into Texas where the raiders came on several occasions to take a break from the war. However, this is for another story at some future occasion. This story is about his brother-in-law and my 3rd great uncle.

John Harrison Raleigh, Jr.

John Harrison Raleigh, Jr., my great great grandmother's brother was born October 20, 1841 in Shelby County, Alabama, to John H. Raleigh, Sr., and Polly Baker Raleigh. During their respective lifetimes, John Harrison, Sr. was always called "John" and John Harrison, Jr. was always called "Harrison". In order to avoid confusion, I will follow their lead. When asked "where he grew up" Harrison always said he was "born in Alabama, raised on the road to Arkansas, and finally settled for good in Texas". I think he summed his life up pretty well in that statement. I have done research on my Raleigh family and in this research, I found a pretty good account of Harrison's service in the War Against Northern Aggression. In 1850, Harrison was in Union Parish, Louisiana in the 1850 census and was in Hempstead County, Arkansas in his father's household in the 1860 census.

When Harrison entered the war, the family was living in Spring Hill Township near Patmos in Hempstead County. In Compiled Service Records of Confederate Soldiers of Arkansas, Microfilm copy 317, roll 120, we find: J. H. Raleigh - Co. Falcon Muster in Roll of above organization. Muster in date: July 18, 1861. Description of gun - rifle. This unit subsequently became Company E, 11 th Regiment, Arkansas Infantry. Enlisted at Benton by G. M. Holt. Captured at Island #10, April 8, 1862. William Arendell, Harrison's brother-in-law, enlisted at the same place, on the same date, and by the same person, and served in the same regiment at least for a time at the beginning of the war.

In the Eleventh Arkansas Regiment

In a newspaper article found in his granddaughter's memoirs, Harrison described his service in these words:

"When 18 years old, I volunteered in June, 1861, joining Company "E" Eleventh Arkansas Regiment, under Captain Jack Moss. My First Lieutenant was named Selvage; Second Lieutenant, Bill Martin; and Third was Alec Knight. We first went to Little Rock,

Arkansas where we were equipped. We went from there to Memphis, Tennessee; from there to Fort Pillow, Tennessee; and then to Island #10 in the Mississippi River. From there we went to Fort Thompson, where we had our first battle which lasted for sixteen days and nights. Our command was captured and we were prisoners for six months then exchanged and went to Camp Douglas, near Chicago. We had volunteered for only one year at first. The year was now out, so we revolunteered for three years or until the close of the war. Our command was so scattered we had to reorganize, but were under the same officers as before, but it took Regiments Eleven, Twelve, and Fourteen to combine and make a brigade. We then went to Holly Springs, Mississippi, to reinforce General Price. Before we got there we met Price retreating. We were then ordered to Fort Hutchison, where we had a six-month battle with General Banks. We never got whipped here, but were starved out and had to surrender. During this six-month battle, we lived for two months on pea bread made of ground peas. General Banks tried us every way but could not gain any headway on us. He put about 1,000 Negroes, about half drunk, out on the front to fight us and we killed every one. In or near Clinton, Louisiana, we had a four day battle against Banks. This was only about 25 miles from Fort Hutchison. In one battle, Banks' men were situated in Redwood Creek. We could only see their heads and shoulders, but were ordered to kneel and we fired 40 rounds here. We would fire and lie down to reload our guns. On our rounds with Banks, one time we got so close to his train of wagons, they cut the spokes out to keep us from using them, but we never caught him before he got to Little Rock, Arkansas, where we learned that the war was over. I was in several battles besides these. If anyone who was in Company "E" Eleventh Arkansas Regiment, under Captain Jack Moss, sees this, I wish you would please write me. I am now 74 years old. J. H. Raleigh, Avery, Red River County, Texas."

Although it was not mentioned in this account, according to his daughter, at one time he captured six yankee soldiers with an empty gun.

After the war, Harrison returned to Hempstead County, Arkansas where he married his first wife, Mary Frances Jones, in Spring Hill Township on December 26, 1866. The ceremony was performed by I. M. Buckhart, an Elder of the Methodist Church. A short time after the marriage, John Raliegh, Harrison's father, sold Harrison 280 acres in Hempstead County, Arkansas for \$300.00. John then moved to Bowie County, Texas (the Old Salem community between New Boston and De Kalb).

Harrison's first wife died in 1874. They had four children but only one lived long enough to raise a family of his own. It is assumed that his wife died in child birth. Between the years of 1876 and 1878, Harrison took a job in Indiana working as a surveyor.

While working in Jackson County, Indiana, he met Mary Frances Wright Webb, a widow who would become his second wife. (Mary Frances number two). According to family members who remember Grandma Raleigh, she said that the first time she saw Harrison Raleigh, she knew he would be her next husband. According to another Raleigh relative, Grandma Raleigh said that when they were courting, they were in a room visiting and John William Webb, Jr., her son by her first husband was "supposed to be" asleep. The next morning, John asked, "Maw, are you and Mr. Harrison going to get married?" John was about four years old at the time.

They were married in Jackson County, Indiana, on 9 January 1878. The marriage license was issued and filed by John Scott, Clerk of the Jackson County Circuit Court. The ceremony was conducted by John Bell. When Mary Frances married Harrison, her family disinherited her because she married a "former Rebel soldier". They sent her away with just a horse and saddle and the clothes on her back. "Such bitter feelings about the Civil War were to continue for many years, in some rare instances, even until the present day." (I put this in quotations marks because much of this information I got from a book about the Raleigh family).

After they were married, they headed for Texas and settled in Red River County near Lydia. All of

Harrison and Mary's children were born in the Lydia-Cedar Creek area. Uncle Harrison was inclined to "pull a cork" from time to time and was apparently charged for drunkenness by his fellow members of the New Hope Baptist Church near De Kalb. Fellowship was withdrawn but he later went before the church and was reinstated.

Harrison was a great business man and was apparently well liked by those who knew him. He owned a freight company that hauled cotton from Clarksville to Jefferson, Texas. Jefferson, at the time was second only to Galveston in export of cotton. Steamers in Jefferson went by way of Big Cypress Bayou, Caddo Lake to the Red River into Louisiana and on to the Mississippi River into New Orleans. Upon the return trip, the steamers would bring goods back from New Orleans to supply outposts along the route.

Harrison and Mary eventually moved to Avery, Texas so their children would have better schools and an opportunity for a better education. There are many family stories about Harrison and Mary. She had the reputation of being a "Ma Yokum" because she smoked a corncob pipe. She was also "strict" on children even by the standards of the time. One of my elementary teachers at De Kalb was a niece to Harrison and Mary. She said she was "as afraid of Aunt Mollie as a bear". Her name was Lois (Shackelford) McWilliams whose mother was Lula Raleigh, Harrison's sister.

Harrison applied for and received a Confederate pension from the State of Texas for his service in the War Against the Northern Invasion. He died in 1920 and is buried in the Avery Cemetery, Avery, Red River County, Texas with a Confederate headstone recognizing his service as a corporal in the 11th Arkansas Infantry Regiment. Mary Frances Raleigh lived until 1923 and received a widow's pension from the State of Texas for his service to his country. She is also buried at the Avery Cemetery. She never returned to Indiana. Story by T. R. FLETCHER, 1stLt David Richard Reynolds Camp #2270, Sons of

Confederate Veterans, P. O. Box 1861, Mount Pleasant, Texas 75456-1861

FOOTNOTE: Much of the information in this story was obtained from a book entitled RALEIGH AND RELATED FAMILIES by CARL JAMES MARSH published in 1988 by C & L Publications, 2124 Sampson Drive, Tyler, TX 75701.

Carl James Marsh was born near Annona, Texas, to Edward M. Marsh and Mable M. Raleigh Marsh, and was the grandson of John Harrison Raleigh, Jr. He is an Army Veteran of the Korean War and was a member of the Fort Chaffee, Arkansas, band. He retired from teaching from the Tyler, Texas School District. He is a former band director of the De Kalb ISD bands. He is a Master Mason, Knight's Templar, Shriner, and served twice as Worthy Patron of the Order of the Eastern Star and is a Past Senior Counselor of the United Commercial Travelers of America.



A BLAST FROM THE PAST

(Taken from the October 1918 Edition of the Confederate Veteran)

AMERICANS OR YANKEES?

The press of the country seems determined to fasten a nickname upon the American soldiers in France, whether it is acceptable to them or not. The better plan would be to let them select the name by which they are to be known, and so far they have preferred to be called Americans. That England has her "Tommies" and France her "Poilus" need call for no similar designation for the soldiers of the United States, and especially should there be no discrimination against any section if they are to be otherwise designated.

There is reason for protest against the nickname of "Yanks," not only because of its meaning to the people of the South, but to the world. The "Yankee Nation" was a contemptuous reference by the people of Europe in pre-war days, and they cannot be expected now to understand that the people who heretofore resented the term are proud to fasten it

upon their brave soldiers. The following, from C. W. Lively, of Sapulpa, Okla., makes the objection stronger:

"From recent press reports it seems that Chief of Staff March has apparently given official recognition to the appellation of 'Yankees' as the name by which our boys in France will be known. I do not like to offer anything that would seem disloyal in any way, but as a Virginian by birth, a Southerner in all my beliefs, and as the son of a Confederate veteran, I do feel that a protest should be made against this seeming insult to the South. As far as I am concerned and as far as my acquaintance goes with friends in the South, I know that the word 'Yankee' has two meanings. That by which the Union soldiers were referred to in the War between the States is not to most Southerners repulsive

but the other and general sense, which applies to the New Englander and sometimes to New Yorkers, is both repulsive and hateful. To call all the boys in the American army 'Yankees' would be, it seems to me, an insult to many of them, I always thought of a Yankee as one who would hesitate at nothing to effect an advantageous bargain; and while the New Englander hardly goes that far in his definition, he does seem to apply it to those who are slick traders. Ebenezer Cook, an early colonial poet, wrote these lines expressing his idea of Yankees

"I met a Yankee, "Yea" and "Nay,"
A pious, conscientious rogue
As e'er wore bonnet or a brogue,
Who neither swore nor kept his word.
But cheated in the fear of God."

"I will be in the draft age under the new law and may be called to fight for my country. I am willing to go, but I could go with a much better heart if I knew that a sectional name which had always been hateful to the South would not be the one given us by official sanction. The European press always referred to 'Yankees' with half contempt, and some name should be agreed upon that would be acceptable to the different sections of the country and especially to a section that is bearing its part nobly and well. We are

bound to believe that if there is a sentiment for the term 'Yankee' there has been propoganda for it."

B. C. Campbell, of Opequon, Va., seems to have found the inspiration for the obnoxious term. He wrote the Washington Times protesting against calling our boys "Yanks" or "Yankees" and received this reply under date of August 26: "Some days ago we published prominently on the first page a box calling attention to the fact that Mr. Henry Watterson, editor of the Courier-Journal, one of the leading papers of the South, has adopted the name 'Yanks' to designate the American forces now fighting in France. It seems to us that if the name is acceptable to such a reconstructed Confederate as Mr. Watterson it ought to be acceptable to anybody. Certainly, the Times means no discourtesy in applying the name 'Yanks' to all the American soldiers who are abroad."

Of course, if Mr. Watterson has dubbed them "Yanks," "Yanks" they will have to be. But listen to a Yankee opinion as given in the National Tribune, of Washington, D. C.

"The baptism of our troops in France has taken place in spite of everybody's wishes and plans. 'Whatever you name us, don't call us Sammies!' cried the first Americans to strike the Western front. Yet the name is the only one that seems to appeal to the French, and it is fairly current in all French writing, says the New York Tribune.

"When fraternizing with the English began, 'Yankee' was frequently heard. And again, protests filled the air. The name was dammed as local and as savoring of old enmities. Yet it has stuck. It had much foreign, world-around custom to back it, custom dating from before the war. Also Mr. George Cohan carelessly embalmed it in 'Over There.' Now it seems to be the common British tag for our troops, 'Yanks' for short, and nobody objects.

"Better names may come out of the future. Meantime let us remember that the surest way to pin a nickname securely on one is to struggle against it. 'Sammies' and 'Yanks' may yet die a natural death before the

advance of new and better inspiration if we only let them alone.

"It must be gall and wormwood to the blooded aristocrats, sons of 'Confederate sires, to be called 'Yanks.' We of the North fought hard enough against the distinctively New England term being applied indiscriminately to everybody north of Mason and Dixon's line, but it availed nothing. We are all Yankees to this day. Now the South has to take its medicine or misnomers."



BATTLES FOUGHT DURING THE MONTH OF OCTOBER



Battle of Corinth - Corinth Mississippi

3-4 October 1862 - General Earl Van Dorn verses General William S. Rosecrans. Casualties: 4233 Confederate, 2520 Union!

Battle of Allattoona - Allatoona Georgia

5 October 1864 - General Samuel Gibbs French verses General John Murry Corse. Casualties: 799 Confederates, 707 Union!

Battle of Perryville - Perryville Kentucky

8 October 1862 - General Braxton Bragg verses General Don Carlos Buell. Casualties: 3396 Confederate, 4211 Union!

Battle of Cedar Creek - Cedar Creek Virginia

19 October 1864 - General Jubal A. Early verses General Philip H. Sheridan. Casualties: 2910 Confederates, 5665 Union!

Battle of Ball's Bluff - Ball's Bluff Virginia

21 October 1861 - Colonel Nathan G. Evans verses Colonel Edward D. Baker. Casualties: 149 Confederate, 921 Union!

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*

BIRTHDAYS, ANNIVERSARIES & OTHER IMPORTANT DATES

October 31st – Charles Merka
October 10th – Carole McGee
October 15th – Karen Adams
October 12th – This date in 1870 General Robert E. Lee died. He is buried in Lexington Virginia.

LAST CAMP MEETING

Our September meeting was both informative and entertaining. Chaplain Michael Mars presented a great program entitled "The Rebel Yell". Adjutant Rodney Love takes the prize for the best Yell.

During our meeting we also finally got to swear in our newest member, Dalton Henry Stout. Dalton

comes under his Great Great Grandfather, Private John Henry Stout, Company F, 9th Texas Infantry.



Camp Commander Rex McGee presents his Certificate of Membership to Compatriot Dalton Henry Stout.



“Have I not commanded thee? Be strong and of a good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed: for the LORD thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest.” - Joshua 1:9

While en route to meet with Ulysses S. Grant to discuss the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia, General Robert E. Lee reportedly said, “I would rather die a thousand deaths.” It was a painful decision, and obviously personally humiliating, to appear before the enemy to surrender. However, General Lee knew that further warfare would result in a useless slaughter and that it was time to seek reconciliation. He stated, “It is our duty to live.” General Lee’s decision to surrender was not a decision based on fear, but out of honor. The men in his army, as well as the other Confederate armies in the field had families and communities that needed

them to live. The South needed her remaining sons, husbands and fathers to return home. The men had courageously followed General Lee in battle against heavy odds, yet now he would lead them in peace. General Lee knew what he must do, yet the pain and the uncertainty of the unknown must have been an extremely heavy burden.

All of us have been faced with decisions we wish we could pass to someone else. Sometimes doing the right thing breaks our hearts, sometimes it requires swallowing our pride, and sometimes we have to face our fear of the unknown. But good character is based on doing the right thing regardless of the circumstances. Our duty as men requires us to do what is right by our God, our families, our neighbors and our country. General Lee showed that the even the strongest of men can contemplate escaping the tough decisions. Even Jesus himself, facing arrest and cruel death, asked his Father, "...if it be possible, let this cup pass from me." However, with courage and conviction, he pursued God's will.

God has promised his presence to those who will do right. He has not promised that He will make the path easy if we accept His will, but He has promised that He will go with us down the path. Whether we have to fight a battle, make a sacrifice on someone else's behalf or extend the hand of peace, the courage to do so will come from the same God who went with Joshua into battle against massive armies, with David against a giant. He is the same God who stayed with the Prophet Jeremiah through the invasion and fall of his beloved Jerusalem and with Daniel in the lion's den. we follow Christ we serve the same God as them and His strength is no less than it was then. May we ever live as courageous men.

Yours Truly,
Michael Mars, Chaplain



GUARDIAN NEWS

By Commander Rex McGee

American Civil War Prison Camps were operated by both the Union and the Confederacy to handle the 409,000 soldiers captured during the war from 1861 to 1865. In 1861-63 most were immediately paroled; after the parole exchange system broke down in 1863, about 195,000 went to prison camps. By contrast 464,000 Confederates were captured (many in the final days) and 215,000 imprisoned. Over 30,000 Union and nearly 26,000 Confederate prisoners died in captivity. Just over 12% of the captives in Northern prisons died, compared to 15.5% for Southern prisons

Lacking means for dealing with large numbers of captured troops early in the American Civil War, the Union and Confederate governments both relied on the traditional European system of parole and exchange of prisoners. Union and Confederate forces exchanged prisoners sporadically, often as an act of humanity between opposing commanders.

Prison camps were largely empty in mid-1862, thanks to the informal exchanges. Both sides agreed to formalize the system. Formal negotiations started in July 1862, when Union Maj. Gen. John A. Dix and Confederate Maj. Gen. D. H. Hill were assigned the task. The agreement established a scale of equivalents for the exchange of military officers and enlisted men. Thus a navy captain or an army colonel was worth fifteen privates or ordinary seamen, while personnel of equal ranks were exchanged man for man. Each government appointed an agent to handle the exchange and parole of prisoners and allowed the informal exchange or parole of captives between the commanders of the opposing forces.

The South needed the exchanges much more than the North did, because of the severe manpower shortage in the Confederacy. In 1864 Ulysses Grant, noting the "prisoner gap" decided that the growing prisoner gap gave him a decided military advantage. He therefore opposed wholesale exchanges until the end was in sight. Around 5600 Confederates were allowed to join the Union Army. These troops were stationed in the West facing Native Americans. Around 1600 former Union troops joined the Confederate army Prisoner exchanges resumed early

in 1865, just before the war's end, with the Confederates sending 17,000 prisoners North while receiving 24,000 men.

The overall mortality rates in prisons on both sides were similar, and quite high. About 56,000 soldiers died in prisons during the war, accounting for almost 10% of all Civil War fatalities.

Many of the Southern prisoners were buried in mass graves at the prison camps or nearby cemeteries. Some records existed as to burial locations and allowed Confederate Soldiers to be exhumed and reinterred after the War. However, many still lay in unmarked and unknown graves and may remain so for eternity. So, for those we know about, it is extremely important that we insure their care in perpetuity to honor those Confederate Veterans as well as the many "unknowns" of the Confederacy.

ILT David R. Reynolds Guardian Program has a total of thirteen Guardians in four area counties, covering 31 cemeteries and two hundred and eight graves as of September 30, 2018.



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?”

LARDER

(A larder is a cool area for storing food prior to use. Larders were commonplace in houses before the widespread use of the refrigerator.)

Black Pudding:

Catch the blood as it runs from the hog, stir it continually till cold to prevent its coagulating; when cold thicken it with boiled rice or oatmeal, add leaf fat chopped small, pepper, salt, and any herbs that are liked, fill the skins and smoke them two or three days; they must be boiled before they are hung up, and prick them with a fork to keep them from bursting.

Oh, I wish I was in the land of cotton,
Old times there are not forgotten.
Look away, look away, look away Dixie Land!

In Dixie's Land, where I was born in,
early on one frosty mornin'.
Look away, look away, look away Dixie Land!

I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie's Land I'll take my stand,
to live and die in Dixie.

Away, away, away down south in Dixie!
Away, away, away down south in Dixie!

There's buckwheat cakes and Injun batter,
Makes you fat or a little fatter.
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land

Then hoe it down and scratch your gravel,
To Dixie's Land I'm bound to travel.
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land

I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie's Land I'll take my stand,
to live and die in Dixie.

Away, away, away down south in Dixie!
Away, away, away down south in Dixie!

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