

The Summer Confederate

LEGIONNAIRE

The Newsletter of the General William B. Bate Camp No. 34

Sons of Confederate Veterans



Volume 5, Issue 3

March 2015

Colonel Thomas Boyers

Col. Thomas Boyers, editor and publisher of The Examiner at Gallatin, was born in that city in 1826, and is the ablest newspaper men in the State.

the fourth of a family of twelve children born to Robert M. and Elizabeth (Banks) Boyers. The father was born in South Carolina in 1786, was of Irish extraction and a merchant by trade. In 1810 he came to Gallatin, Tenn., and traveled the distance on foot. He married in that city and afterward commenced merchandising which he continued for many years. His partner was Daniel Saffrans. They were quite successful and invested their surplus capital in lands in Northern Mississippi, and at one time owned enough to make a strip one mile wide and 200 miles long. For some years Robert was in the commission business in New Orleans.



In October, 1852, our subject married Mrs. Annie Brown nee O'Mahoney, a native of Ireland, born in 1826. They have three children living: Robert, Thomas and Annie (wife of Charles E. Baker). Robert is partner with his father in the Examiner, and Thomas is telegraph editor of the Chattanooga Times. In 1855 our subject retired from the American and returned to Gallatin where he established The Examiner and has since been its editor and publisher, with the exception of a few years during the "late unpleasantness." He took an active part in the war.

He was one of the old citizens of Gallatin and died in 1870. His wife was born in Murfreesboro, N. C., and was of Swedish extraction. Our subject was educated in Nashville University and at an early age evinced a strong desire for journalism, and in 1847 became editor of The Tenth Legion in Gallatin, succeeding Gov. William B. Bate. In 1848 Col. Boyers and William M. Hutton founded The American in Nashville. In 1850 Mr. Hutton went to Memphis and became partner on the Memphis Appeal, and

In May, 1861, he was commissioned paymaster on ex-Gov. Isham G. Harris' staff ranking as lieutenant-colonel. He filled the position during the war and also filled the same position on several minor staff of volunteer service. He was with Morgan in Tennessee, and was at the battle of Murfreesboro; after said battle he was placed in command at Saltville, Va., and remained until the winter of 1865. At the close of the war he returned home, resumed his editorial work and has faithfully discharged his

OUR NEXT MEETING WILL BE HELD ON MARCH 12, 2015 AT 7:00 P.M. AT BELIEVER'S FELLOWSHIP AT 126 NORTH WATER AVENUE. PLEASE PLAN TO ATTEND. OUR SPEAKER AT THIS MEETING WILL BE GARRY WADDEY WHO WILL SPEAK TO US ON THE HISTORY OF THE 11TH TENNESSEE INFANTRY.

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duty from that day until the present. Col. Boyers is a Royal Arch Mason, ancient member of the I. O. O. F. and Grand High Priest of the State at one time. In 1848 he was one of the charter members of Tennessee Historical Society. He is the oldest native born citizen living in Gallatin. Mrs. Boyers is a worthy and consistent member of the Presbyterian Church.

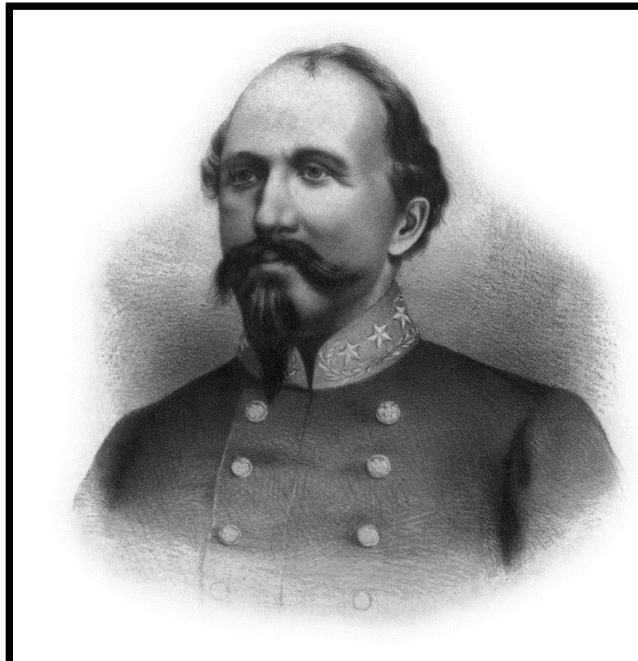
History of Tennessee 1887.



THE BATTLE OF MILTON OR VAUGHT'S HILL MARCH 20TH, 1863

Lawrence Sterne's old soldier, Uncle Toby, in "Tristram Shandy," had a hobbyhorse; the siege of Namur and the Army of the Flanders. Many of us old soldiers are now hobbyhorsical on battles and incidents in the war between the States. History repeats itself, but incidents are parodied by soldiers of today with those of yesterday. My great hobbyhorse is my first battle. You recall, no doubt, how you felt in your first regular engagement.

My baptism was at Milton, March 20, 1863, fourteen miles from Murfreesboro and fifteen miles from Liberty. Morgan's cavalry was stationed at Liberty, twenty-nine miles east of Murfreesboro, to guard the right wing of the Army of Tennessee, my



General John Hunt Morgan

regiment, Ward's Ninth Tennessee among them. Rosecrans, with brigades of infantry and cavalry, almost every week, from his base at Murfreesboro, would disturb the pleasure of our dreams — sometimes raiding for forage; often trying to intercept, and then receding, at times driving us and then being driven. The cavalry was "eyes and ears of an army." Just back of Liberty, was Snow Hill, our retreat when raiding parties were too heavy, and afterwards made famous because of Morgan's "Snow Hill stampede." After out

post had been driven back to within a few miles of Liberty, General Morgan came from his headquarters at McMinnville on the afternoon of March 19, and ordered us to be in readiness to move against the enemy next morning. Quirk's Scouts, in front, took the Liberty-Milton-Murfreesboro pike — Duke, Johnson, Grigsby, Martin Smith, part of Ward's, Gano's Breckinridge's, and all of Morgan's cavalry, except Cluke and Chenault, detached. The distance from Liberty to Auburn was ten miles; from Auburn to Milton five miles.

The Federal commander, Colonel Hall, in charge of the raiders, soon saw that Morgan's "beehive" was stirred up. He about-faced and beat a retreat, his infantry in double-regiment, Ward's Ninth Tennessee among quick, his cavalry confused and agitated. The pursuit was exciting, Quirk trying to force him to battle before he could get help from his base, Murfreesboro. The pike from Liberty was crowded with horsemen. At first they moved in a trot, next a gallop, and then a run. After the speed of ten miles, resulting in the falling out of jaded horses and weakly mounts, we passed Auburn amid waving of handkerchiefs, yells of soldiers, the pop, pop, pop, of small arms, and the booming of cannon in the distance. Wounded horses

were passing to the rear, Quirk's mare among them, bleeding from three or four balls; wounded men bespattered with mud, bareheaded women and children, urging us on in the flurry and excitement of hot pursuit. Occasionally the order passed down the lines: "Close up! Colonel A. or General B. to the front! Open ranks!" Morgan and staff forged through. The pursuit was eager.

That morning was full of incident. We pursued the riding party so closely that they'd stop and check us. A mile west of Milton we forced a fight with about two thousand infantry and five hundred cavalry, including Stoke's Tennessee cavalry, made up around Liberty, and commanded by Blackburn. The enemy was then fourteen miles from his base, and we had run him fifteen miles from ours. Our work was to be done quickly for fear of reinforcements. When we had passed Milton we counted off four, held horses, and formed line of battle. A hill selected by the enemy could not have been better; it seemed impregnable. The gradual



Colonel W. W. Ward

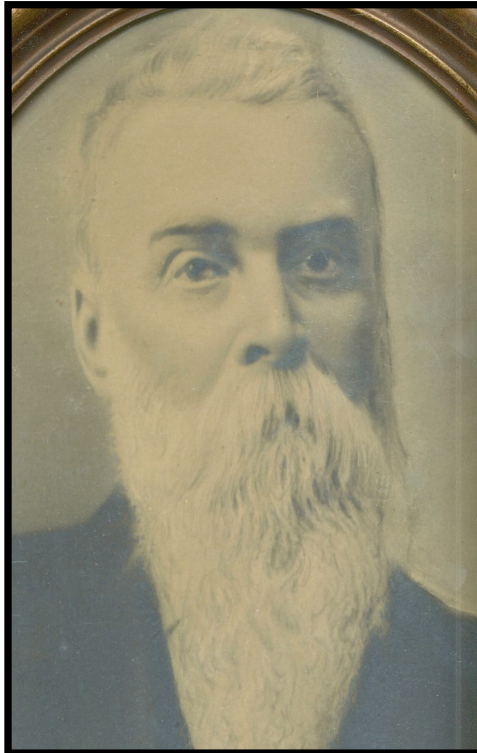
slope was heavily covered with woodland, including cedar bushes so thick that one could not see a soldier. The line advanced, its flanks barricaded by nature with rugged boulders and undulations ending in sudden gorges. In the distance could be seen a few blue-coats on the pike at the crest, along which was evidently the line of battle. When we got to the base a volley belched forth from the enemy, and at first fire Lieutenant Cates, of Carthage, immediately on my right,

had his fingers shot off. On the right of the pike General Morgan was running up his artillery right into the mouth of the crest. A little orderly (I believe it was Jimmie Wintersmith), on his pony, rushed up with orders from General Morgan directing Ward's regiment to support the battery. Boom! Boom! Came from the enemy's guns on the crest. Onward we went, our pieces unlimbered, the little "bull pup" howitzers were gotten ready, and, like Captain White at Hartsville in protecting Morgan's retreat at the river, the order was given, "Cannoneers, to your post! Fire!" and the battle was on. In the lull while forming into line and until we got to the foot of the hill I had a thousand thoughts. Morgan was in the zenith of his fame. I was inoculated with the idea that his judgment was unerring, and that the "king could do no wrong." In the moral apprehension I never for once thought of trusting in God for safety, but wholly relied on the wisdom and skill of John Morgan.

On the battery advanced, and on the regiment moved parallel, into the ambushcade pushed the cavalry. Colonel Breckinridge commanded the brigade on the right; Grigsby, Smith, and others, commanded by Gano, were on the left of the pike. The fight became terrific, the enemy, in his lair, keeping up a vigorous fire until we were in close quarters, about one hundred steps apart. Another little orderly, Jack Brown, mounted on a pony, rode up and encouraged us, saying: "Give it to 'em,

boys! They burned my father's house." He was about fifteen years old, and the bravest boy I ever saw. The whole line was then ordered to take trees. All got behind trees but my captain, Charley Cossett, and me; we secured protection behind a stump. I remarked to him that he was an officer and I, a private; he could give me a part of the stump if he wished. The poor fellow got up to share it with me, when a ball struck him just above the heart and lodged in his lung. It popped like hitting a tree. I asked if I should take him from the field. The reply was "The firing is too hot." I placed his head behind the stump, and used his gun after getting mine clogged. The cedars were so thick that I could see no enemy in front, and fired at random, enfilade, although shots were coming from my front. After firing about forty-five rounds Breckinridge gave way on the right—out of ammunition. It became evident that our line was giving too. Captain Cossett was bleeding inwardly, and begged me not to leave him. He threw his arm around my shoulder, and the trial of my life was to stay by him. He could not get out of a walk, and the whole Yankee line seemed to take us for a target; yet I clung to him and brought him off. He was mortally wounded and died that night.

The fight lasted three hours and was hotly contested. Our loss was three hundred. We went there to win; the enemy stood there to keep us at bay, and cavalry fight as it was on our part against infantry, there was no



Jack Brown in later years.

stage in Chickamauga or Murfreesboro or Gain's Mill severer for the time it lasted. Just about the time of this break Grigsby gave way on the left, having shot away all of his ammunition. His men were near the battery in an effort to capture it. Heavens! The cry for cartridges for the carbines! Ah, it lost us the battle. Morgan's passion went off like gunpowder at the failure of ordnance. The clatter of couriers after it could not quiet the impatience of the commander. In a few moments more the artillery would have been captured and the enemy made prisoners. After the lines were withdrawn and we reached Milton, our long looked for ammunition and four pieces of artillery, under Lieutenant Lawrence, arrived from McMinnville, after killing two horses. Morgan turned to attack again. Lawrence opened up the attack with his artillery, and the enemy, whose ammunition was evidently getting scant responded at intervals. In a short time Captain Quirk whose scouts were sent to the enemy's rear on vidette, reported reinforcements from Murfreesboro. This was confirmed by tremendous yells from the top of the hill, and our hope for bagging twenty-five hundred raiders was gone.

Notwithstanding his reinforcements, when we retired the enemy did not pursue. Both sides had enough for the day. My regiment in that fight was commanded by Captain John D. Kirkpatrick, afterwards the Rev. Dr. Kirkpatrick, of the Cumberland Presbyterian church, now deceased, Colonel

Ward being off on detached duty. Had our ammunition lasted until the ordnance from McMinnville arrived, the results at Hartsville would have been repeated, a brigade of infantry and a regiment of cavalry captured, and another wreath of victory added to Morgan's war career. General Morgan's clothes were torn with balls in that battle, and Grigsby and others wounded. Captains Cossett, Cooper, Sale and, Marr, are of the officers buried there. The enemy went back to Murfreesboro that afternoon, and Morgan with his two thousand cavalry, to Liberty—the former rejoicing over escape, the latter in chagrin over disappointment.

Among the bravest deeds that day were those of the little orderlies. They were the pets of Morgan's cavalry. He had four of these orderlies in his career; William Craven Peyton, Jack Brown, Jimmie Wintersmith, and Henry Hogan. The heedless dashes of these Lilliputian soldiers were regarded with much admiration. Billie Peyton was killed at Hartsville, Wintersmith died ten or twelve years ago. He was once the sergeant-at-arms of the lower house of Congress. Brown also died in Gallatin. Hogan is living at Lexington, Ky.

The happiest recollection of my soldier life is that I stayed by my captain in that trying hour.

[Editor's Note: This story is from *Battles and Sketches of the Army of Tennessee*, written by Bromfield Lewis Ridley and published in 1906. The Jack Brown mentioned as one of Morgan's orderlies was the stepson of Lt. Colonel Thomas Boyers who ran off to fight with Morgan at the age of thirteen. After the war he

returned to Gallatin and is buried in the Boyers plot near Confederate Circle in the Gallatin City Cemetery.

Included in the Tennessee State Library and Archives is a letter dated April 20, 1863 from General Morgan to Colonel Boyers regarding Jack. It reads:

**McMinnville
April 20, 1863
Col. Boyers.**

Dear Col.

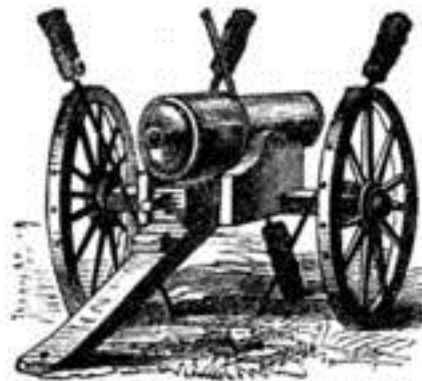
Jack arrived last Saturday, is well, in fact looks better than I ever saw him, has grown a great deal.

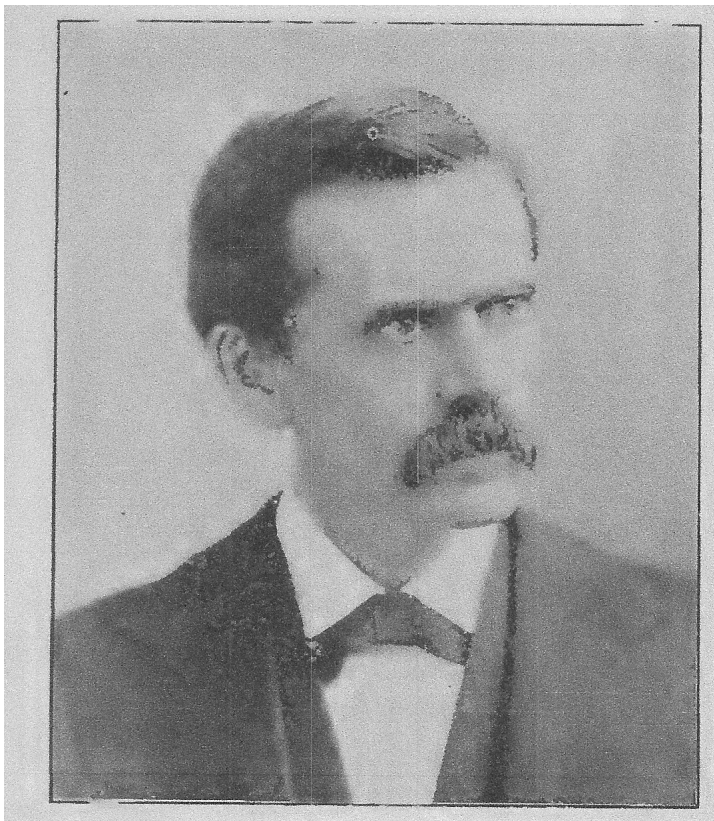
He is not willing to leave here.

Give my regards to your lady.

**Yours truly,
John H. Morgan**

Jack Brown exemplifies the type of man our Camp honors when we decorate the Confederate veterans in the Gallatin City Cemetery. Jack is one of the youngest when he served but regardless his age, he served with courage and honor.]





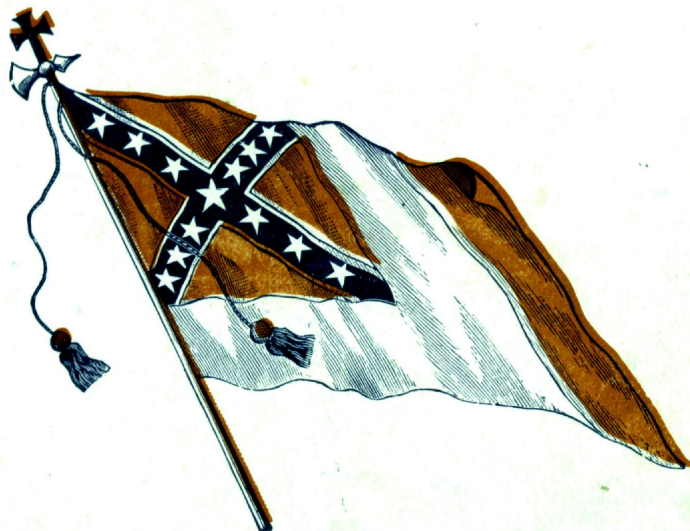
JULIUS A. TROUSDALE.

Rev. James H. McNeilly, D.D., of Nashville, writes: Every Confederate veteran in Middle Tennessee will feel that the death of Julius A. Trousdale takes from us one of the noblest men and bravest soldiers our State has ever produced. It was with great grief that his comrades laid him to rest. There was in every heart a feeling of personal loss and that our grand old commonwealth was bereaved of one of her foremost citizens. Julius A. Trousdale came of splendid stock. His forbears were tried men and true in the cause of liberty. His grandfather was with Washington at Yorktown. His father was William Trousdale, who was with Jackson at New Orleans, who commanded a regiment in the Florida war, and who won a brigadier general's commission for gallantry in Mexico, being desperately wounded at Chapultepec. He was afterwards Governor of this State.

His son was worthy of such ancestry, and it was only his own modesty and unselfish patriotism that kept him from being elevated to the highest office in his State. He was born on the 20th of August, 1840, in Gallatin, Tenn. After receiving a good education he graduated in law, and established himself in the practice in his native town. He was a fine lawyer and commanded a large practice.

In 1861 Mr. Trousdale enlisted in the defense of the South as a member of Bate's Second Tennessee Regiment. In the battle of Shiloh, April, 1862, he was severely wounded and disabled for active service in the field, but with devotion and courage he served to the end of the war in the quartermaster's department. His wound was a cause of suffering to the end of his life. He was enthusiastic in his love for the Confederate cause, and was an active member of Donelson Bivouac.

Julius A. Trousdale entered into public life as a Representative from Sumner County in the Legislature of 1871. He was elected to the State Senate in 1873. After this he reengaged in the practice of law. In 1885 and 1893 he again served in the Legislature. At



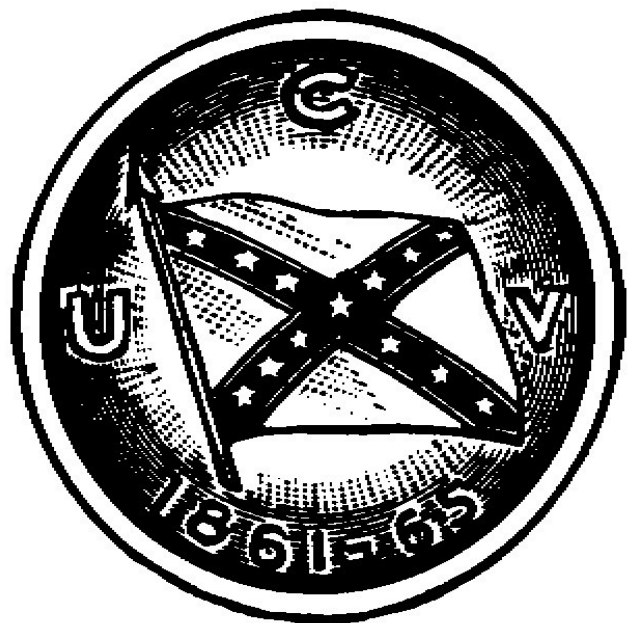
this last session he was chosen Speaker by a unanimous vote, every Democrat, Republican, Prohibitionist, and Populist voting for him. This was to fill an unexpired term. The public school system of Tennessee was successfully championed by him.

In 1880 Mr. Trousdale was married to Miss Anna Berry, of Nashville. One child, a daughter, lived to complete her education and to be the pride of her parents. When suddenly, in the very glory of a beautiful young womanhood, she was taken from earth the father's heart was broken, and he followed her in less than a fortnight. She died on the 29th of August, 1899. He had been deeply depressed by the death of a favorite nephew and by the long sickness of his only brother. His health was feeble, and the shock of this terrible bereavement was more than he could bear. On the 7th of September, 1899, his noble spirit passed into the great unseen, to the companionship of his beloved child.

The announcement of his death brought gloom to the whole commonwealth. He was widely known, and "none knew him but to love him, none named him but to praise." In his native town business was suspended by proclamation of the Mayor while the funeral services were held. The bar of Gallatin in a body and the Donelson Bivouac of his old comrades in arms attended his body to Nashville, where they were met by Frank Cheatham Bivouac, and the last sad offices of love were rendered as he was laid by the side of his lovely daughter in beautiful Mt. Olivet.

In the character of Julius A. Trousdale

a just estimate must seem like exaggeration to those who knew him not. He was as open as the day, transparent as the air, direct, sincere, candid. One always knew where to find him. He scorned all evasion and trickery; he was a man of the highest principle, and never consciously wronged a human being. He was brave in both physical and moral courage, and was true to his convictions at any cost. He thought carefully and deeply, and when his judgment was settled he held firmly to his opinions. He never feared the face of man nor dreaded the clamor of a multitude. He was the stuff of which martyrs are made. He was noted for his charity. His heart was sensitive to every cry of need and his hand was opened wide to help. For fifty-nine years he lived among his own people, a conscientious, faithful, hard-working, earnest life; and when he laid down his work and entered into rest he carried with him the respect and love of every man, woman, and child in his community. The South may well be proud of such a son and cherish his memory forever as a member of that goodly brotherhood.



Garfield Park Confederate POW Monument Restoration Project Indianapolis, Indiana

Indiana members of the William D. McCain Camp 584 are working with the city of Indianapolis Parks Department, and the Indy Parks Foundation to raise funds for the restoration of this Confederate POW monument which was erected in 1912 by the Federal Government to honor the 1,616 Confederate Veterans who died at Camp Morton in Indianapolis, Indiana, during the War for Southern Independence.

The monument sat in Greenlawn Cemetery over the graves of the Confederate Veterans until 1928 when the War Department exhumed the bodies and moved them to Crown Hill Cemetery during a project completed in 1931 where they now rest at Confederate Mound, Lot 32. We have the total support of several local politicians and neighborhood organizations connected with Garfield Park. This monument has not had any maintenance or restoration work done in more than forty years.

To make secure on line donations go to www.indyparksfoundation.org and click on donate or you can mail your donations to:

Indy Parks Foundation
615 N. Alabama St. Suite 119
Indianapolis, Indiana 46204

ALL DONATIONS will be held by the Indy Parks Foundation, a 501(c) 3 entity, and are tax deductible though them. Make all donations care of: Garfield Park Confederate POW Project. For more information on the monument or the veterans buried at Crown Hill Cemetery please contact or e-mail Brian Blevins at 317-217-0243 or blblevins@live.com *Deo Vindice.*



This advertisement appeared in the most recent *Confederate Veteran* magazine. There has been formed a new corporation, Monument Restoration, Inc. It came into existence on January 15, 2015 and its purpose is to raise funds for the monument to the Confederate prisoners of war who died in Camp Morton in Indianapolis, Indiana. The monument was erected in what was then Greenlawn Cemetery in their honor. Greenlawn ceased being a cemetery and our gallant dead were reinterred in Crown Hill Cemetery, yet the monument itself remained in Greenlawn which became Garfield Park.

Why, you may ask, is this included in the *Legionnaire*? Most of you are, I am sure, familiar with David Fraley, former historian at Carter House in Franklin and Greg Biggs from Clarksville. They are members of the Board of Directors of Monument Restoration, Inc. Additionally, both Donna and myself, have agreed to serve on the board with Brian Blevins mentioned in the advertisement. David Fraley is the President, Donna Hartley Lucas is the Vice President and I am the Secretary-Treasurer.

In doing a bit of research into the 1,616 dead reinterred in Crown Hill, I have found some Sumner County boys who were captured, suffered and died far from home. It is because of this that I would like to see our Camp support this project to make sure that this monument to our Southern dead be restored and preserved. In addition to those who died there, untold numbers of Sumner Countians passed through Camp Morton and this monument is dedicated to all of the Confederate prisoners there but especially those who died there.

I would like to see the Camp support this restoration. Anyone interested in more information on Camp Morton which includes a list of those Confederates who died there can go here: <http://freepages.history.rootsweb.ancestry.com/~indiana42nd/campmorton.htm> .



As I mentioned in last month's *Legionnaire*, the number of SCV license plates purchased is declining. This is a great concern in the Tennessee Division as it raises most of its operating funds through the sale of these plates and uses that money for many worthy projects throughout the state. Much of the money donated by the Division to assist in the litigation involving Forrest Park in Memphis, is used for the needs at the Forrest Boyhood Home and as the ad below says is used to preserve and restore the Confederate flags held by the Tennessee State Museum. It doesn't just go to preserve flags, however, but the Tennessee Division was instrumental in getting General Cleburne's kepi restored for the 150th anniversary of the Battle of Franklin.

These funds are put to good use by the Division and I ask that you consider getting one of our plates when your tags become due. If we fall below a certain level we could lose not only the money received from these plates but also the plates

themselves. I am sure you are all aware of the Texas Division's fight with Texas over their plates similar to ours. Their denial of a plate like ours on the basis that the SCV logo is "inherently offensive." A great deal of effort was put into getting the approval for our plate and in these increasingly hostile times to all things Confederate, we cannot allow it to be threatened.

If we allow this plate to disappear it will never come back. Please consider the importance of these plates not only for the preservation of our history but getting ourselves out into the public eye. Our mission is to honor our ancestors and we do so everyday we display our tags so that people can see that we have not forgotten them, their sacrifices or our debt to them.

Don't let these tags be taken away from us. They are available not only for cars but for motorcycles, as well.

GET A TAG ~ SAVE A FLAG

**HELP US PRESERVE
TENNESSEE'S HISTORIC FLAGS**

~CONFEDERATE HISTORY IS AMERICAN HISTORY~

**GET YOUR TAG AT
YOUR LOCAL
COUNTY CLERK'S
OFFICE**

**NO
MEMBERSHIP
REQUIRED**

TNSCV.ORG

1800MYSOUTH

JAN TENNESSEE 06
0260
SONS OF THE CONFEDERATE VETERANS



CAMP NEWS

We had a great meeting on last month and voted on this year's events. We voted to participate in the following events: 1st Quarter Breakfast (March 28); Confederate Decoration Day; Portland Strawberry Festival; Forrest Boyhood Home; 2nd Quarter Breakfast (June 27); 3rd Quarter Breakfast (September 26); Cemetery Tour; Gallatin Christmas Parade; 4th Quarter Breakfast; Christmas Banquet; Bethpage Christmas Parade. We also discussed going to Pat Godwin's Forrest Birthday Party as a group in July. We'd like to go as a group to this event. It is a massive fish fry and entertainment in celebration of General Forrest's birthday.



Dr. Steve Murfree presented his talk to us about Major General Benjamin Franklin Cheatham outlining this controversial general's life and battles. Steve did a fabulous job with



his presentation and gave us insights into this famous son of Tennessee.

Dr. Murfree also sits on the Board of the Sam Davis Home and asks that all SCV members join the Sam Davis Home Association. The SCV has been assisting the Sam Davis Home for some time and is now coming to a position in which our members are in a position to help make decisions as to the way the home is interpreted to the public. Sam Davis, the Boy Hero of the Confederacy, was murdered because he refused to betray his comrades when captured. Rather than treat him as a prisoner of war since he was captured in uniform, he was treated as a spy and hanged. His story should not be forgotten.



This Month's Speaker

Gary Waddey will be our speaker at this month's meeting on March 12, 2015 at 7:00 p.m. at the Believer's Fellowship, 124 North Water Avenue on the Public Square in Gallatin. Gary will be speaking to us about the history of the 11th Tennessee Infantry regiment and was kind enough to send me both this outline of their service and a photo of their flag.

The companies of the 11th Tennessee Infantry volunteered for Confederate service prior to the vote by the state on secession, many reacting in response to Lincoln's call for troops. Of the companies, 3 were from Davidson County, 3 from Dickson, 2 from Humphreys and one each from Hickman and Robertson Counties. James E. Rains, a rising Nashville attorney, was elected Colonel at Camp Cheatham. Early on, the unit garrisoned the Cumberland Gap, then participated in the opening movement that routed the Federal lines on the first day of the Battle of Murfreesboro (Stones River). Rains, by that time promoted to Brigadier General, was one of two Confederate Generals lost there. The Regiment then participated under the command of Colonel, later Brigadier General, George Washington Gordon in all the efforts of Cheatham's Division of the Confederate Army of Tennessee, including Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge, the Atlanta campaign, where they held the Kennesaw line along with the 1st/27th Regiment, Franklin and Nashville. At Franklin, men of the 11th Tennessee

penetrated the Union line near the Carter House. The unit was surrendered at Greensboro, NC., at the close of the war. Many of these veterans would later form the Rains Bivouac of Dickson. General Gordon would go on to lead the Tennessee, and later the national, Confederate Veterans organization until his death in 1911.



REUNION UPDATE

This is an update on this year's Tennessee Division Reunion to be held on April 10-11, 2015 at the John Hunt Morgan Inn in Greenville, Tennessee. This year's reunion is hosted by the John Hunt Morgan Camp 2053 in Grenville.

Activities include a Friday evening social at the Dickson-Williams Mansion, the Saturday business session at the General Morgan Inn, a Ladies Tea at Doughty Hall and the Saturday night Awards Banquet, also at the General Morgan Inn.

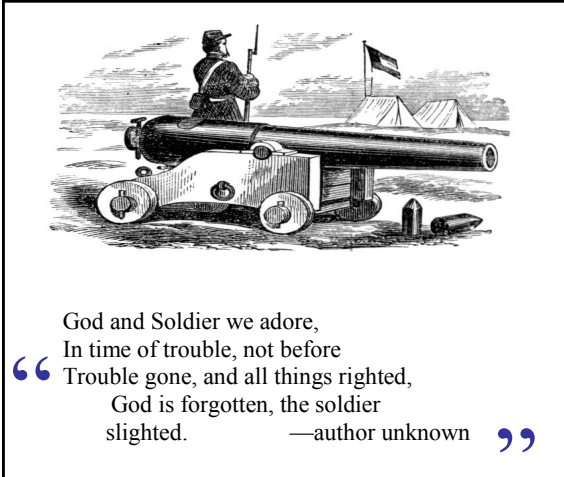


SUMNER CONFEDERATE LEGIONNAIRE

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General William B. Bate Camp 34, Sons of Confederate Veterans

Commander – Randy P. Lucas
1 Lt. Commander – Eddie Felts
2 Lt. Commander – John de Leusomme
Adjutant – Kenneth A. Corum
Quartermaster – Richard Hamblen
Treasurer – Kenneth A. Corum
Chaplain – Johnny Keel
Surgeon – Vacant
Historian – G. Franklin Heathman
Color Sergeant – Michael Bassette
Judge Advocate – William Bryan Roehrig, III
Editor – Randy P. Lucas



To:



This graphic summarizes the mission of the General William B. Bate Camp 34. We are to be guardians of the history of the Confederate veteran, to preserve his symbols in reverence and honor. We should further strive to emulate his virtues of courage, loyalty, determination and perseverance. Let us always strive to meet these goals.

