



The Sumner Confederate

LEGIONNAIRE

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

Sons of Confederate Veterans



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May 2015

THREE COMRADES OF THE SIXTIES

These comrades, who met in Gallatin, Tenn., a few months ago after long years of separation, were members of Company B, 9th Tennessee Cavalry, known then as "Ward's Ducks."

Sitting on the left is Reuben Douglass, on the right is Lieut. W. A. Gray, while standing in the rear is C. L. Daughtry. The latter writes: "Comrade Douglass was a model soldier, as brave as any man, yet as gentle as a woman. He was the only man in our company who never did an act or uttered a word that might not have been in the presence of ladies. He went into the army a true Christian gentleman and continued so to the end. He served from 1862 in all the battles of Morgan's command. He was captured on the Ohio raid, and was a prisoner at Camp Douglas and Point Lookout until the close of the war. During his entire service I never knew the time when he was not present and ready for



REUBEN DOUGLASS, COL. C. L. DAUGHTRY, LIEUT. W. A. GRAY.

for which I am grateful to this day. He is now about eighty-two years of age."

Lieut. W. A. Gray enlisted in Sumner County, Tenn., in July, 1862, and was elected second lieutenant at the organization of the regiment, and was later promoted to first lieutenant. He lives in Gallatin, Tenn. Charles Daughtry enlisted at Hartsville, Tenn., in September, 1862, as a private in Company B, 9th Tennessee Cavalry, at the age of fourteen years and five months. He was the youngest member of the company. He made his escape on the Ohio raid, but was afterwards captured and sent to Camp Chase, Ohio, where he was confined until March, 1865, when he

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Our next regular meeting will be held on May 14, 2015 at 7:00 P.M. at the new location of Believers Fellowship, still on the Public square but now at 126 North Water Avenue. Please plan to attend.

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The Tennessee Division, Sons of Confederate Veterans decided not to support the Garfield Park Confederate POW Monument restoration project due to objections by the Indiana Division, Sons of Confederate Veterans. Why the Indiana Division has decided not only abandon this monument to our dead but to oppose anyone else restoring the monument to the 1616 is both inconceivable and indefensible. Let us hope that others in the Confederation wish to honor these men.

was sent on exchange to Harrison's Landing and then to Richmond, Va. He joined the remnant of his command near Wytheville, Va., and was at Charlotte, N. C, the night Lincoln was assassinated. He was with the troops that guarded the Confederate treasury to Washington, Ga., and on the distribution of the money received thirty dollars in gold and one Mexican silver dollar. The latter he still has as a souvenir. After the war Comrade Daughtry moved to Bowling Green, Ky., where he lives on a farm. He has been honored in the State of his adoption by the Confederate V. A., having been on the staffs of General Poyntz and General Young, U. C. V., and is now on the staff of General Haldeman, Commander of the Kentucky Division, U. C. V. He has also been one of the trustees of the Kentucky Soldiers' Home since it was established.

FRANK PAGE

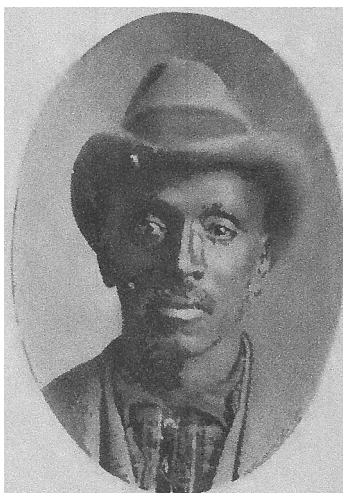
TRAVELER'S TRAINER

The readers of the Veteran are just now especially interested in Traveler, General Lee's war horse. A history of him has been published several times, but the first man who ever rode him has not yet been mentioned. The photograph here presented is a good likeness of Frank Page, as he was known to the people of Lewisburg, W. Va., when he was performing the duties of janitor at the school building and bank. He was born in 1846 a slave, the property of Mr. A. D. Johnston, near Blue Sulphur Springs, Va. (now West Virginia) ; and when quite a lad, he broke the colt "Jeff" which afterwards became the favorite Traveler of General Lee.

This servant handled horses with much skill, and "breaking the colts" was his business. So he came to have the honor of being the first rider of Jeff (Traveler), and trained him for exhibition at the Lewisburg Fair in 1860. Mr. Alexander Johnston writes in regard to this matter: "I secured the inclosed photograph shortly before the death of Frank Page especially for the Veteran. The mounting and placing in position of the bones of Traveler reminds me of delay in sending this picture. I am a son of the Mr. A. D. Johnston mentioned, and know the facts in the case."

In March last the Richmond Times-Dispatch said : "The bones of Traveler, General Lee's favorite war horse, will soon be properly mounted and the skeleton placed on exhibition, most likely in the proposed Lee Museum at Lexington." In that same paper the statement was made that arrangements had been completed for shipping the bones of the famous horse to a natural science concern for proper mounting. It is understood that the structure will be skeleton, and that the bones have been so well preserved as to appear white when mounted.

Miss Mary Custis Lee, in writing of the horse, states: "There is not much to tell, though it was pathetic that a horse that bore the brunt of the whole Civil War, endured so much, and ran so many risks when he might have looked forward to a peaceful and honored old age should have been taken off by lockjaw. He did not long survive his master. It was in the June following General Lee's death that his end came. I was sitting in the veranda of our home in Lexington with my brother, Gen. Custis Lee, when Traveler, always a privileged character, but of course a special pet since his master's death, came browsing around in the yard, and, seeing some one on the



Frank Page

plazza, advanced whinnying for the lump of sugar that he always expected. I entered the house to procure him one, and when I returned with it found my brother examining his foot, saying: 'This horse seems to be lame.' A very small nail or tack was extracted, and the wound was so slight that it did not even bleed. "After eating his sugar with relish and being caressed, he moved leisurely away. In the course of a day or two the hostler reported him unwell. We had no veterinarian in Lexington; but the two doctors who had attended my father during his last illness devoted themselves assiduously to the sufferings of his famous war horse. Everything that skill and devotion could do was done. He was chloroformed, liquid nourishment forced down his throat, and when he could no longer stand upright, a feather bed was laid on the stable floor to give him all the relief possible.

"Our little town—indeed, the whole neighborhood—was intensely sympathetic. Not only the gentlemen of the town but the farmers around came to offer suggestions and condolences. It was all

of no avail. The efforts to relieve him merely prolonged his sufferings, which, when all hope was gone, I advocated putting an end to at once. But my brother could not bring himself to that, though poor Traveler's groans and cries were heartrending in the extreme, and could be plainly heard in the house. I don't think any of us were able to sleep that last night, and it was really a relief when all was over. When I went to look at him after death, from being a powerful, well-grown horse he seemed to have dwindled away to the size of a colt, and I am sure we almost felt that we had lost a member of the family. *

* * I often heard my father state that at the end of the most arduous day, with often the night thrown in, he was apparently as fresh and lively as when first mounted. He was bought for a second or spare horse; but as one after another of the more showy steeds, notably a superb charger presented by the gentlemen of Richmond and named after our Confederate capital, succumbed to the fortunes of war Traveler came gradually to the front and remained there, my father riding him not only at Appomattox but on his sad return to Richmond."

**GEN. JOHN H.
MORGAN'S
WAR-HORSE.**

**B. L. RIDLEY,
MURFREESBORO, TENN.**

Did you ever hear of Black Bess, Gen. John Morgan's fine mare? One day after our army had fallen back from Nashville, on retreat to Shiloh, Morgan's squadron made its appearance in the enemy's rear, passing Old Jefferson, between Nashville and Murfreesboro. Morgan, the ubiquitous raider, the dashing horseman, had dropped from the sky, like a meteor, with his squadron. He stopped for a time, and citizens rushed out to greet them. An orderly was leading an animal that all eyes

centered upon. She was trim and perfect—not like a racer, not as bulky as a trotter, nor as swaggy in get-up as a pacer, but of a combination that made her a paragon of beauty. She was an animal given to Col. Morgan by some admirer from his native Kentucky, and they called her

Black Bess. She was to bear the dashing Rebel chieftain through many dangerous places. There was gossip in every mouth about his daring feats. I looked and lingered upon Black Bess and the part she was to play in her master's career.

In reporting how she impressed me I employ

Hardy Crier's description of his famous horse Gray Eagle. He said that he drove Gray Eagle through the streets of Gallatin, and the high and low stopped to watch his action. He stopped on the square, and a crowd collected, among' them a deaf and dumb man, who critically examined the horse, and in a moment of utter abstraction took out his slate and pencil and wrote the words "Magnificent! magnificent!" and handed it around to the crowd. This was my idea of Black Bess. Every bone, joint, and tendon of the body, from head to foot, seemed molded to beauty. A flowing mane and tail, eyes like an eagle, color a shining black, height about fifteen hands, compactly built, feet and legs without blemish, and all right on her pasterns—she was as nimble as a cat and as agile as an antelope. My idea of a wild horse of Tartary, of La Pic of Turena, of the Al Borak of Mahomet, could not surpass the pattern that Black Bess presented. Quick of action, forceful in style, besides running qualities, atouch on the ear would bring her from a run to a lope, from a lope to a single-foot, from that to a foxwalk. She was as pretty as a fawn, as docile as a lamb, and I imagined her as fleet as a thoroughbred.

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We had our April meeting and our program was Gary Waddey who talked to us about the history of the 11th Tennessee Infantry from Robertson, Davidson and Dickson Counties. Gary's presentation was in depth and lavishly illustrated. Gary is the coauthor of soon to be released this fall on the 11th Tennessee Infantry and we look forward to the book.

In the business portion of our meeting we heard from Joe Long, Sr., regarding the upcoming Portland Strawberry Festival Parade on May 9, 2015. The Thomas Benton Smith Camp 1720 is planning on participating in the parade and has asked us to participate with them. We did this event last year and it was an excellent event and gave us some great public exposure. All of those who wish to participate please contact the Commander so that we can coordinate and plan for this event.

We also discussed the upcoming Division Reunion in Greenville that was held on April 10-11, 2015. Past Commander

Frank Heathman and your Commander attended but their were no major votes or other controversies which arose from the Reunion.

We also discussed both Confederate Decoration Day scheduled for June 6, 2015 at 2:30 p.m. We have set the time later this year so that the Hatton Camp of Lebanon event on the Public Square in Lebanon does not overlap. As with last year, we will have an artillery salute and we hope to have a picnic following the ceremony. Michael Landree, the Executive Director of National Headquarters has agreed to be our speaker. I hope our Camp will really support this important event which highlights Confederate Circle and the Confederate veterans buried in the Gallatin City Cemetery.

Our next meeting is May 14, 2015 and I hope that we can have a very good turn out for this meeting to finalize our plans



Gary Waddey, our April Speaker



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

When the squadron left Old Jefferson, on the night of May 4, 1862, they went to Lebanon, eighteen miles. The citizens were enthused. It was a hotbed of Southern sentiment throughout the march, a number of citizens riding all the way to talk to Middle Tennessee soldiers. One of these citizens, Hickman Weakley, our Clerk and Master, was the owner of the "Mountain Slasher Farm," near Jefferson; and, while delighted with friends, his greatest pleasure was to look upon and admire Black Bess. Slasher's colts had reached the acme of Tennessee's boast in saddle-horses, yet nothing he had seen could equal or compare with her.

That night in Lebanon kindness to Morgan and his men was so great that his squadron was permitted to camp almost anywhere. The Yankee nation was bewildered with their daring, and the Confederates were tickled. Forsooth the squadron grew careless over triumphs. When least expected, Morgan turned up. No straggling soldiery with the enemy then, for

fear of being captured. Telegraph-wires under control of his operator, and upon every tongue would come the query: "Have you heard anything of John Morgan?" At this zenith he had reached Lebanon. The wires were hot with messages to intercept him, and couriers were busy to unite commands. Gen. Dumont with eight hundred came from Nashville; Col. Dufffeld with a large force from Shelbyville and Murfreesboro, and Col. Woolford from Gallatin; truly the Federal cavalry from every adjacent section were after him, for the chiefs in Scotland's mountain fastnesses were not more feared. That night Morgan's men camped in the court-house, livery-stables, and the college campus, and the people were preparing to give them a grand breakfast next morning, when about four o'clock, May 5, two thousand Federal cavalry made a dash, went in with the Confederate pickets, and completely surprised Morgan and his men. The horses were stabled so that the squadron could not reach them. It was at this critical time that Col. Morgan called into requisition

Continued on the next page

Black Bess. Every street was jammed with bluecoats. The dash was so sudden that concert of action was impossible. One hundred and fifty of his men (nearly all) had been taken, and hundreds were after the redoubtable John Morgan himself. He mounted his mare, and, with a few of his men, rode out on the Rome and Carthage pike, pursued by Dumont's cavalry. With Black Bess under rein Morgan began a ride more thrilling than that of McDonald on his celebrated Selim and of a different kind from that of Paul Revere. Gen.

Morgan was an expert in firing from his saddle while being pursued; so he waited until the foe got within gunshot, wheeled, and emptied his pistols, and then touched up Black Bess until he could reload. The victors tried for dear life to catch him. The prize would immortalize them. Dumont, with a loss of only six killed and twelve wounded, as shown by his report of the battle of Lebanon

in "Records of the Rebellion," would have a triumph sure enough could he catch the cavalier who was bewildering the nation. The run was fifteen miles, but at the end of it Black Bess pricked her ears and champed her bit, as if ready for another fifteen. It was more rapid than Prentice's fancied ride in a thunderstorm. When Black Bess got to the ferry on the Cumberland River she was full of foam, with expanded nostrils and panting breath; yet, with fire in her eyes, she looked the idol of old Kentucky breeding and her bottom grew better the farther she went. Aye! she was the marvel of her day, and Dick Turpin's Black Bess could not have been her equal.

Black Bess landed John Morgan out of the danger of his enemies and into the embrace of his friends. I have often thought of this fine mare and wondered whether she was shot in battle or captured, recalling how our women prized clippings from her mane or tail. In this country, before the war, we had the Rattler- Saddlers, the Mountain Slashers, the

Travelers, and the Roanokes; since the war, the Hal Pointers, Bonesetters, Little Brown Jugs, McCurdy's Hambletonians, and Lookouts; but for amiability, ease, and grace, nothing, in my mind, has equaled Black Bess, the pride of the old squadron and the idol of John H. Morgan.

In the Army of Tennessee, when John C. Breckinridge, John C. Brown, and E. C. Walthall appeared on horseback, they were mentioned as the

handsomest of our generals and the outfit complete; but to see John Morgan in Confederate uniform and mounted on prancing Black Bess, upheaded, animated, apt, and willing, as horse flesh should be, the equipment was simply perfect, the accouterment grand.

I submitted this article to Gen. Basil Duke, Morgan's right arm

in war-times, who replied in substance that Black Bess was presented to Col. Morgan by a Mr. Viley, of Woodford County, Ky.; that she was captured at the Cumberland River on this famous run, and that after the war Mr. Viley offered by advertisement a large sum for her or to any one who would give information concerning her. She was sired by Drennon, a famous saddle stock of Kentucky, and her dam was a thoroughbred. Her saddle qualities were superior. About fifteen hands high, she was a model beauty, though a little hard-mouthed. Morgan was much wrought up over her loss.

Confederate Veteran, 1897.

Editor's Note to the above photo: The photo above is the equestrian monument to John Hunt Morgan in Lexington, Kentucky. It's supposed to be Morgan on Black Bess. Unfortunately, Black Bess, as you might have guessed, was a mare. The horse in the statue appears too well endowed to be a mare.



James W. Blackmore.

lasting stone.

James W. Blackmore, son of W. M. and Rachel Barry Blackmore, was born March 9, 1843, in Gallatin, Tenn., where he answered to the last roll call on the morning of May 11, 1914. Early in 1861 he enlisted in Company I, 2d Tennessee Infantry, of which regiment Gen. W. B. Bate was first colonel. Comrade Blackmore served with his regiment four years to a day, first being ordered to Virginia. After participating in the various maneuvers of the army before the battle of Manassas, in which the regiment was engaged, it was ordered to join the Army of Tennessee at Corinth, Miss., and got there in time to do gallant fighting at Shiloh.

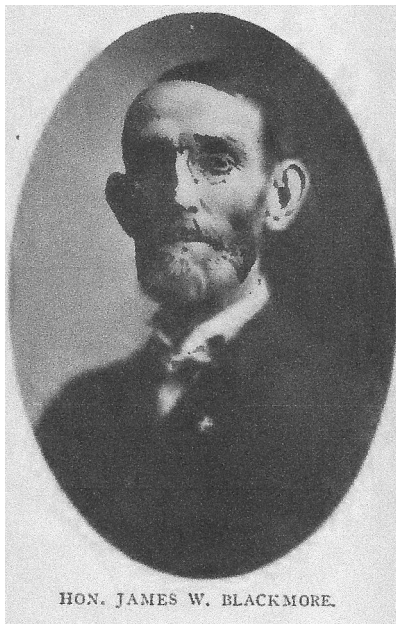
To tell the story of Comrade Blackmore's army service would be to give the story of the Army of Tennessee through Richmond and Perryville, Ky., Murfreesboro, Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge, the entire Georgia campaign from Dalton to Atlanta, the advance and retreat of General Hood, the transfer to North Carolina of the remnant of the army, and its final surrender at Greensboro under Gen. Joseph E. Johnston. Throughout these campaigns his record as a gallant soldier and true gentleman was without spot or blemish great part of his service was as ordnance sergeant of his regiment, from which he was promoted to brigade ordnance officer with the rank of lieutenant of artillery just before the surrender.

It is not my purpose to speak of the matchless citizenship of my friend and comrade from the time he returned to Gallatin to take up the duties that confronted him till his death. His history would be but that of the upbuilding of his native town and State and has been told by those with whom he was associated in his noble work. As friend and comrade knew and loved him, and during the close intimacy of our army service I never heard him utter a word that would have caused a lady to blush. Partaking of the same mess, however short the ration, the same gentle courtesy and propriety were observed by him as would be accorded a guest at his table at home.

More is the life of such a man than walls of

[Sketch by William J. Durbin, Norfolk, Va.]

Confederate Veteran, 1915.



James W. Blackmore, the son of William M. and Rachel Barry Blackmore, was born in Gallatin, Sumner County, Term., March 9, 1843, and died May II, 1914. Having received his earlier education in the primary school and his academic course at Transmount Academy, Mr. Blackmore was pursuing his collegiate course at Central University, Danville, Ky., when the War between the States began. Fired with that lofty patriotism so characteristic of his family, he hastened home and enlisted in Company I, 2d Tennessee Regiment. As first lieutenant of ordnance, he participated in the battles of Manassas, Richmond, Perryville, Murfreeboro, and all of those hard-fought battles of Johnston and Sherman's campaign, surrendering with the Western Army at Greensboro, N. G., on the very day that closed his four hard years' service to his country. In his military career he knew no motive higher than duty, no ambition loftier than devotion to his country. In his soldier's life he won the admiration and love of his comrades and the commendation of his superior officers by the untiring devotion to duty and enthusiasm that he manifested in the cause of his country.

After the war he finished his literary course and entered the Law Department of Cumberland University, from which he was graduated with honor in 1867. Soon thereafter he began the practice of his profession, in which he became especially proficient and prominent, being regarded as a strong and able advocate and finally advancing to the very forefront of our ablest and most successful practitioners. Mr. Blackmore was always a strong partisan Democrat and always deeply interested in the important discussions of the day. As State Senator he ably represented the counties of Sumner, Robertson, and Trousdale, 1883-87, making a splendid record for his integrity, his honesty, and faithful discharge of every duty. In his

Maj. George B. Guild.

after lite many times he was sought by his people to return to political life, but he invariably declined. Mr. Blackmore was very active in the inauguration of the city schools of Gallatin, and from their very inception he became a member of the board of education and for seventeen years was chairman of this board, holding this position at his death. Every impulse of his heart seemed to go out toward the education and the promotion of the youth of the country; and, next to his Church, the building up of schools seemed his fondest ideal. He was very enthusiastic over the progress and maintenance of Howard College and for years was a prominent member of the board of visitors of that institution. He also took an active part in the establishment of the Sumner County Training School. He was not only generous with his time and influence, but liberal to a fault with his financial aid. He was at all times a friend to the poor and a generous giver to the widows and orphans.

As he was a gallant and chivalrous soldier, so until his death he was thoroughly imbued and in true sympathy with the tenets for which he had fought. He was a charter member of Donelson Bivouac, and, unless urgently called off, he was always present at the meetings, taking an active part in the dispatch of all important business. He was one of the active workers in the building of the Confederate monument, giving his time and money to erect the beautiful memorial that stands upon our grounds. He held every office and honor which his comrades could confer, and assuredly the memory of Comrade Blackmore will ever remain fresh and green in the hearts of this Bivouac, whose members so fondly loved him.

Mr. Blackmore was married twice, first, in November, 1871, to Miss Maria L. Ewing, who died in 1896, and then to Miss Lola Ezell, who survives him. Both wives were intellectual and affectionate, making his life happy and his home one of joy and peaceful contentment.

In the loss of this chivalrous soldier, this able lawyer, this devoted Christian, this esteemed and honored fellow citizen, this true and tried friend, his people recognized a sad affliction and that his place could hardly be filled. He was faithful in the discharge of every duty, his ideals were of the very highest, his devotion to friend and to principle true and uncompromising.

Confederate Veteran, 1915.

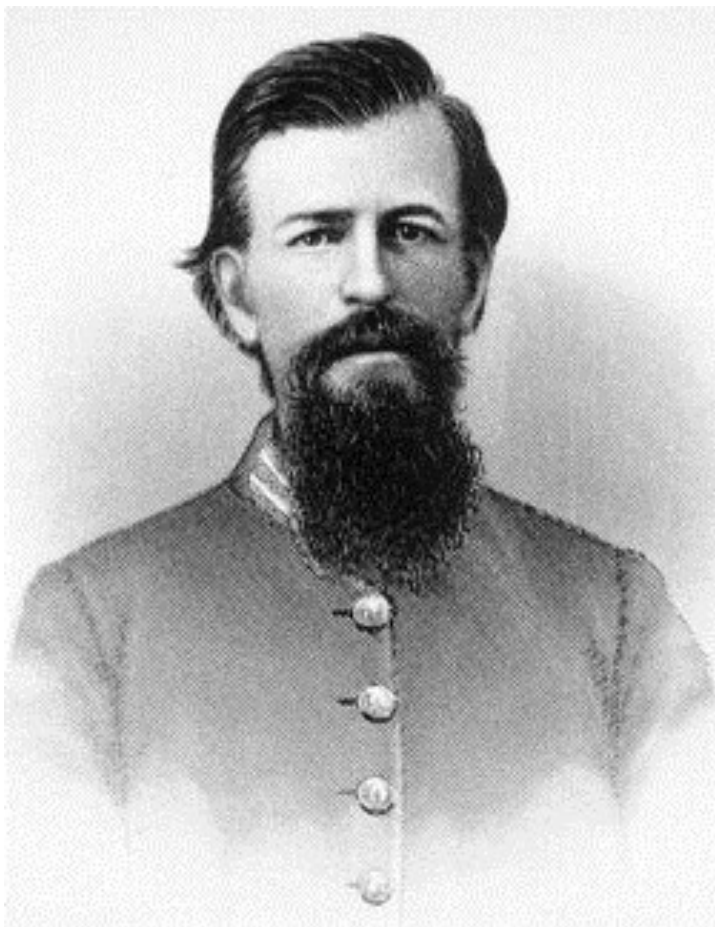
On the morning of April 21, 1917, Maj. George B. Guild, one of Tennessee's noblest and most honored sons, a veteran of the Confederate army and of the Spanish-American War, passed to that world where "beyond these voices there is peace." Born April 8, 1834, he had just passed his eighty-third year. Of a distinguished family on his father's and his mother's side, he was true to the fine traditions and ideals of his pioneer forbears. A son of Judge Joseph C. Guild, after a thorough education he graduated in law and entered on the practice with his honored father.

When the War between the States began, he resigned his position as clerk and master of the Chancery Court at Gallatin, Tenn., and joined the Confederate army, being made adjutant of the 4th Tennessee Cavalry, commanded by his brother-in-law, Col. Baxter Smith. Then through four years, mostly under the knightly Gen. Joe Wheeler, that regiment was constantly in service. In weary marches, in fierce battles, in destructive raids on the enemy it proved its courage and devotion to the cause of the South; and the adjutant was always at his post, the place of duty and danger, until the final surrender of his regiment at Charlotte, N. C, May 3, 1865.

Coming home, he set to work to repair his ruined fortunes. In his native county, Sumner, and in Davidson County, his home for many years, honors were showered upon him. As a member of the Tennessee Legislature, Representative and Senator, as Mayor of Nashville for four years, as President of the Tennessee Board of Pensions, and then as paymaster in the United States army in the Spanish-American War, he was faithful and efficient in every position.

For many years he was a ruling elder in the Woodland Street Presbyterian Church of Nashville, an humble, consistent Christian, whose religion controlled his citizenship for the good of the community.

In 1861 he was married to Miss Georgie Thompson, of Gallatin, Tenn., who died in 1913, after a happy married life of more than fifty years. Of the five children born of this marriage, only two survive, George M., of Chattanooga, and Maria, now Mrs. John D. Westbrook, of Norfolk, Va., at whose home he died after a long and painful illness. After his wife's death he made his home with his children.



Major George B. Guild

His funeral service in Nashville was attended by a great company of his old comrades and friends, and he was laid to rest beside the wife of his early and only love. "He giveth his beloved sleep."
[James II. McNeilly.]

Confederate Veteran, 1917.

Col. Baxter Smith.

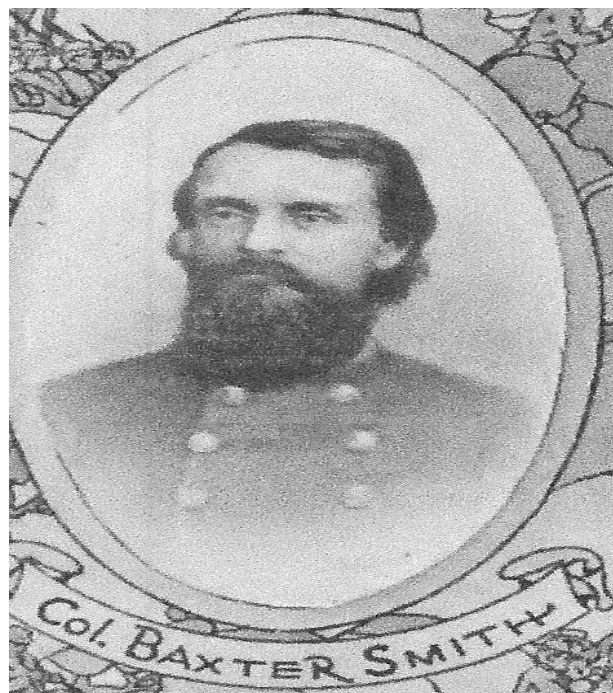
In the death of Col. Baxter Smith at Chattanooga, Tenn., on June 25, 1919, there passed one of the most prominent of the surviving officers of the Confederate army. He served as captain, major, and colonel of the 4th Tennessee Cavalry under Forrest and was commanding a brigade of cavalry at the close of the war, and for some years he had been commander of the survivors of Forrest's Cavalry Association, having succeeded the late H. H. Tyler, of Kentucky. Since 1910 he had been Assistant Secretary of the Chattanooga and Chickamauga Park Commission and to the last took an active part in the affairs pertaining to the reservation. Colonel Smith

was born in Davidson County, Tenn., March 10, 1832, and was thus in his eighty-eighth year. He was the son of Dr. Edmond Byars Smith, a native of Kentucky, and Miss Sallie Baxter, of Georgia. He was educated in law at the Cumberland University, of Lebanon, Tenn., and had begun the practice of that profession at Gallatin when the war came on. He promptly enlisted, and with the 4th Tennessee he followed Forrest from Shiloh to Chickamauga was with Joseph E Johnston in his operations from Dalton to Atlanta, and surrendered with Johnston at Charlotte.

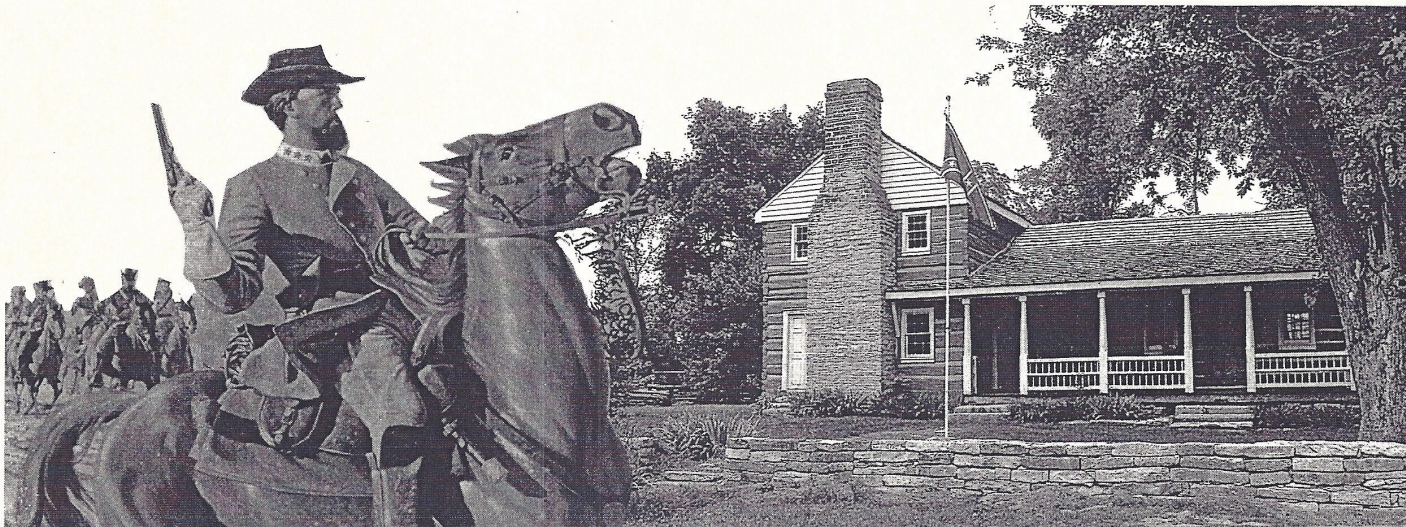
His record as a soldier is written in blood and glory. After the war Colonel Smith removed to Nashville and resumed his law practice, in which he became very prominent. His only public service was in the Stat Senate in 1881, and attained considerable note as a member of that body. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church and of the Aenum.

Colonel Smith came of distinguished ancestry, and he inherited the indomitable spirit of his race and the charm of his Southern parentage. His wife was Miss Bettie Guild of Nashville. He is survived by a son and three daughters. He was laid to rest in the cemetery at Nashville, in which city his most active and successful years were spent.

Confederate Veteran, 1919.



Thirteenth Annual
FORREST HOMECOMING
 AND
SOUTHERN HERITAGE FESTIVAL



SATURDAY - JUNE 20, 2015

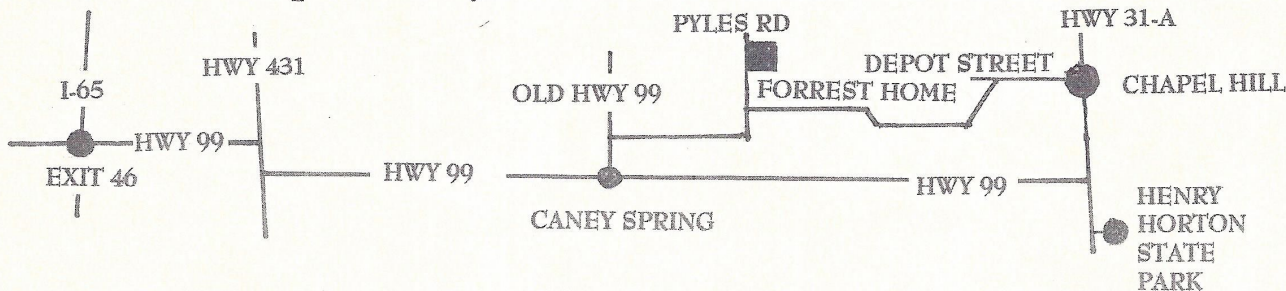
*Don & Ron Kennedy
 co-authors of
 The South Was Right*

9:00 a.m. - 4 p.m.

Admission \$5

Cavalry, Infantry & Artillery Demonstrations
Music.....Food & Drinks.....Women's Programs
Southern Sutlers...History Lectures...Home Tours

A fundraising event for the Nathan Bedford Forrest Home
Sponsored by the Sons of Confederate Veterans



GOOGLE MAP INFO @ 4435 PYLES RD.CHAPEL HILL,TENN. 37034
FORREST HOME INFO @ ELMSPRINGSCSA.COM, PHONE 1-800 MY SOUTH



The 1616

The Confederate Veteran published the list of those who died at Camp Morton

24

Confederate Veteran.

CONFEDERATE DEAD BURIED IN INDIANA.

The following is a list of inscriptions on bronze tablets on the monument for Confederate soldiers and sailors who, while prisoners of war, died at Camp Morton, Indianapolis, Ind., and were there buried, in Green Lawn Cemetery. Where the branch of service is not given, it is usually infantry.

- Abercrombie, A., Co. E, 2d South Carolina.
 Achree, P. H., Co. H, 50th Virginia.
 Adalan, A. D., Co. A, Louisiana.
 Adams, A. J., Sergt., Co. F, 45th Alabama.
 Adams, Adolphus, Co. E, 8th Georgia Battalion.
 Adams, Frank, Co. B, 2d Kentucky.
 Adams, J. E., Ward's Battalion, Alabama Light Artillery.
 Adams, John F., Co. C, 52d Georgia.
 Adams, S. J., Co. A, 20th Mississippi.
 Addis, John G., Co. D, Williams's Missouri.
 Adkins, Eli, Co. —, Rateliff's Kentucky.
 Adkins, R. M., Co. G, 51st Alabama P. R.
 Aiken, William, Co. C, 9th Tennessee Battalion Cavalry.
 Akin, Anderson J., Co. E, 9th Tennessee Battalion Cavalry.
 Alberson, William, Co. B, 5th Georgia.
 Alexander, Benjamin, Co. D, 3d Louisiana.
 Alexander, J. F., Co. I, 11th Alabama Cavalry.
 Allen, A. F., Co. I, 30th North Carolina.
 Allen, J. B., Co. K, 10th Texas.
 Allen, J. W., Co. D, 10th Tennessee Cavalry.
 Allen, John A., veterinary surgeon, 2d Kentucky Cavalry.
 Allen, John W., Corp., Co. G, 56th Georgia.
 Allen, Lewis, Co. C, 26th Tennessee.
 Allen, R. W., Co. E, 26th Tennessee.
 Allford, Thomas, Co. B, 56th Georgia.
 Almindinger, Henry, Co. B, 1st Louisiana Heavy Artillery.
 Amburn, John, Co. D, 45th Virginia.
 Anderson, Allen, Co. D, Colm's Tennessee Battalion.
 Anderson, B. J., Co. K, 17th Texas Cavalry.
 Anding, W. C., Co. A, 40th Mississippi.
 Andrews, Felix G., Co. K, 33d Mississippi.
 Andrews, James, Co. I, Fuller's South Carolina Battery.
 Archer, William, Co. C, 4th Missouri.
 Arnhart, G. W., Co. B, Burns's 8th Missouri.
 Arnold, J. F., Co. D, 25th Alabama.
 Arrants, S. H., Co. K, 61st Tennessee.
 Arrington, Samuel, Co. I, 19th Alabama.
 Arrowood, Andrew J., Co. B, 29th North Carolina.
 Arsement, Joachim, Co. C, 1st Louisiana Artillery.
 Ash, William R., Co. C, 65th Georgia.
 Ashworth, C. A., Co. K, 53d Tennessee.
 Atehley, James F., Co. K, 5th Missouri.
 Atnip, Richard, Co. C, 1st Tennessee Battalion.
 Atwell, John, Co. A, 45th Virginia.
 Auccin, Theodule, Co. B, 1st Louisiana Heavy Artillery.
 Averill, Jacob, Co. D, 36th Virginia.
 Ayres, William, Co. D, 43d Mississippi.
- Babb, J. L., Co. B, M. D. Moreland's Alabama Cavalry.
 Baccus, C. H., Co. B, 4th Mississippi.
 Bagwell, H. B., Co. A, 4th Mississippi.
 Bail, Jonathan, Co. F, 36th Virginia.
 Bailey, Mathais H., Co. H, 60th Virginia.
 Bailey, Nathan, Co. H, 27th (Shaler's) Arkansas.
 Baker, A. J., Co. H, 2d Missouri.
 Baker, I. N., Co. C, (8th) Tennessee Cavalry.
 Baldwin, F. A., Co. B, 60th North Carolina.
 Baldwin, J. W., Co. I, 3d Kentucky.
 Banks, John R., Co. G, 33d Mississippi.
 Banta, A. J., Co. H, 1st Kentucky Cavalry.
 Barding, J. D., Co. H, 5th Tennessee Cavalry.
 Barnard, Samuel, Co. H, 4th Missouri Cavalry.
 Barnes, E., Co. A, Elliott's Missouri Battalion.
 Barnes, J. A., Co. K, 8th Arkansas Cavalry.
 Barnes, J. A., Co. —, Greer's Texas Battalion.
 Barnett, Adam H., Co. H, 45th Virginia.
 Barnett, B. F., Co. —, Georgia Cherokee Artillery.
 Barnett, Benjamin, Co. C, 2d Kentucky Mounted Infantry.
 Barnett, F. M., Co. D, Greer's Texas Battalion.
 Barnett, Francis A., Co. F, 45th Mississippi.
 Barnett, Henry, Co. C, 26th Mississippi.
 Barnett, James W., Co. E, 3d Alabama Cavalry.
 Barnett, Thomas, Co. C, 26th Mississippi.
 Barnhart, James, Co. E, 1st Missouri Cavalry.
 Barry, John, Co. I, 1st Alabama Battalion.
 Bartlett, Henry, Co. J, 8th Missouri Cavalry.
 Basden, Jesse, Co. C, 5th Georgia Cavalry.
 Bass, J. D., Co. —, Georgia Cherokee Artillery.
 Bass, Richard, Co. A, 53d Tennessee.
 Bastian, Jacob, Co. C, Waul's Texas Legion.
 Bates, J. P., Co. G, 4th Mississippi.
 Batey, Anderson, Co. G, 42d Alabama.
 Baxter, Holloway, Co. A, 1st Tennessee.
 Bazell, Andrew, Co. D, 17th Texas.
 Beard, John, Co. F, 60th Tennessee.
 Beard, Perry, Co. I, 26th Tennessee.
 Bearfields, J. W., Co. —, Smith's Mississippi Battery.
 Beasley, Samuel, Co. G, 41st Alabama.
 Beastler, David, Co. C, 28th Louisiana.
 Beattie, James, Sergt., Co. B, 4th Florida.
 Beavers, M., Co. G, 45th Virginia.
 Bedsaul, George W., Co. C, 47th Battalion Virginia Cavalry.
 Belew, J. W., Co. F, 3d Mississippi.
 Bell, Thomas S., Co. I, 40th Georgia.
 Bellah, H. R., Co. B, 4th Georgia Cavalry.
 Bellamy, Abner H., Co. A, 52d Virginia.
 Benson, James, Co. C, 26th Tennessee.
 Betterton, L. M., Co. —, McClellan's Mississippi Battery.
 Beville, James R., Co. C, Forrest's Tennessee Cavalry.
 Biggs, Thomas, Co. D, 36th Mississippi.
 Bingham, C., Co. D, 36th Alabama.
 Bingham, Harris, Co. D, 36th Alabama.
 Bird, John, Co. B, Waul's Texas Legion.
 Bird, William C., Co. D, Melton's Kentucky Cavalry.
 Bishop, S. N., Co. C, 4th (Russell's) Alabama Cavalry.
 Bispham, T. M., Co. C, 41st Alabama.
 Black, A. J., Co. C, 26th Tennessee.
 Black, Andrew S., Co. A, 1st (Johnston's) Mississippi.
 Black, J. O., Co. A, 8th Georgia Battalion.
 Bladon, Thomas, Co. —, Tennessee.
 Blain, J. C., Co. B, 4th Mississippi.
 Blakemore, J., Holmes's Company, Greer's Texas Cavalry.
 Blakeny, Robert, Co. A, 8th Mississippi.
 Blanchard, Alcee, Co. B, 1st Louisiana Artillery.
 Blanchard, Joseph, Co. B, 1st Louisiana Artillery.
 Blankenship, J. A., Corp., Co. F, 64th North Carolina.
 Blanton, A. H., Corp., Co. H, 12th Mississippi Cavalry.
 Blanton, G. M., Co. A, 26th Mississippi.
 Blessing, Jacob, Co. H, 12th Tennessee.
 Blevin, Alexander, Co. C, 45th Virginia.

WE WILL BE PUBLISHING THE NAMES OF THE 1616 OVER THE NEXT FEW MONTHS
 TO REMIND ALL OF US OF THEIR SACRIFICE

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Surgeon – Vacant
Historian – G. Franklin Heathman
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Editor – Randy P. Lucas

Carmack's Pledge to the South

The South is a land that has known sorrows; it is a land that has broken the ashen crust and moistened it with tears; a land scarred and riven by the plowshare of war and billowed with the graves of her dead; but a land of legend, a land of song, a land of hallowed and heroic memories.

To that land every drop of my blood, every fiber of my being, every pulsation of my heart, is consecrated forever. I was born of her womb; I was nurtured at her breast; and when my last hour shall come, I pray God that I may be pillowed upon her bosom and rocked to sleep within her tender and encircling arms.

