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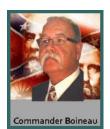
Karl Bishop, Jr.

Russell E. Dobson

Camp Historians

Compatriots and Friends

We have now cleared the annual dues hurdle with a few exceptions. We are lacking about four or five Compatriots to hold our number with no decrease. It seems to have become common, however, for us to lose a couple each year for reasons unknown. This reality makes it even more important for us to recruit and especially to seek younger members who can act as "sparkplugs" to get our Camp fired up again. Even the more "mature" of us will admit that enthusiasm can be contagious.



We will resume our shadowing of Sherman's Army through Carolina at our next meeting with Brother Bart Chassereau leading the way. Even as we do this, be thinking of similar topics that our members would find interesting and informative. We all enjoy the food, but when we leave let us go not only with a full stomach, but an increased knowledge base as well. Your ingenuity in this regard is welcomed and encouraged.

Time seems to pass quickly and before you know it will be time to carry out our fundraising raffle. As you know this effort is our sole method of raising operating funds as well as being able to support Southern Heritage Causes throughout the year. Help us answer this question, "What can we raffle that will bring the best results for our hard work?" Here again, your input is all important.

I believe that the Chaplain would agree with me when I say we should never underestimate the value of remembering one another in prayer. This need applies to our families, Camp, State and Nation. Tuesday, August 20th, is just around the corner; round up some long lost Compatriots and come join us at Barker's Mill at 7PM. We'll leave the light on for you.

Pete



Confederate Marines saw their first naval action aboard CSS Virginia (formerly USS Merrimack)

MARINE CORS

off Hampton Roads, Virginia, March 8 to 9, 1862, and near the end of the war were part of the naval brigade that fought at Sayler's Creek, Virginia.

From the Drewry's Bluff and other major posts (Wilmington, Charleston, Pensacola, Norfolk, Galveston, and Savannah), Marine detachments were parsed out to serve on major warships and for special operations, including the captures of USS Underwriter and USS Water Witch, and an attack to free Confederate prisoners of war being held at Point Lookout, Maryland.

Marine sea-based amphibious operations included the "Old" CSS Savannah shore party at Fort Beauregard, Phillips Island, South Carolina to evacuate the garrison under attack. Marines under the command of Commodore Josiah Tattnall were used to construct and man shore batteries which turned back Union gunboats and monitors both at Richmond and at Savannah.

The end of the war found most surviving Confederate States Marines gathered together in Richmond in support of the last desperate defenses of the South. Marines in Virginia were part of the General Richard S. Ewell's Corps which fought with distinction at the Battle of Sayler's Creek, the last major battle before the surrender of Lee's Army at Appomattox.

Made for God's Purpose, Not Your Own

By Billy Graham (A descendant of Confederate soldiers)



"Then I went down to the potter's house, and there he was, making something at the wheel. And the vessel that he made of clay was marred in the hand of the potter; so he made it again into another vessel, as it seemed good to the potter to make. ... 'Look, as the clay is in the potter's hand, so are you in My hand" (Jeremiah 18:3–4, 6).

What an accurate portrayal of men and women this is! The Prophet Jeremiah portrays God as the divine Potter and a man or woman as the clay that the Master Artist seeks to make into a vessel of usefulness. But in the process, the vessel becomes marred—a flaw appears in the work—and tenderly the skilled Craftsman of life refashions it to His own liking.

We humans, in our vaunted pride and self-styled wisdom, would claim that we are self-created. We would wrest ourselves from the skillful hands of the Potter, and cry, "I evolved, and I am the product of natural law; I am self-created!"

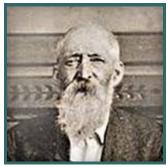
But the only true record and the only true evidence indicates that it was otherwise.

God made us in His own image and likeness: creatures with whom He could commune, companion and fellowship. You were made for God's fellowship, and to fulfill any other purpose is to fail to fulfill your destiny.

Billy's Ancestors

The Reverend Billy Graham passed away in 2018 at the age of 99. Both of Rev. Graham's grandfathers were veterans of the Confederate army.

Rev. Graham's paternal grandfather, **William Crook Graham**, died on November 17, 1914, at the age of 73. During the war he was a Private in Co. B (H), 6th SC Infantry, CSA, and was twice wounded - once during the Seven Days Battles (1862) and very seriously in the Battle of the Wilderness (1864). In his obituary, it describes him as "one of Mecklenburg's Best Known Men and Bravest Confederates." It goes on to say, "Mr. Graham served throughout the war between the states from first to last as a member of Company B, Sixth South Carolina regiment. He was wounded at the battle of the Wilderness. He was accredited with being one of the bravest and most gallant members of that company, which won enviable distinction during it's four years of service. Loyalty to the South's cause was one of the strong points of his nature. He was an ardent member of [the] Mecklenburg Camp [of] Confederate Veterans, very seldom if ever missing a meeting in Veterans' Hall. No cause in which the Confederacy was involved was ever slighted by him. He gave his service and money



readily, saying always that 'the Cause was not lost for it was dear to the heart of every Southerner, and especially those who fought under the Southern Cross.'"



Rev. Graham's maternal grandfather, **Benjamin Morrow Coffey**, died on May 29, 1915, at the age of 72; he served as a Private in Co. H, 11th North Carolina Infantry. At the battle of Gettysburg (1863), the 11th NC was attached to Pettigrew's Brigade and led the advance. During the fighting, Pvt. Coffee was severely wounded when a piece of shrapnel nearly severed his left leg. While laying on the battlefield, a bullet grazed him in the right eye, blinding it forever. Pvt. Coffey survived, but his left leg had to be amputated. Several weeks after the battle, the company commander wrote a letter of commendation, saying, "Benny was such a good boy... a better soldier never lived."

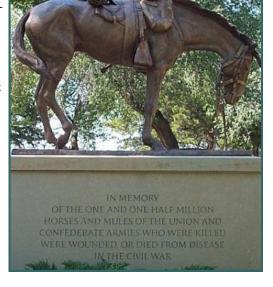
From the Adjutant

The bulk of our dues have been forwarded to SCV National and the South Carolina Division. With just a few exceptions Camp dues have been deposited in the bank and for the most part, we are good to go for another year. I want to thank all of you for taking care of your dues promptly; until you have served as Adjutant you will never truly appreciate just how helpful and important that is. There are a few that I still hope to hear from. There are a number of reasons why we have people "fall through the cracks" each year. A common problem is that folks move and don't keep us updated and as a result we don't know where to send such things as dues notices and *Confederate Veteran* Magazines. If you move please keep us informed; we don't want to lose anyone.

Unsung Heroes

It is estimated that 1.5 million horses died during the War Between the States. Some estimates are as high as 3 million when you count donkeys, mules and confiscated ponies of children. Horses were a primary target of the opposing armies. All three military arms could not function without horses. The infantry, cavalry and artillery. All three arms of the military depended on supply wagons pulled by horses. If you could kill enough horses the army was pretty much immobilized. You read accounts all the time of officers, especially cavalry officers, having horses shot out from under them during combat. Nathan Bedford Forrest holds the record for having the most horses killed. Forrest lost 31 horses but killed 30 men in personal combat. He always said that he was a horse ahead. At Fort Donelson a cannonball passed through the body of his horse, barely missing his leg. Once during a battle Forrest was riding one of his favorite horses named Highlander when it's carotid artery was cut by a bullet. Forrest plugged the hole with his finger until he was out of danger. After removing his finger the horse fell dead. At Stones River Colonel Peter Garasche, the adjutant to General William Rosecrans was decapitated by a cannon ball while riding near the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad near the present day National Cemetery. The same cannonball took off the legs of a soldier,





finally passing

through the neck of a horse.

Like humans, most horses died of disease. Many were literally worked to death pulling heavy loads like artillery and wagons. When they could no longer function or were suffering from battle wounds a soldier would shoot them to put them out of their misery. In a famous drawing by a newspaper artist named Henry Lovie at Stones River a soldier can be seen shooting a horse. Soldiers would kill or disable the artillery horses of the enemy. Without horses artillerymen were unable to save their guns if their position was overrun. The guns would have to be spiked or they would be captured by the enemy. The following is an account of horses enduring fire at Gettysburg. "One thing which forcibly occurred to me was the perfect quiet with which the horses stood in their places. Even when a shell, striking in the midst of a team, would knock over one or two of them or hurl one struggling in its death agonies to

the ground, the rest would make no effort to struggle or escape but would stand stolidly by as if saying to themselves, 'It is fate, it is useless to try to avoid it.'" After a battle, especially in warmer weather, the horrible stench of rotting human and horse flesh was almost unbearable. The people of Gettysburg dealt with this in the middle of July. There were 1,500 horses killed at Gettysburg. The people of Gettysburg carried bottles of peppermint oil and pennyroyal around with them to mask the stench



The number of dead horses was high. They lay, like the men, in all attitudes. One beautiful milk white animal had died in so graceful a position that I wished for its photograph. Its legs were doubled under and its arched neck gracefully turned to one side, as if looking back to the ball-hole in its side. Until you got to it, it was hard to believe the horse was dead. This horse belonged to a Confederate Colonel at Antietam. Both horse and rider were killed.

The Bridge

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Sons of Confederate Veterans



Presenting the true history of the South since 1896

Camp No. 842 Calendar

Aug 20 Regular Camp Meeting - 7PM Sep 17 Regular Camp Meeting - 7PM

Oct 5 Symposium - State of Rebellion: South

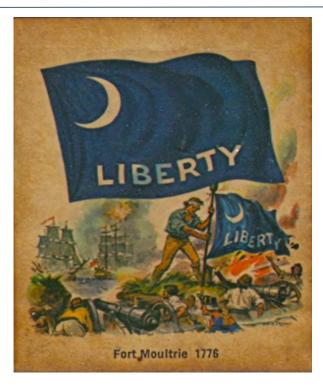
Carolina's Place in the American Revolution. SC Archives & History Center, Additional infoat:803-896-0339 or DFoster@scdah.sc.gov

Sons of Confederate Veterans

Were the Southerners "rebels" in seceding from the Federal Union?

The term "rebel" had no application to the Southern people, however much it applied to the American colonists. These last called themselves "Patriots," not rebels. Both Southerners in 1861 and Americans in 1776 acted under the authority of their State governments. But while the colonies were mere departments of the British Union, the American States were **creators** of the Federal Union. The Federal government was the agent of the States for the purposes expressed in the Constitution, and it is absurd to say that the principal can rebel against the agent.

President Jackson threatened war with South Carolina in 1833, but admitted that in such an event South Carolinians taken prisoners would not be "rebels" but prisoners of war. The Freesoilers in Kansas and John Brown at Harper's Ferry were undoubt-



edly "rebels," for they acted without any lawful authority whatever in using force against the Federal Government, and Lincoln and the Republican party, in approving a platform which sympathized with the Freesoilers and bitterly denounced the Federal Government, were rebels and traitors at heart.

