



THE BRIDGE

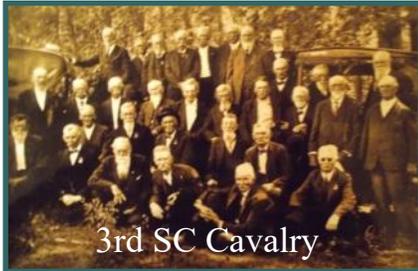
"It is our duty to keep the memory of our heroes green." Jefferson Davis



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3rd SC Cavalry

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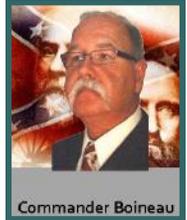
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Camp Historians

Friends and Compatriots,

My prayers are that all is well with you and yours in our present challenging circumstances. In addition to this common hardship, many, if not most, are facing a plethora of personal difficulties. This accentuates the need and importance of our remembering one another in prayer. The One who has ever held our lives in His hand will bring us peace in these dark times and it is pleasing to Him when we take time to remember one another and bring their names before Him.



Commander Boineau

Even in this unique time we were able to honor the memory of our Confederate Veterans. The 144th commemoration of Confederate Memorial Day hosted by the Rivers Bridge Confederate Memorial Association was fulfilled on Friday, May 8th at Broxton Bridge Plantation. Though the challenges were many, through the able leadership of Association President H. Jerry Morris in cooperation with Association Members, Ladies of the UDC, Camp 842 Members, Men of the 10th SC Infantry, 3rd SC Cavalry and 16th Georgia Infantry, our homage was rendered. Special thanks go to Compatriot Bart Chassereau who coordinated with the Varn Family who so graciously made Broxton Bridge Plantation available as a venue. Bart also was the liaison with the 16th Georgia Infantry which played an integral part in continuing this longstanding tradition of honor. An additional special moment was a brief ceremony at the grave of Private J.S. DeWitt of Company B, 3rd SC Cavalry. His grave is near where he fell during the cavalry fight at Broxton's Bridge in 1865. While the attendance did not approach that of past services, there was still a feeling of fulfillment, a duty done and an honor rendered. I believe that our Veterans who wore the gray would consider us favorably for our efforts to remember them. It was also a clear demonstration of what **unity of purpose** can achieve.

Please be advised that we **WILL NOT** have a meeting on May 19th. Our plans are to meet on June 16th but that will be contingent upon developments in the interim.



A number of people have asked the question, "Did I win the Glock?" Well, the simple answer is that no one has. Since Covid-19 descended upon us we were unable to have our Annual Banquet where the drawing was to be made, and we have not been able to meet since so the drawing is yet to be made. You still have a chance! Be assured that though it may take a while, the drawing will be impartially made, the winner will be notified and information will be disseminated to others of who the winner was.

Camp 842 sincerely appreciates the participation of everyone as it is our source of funding for our operations. We couldn't make it without you.

If anyone is still holding unsold tickets or money for sold tickets, please get those to "Buzz" as soon as possible so that a final accounting can be made. Our loyal supporters are eagerly waiting to see who will be the proud owner of the Glock.

When We Pray, We'll Know Peace

By Adrian Rogers

If there's anything that I need to do—that you need to do, that we need to do, that everyone needs to do—it is to learn how to pray.

The man who can pray can do anything, for prayer can do anything that God can do, and God can do anything. Our desperate need in these days is to link our lives with the omnipotent God who has called on us and told us to pray.

There is no problem that cannot be solved by prayer. There are no problems too big to solve, just people too small to solve them. **When we begin to pray and to seek the face of God, then we'll know peace, both domestically and in our hearts, as we seek the face of Almighty God.**

God wants to bless us, and God will bless us through prayer. It is prayer that links our lives with the omnipotent power of God. James 4:8 says, ***“Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you.”***

Editor: This is not a new message, but one that has been consistent throughout the Bible. It was ancient truth when our ancestors heard it during the War 1861-1865 and the decade of “reconstruction” that followed. It has been true and applicable throughout because TRUTH does not change; how many things do you know of that you can say that about?



Yellow Tavern – A Timeline

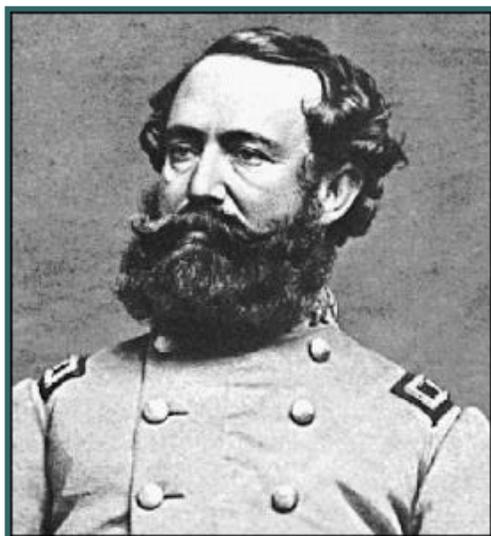
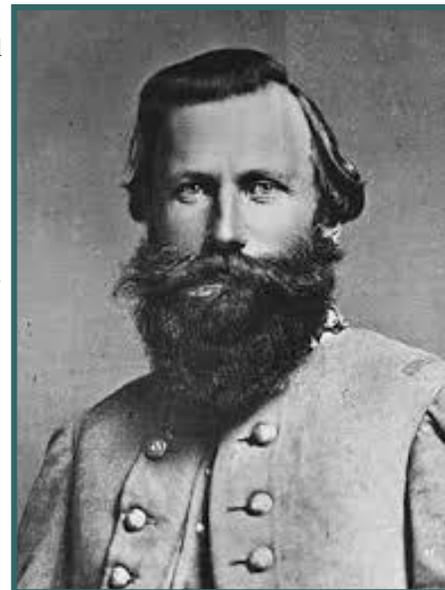
May 9, 1864 - Union cavalry commander Philip H. Sheridan gathers his corps of 10,000 horsemen and directs it from Spotsylvania Court House due south on the Telegraph Road toward Richmond. His goal is to track down and "whip" Confederate general J. E. B. Stuart and his men.

May 10, 1864 - Union general Philip H. Sheridan and his cavalry corps destroy the Confederate supply depot at Beaver Dam Station.

May 11, 1864, 10:00 a.m. - Confederate cavalry commander J. E. B. Stuart and his men, in pursuit of Union cavalrymen under Philip H. Sheridan, arrive at the important junction of Telegraph and Mountain roads, near an abandoned inn known locally as Yellow Tavern.

May 11, 1864, 11:00 a.m. - Union cavalry under Philip H. Sheridan arrive at Yellow Tavern north of Richmond, where they encounter Confederates under J. E. B. Stuart.

May 11, 1864, 2:00 p.m. - H. B. (Henry Brainerd) McClellan, an aide to J. E. B. Stuart, returns from Richmond to the Yellow Tavern battlefield with news that the capital city's defenses are in order and reinforcements are on the way. Before they can arrive, however, Union general Philip H. Sheridan renews his attack.



May 11, 1864, 4:00 p.m. - In a driving rainstorm, Union cavalry charge across Turner's Run at the Battle of Yellow Tavern. Confederate general J. E. B. Stuart rallies his troopers, but a Michigan soldier mortally wounds him and Confederates retreat within the hour.

May 11, 1864, evening - Union cavalrymen under Philip H. Sheridan, victorious at Yellow Tavern, ride on to Richmond. Tempted to storm the city, they instead march around it to join Benjamin F. Butler's Army of the James at Bermuda Hundred on the James River.

May 12, 1864, 7:30 p.m. - After being wounded at the Battle of Yellow Tavern a day earlier, J. E. B. Stuart dies in Richmond at the home of his brother-in-law, Dr. Charles Brewer. His wife, Flora Stuart, misses being at his bedside by three hours.

August 11, 1864 - Confederate general Wade Hampton assumes command of the Confederate cavalry corps following the death of J. E. B. Stuart at the Battle of Yellow Tavern. Though Hampton competently led the horsemen in the war's final year, the Army of Northern Virginia had lost its finest cavalryman. Robert E. Lee later remarked, "I can scarcely think of him without weeping."

Brigadier-General Barnard E. Bee was born at Charleston, S. C., in 1823, the son of Col. Barnard E. Bee, who removed to Texas in 1835, and grandson of Thomas Bee, the first Federal judge of the State of South Carolina. He was appointed as a cadet-at-large to the United States military academy, and was graduated in 1845, with promotion to brevet second lieutenant, Third infantry. Immediately afterward he served in the military occupation of Texas, and during the war with Mexico participated in the battles of 1846 at Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, after which he was on recruiting service with promotion to second lieutenant. In 1847 he took part in the siege of Vera Cruz, and while storming the enemy's entrenched heights at Cerro Gordo, was wounded and earned the brevet of first lieutenant. His gallant record was continued in the conflicts at Contreras, Churubusco, Chapultepec and the City of Mexico, winning for him the rank of brevet captain and a sword of honor from South Carolina, his native State.

After the close of this war he served as adjutant of the Third infantry at various army posts on the frontier, until the spring of 1855, with promotion to first lieutenant in 1851, and to captain of the Tenth infantry in 1855. For a short time he was detached at the cavalry school at Carlisle; then was on frontier duty in Minnesota; marched with Albert Sidney Johnston to Utah in 1857, and in that territory served as lieutenant-colonel of the volunteer battalion until the close of 1858.



He was on duty at Fort Laramie, Dakotas, when he resigned in March, 1861, to enter the Confederate service. First commissioned major of infantry, C. S. A., he was promoted to brigadier-general, provisional army, in June, and given command of the Third brigade of the army of the Shenandoah, under Brig.-Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, whose other brigade commanders were Colonels Jackson, Bartow and Elzey. Bee's command was composed of the Second and Eleventh Mississippi, Sixth North Carolina and Fourth Alabama regiments, and Imboden's battery.

After participating in the maneuvers in the valley against Patterson, his brigade was the first to reinforce Beauregard at Manassas Junction, arriving there on July 20th. He selected the position for the artillery on the morning of the 21st near the Henry house, almost simultaneously with the placing of Rickett's battery on the opposite hill, and ordered the opening of the artillery fire which checked the Federal advance and made the subsequent victory possible. He was the ranking officer on this part of the field during the early hours of battle, and supported Evans with his own and Bartow's brigades, while Jackson followed and took position on the line he had selected. Forced back by Federal reinforcements, he rallied his troops, and during the confusion shouted the historic words: "Look at Jackson's brigade. It stands there like a stone wall." His gallant men soon reformed and drove the Federals from the Henry house plateau which they had gained, and soon afterward were in turn driven back by the enemy.

In the second charge of the Confederates which swept the Federals from the disputed position, captured the Rickett and Griffin batteries, and won the day, General Bee fell mortally wounded near the Henry house, close to the spot where he gave his first orders for battle. He died the following morning, July 22, 1861, in the little cabin on the field where he had made his headquarters. The death of General Bee, in this first great battle of the war, caused universal mourning in the South. He was an officer of tried courage and capacity, and had the promise of a glorious career in the great struggle into which he had entered with such generous enthusiasm.

Lee's Love of His Soldiers

None who were in Richmond after General Lee's return thither, can forget how eagerly the citizens availed themselves of every opportunity to do him homage. How they loved him; how their hearts mingled with his in sympathy and sorrow; how they felt the "union and communion of hearts that had been fused by tribulation." In the hour of success, they had almost idolized him; now they had the sweeter feeling of a love which was purified by suffering. The Northern tourists, who came with haste to see the rebel city which had given them so much trouble, now clustered about the door to see the man whom they had feared, but now honored because of his moral grandeur in adversity. He received most courteously a deputation of Federal officers who had come to show their appreciation of his character and their good feelings towards him. But the expressions of affection which had gratified him more than any others, were those of his soldiers. These soldiers, who were now constantly returning from the Northern prisons, all ragged and dirty as they were, could not, they said, return to their ruined homes without once more seeing their beloved commander. General Lee often said that those interviews gave him great pain, but he could not avoid them, without "wounding the feelings of those warm-hearted soldiers."

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Sons of Confederate Veterans



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Camp No. 842 Calendar

May 19	Regular Camp Meeting - Canceled Covid-19
May 11, 1864	Battle of Yellow Tavern
May 12, 1864	Death of General Jeb Stuart
June 16	Regular Camp Meeting - TBD
July 21	Regular Camp Meeting - TBD
August 18	Regular Camp Meeting - TBD

Deo Vindice



We in South Carolina commemorate May 10th as Confederate Memorial Day as well as it being the day that we lost one of our most revered Commanders. The loss seems even greater when we recall the impact of his service prior to that sad day.

Winds of Winter

Jackson was inspired. In a note to his wife at the end of the campaign, he wrote, **“God has been our shield, and to His name be all the glory.”** This was a fitting declaration, for by the conclusion of the three-month contest in the Shenandoah, Jackson’s men were convinced that their general was in direct communication with heaven. He marched them until their legs had no feeling, he drove them beyond exhaustion, he showed nothing but contempt for those who straggled or fell ill.

When the soldiers reached the field of battle, spitting cotton and stumbling from fatigue, Jackson flung them into combat and



never gave thought to casualties until he had exploited every chance for gain. **Credit for all accomplishments went to God.** All the men got for their fighting and bravery and suffering was victory after victory. But that was enough. They were Jackson’s foot cavalry: unmatched for speed on the march and a proven fighting force a cut above other volunteers in that civil war between citizen-soldiers.

