



Sons of Confederate Veterans
ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA
MARYLAND DIVISION
COLONEL WILLIAM NORRIS
CAMP #1398



November 4, 2008

Volume XXVII, Issue X

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Next Meeting

Tuesday, November 4th

1900 hours

***Location: Gaithersburg
VFW Hall***

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Marc Leepson.**
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Names, #s and E-mails**
- 4) **Greetings from Iraq!**

Plus:

**ANV Point Lookout
After Action Report**

Adjutant's Report

**SCV Tennessee Div
A Memoir
(Unedited)**

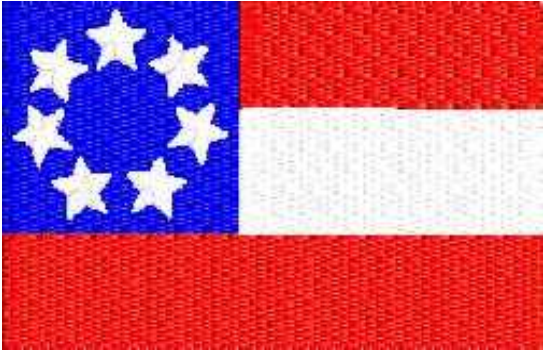
Battle of Monocacy Presentation:

Meet Marc Leepson

Marc Leepson is a journalist, historian and author who lives with his wife and their two children in Loudoun County, Virginia. A former staff writer at Congressional Quarterly in Washington, he has been arts editor and columnist for The VVA Veteran, the newspaper published by Vietnam Veterans of America, since 1986. He served with the U.S. Army in Vietnam in 1967-68. He is the author of six books, including: 'Saving Monticello', The Levy Family's Epic Quest to Rescue the House that Jefferson Built; 'Flag: An American Biography', and 'Desperate Engagement', which tells the story of the Civil War Battle of Monocacy and Jubal Early's subsequent march on Washington, D.C.. He has written for many newspapers and magazines, including the Washington Post, New York Times, Wall Street Journal, New York Times Book Review, Baltimore Sun, Chicago Tribune, Detroit News, Dallas Morning News, the Arizona Republic, New York Newsday, St. Petersburg Times, USA Today, Smithsonian, Military History, Civil War Times, America's Civil War, and Preservation.

Marc has been a guest on many television and radio news programs, including: 'All Things Considered', 'Talk of the Nation', 'Fox' News Channel, MSNBC, CBC (Canada) and Irish Radio. Additionally, he has given talks at many colleges and universities, including the University of Maryland, the University of Notre Dame, the University of Miami, Appalachian State University, the College of Southern Maryland and Georgetown University. He is currently the Adjunct Instructor of History at Lord Fairfax Community College in Warrenton, Virginia.

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Factoid:

General Robert E. Lee, commander of the Confederate forces, traveled with a pet hen that laid one egg under his cot every morning.

Factoid:

During the Civil war a person who had been drafted could hire a substitute. This bounty system was exploited by so called "bounty jumpers". These men would hire out to more than one draftee and then make a hasty exit once they were paid. The record for bounty –jumping was held by John O'Connor. He admitted to hiring himself out 32 times before being caught. He received a 4 year prison term.

'Any people, anywhere, being inclined and having the power, have the right to rise up and shake off the existing government, and form a new one that suits them better. This is a most valuable, a most sacred right, a right which we hope and believe is to liberate the world.'

**-Abraham Lincoln
(1847)**

Upcoming Events

11/2/2008 Commemoration of Private Nathan Tierman Walton (see Adjutants Report for details)

11/4/2008 7:00 pm. Election Day! And the regular scheduled meeting of the Norris camp.

11/16/08 Massing of the Colors Annapolis: 82nd Annual ceremony at the Naval Academy sponsored by the Military Order of the World Wars. Formation is at 1:30 P.M. in front of the Naval Academy Chapel. We are at war so let's show them our patriotic support!

11/22/08 Remembrance Day Parade: Annual parade in Gettysburg sponsored by the Sons of Union Veterans. The Color Guard will meet at 12:00 for formation on Lefever Street (by the school off Baltimore Street).

12/6/08 Christmas Parade: Parade in Northeast Maryland. Color Guard formation is at 12:00 PM. A great parade that is a nice ending to our 2008. The parade will be followed by a Iron Cross dedication. Come one and all to the end of year event, which will be followed by an optional (\$10) dinner.

Important Names, Phone Numbers and Email Addresses

The newsletter of the Colonel William Norris Camp 1398 is published 12 times a year by the camp as a service to its membership and to the public. Officers of the camp are:

Steve Gill, Commander, 17651 Horizon Place, Derwood, MD 20855, telephone 703-629-9316;
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Robert Brewer, 1st Lieutenant Commander, 205 E. Deer Park Drive, Gaithersburg, MD 20877,
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Harold Ford, Adjutant/Treasurer, 13603 Jacobs Road, Mt. Airy, MD 21771, telephone 301-831-5510;
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Thomas Keefer, Chaplain, 12558 Cross Bridge Way, Germantown, MD 20874, telephone 301-980-9826.

Don Beck, Recruiting Officer, P.O. Box 473, Rockville, MD 20848-0473, telephone 301-770-3122, e-mail: (donbeck@erols.com).

Jim Stargel, Heritage Officer and Quartermaster, e-mail: (jim.stargel@faa.gov)

Aaron Wilson, Newsletter Editor, 1709 Gruenther Avenue, Rockville, MD 20851. 209-406-0566,
(aaron1wilson@yahoo.com).

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Rob Bruno
1st. Md. Cavalry Div.



New Members
Col. William Norris Camp



Greetings from Iraq:

Proudly flying the 1st National Flag of the Confederacy, Sgt. Wes Evans of 'The Battle of Sharpsburg Camp' is currently serving in Iraq. He has been all over the country as a "Recovery Specialist" in this HMITT Wrecker, recovering broken down and battle damaged vehicles.

Wes is a former 'Col. William Norris Camp' member, and we are proud of his service to our country!



ANV Point Lookout after Action Report

Compatriots, Ladies and Friends,

Saturday, October 25th a Nor Easter was steaming toward Maryland. The area north of Annapolis was rain soaked by the time compatriots set out to Point Lookout. ANV Commander Brag Bowling requested the Maryland Division Color Guard open the 1st ever ANV meeting in the State of Maryland. It is notable that Commander Bowling remarked to all assembled that, "The Maryland Division Color Guard is the finest in the Confederacy." What an honor to all of us! I request help from Southern Maryland Compatriots, and they showed in force! Ten flags, and the music of the Maryland Division Color Guard Band, marched into the meeting room with the flags at trail (the flag poles were to tall for the low ceiling). All marched in with the pride of Maryland and in tight quarters not a trip or fall among the dozen marching.

The meeting commenced and Maryland Division Commander Don Beck gave his report on activities in Maryland. Other Division Commanders followed, including Marylander in exile (and Color Guard member) Virginia Division Commander John Sawyer. Fellow ex Marylander (and Color Guard member) was there too with the Virginia Division contingent. It is also notable South Carolina Division Commander Randy Burbage gave a report of the impressive things being done in that Division, from scholarships, in which over 70 SC High Schools participate. Their newsletter is professional as any, and their initiatives read like an SCV 'how it should be.' All in all the meeting was very informative and worth our attending.

Following the ANV meeting the Maryland Division Color Guard took off for Confederate Memorial Park. Not being allowed to participate in the opening ceremonies we went to pay our respects. A wonderful memorial to the imprisoned at Point Lookout, the Maryland Division Color Guard marched into the Park to the tune of "Maryland My Maryland," and then around the monument to the front and presented the Colors. The flags flew well in the stiff breeze that rocked the poles! We exited marching around the monument and down the path. Confederate Memorial Park is one for all to see! The Maryland Division Color Guard today was large and marched with the crisp 'elan you expect of the Maryland Division Color Guard. The Camalier Camp provided 5 members to the Color Guard! I will take the opportunity to highlight Camalier Commander Rob Long for his stalwart support of as Commander and member of the Maryland Division Color Guard. Watch out for Rob's book on St. Mary's County...Coming soon! Participating from the Camalier Camp were: Commander Rob Long, Ed Thompson, J.B. Couch, and two new Color Guard members Chris McCall and Bob Coble. Welcome to the MD SCV Color Guard Chris and Bob and we look forward to see you in the field. Representing Maryland Line was Bobby Smith. Representing Bowling was Commander Jim Dunbar. Commander Terry Klima, Jay Barringer, Lou Fritz and I represented Trimble. Twelve strong in Colors and music with Compatriots from four Maryland Camps, let no one doubt, WE ARE A BAND OF BROTHERS!

Deo Vindice

Ray Rooks
Color Sergeant

Adjutant's Report

Minutes of October 7th, Camp Meeting, at Gaithersburg VFW Hall.

The meeting was called to order by **Commander Gill** at about 7:15 PM. After the Pledge of Allegiance to the American flag and the salute to the Confederate flag.

There were 16 members and guests attending including compatriots; **Paul M. Jones, Robert P. Jones, Mitch Mroczka, Dave J. King, Jr., Bob Brewer, Ray Parker, Aaron Wilson, Dave Redden, Don Bean, Bob Brewer, Maryland Division Commander Don Beck, Adjutant/Treasurer Harold Ford** and **Commander Steve Gill**. Our special guests were **Katie Brewer**, and **Steve Fernandez**

“Welcome!” new Colonel Norris Camp members:

- **Paul Mroczka Jones** whose ancestor was Pvt. **Logan Teague** of the 26th North Carolina Co. F.
- **Robert Paul Jones, Jr.** whose ancestor was Lt. **James Harvey Marshall** of the 40th Virginia Regiment (Infantry), Company H.
- **Aaron David Wilson** whose ancestor was **Pvt. Lewis Wilson** of the “Granville Regulators”, 44th North Carolina Regiment (Infantry), Company A.

First Maryland Cavalry

Speaker **Rob Bruno** spoke on the history of the First Maryland Cavalry. Rob not only related the history of this unit, he brought a wide assortment of guns, saddles and etc. that would have been used by this unit.

Minutes

- The 19th Annual Sharpsburg Illumination will be Saturday, December 6, 2008. Each year, the Col. Norris Camp participates in this event. [see below for details]

2008 Sharpsburg Illumination

On Saturday evening December 6, 2008, Antietam National Battlefield, in cooperation with the American Business Women's Association, will host the 20th Annual Antietam National Battlefield Memorial Illumination in honor of those soldiers who fell during the Battle of Antietam. In the event of poor weather, the Illumination will be rescheduled for Saturday, December 13, 2008.



Like strings of amber beads, 23,110 luminaries — candles representing each person killed, wounded or missing in the Battle of Antietam — will stretch across Antietam National Battlefield on Saturday.

The 19th annual Antietam National Battlefield Memorial Illumination, with a driving tour of the candlelit grounds, will memorialize those who fought in the Battle of Antietam — the bloodiest one-day battle in American history, Sept. 17, 1862.

"(The luminaries) bring meaning to the numbers because it's hard to visualize 23,000 of anything," said **Georgene Charles**, who organized the first illumination.

The 5.8-mile tour is from 6 p.m. to midnight, lasting about 20 minutes, said **J.W. Howard**, battlefield superintendent.

Howard said the illumination attracts about 20,000 people each year. On average, 8,500 vehicles go through the tour, many waiting as long as two hours to take the 20-minute tour. The line from the entrance has stretched as far as four miles, Howard said.

Sue Doucette and her husband, Cal, plan to make the hourlong drive from their home in Gettysburg, Pa. "That's nothing," Sue Doucette said about the drive.

She said they once drove seven hours from Buffalo, N.Y., where they used to live, just to see the illumination. The Doucettes are now volunteers and have been coming to the battlefield for the past eight or nine years, Doucette said.

About 1,400 volunteers will place sand-filled, brown paper bags with candles, each spaced 15 feet apart in strict rows, Charles said. The park uses GIS mapping to precisely plot where each luminaria should go, Howard said.

The process takes five to six hours, organizers said. Cleanup takes a few hours Sunday morning.

Doucette, Howard and Charles said that in all the year's they've seen the lighted field, each year feels different.

"I've been doing it for 13 years, and every time I go, there's a lump in my throat," Howard said.

Howard said the lit fields remind him of his 20-year-old son, Brian, who's attending school at the U.S. Coast Guard Academy.

"These soldiers were as old as he is," Howard said.

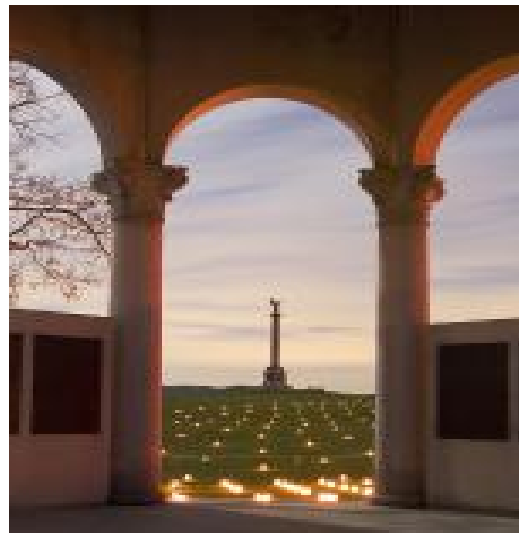
For the Doucettes, who perform as historical re-enactors, attending the annual event is how they spent part of their honeymoon when they married 10 years ago.

"I'm not sure if there are words to describe it," Doucette said. "The most spectacular time is the first time you see it."

The idea to do the Memorial Illumination came in 1988, after elementary school students launched 23,110 balloons at the battlefield and after a local cemetery was lit with luminaries in remembrance of the people buried there, Charles said.

The first illumination was held in 1989. The event has since been held the first Saturday in December.

-Hagerstown Herald-Mail



Notes:

(**Dress warmly.** Sometimes it can be pretty cold and windy and/or wet. Please dress accordingly.)

- 1) If the weather threatens, they will make the decision by 9:00 AM. If there is a question, call me at my cell phone at 301-676-5225
- 2) Meet about 10:00 AM at Mansfield Avenue which is located at the north end of the battlefield. Enter in the parking area at the Clara Barton Monument. the park and drive past the visitor center until the road turns right onto Mansfield Avenue. We will be located at the top of the rise near the Clara Barton Monument.
- 3) We will be putting out the illuminaries, and setting them into place in the morning.
- 4) Around noon or so we will break for Lunch. We expect to have hot dogs, desserts, soup, chips, sodas and etc.
- 5) About 2:00 we will start lighting the field. Barbecue lighters seems to work best.
- 6) We will be given a limited number of car passes for the drive-through, so be prepared to team up and pool the cars. At 3:00 PM all the cars without the passes must clear the battlefield, and we park those cars that don't have the passes down at the foot of Mansfield Avenue on the Hagerstown Pike.
- 7) At 4:15 PM the Memorial service begins at the Maryland Monument near the visitor center. Only the volunteers are invited to this ceremony. It features a bagpiper and bugled delayed taps.
- 8) As soon as the ceremony is over, the volunteers begin the drive through.
- 9) Please no alcohol beverages
- 10) If anyone has any questions, they may call me 301-831-5510 or email at dept911@yahoo.com

Annual Dues

The dues are past due! We have 8 out of 73 regular members that have not paid yet. Any renewals from now on sent from now on will have a \$5.00 penalty fee. 14 of our 30 Life members are unpaid. There is no penalty for Life Members.

The dues for regular membership have increased by \$10.00. The new annual dues for the next fiscal year from August 1, 2008 to July 31, 2009 are \$40.00 for those members that elect to receive their Norris Camp Newsletter by email. For those that receive it by mail is \$45.00.

Our Life members dues are \$10.00 to receive their newsletter by mail and \$15.00 by mail. Although Life members are not required to pay this fee, this helps offset the costs incurred to the camp since the camp received no part of the cost they paid to National Headquarters for their membership. Thanks to those that do support the work of this camp.

Return Day Parade

We have (with fairly good authority) been informed that VP candidate Joe Biden will be in attendance in Georgetown, DE on Thurs. Nov 6 for the Return Day Parade. Obama may be there as well. The Delaware Grays camp will be marching in the parade as we always do, so the combination of the nation's first black president, the Delaware Senator who said the Confederate flag in South Carolina

should come down and Delaware's only SCV camp could receive national attention in the news media.

This could be a historic opportunity to educate the public in a positive manner. This is one of only 3 events of its kind in the USA, happening the Thursday after Election Day. As per Commander **Rob Eldreth**, we encourage all compatriots grab a flag and fall in with us to support the cause. If you know any Confederate reenactors, let them know as well. The more the merrier. The Parade starts at about 1pm and we march around the circle.

Please pass the word and let us know who can attend!!! RSVP to me or, Commander Eldreth at 302-265-2163.

Your Obt Srvt,
Terry Ayers, Adjutant
410-829-7060

Who Stole the Rock?

Frank Edwards of the 35th Georgia Infantry regiment related a humorous story that probably occurred in the Shenandoah Valley [Winter 1863-64]. He and a friend left camp one day during a snowstorm to search for two necessities they lacked – salt and soap:

“We could not get our hands clean unless we made up dough or rubbed them in the sand; and, of course the boys preferred the latter. We could scarcely get salt to put in anything. A tremendous snow was falling when we started and we could hardly see our way, and four miles from where we were camped we came to a very fine house. The old Dutchman came out and asked us to come in and maybe I would find a piece of soap. I found a piece of soap, slipped it into my pocket and we went into the house. In a few minutes both of us began to turn sick; we had been so cold that sudden change to the good warm room made us sick. The old man seemed to have a good deal of sympathy; he stepped to the closet and brought out a large jug of brandy. I was a little slow, perhaps, in taking mine. There were two girls there, and one of them said, “We all take a toddy here every morning.”

I thought I would not refuse under the circumstances. We both drank a very good drink, and it seemed to be all we wanted; even the soap and salt was forgotten. We remained a few minutes and one of the young ladies brought out two bottles, one for each of use. We were now thoroughly warm and started the return of our journey

We went back to camp. All the boys were very anxious for a bath. I told them to come up and take a bath, that I had found a piece of soap. I passed the water to them while they bathed. I came last. I saw they were laughing, but I did not know what was the matter. I scrubbed away, scratched the soap a little and found it was a slick rock. You never heard boys holler so loud in your life. The boys notified the whole army to look out for a man that stole the rock. The first letters I received from home after that stated they regretted that I had left the army and gone to stealing rocks. Along in the night some one would wake up and yell, “Who stole the rock?” And about five hundred would answer, “Edwards!”

p. 235 *Red Clay to Richmond*, John J. Fox, III

Heritage Violations

Notify the Camp Heritage Officer compatriot **Jim Stargel** (jim.stargel@faa.gov) of any heritage violations.

Harold E. Ford, (Adjutant/ Treasurer)
Col. William Norris Camp #1398

Robert Sanford Holman 'Memoir' (ca. 1936)

R.S. Holman of Company C, 49th Tennessee Regiment went into service in the fall of 1861. His first officers were Capt. M. V. Fyke, and Lieutenants were Hardy Harrison, Tom Morris and Mat Draughon. After about a year of service the Company re-organized and elected new officers as follows: Capt. H. B. Harrison, and Lieutenants Tom Morris, Bill Barnes, and Mordiky Taylor. This company belongs to Qualls (Quarles) Brigade. He fought in the following battles: Jackson Miss., Port Hudson, La., Atlanta, Ga., Franklin, Tenn., Nashville, Tenn., and Fort Donelson, Tenn. He was never wounded, but had bullets pass through his coat sleeves, his hat & etc. He was captured at Fort Donelson, Tenn. in Jan. 1862, and was carried to Chicago. The second time he was captured was at Nashville, when he was carried back to Chicago where he remained in prison until he was discharged to come home in May 1865. Following is a brief account of some of his experiences as told by him as they came to mind.

~~~~~

Fort Donaldson was my first battle, and we were captured there and sent to prison in Chicago where we were kept for over seven months. Our fare while in prison was not very good. We lived on "pickled beef", "hard tack", and coffee. Occasionally we would draw a little pork and bakers bread. We did our own cooking and washing. Certain men were detailed to cook at different times. We had a wash house with a very large kettle, and each one washed his own clothes, tied them together, and dropped them in the kettle to boil, but held on to them all the time to keep from losing them.

We did not see much of the Yankees while in prison. The guards walkes the fence around the prison and sometimes came into our Barracks to look around. The way they punished us for little misdemeanors was to ride Morgans mule, mark time, and stand on the chines of a barrel.

After serving in prison for a little over seven months, we were carried to Vicksburg, to be exchanged for Yankee soldiers. We moved about from Vicksburg, Jackson, Miss., and other places for a while. We were between Jackson and Vicksburg during the siege at Vicksburg, and then they surrendered on July 4. We fell back to Mobile, Alabama, where we did guard duty for a while.

When we left Mobile, we were ordered to Chattanooga Tenn., but we got there too late, for the battle of Chattanooga was ended the evening before we got there.

We retreated from Chattanooga to Missionary Ridge, Chicamauga, and then to Dalton Ga., where we spent the winter. My memory fails me here, for I cannot name all the little places we went to from here, but the next place of any importance we went to was Atlanta Ga. We were under regular fire here for 21 days, and I did my part of the fighting here.

My Regiment was ordered to double quick 8 miles to reinforce the left wing of somebodys regiment. (I can't recall the name.) I had several bullets go through my clothes here but was never wounded.

After this fighting the Yankees fell back and we could not find them. They ordered an advance guard of 9 men (of whom I was one) to go in front of the regular Regiment, to locate the Yankees. As we went through the deserted Yankee camps, the flies were so bad, the men on horseback had to ride with their knees on their saddles to keep the horses from kicking their feet. When we had marched about 6 or 8 miles, we came upon the Yankees suddenly, and were pretty close to them. General Qualls (Quarles) sent us an order to come back at once, and when we marched up to him, he said, "Holman, were you going on into the Yankee camps?" He then gave an order that we be released from duty for 30 days for unusual bravery. I said, " No General, that was not bravery, it was just all the sense we had". We stayed off duty for a day or two and then went back to our regular duties. The Yankees were trying to surround us here but we retreated from Atlanta to Palmetto, Ga.

At Palmetto, 25 men (of whom I was one) were detailed to take a drove of broken down mules to Selma Ala. We joined our company again at the Tennessee River where we stayed for a week or two, and then started to march to Nashville. We found a few Yankees at Spring Hill, Tenn., and we followed them to Columbia Tennessee and surrounded them there, but they escaped that night

We continued the pursuit the next day and ran them in to Franklin Tennessee. They were massed behind breastworks, but we charged them there and then followed a very hard fight. We got to the works and were fighting right across them, but were not able to take them. My Captain surrendered and went over to them, but the firing still kept on. I got to a position so close to the works that the bullets could not reach in to me, and I lay flat on my back shooting with my gun resting on the toe of my boot, through a hole where the logs were not joined together well. When I

would see the hole darken, I would shoot, but do not know whether I killed any one or not. I lay in this position about 3 hours, when the firing ceased, and some of the Yankees came across to search our dead, I saw a big Yankee coming towards me with a light in one hand and a pistol in the other. At first I planned to just be dead and let him search me, but I changed my mind, and as he came close to me, I threw up my gun and told him to surrender. He said he didn't want to be captured. I said, "I don't either, move out". So he moved out and I marched him to the rear. The Yankees were very close, just across, the works, while this was taking place, but were in such confusion, talking cursing, & etc. that they could not hear us talking. It was night, also, and they could not see us move off. This was really a victory for the enemy, but we held our ground, and they retreated in the night. We buried the dead of both sides the next day, I can tell you there was a great many of them too. I counted 43 dead Yankees lying on the porch of The Cotter (Carter) House that morning.

The next day we continued our march to Nashville, we found several wounded men of both sides on our way, that the enemy had left on the roadside and we took them up and carried them with us. After we got to Nashville, we lay around there two or three days, and the Yankees attacked us there on the 15th day of December. We were laying in camps when we were ordered out to the right. I was almost barefooted, with lots of others, and we were left at a little fort somewhere on the Grannie White Pike (do not remember the name of the fort) and told to hold this fort at all hazards. In the evening the enemy flanked us and surrounded us with such force that we had to be captured. They marched us into Nashville. As we went along, the road was so muddy that I lost one of my old shoes, and they would not let me stop to get it, so I was compelled to go on with just one piece of a shoe and a snow on the ground. They marched us up a little ridge close to the capital, and we lay there in the snow that night. Next morning we were carried and put in the Penitentiary for a while, but were soon put out in one of the Pen. lots to stand. The mud soon got knee deep, and we had to stand there for two days and nights. There was no place to sit down. We were carried to Links station and put on a freight train for Chicago and prison again. We rested and got something to eat in Louisville one night. When we landed in Chicago, there was a snow on the ground about 12 inches deep. I walked from the depot to prison - 5 miles - with only a pair of socks on my feet. I asked the Yankee guard if he was going to march me in the snow barefooted. He said, "D--- fool, did you ever know a geese's feet to freeze?" When we got to prison, we had to stand in this snow for two or three hours, while they got our barracks ready. I was so cold that I soon became helpless and fell over in the snow. The others kept marking time. All of our feet froze, and the ones who had marked time lost their toes and some of them all their feet up to their instep. I had only the nails and bottom of my feet come off.

The Yankees were much harder on us this time than they were the other time we were in prison. They shot a good many for little misdemeanors, and punished them in many ways. The only punishment I got was to ride Morgans Mule. This was a 2X6 joist, trimmed sharp on top, with logs 16 feet nailed on it like a carpenter's horse. There was a ladder to climb up on, and we had to coon out on it. I had been warming some soup on the big heater in the room where we were all stayed. I know this was against the rules, and I had an old pal, Bill Hart, watching for me. An officer came up on Bill and told him if he moved he would kill him, so Bill could not give me any warning. He came on in and asked, "whose soup?" I did not want to lose my soup, so I said "It's mine", and talked very nice about it. He said; "Young man, you can ride Morgans mule for an hour". I passed my can of soup into the kitchen and said, "Here Bill, cook my soup while I ride". When I started to climb up on Morgan, I thought I would have a little fun, so I said, "woah! Don't you kick up D--- you, I'll kill you". The Yankee lamed me up and down the back as I climbed up, and when I did not sit up straight enough to suit him he put his pistol in my face and ordered me to sit up straight, and I did, all right. After I got through riding Morgan, I had to sweep the streets for an hour, but when I got back, Bill had my soup fixed just right.

While we were out one morning, we noticed the flag was at half mast. When we asked what was the matter we were told about the assassination of Pres. Lincoln. Some unthoughtful fellows said "Bulley". They were knocked down with pistols, and beaten unmercifully. Some of them were stood on the chins of barrels and made to stand there until they were so weak they fell off and layed there nearly all day. Some were tied up by their thumbs so their toes would just touch the ground, and let to stay there nearly all day. In the mean time, Lee had surrendered, and after staying there for five months, we were asked to take the oath and then we could come home. We were given some money that had been sent to us and with \$20.00 I started home. This money paid my way to Ferguson Station Ky. This was about 20 miles from home, so I hiked the 20 miles and got home with .50 cents in my pocket, and no clothes. I borrowed clothes to wear to church the next Sunday after I got home.

Then I stepped down into the furrow, and went to work as if nothing had happened.

End...

