

THE LEGIONARY



A Publication of the Sons of Confederate Veterans

Lt. Gen. Wade Hampton Camp No. 273

Columbia, South Carolina ♦ www.wadehamptoncamp.org

Charles Bray, Acting Editor

A FRATERNAL ORGANIZATION OF SOUTHERN MEN

GENERAL E. KIRBY SMITH'S CAMPAIGN IN KENTUCKY

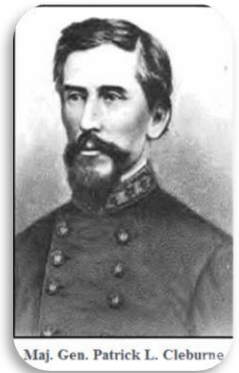
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Gen. Edmund Kirby Smith

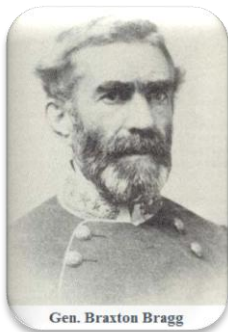
Editor Veteran: The recollections of a boy soldier of the Confederacy as to the Kentucky campaign of General Kirby-Smith. July, 1862, the army of General Bragg was transferred from Tupelo, Miss., to Chattanooga by rail, and after a day or so at the latter place, the famous old "Granite" Brigade, commanded by Gen. P. R. Cleburne, of which I was a member, along with the brigade of Gen. Preston Smith, were sent to Knoxville. Tenn., where we first saw our new commander. A short time was spent in cooking rations and storing our camp equipage, for on that campaign we bivouacked under the blue sky. Cleburne's Brigade consisted of the Second, Fifth, Thirty-fifth and Forty-eighth Tennessee infantry and the Fifteenth Arkansas. Smith's Brigade consisted of five Tennessee regiments, both brigades being commanded by General Cleburne as a division, together with Churchill's

Division, embracing the brigades of Ecton and McNair, the former consisting of Arkansas troops, while the latter hailed from the Lone Star State. These four brigades commenced their toilsome march from Knoxville about August 1st. and nothing of interest transpired until we reached the Cumberland Mountains at Wheeler's Gap. When we were making the ascent the horse of Adjutant Fowler, of the Second Tennessee, got into a bees nest and rushed through the brigade rider less, over sleeping men, almost stampeding both the Second and Forty-eighth Regiments.



Maj. Gen. Patrick L. Cleburne

We passed rapidly to the rear of Cumberland Gap to assist Stevenson's Division in defeating the garrison there, but we nearly starved ourselves in that sterile mountainous region, from here we marched toward Lexington to be within striking distance of the main army under General Bragg. At Barbourville we were joined by three cavalry regiments—First Georgia, First Louisiana and Fourth Tennessee (Starnes'). At London, Ky., our cavalry captured a part of Houck's Second Tennessee federal Infantry. From there we passed on to Big Hill and camped. We had just stacked arms when Metcalfe's and Munday's cavalry regiments had the temerity to charge into our camp, but one fusillade from the first battalion of the Forty-eighth put to inglorious flight all that we did not unhorse.



Gen. Braxton Bragg

Next morning we marched about five miles up the pike toward Richmond, when we filed to the right in an open field and formed in line of battle, our battery passing up the hill in front. We moved the Forty-eighth, my regiment, in its immediate rear and to support it, and in quick time the first of the three engagements that constituted the battle of Richmond, Ky., was on, and the loud mouthed dogs of war were unleashed. Our battery was soon engaged with two six-gun batteries of the enemy, and right nobly did they sustain themselves. One after another was being carried to the rear disabled and torn by shot and shell until their Captain called for volunteers from our regiment to supply their places, just then a young man from a farm nearby came upon the field and asked to be assigned to duty. Col. Ben Hill, Brigade Commander, sent him forward to the Battery. In a little while he dropped back with an ounce Scharpnel ball imbedded in his shoulder, but the gallant boy would not leave the field until ordered to the rear by Colonel Nixon. Looking back to the rear on an eminence I saw General Smith and staff, and wondered why he would hold us there where we could not strike a blow and be punished by exploding shell. General Cleburne was shot square in the mouth that cost him several of his teeth, and Col. B. E. Folk, our subsequent commander, was as wild as a March hare from a wound in the top of his head. But soon our grand commander's strategy showed itself. A wild,



Col. Benjamin Jefferson Hill

tumultuous yell, a crash of musketry, and Preston Smith's Brigade had taken them in flank. Here Colonel Fitzgerald, of the One Hundred and Fifty-fourth Tennessee, fell, and then brave old Ben Hill in loud tones shouted, "Forward! Double quick!" and right eagerly did our command rush forward and down the hill to join in the battle with our comrades on the right. Just as we reached the pike a full volley of canister from one of the enemy's Batteries went above our heads, sounding like an immense covey of Birds on wing. Our skirmishers' well aimed rifles on their connoneers were effective, and their rout was soon complete. For four miles we gave chase, skirmishing with their rearguard until we reached Zion Church. There they formed for fight, but a determined rush by the old Forty-eighth, supported on the left by the Second and on the right by the Thirty-fifth, caused them to leave their position precipitately, and then again we took up the chase. On the outskirts of the town, through the cemetery, a contiguous cornfield and a



Gen. William "Bull" Nelson

grove of walnut trees, Gen. Bull Nelson, the only naval officer – Union or Confederate – to become a full-rank Civil War major general, who had arrived with his division and what remained of Manson's and Krauft's commands, deployed to receive us. We quickly formed our lines and moved on the cemetery, and in twenty minutes one hundred and forty men of the Second and one hundred and twenty-eight of the Forty-eighth were killed and wounded. They bore the Brunt of the Battle. It was here the peerless Dick Butler, commander of the Second Tennessee adored by his regiment and beloved by the whole brigade, gave up his life for the cause he loved so well. In ascending the hill to the cemetery a grape-shot struck Colonel Nixon in the left Breast, smashing his watch and striking a copy of the Testament in his breast pocket, which saved his life; our old commander, a veteran from Mexico, staggered a few paces backward, plunged forward on his hands, but struggling

to his knees, loud above the din of Battle shouted, "Forward, Forty-eighth!" Over into the cemetery we went. Here I plainly saw General Nelson trying to rally his men. But they could not withstand our onslaught, and pell-mell, without alignment, they rushed into the streets of Richmond, closely pursued by the victorious Confederates. At the outer edge of the town they were confronted by our cavalry and Ecton's Arkansans, when they threw down their arms and in a body surrendered. The fruits of our victory were nearly seven thousand prisoners, as many small arms, sixteen pieces of artillery and 'two Brigadier Generals. This Battle occurred August 30, which was a very hot day.



COMMANDERS CORNER

TERRY M. HUGHEY

This month's Camp meeting is highlighted by a true friend to the SCV, our Camp and our *Cause*; Dr. Terry Rude. For those who attended the Wade Hampton Memorial conducted at Trinity Cathedral this past April were privileged to hear Dr. Rude. I sincerely hope all of our compatriots will attend this month's Camp Meeting on September 18 to hear Dr. Rude, witness the induction of new Camp members, support our Camp, honor our ancestors good name and unite for the *Cause* we all support.

We have witnessed in recent months the continued assault on our southern heritage and the Confederate soldier's good name. Whether it's the desecration and dishonoring of Gen. Robert E. Lee's crypt by the removal of flags at the Lee Chapel at Washington and Lee University or the removal to some seldom seen back room of Lt. Gen. Wade Hampton's statue in Washington, DC, or the constant barrage of distorted information defaming our southern leaders and heritage. This past month I had the privilege to visit the beaches of Normandy and the American Cemetery where so many brave Americans lay. The average age of the 9387 Americans interred there is around 24. The average age of our Confederate soldier is not known, but believed to be much younger than twenty-four. Let us not ever be cajoled to believe that our Confederate soldier was not a true American. It is imperative we commit ourselves to the true history of our southern *Cause*. One, small way we can do that is to attend your Camp meetings and join in the singing of Dixie.

September 18th Speaker:

Dr. Terry L. Rude, Past Chaplain of the Army of Northern Virginia, who is considered by many to be one of the most powerful and moving speakers in South Carolina. Dr. Rude is a former faculty member at Bob Jones University where he taught ancient languages, theology, and the Bible. Dr. Rude received his Bachelors and Masters degrees from California Polytechnic College and his Master of Divinity and Doctorate from Bob Jones University. He has taught extensively in seminars, Bible conferences, and Bible camps, and given numerous lectures on Confederate heritage. Some of his past presentations have included: *Confederate Manhood*, *The South was Right*, and *The Cause of the South*. Dr. Rude's topic for our September Camp Meeting is *The Battle of Franklin*.

The Charge

To you, SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS, we submit the VINDICATION of the cause for which we fought; to your strength will be given the DEFENSE of the Confederate soldier's good name, the GUARDIANSHIP of his history, the EMULATION of his virtues, the PERPETUATION of those principles he loved and which made him glorious and which you also cherish. Remember, it is your duty to see that the **TRUE HISTORY of the South is PRESENTED TO FUTURE GENERATIONS.**

Lt. Gen. Stephen Dill Lee,
Commander General,
United Confederate Veterans, New
Orleans, Louisiana, 1906

WHERE GOD WANTS US

Psalm 147: "HE HEALETH THE BROKEN IN HEART AND BANDETH UP THEIR WOUNDS".

As I was listening to an Alan Jackson song, "The day the world stopped turning", it brought back many memories of that tragic day "9/11". I began to wonder about all the people who lost their lives and also those who survived the tragedy. What about all the people that for some reason were not at their work place or the twin towers that morning?

Do you know where you were that day? I was traveling down I-20 going to Myrtle Beach when I heard the news on the radio. I thought at first it was a joke or prank and not true at all. Then I found out it was really happening. IT WAS REAL. I could not believe what I was hearing. "My God what is happening to our country"? Then I really began to wonder what God's plan was for me that day...

I heard a story of a business man whom I will never meet, but I know God wanted me to listen to his story. He was CEO of a large security company that invited the remaining company members, of a company who had been decimated by the attack on the Twin Towers, to share their office space. He told these people, with a very shaky voice, why they were alive and counterparts did not live through this tragedy. He began by telling of the head of a company in the towers whose son started kindergarten. He was late for work; therefore his life was spared.

An interesting story of another survivor was the gentleman who had just put on a new pair of shoes that morning and on the way to work got a blister on his foot and had to stop by the drugstore to get a band aid. Because of this his life was spared as well.

Now when I am complaining of having to sit in traffic or because I have missed my elevator or having to answer an annoying phone call, I pause and remind myself: I am exactly where God wants me to be this very moment. He is always in control.

These are just a few examples of that day. I hope that God will continue to bless you with all the annoying little things in life.

Psalm 116:12 "What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me"?

Chaplains Prayer List

Please remember our camp compatriots and their family members who are having health problems or have lost a loved one in your prayers.

Bill and Anita Calliham

Bill Chisholm

Jesse Folk

Mark Lynn

Rusty James nephew of Scott James

Bill Smyth's wife Ann

Robert Spigner

**Adjutant's Desk**

CHARLIE BRAY

I am proud to report that we have received **80%** of our membership's renewals for a total of 131 members. Additionally we had 3 new members join our ranks at the July camp meeting and it appears we will have 1 more new member inducted during the September 18 meeting. I encourage those of you who have not sent in your dues to please do so as soon as possible.

I have received word from several camp members that they have not received their MRS dues statement. **If you have not received your MRS Renewal statement "PLEASE" contact me and I will either mail or e-mail you the form.**

Division dues are due by **August 1**, dues received after this date will be considered late and require a **\$5.00 reinstatement fee**. If you have any questions regarding dues I may be reached as shown below.

Lt. Gen. Wade Hampton Camp 273
507 Sail Point Way
Columbia, SC 29212-8711

Home TN: 803-749-1042

Cell TN: 803-414-6808

E-Mail: cdbiii@bellsouth.net

I am pleased to announce that once again we will not be raising our dues.

What is the makeup of your dues?**New Members: \$65.00**

- National \$40.00 (includes a \$5.00 recording fee and \$5.00 SCV pin)
- Division \$10.00
- Camp \$15.00

Renewing Members: \$55.00

- National \$30.00
\$35.00 after November 1, 2014
- Division \$10.00
\$15.00 after August 1, 2014
- Camp \$15.00

Reinstating Members: \$65.00

- National \$35.00 (includes a \$5.00 reinstate fee)
- Division \$15.00 (includes a \$5.00

Renewal letters and ID cards have been mailed to all members who are current on their dues. If you have paid your dues and not received your renewal package, please contact me as shown above and I will get your package to you ASAP.

Important Dates in Lincoln's War to Prevent Southern Independence

Sept. 3, 1861	The first Confederate forces enter Kentucky from Tennessee, an act that ends this border state's "neutrality," proclaimed by its governor and legislature on May 20. There is now one continuous front dividing South from North. It extends from the Atlantic Ocean to Kansas and the western frontier.
Sept. 12-17, 1861	President Lincoln dispatches U.S. troops to arrest thirty-one secessionist members of the Maryland legislature as well as others suspected of collusion in a secessionist plot.
Sept. 17, 1862	Union forces under Gen. McClellan meet Gen. Lee's Army of Northern Virginia in the war's single bloodiest day of combat at the battle of Antietam (Sharpsburg), Maryland.
Sept. 27, 1862	The Confederate States enact the Second Conscription Act, allowing the call-up of men between the ages of thirty-five and forty-five.
Sept. 27, 1862	The Confederate Congress enacts a law providing for civilian matrons and nurses in army general hospitals, "giving preference in all cases to females where their services may best subserve the purpose."
Sept. 5, 1863	Great Britain decides to detain the Laird Rams (vessels designed to sink other vessels) being built for the Confederacy in Birkenhead, England, thereby avoiding a diplomatic crisis with the United States.
Sept. 9, 1863	Union troops occupy Chattanooga, TN. following the evacuation of Braxton Bragg's Army of Tennessee the previous day.
Sept. 2, 1864	Gen. Sherman wires Washington from within a long disputed city: "Atlanta is ours, and fairly won." Mary Boykin Chesnut reflects the gloom induced by the news when she confides to her diary: "Since Atlanta I have felt as if all were dead within me, forever. We are going to be wiped off the earth."

March Camp Meeting
THURSDAY, SEPT. 18
6 O'CLOCK P.M.



SEAWELL'S
RESTAURANT
1125 Rosewood Drive
Columbia, SC

SPEAKER

Dr. Terry L. Rude

"The Battle of Franklin"

WWW.WADEHAMPTONCAMP.ORG



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C/O Adjutant Charles D. Bray III

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