

**Next Meeting
December
20th
At The
Rose Center**

Southern Heritage

Bradford / Rose Camp # 1638

December 2003

Volume 12, Issue 1

It is hard to believe that another year is almost done. We have reached the point at which some of us will make resolutions for the coming year. Let me suggest a simple one. Let us resolve to show the world character worthy of our heritage. There is an old saw about people not caring how much you know until they know how much you care. How sincere are our calls for preservation of our history and culture, if we do not preserve, in our own lives, the worthy values of our past? We have no excuses; this is totally within our control. There may be a better chance of convincing others if we show them, in a personal way, why some things past are worth keeping.

DEO VINDICE

Larry W. Watkins

Christmas Meeting

Don't forget our Christmas get together on December 20th at the Rose Center.

We will begin gathering around 5:00 PM and will start eating around 6:00 PM.



As in the past, the Camp will provide a meat tray and drinks. Camp members are asked to bring a covered side dish and/or desserts.

Good Ole Tennessee Boys

The following articles were in the Confederate Veteran Magazine. These can be found on the Internet at <http://www.tngenweb.org/civilwar/confvet/rollcall/>

JOSEPH RHEA CRAWFORD Confederate Veteran April 1908

The death of Capt. JOSEPH RHEA CRAWFORD at his home, in Bristol, Tenn., marks the passing of a most exemplary citizen of that community, one who in all the relations of life had met his duty in a cheerful spirit.

He was born at the old Crawford homestead, in Sullivan County, Tenn., January 25, 1837, the 3rd son of THOMAS and ELIZABETH RHEA CRAWFORD, descended from a long line of distinguished ancestors who won honors both in the struggle for independence and the War Between the States. He was among the first in that section to volunteer for the

South, enlisting as a private in Company G, 19th Tennessee Regiment, then commanded by the late Col. A. Fulkerson of Bristol. Serving in the battles of Fishing Creek, Bull's Gap and Shiloh, he was early in 1863 detailed to assist in organizing the 60th Tennessee Regiment and was elected first lieutenant of Company G. He was later promoted to captain of the company, taking the place of Rev. John W. Bachman, who was made chaplain of the regiment. He served as captain until the close of the war, serving in the lower Delta of Mississippi, including the siege of Vicksburg. At Shiloh he was shot in the shoulder. His company [one hundred and nine-teen strong] so suffered in that engagement that only thirty-seven of them responded to the roll call afterwards.

Capt. Crawford married MISS CORNELIA ELLEN ROGAN, of Knoxville and to them were born 5 sons and a daughter, one son having died sev-

eral years ago. He removed to Bristol in 1877 and had resided there since in various business.

He was faithful and loyal to a large circle of friends.

His fatal illness was caused from a cold contracted at the Richmond [1907] Reunion.

ROBERT CHESTER CROUCH Confederate Veteran 1931 Issue

Born at Jonesboro, Tenn., April 14, 1844, died at Morristown, Tenn., May 2, 1931, after some years of failing health. Funeral services were from Bethesda Church, near Morristown and in that churchyard he was laid to rest.

Robert Crouch enlisted at the beginning of the War as a private of Company B, 19th Tennessee Regiment, of which he was elected 1st lieutenant, this company being a part of WALKER'S Battalion. Francis M. Walker

Good Ole Boys Cont.

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Upcoming Dates

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Good Old Rebel

*Oh, I'm a good old Rebel,
now that's just what I am,
For this "Fair Land of
Freedom" I do not
give a damn!
I'm glad I fit against it,
I only wish we'd won,
And I don't want no pardon
for anything I done.*

*I hates the Constitution, this
Great Republic, too,
I hates the Freedman's Buro
in uniforms of blue,
I hates the nasty eagle with
all his brag and fuss,
The lying, thieving Yankees, I
hates 'em wuss and wuss!*

*I hates the Yankee nation
and everything they do,
I hates the Declaration of
Independence, too,
I hates the "Glorious Union",
'tis dripping
with our blood,
I hates their striped banner, I
fit it all I could.*

*I followed old Marse Robert
for four years, near about,
Got wounded in three places,
and starved at P'int Lookout;
I cotched the "roomatism"
a'campin' in the snow,
But I killed a chance o'
Yankees, and I'd like to
kill some mo'.*

became Colonel of the regiment and this 'fighting 19th Tennessee' followed General ZOLLICOFFER in his Kentucky campaign, was with ALBERT SIDNEY JOHNSTON at Shiloh, with BRAGG at Murfreesboro, Chickamauga and Missionary Ridge, then with JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON to Atlanta, where Colonel WALKER was killed, amnd with STRAHL at Franklin, then again with Johnston to the surrender in North Carolina. Young CROUCH was captured on Sept. 11, 1863, shortly before the great battle of Chickamauga and was sent to Johnston's Island, where he remained a prisoner to the end of the war.

During this imprisonment, a comrade used a makeshift picture equipment and made a picture of Lieutenant CROUCH in his uniform, which was reproduced in the 'Veteran' of Jan, 1909, with the story of how it was made on tin from an oyster can.

After the war, Comrade Crouch returned home and followed farming for the greater part of his life, being a successful farmer of Hamblen County. He retired some years ago and made his home in Morristown. He was a member of the W.B. TATE Camp, U.C.V. and interested in the welfare of his Confederate comrades, serving for several years on the State Board of Pensions. He was twice married, both wives and little daughter of his first marriage having preceded him to the spirit land. He is survived by a number of nieces and nephews.

THOMAS WHITE FITZPATRICK

Was born September, 1842, died on January 25, 1932 at the home of his niece, MRS. MARY GRAVES BAKER, Knoxville, Tenn., after a few day's illness.

Good Ole Tennessee Boys continued

After funeral services at the home of his daughter, MRS. PEARL CURTIS, his body was taken to Asheville, N.C., and buried by the side of his wife. He is survived by three daughters, one son and one brother. He would have been ninety years old next September.

T.W. FITZPATRICK enlisted in Company F, 29th Tennessee Regiment, in June, 1861 at the age of 19 years. He was elected 2nd Lieut of his company and served throughout the war. He was wounded at Murfreesboro and Mount Kinnassas. He was in the battles of Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge and other noted engagements.

In 1865 he was captured at Rheatown, Tenn. and taken to Point Lookout, where he remained till the close of the war.

In June, 1870, he married MISS ANNA LAURA GRAVES of Morristown, Tenn and spent the rest of his life in Morristown, Asheville, N.C. and Knoxville, Tenn.

DR. JOHN D. MASENGILL Confederate Veteran March 1919

DR. Masengill died on Jan. 8 at Blountville, Tenn., was born in Sullivan County, Tenn., May 11, 1844. He served the entire four years as a Confederate soldier, having volunteered at the age of 16 and enrolled as a private in the 4th Tennessee Cavalry, Company B. The first two years of the war he was under General Forrest and in the last two

years under General Wheeler. During this time he participated in nearly all of the important battles in which the Western Army engaged, including Perryville, Shiloh, Missionary Ridge and Chickamauga.

After the war he reentered school and later took up the study of medicine, graduating at the Baltimore College of Physicians and Surgeons in 1874. Since that time he had been engaged in practicing medicine and farming near Blountville. In October, 1868, he married MISS JOSEPHINE EVANS, daughter of Maj. Samuel Evans. He joined the Methodist church, South in 1866, and remained a consistent member. DR. MASENGILL is survived by his wife and two sons, the latter of Bristol, Tenn.

JAMES T. HENDERSON

He was born near Elkton, Tenn., on Sept. 14, 1835 and died at Elkton Springs on July 30, 1919. He located in Jackson County, Ark., in 1860, but served with the troops of his native state for the Confederacy, being a member of Co G, 3d Tennessee Regiment.

After the war JAMES HENDERSON returned to his home in Arkansas and became one of the big planters of Jackson County. He was married to MISS AMANDA LAIRD in May, 1860 and she survives him, still making her home on the large farm near Newport. He was a great Churchman and faithful in attendance. He was an appreciated member of Camp TOM HINDMAN, U.C.V. of Newport, and his passing was a great loss to his comrades of the camp and to the community. He had been an invalid for two years and his faithful wife was his nurse and companion to the end.

The Tyranny of Giving

By Dr. Ralph F. Wilson

There is a wonder about Christmas as well as a tyranny. There is a wondrous briskness in the air and a rosy glow on the cheeks of early shoppers. There seems a purposefulness in those

in the stores, though the planned buying lists of "Thanksgiving Friday" shoppers disintegrate into a mad frenzy by December 24th. Just grab at anything that Uncle Fritz can smile at when he unwraps it, even

though no one can think of anything he really wants or needs.

The season also imposes its tyranny on many of us. Instead of being able to give out of thoughtfulness and love, we often give because it is "expected". I heard of one couple who had

Camp Ford

The Confederate States Government, realizing that greater manpower would be required to fight the Civil War passed a Conscript Act in April, 1862. This draft act, the first ever passed in the history of America, would require all able bodied men between the ages of 18 and 35 to serve in southern armies. In Texas, Colonel John S. "Rip" Ford was appointed Superintendent of Conscription.

A camp of instruction for newly inducted conscripts from north-east Texas was soon established four miles northeast of Tyler and named Camp Ford. It served as a basic infantry training camp. The camp was well supplied with an abundance of spring water and wood.

PRISON CAMP

Meanwhile, as small numbers of Union prisoners were captured in Texas and Louisiana, they and their escorts would stop over at Camp Ford in transit. However, the arrival of 461 Union prisoners in November 1863 posed a serious security problem at Camp Ford since the prisoners could only be guarded by a ring of Confederate soldiers posted around them. A rumor spread among Tylerites that the prisoners planned to overpower their

guards and sack Tyler. Fearing for their lives and property, citizens turned out in large numbers and within ten days constructed a log wall within which to confine the dreaded Yankees. The log compound, roughly rectangular in shape, enclosed an area of from three to five acres. Thus, Camp Ford "prison" evolved.



INMATE LIFE

Life for the inmates, though primitive, was reasonably comfortable. Prisoners were allowed to build shelters ranging from log cabins to brush covered lean-tos. However, this satisfactory arrangement was over-whelmed in the spring of 1864 with the arrival of several thousand prisoners captured in Louisiana and Arkansas. The stockade

was doubled in size to accommodate the nearly 5000 prisoners. By this time Camp Ford was the largest prisoner of war compound for captured Federals in the Trans-Mississippi theater. These prisoners came from all but two of the Union states.

PRESENT SITE

In 1993 efforts were begun to develop the site of Camp Ford in order to preserve and restore this historical area for present and future generations. Funds were obtained for archaeological exploration, interpretive trails and an explanatory kiosk. Dr. Alston V. Thoms, Director of the Center for Ecological Archeology at Texas A&M University said "Camp Ford is the most important archeological site in Texas today." He further describes work at the site: "Archeological field work in 1997 and 1998 on a forested hillside near Tyler revealed the well-preserved remains of Camp Ford, a prisoner-of-war site where approximately 6,000 Federal soldiers and other war-related prisoners were held by the Confederacy between July 1863 and May 1865."

Taken from the Internet

<http://www.b17.com/campford2/history.htm>

*Three hundred thousand
Yankees is stiff In
Southern dust!
We got three hundred
thousand before they
conquered us.
They died of Southern
fever and Southern
steel and shot,
I wish they was three million
instead of what we got.*

*I can't take up my
musket and fight 'em
now no more,
But I ain't a'gonna love
'em, now that Is
sarten sure;
And I don't want no pardon
for what
I was and am,
I won't be reconstructed,
and I do not
care a damn!*

*I won't be reconstructed! I'm
better now than them,
And for a carpetbagger, I do
not give a damn.*

*So I'm off for the frontier,
soon as I can go,
I'll prepare me a weapon
and start for Mexico.*



The Tyranny of Giving continued

85 people they felt obligated to remember with a gift. No wonder the joy of giving falls away to a sort of panicked despair.

It is time to refresh our giving with a truth from Scripture deeply imbedded into our consciousness from hundreds of repetitions at church offerings: "Each man should give what he has decided in his heart to give, not reluctantly or under compulsion, for God loves a cheerful giver" (2 Corinthians 9:7; NIV).

Can we give cheerfully this Christmas? Only in so doing can we emulate the great Gift of Christmas. "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life" (John 3:16, KJV). Was our Fa-

ther cheerful that night He sent His Son to lie in the manger - hay of Bethlehem's rejection? I'm not sure. He doubtless wept as He traced Jesus' path to the cross's torture and triumph. Like Jesus, "Who for the joy that was set before Him, endured the cross..." (Hebrews 12:2), the Father tempered His pain with His anticipation of the happiness and freedom which would surprise the recipients of His Gift upon opening.

And so God gave, not reluctantly or because He was forced by popular opinion, but because He loved. No store-bought gift would do for those He held dear, it

must be home-made. Nor was His choice of Gift an optional trinket for the "man who has everything." He gave the only possession that we don't have and really need. He did not give a thing, an object. He gave Himself--a costly Gift in the extreme, so expensive that many reject the Gift because of the obligation they know they incur upon acceptance.

Herein lies a Christmas mystery. Only by opening the first Gift may we truly comprehend what is the real significance of giving and receiving gifts. May this season not capture us in its tyranny, but release us in an eager cheerfulness to give.

**Upcoming Dates
to Remember!**

**The December
Christmas Gathering
will be on
December 20th,
Social time 5:00
Dinner 6:00**



**For The January
Meeting we invite
you to attend the
Lee/Jackson Dinner
at the Foundry on
January 24th, 2004
at 6:00 PM**



ANNOUNCING.....

11th Annual

**ROBERT E. LEE and STONEWALL JACKSON
BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION**

DATE: Saturday, January 24, 2004

HOST: Longstreet-Zollicoffer Camp # 87
Sons of Confederate Veterans
Knoxville, Tennessee

TIME: Doors open 6 p.m. for Social Hour; Buffet Dinner at 7 p.m.

LOCATION: The Foundry on the World's Fair Site

DRESS: Period Dress or Business Attire

COST: \$25 per person; \$15 children 12 and under

PROGRAM: 'Lincoln's 2nd American Revolution'
by Professor Thomas J. DiLorenzo of Loyola College

Learn the truth about the sixteenth President of the United States. How he devoted his political career to revolutionizing the American form of government from one that was very limited in scope and highly decentralized, as the founding fathers intended, to a highly centralized activist state. To accomplish his goals, Lincoln subverted the Constitution, trampled states rights and launched a devastating 'War' whose wounds haunt us still. This aggressive agenda triggered an uncontrollable swelling of big government, which has been tightening its vise grip on our republic to this day. Discover a side of Lincoln that you were probably never taught in school - a side that calls into question the very myths that surround him and help to explain the true origins of a bloody and perhaps unnecessary war.

RESERVATIONS: Reservations are required!
Seating is limited. All reservations must be received by
Wednesday, January 21, 2004.

NO RESERVATIONS CAN BE ACCEPTED UNTIL PAYMENT IS RECEIVED.

Please send all payments to:

LEE/JACKSON DINNER
SCV Camp #87
P. O. BOX 943
KNOXVILLE, TENNESSEE 37901

Jackson

Lee

