



David's Dispatch

1st Lt. David Richard Reynolds Camp #2270
Sons of Confederate Veterans
Mount Pleasant, Texas



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WINNER OF THE TEXAS DIVISION BEST NEWSLETTER AWARD, 2017, 2018, 2020 & 2021

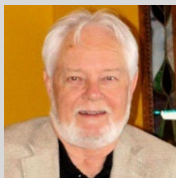
WINNER OF THE SCV NATIONAL BEST NEWSLETTER AWARD, 2016, 2017 & 2018

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COMMANDER'S CORNER

by Steven Weldon Austin



Compatriots,

We are getting closer with the Zoom meetings... Joe is presently working to remedy a sound issue with the recorded portions of the meeting presentations. I have great confidence he will resolve that. It looks like it will be an awesome setup from opening to close and even a portion following the meetings for episodes of the "Grey Ghost"... Pretty Cool , Excellent work Joe.

Titus County Monument Guardians honored the Memorial on April 26 along with the regular Guardian duties for (1) Pvt. George P. Andrews, 27th Tenn. Inf. at Concord Cemetery. This was also attended by 1 Great-Granddaughter, 2 Great-Great Granddaughters, 1 Great-Great-Great Granddaughter and 1 Great-Great-Great Grandson... and ...

(2) Pvt. Andrew Jackson "Jack" Austin, Co. C; 1st NE Regiment, Missouri Cavalry at Edwards Cemetery. Tended by Great-Great Grandson and Great-Great-Great Grandson, who serve as Camp #2270 Cmdr and Camp #2270 Color Sgt.

We are pleased to recognize the Memorial service held by W.W. Heartsill Camp #314 at the Marshall Cemetery for the Monument located there and remembrance of the CSA soldiers at rest in this cemetery.

We also recognize the Red Diamond Camp for being first to send in their completed Quarterly Report. Thanks to 5th Brigade Cmdr, Bill Elliott for keeping the Camp informed and up to date. We also recognize the efforts of Camp Cmdr's. Designated Delegate, Joe Reynolds for his tireless work in attending the various functions, events and activities on my behalf. Joe also serves as the 5th Brigade's 2nd Lt. Cmdr.

Stay Safe; Be Vigilant

For Heritage and History

Deo Vindice

Steve W. Austin;

Cmdr. #2270, SCV

UPCOMING EVENTS

NEXT MEETING

Monday, June 12th, 7:00 p.m.

Zoom Meeting

2023 Texas Division Reunion

June 2nd – 4th, 2023

MCM Elegante Hotel

801 Avenue Q
Lubbock, TX 79401

2023 SCV National Reunion

July 19th – 22nd, 2023
Arlington Hotel
239 Central Avenue
Hot Springs, Arkansas

The Army of Trans-Mississippi Symposium

August 12, 2023
Elks Lodge
3702 New Boston Road
Texarkana, Texas 75501

OUR CHARGE...

"To you, Sons of Confederate Veterans, we will commit 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 which he loved and which you love also, and those ideals 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. General Stephen Dill Lee, Commander General,
United Confederate Veterans,
New Orleans, Louisiana April 25, 1906*

A BLAST FROM THE PAST

*(Taken from the June 1923 Edition of the
Confederate Veteran - 100 Years Ago)*

WHEN JEFFERSON DAVIS WAS FREED

by W. O. Hart, New Orleans, LA

In the spring of 1865, as is well known, the States and armies of the Southern Confederacy yielded to the over-whelming numbers of their adversaries and to the failure of their own resources. Of the States which thus bowed to fate, Jefferson Davis had been the representative and executive head. When the armies which had maintained his government were successively dissolved, he was left defenseless. He was nearly sixty years of age, in feeble health, and much worn with the mighty cares and anxieties which had devolved upon him for four years.

At last the war was over. The South had spent all it had and was stripped naked of its resources; it had been stripped naked, also, of its men. The Confederate government had retired from Richmond, by way of Danville, and then Greensboro, N. C. President Davis, with his family, his private secretary, Burton Harrison, his staff, and some of his cabinet had started with resolute will to push on, with the avowed object of joining whatever Confederate forces were still in existence west of the Mississippi River. His party was too large for the success of such an undertaking. He was tracked easily by Federal troopers, who, scattered over the States through which his line of march lay, were on the lookout for him.

On May 11, 1865, Mr. Davis, his family, and those attending were arrested about twenty-four miles from Macon, Ga., the gossip of that memorable occasion being that he was caught in the endeavor to escape in his wife's clothes. This story was widely circulated, believed, and used, at that time, by the enemies of Mr. Davis, but a full denial of it was made later by the squad which captured him. Mr. Davis was sent to Savannah. Thence he was carried to Fortress Monroe, where for two years this frail and exhausted man received, at the hands of his persecutors and jailers, the most mediaeval treatment, to say the least.

Many schemes for relief of Jefferson Davis were devised and many suggestions of bail were made, but it was not until two years after his imprisonment that any judge could be persuaded to hear his plea.

Despite the expressions of a desire to see justice done the prisoner, made by men who alone had the power to do justice, something always arose to prevent his trial, and research shows that he was so long kept in confinement to gratify the personal bitterness of men who had once been his associates and who well knew the dignity and purity of his character. The trial, long delayed, however, came on at last under the care of the most eminent counsel in America.

In a letter written by Burton Harrison, May, 1867, and made public in the last few years, we get a most interesting and intimate glimpse of what was transpiring at Richmond about that time: "In a little while we go into the courtroom, where the last act of his long drama of imprisonment is to be performed: we might yet be disappointed, and may be called upon to conduct Mr. Davis to a dungeon. We are very anxious, of course, feverishly so. . . . Spent Wednesday and Thursday here plotting and making ready for the great day. On Friday I went down to the Fortress and there spent with him the last night of his sojourn in the bastille. It was the second anniversary of our capture. Next day we came up the river. . . . There were very few passengers on the boat, but it had become generally known that the chief was on board, and at every landing was assembled an enthusiastic little group to greet the President. It did my heart good to see the fervent zeal of the good people at Brandon. They came aboard, and such kissing and embracing and tears as Belle Harrison, Mary Spear Nicholas, and Mrs. George Harrison employed to manifest their devotion to the leader who was beaten have never been seen out of dear old Virginia."

They went to the Spottswood Hotel, Mr. and Mrs. Davis occupying the same rooms they used in 1861, when they first went to Richmond in such different circumstances. The Northern proprietor of the Spottswood was said to have caught the zeal of the entire community, and actually turned his own family out of that apartment. There were no sentinels, no guards; no stranger would have supposed that the quiet gentleman who received his visitors with such peaceful dignity was the State prisoner around whose

dungeon so many battalions had been marshalled for two years and whose trial or treason against a mighty government was the exciting period of mankind.

"Almost every one has called," wrote Mr. Harrison, "bringing flowers and bright faces of welcome to him who has suffered vicariously for the millions. Yesterday, after service, half the congregation from St. Paul's Church were here, and I confess I haven't seen so many pretty women together for years." He adds: "A mighty army of counsel is here. O'Connor is towering in his supremacy over all lesser personages, and looked like a demigod of antiquity yesterday when we gathered a few of us around Mr. Davis to explain the details of his arrangements. It was a scene so remarkable for the men who constituted the group and for the occasion of their meeting that I shall never forget it."

Indeed, a mighty army of counsel was there. Seldom has it been that any case has brought together a more distinguished array. The government was represented by William M. Evarts, the Attorney General of the United States, and also a leader of the bar of New York, and Mr. Chandler, the district attorney. The counsel for the defense formed a distinguished group: Charles O'Connor, of New York, then the leader of the bar in the United States; William B. Read, of Philadelphia; George Shea, of New York; both high in the ranks of their profession; John Randolph Tucker, already disguised as a constitutional lawyer and late attorney general of Virginia; Robert Ould, of Richmond, the most skillful debater and logical speaker of his day, and Mr. James Lyons, who had long been prominent in the courts of Virginia. Beside the counsel engaged in the case, there were a number of other men of mark, both civil and military, among those present.

Chief Justice Chase presided over the court, but the district judge who conducted the case was the notorious John C. Underwood, the *bete noir* of Richmond, a man whom the people had come to regard with unlimited fear and dislike. The dread was almost universal that Underwood might avail himself of the opportunity to punish the whole Confederacy

through their representative man. The scene of the trial was the courtroom, then situated in the custom house at Tenth and Banks Streets. The day was May 13, and, naturally, all superstitiously inclined felt the deepest anxiety about the trial.

That day the streets were filled with nervous people, and great crowds surrounded and packed the stairway and passages of the customhouse. A few minutes before the clock struck eleven the large doors were thrown open and the crowd rushed in filling every spot inside the bar. At eleven, Horace Greeley entered the room, and there was a buzz of interest as the object of his visit was known and excited much good feeling toward him. It should not be forgotten that before Jefferson Davis was brought to trial, Horace Greeley, Cornelius Vanderbilt, and Gerritt Smith, all of New York, had offered themselves as bondsmen on any bail bond which might be required of him, and these gentlemen were among the signers of the bond when it was finally given, nearly two years after their offer had been made.

When Judge Underwood came in the proclamation of the case was made. After this there was a hush of great expectation and all eyes were strained to catch the first glimpse of the distinguished prisoner. It was noticed that while Mr. Davis was much worn and showed the marks of extreme feebleness, he bore himself with great dignity; he looked cheerful, bowed to his many friends, and shook hands with a few who were nearest. Still, there was much dread in everybody's eyes when Underwood was about to speak. And when the oracle came — "The case is undoubtedlyailable, and as the government is not ready to proceed with the trial, and the prisoner is and for a long time has been ready and demanded trial, it seems eminently proper that bail should be allowed"—such joy and relief as came upon all faces!

When the bond was duly executed, the marshal was directed to discharge the prisoner, which was done amid deafening applause. Then Mr. Davis left the room. With his friends supporting him, he passed into the street crowded with people awaiting the

result. The released prisoner and his friends were greeted, it is said, with a sound which was not a cheer or a hurrah, but that fierce yell which was first heard at Manassas, and had been the note of the victors at Cold Harbor, at Chancellorsville, at the Wilderness, and wherever battle was fiercest. Mr. Davis and those with him stepped into an open • carriage and drove to the Spottswood Hotel, at Eighth and Main Streets. As they moved amidst the rejoicing crowd the rebel yell was their only applause, their happiest greeting. was the outburst from brave men who could thus. give expression to their indignation for what was past and their joy for the present.

Reaching the hotel, Mr. Davis took the arm of Burton Harrison and, passing through a crowd frantic with enthusiasm and blessing, he ascended the Stairway. The halls were full of friends waiting to congratulate him, but everybody held back with instinctive delicacy as he went in with his wife. Dr. Minnegerode, for years the beloved rector of St. Paul's with a few others, had passed the time with Mrs. Davis when her husband was in the courtroom. As soon as Mr. Davis entered the room in which his wife awaited him, the door was locked. All present were seated around a table, while Dr. Minnegerode offered a prayer of thanksgiving. Everyone wept irrepressibly, for God had delivered the captive at last, and with him all his people were liberated.

As is well known, Mr. Davis never actually came to trial. Time after time the day was set, always to be delayed until a more convenient season. The exciting and dramatic episode at Richmond, when bail was allowed and he was released from the grasp of the military, was the historic event to which all refer when the trial of Jefferson Davis is discussed. When the case was called for the last time, the court could not agree, and as time wore on there came over the public mind, of both sections of the country, a conviction that he would never be tried, and, if tried, never convicted.

In December, 1868, President Johnson published his general amnesty proclamation, which by common consent was held to covet Mr. Davis's case. A little

later on an order was entered in the circuit court of Richmond dismissing from trial for all the persons whose names appeared in that order. Among the many names therein mentioned were Henry A. Wise, Fitzhugh Lee, Robert E. Lee, and Jefferson Davis. This was the end of the celebrated case.

Southern people had a profound respect for Mr. Davis personally because of his pure character and intellectual abilities, but for him there was no such deep and abiding devotion as for General Lee and many of their other military leaders. Unfortunately, Mr. Davis impersonated their failure; the generals their success, so long as success was possible. But when the victors charged him falsely with crimes abhorrent to his nature, put him under guard, and manacled him as a felon, and then indicted him as a traitor, he became a martyred hero, and as such he will stand in history.



BATTLES FOUGHT DURING THE MONTH OF JUNE



Battle of Cold Harbor - Cold Harbor Virginia

1-3 June 1864 - General Robert E. Lee verses General Ulysses S. Grant. Casualties: {Unknown} Confederate, 12,000 Union!

Battle of Philippi - Philippi Western Virginia

3 June 1861 - General Robert S. Garnett verses General George B. McClellan. Casualties: 15 Confederate, 2 Union!

Battle of Cross Keys - Cross Keys Virginia

8 June 1862 - General Richard S. Ewell verses General John C. Fremont. Casualties: 288 Confederate, 584 Union!

Battle of Port Republic - Port Republic Virginia

9 June 1862 - General Thomas J. "Stonewall" Jackson verses General John C. Fremont. Casualties: 800 Confederate, 1018 Union!

Battle of Brandy Station - Brandy Station Virginia

9 June 1863 - General James "J.E.B." Stuart verses General Alfred Pleasonton. Casualties: 523 Confederate, 936 Union!

Second Battle of Winchester - Winchester Virginia

14-15 June 1863 - General Richard S. Ewell verses General Robert H. Milroy. Casualties: 269 Confederate, 4443 Union!

First Assault on Petersburg - Petersburg Virginia

15-18 June 1864 - General Robert E. Lee verses General Ulysses S. Grant. Casualties: {Unknown} Confederate, 8150 Union!

Siege of Petersburg - Petersburg Virginia

19 June 1864 - 2 April 1865 - General Robert E. Lee verses General Ulysses S. Grant. Casualties: 28,000 Confederate, 42,000 Union!

Battle of Mechanicsville - Mechanicsville Virginia

26 June 1862 - General Robert E. Lee verses General Fitz-John Porter. Casualties: 1484 Confederate, 361 Union!

Battle of Gaines' Mill - Gaines' Mill Virginia

27 June 1862 - General Robert E. Lee verses General Fitz-John Porter. Casualties: 8751 Confederate, 6837 Union!

Battle of Kennesaw - Kennesaw Georgia

27 June 1864 - General Joseph E. Johnston verses General William T. Sherman. Casualties: 442 Confederates, 2051 Union!

Battle of Savage's Station - Savage's Station Virginia

29 June 1862 - General Robert E. Lee verses General George B. McClellan. Casualties: 626 Confederate, 1590 Union!

Battle of Hanover - Hanover Pennsylvania

30 June 1863 - General James "J.E.B." Stuart verses General E.J. Farnsworth. Casualties: 117 Confederate, 215 Union!



BIRTHDAYS, ANNIVERSARIES & OTHER IMPORTANT DATES

June 19th – Joe Reynolds

June 19th – Kid Tillery

June 20th – Buffalo

June 9th – Cindy Fletcher

June 3rd – This day in 1808 President Jefferson Davis was born in Fairview, Kentucky. Confederate Memorial Day for Kentucky, Louisiana and Tennessee.

June 8th – This day in 1861 Tennessee secedes from the union.



JUNETEENTH: A CELEBRATION OF NOTHING

By Timothy A. Duskin

On June 19, 1865, Union forces arrived in Galveston, Texas and declared to the population of that state that

the Emancipation Proclamation had freed its slaves. Called 'Juneteenth,' it was initially celebrated in Texas, but it is now recognized in one way or another by 45 states and the District of Columbia. But what is it a celebration of? President Abraham Lincoln had no constitutional authority to free slaves, so no slaves were legally freed under the Proclamation.

As this was the last place that those declared free under the Emancipation Proclamation were informed that they were free, is it presumed that the last of the slaves obtained their freedom on that day? It is presumed wrongly if it is. The Emancipation Proclamation declared the slaves in ten states free, but there were seventeen states in which blacks were held as slaves. The states whose slaves were allegedly freed by the Emancipation Proclamation were Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas, Louisiana, and Texas. Furthermore, the portions of Virginia and Louisiana which were occupied by Union forces were exempt from it, meaning that their slaves were not freed. This was made clear by a circular issued by Union Provost Marshall Captain A.B. Long in New Liberia, Louisiana on April 24, 1863. In it, he informed the slaves in St. Martin Parish who thought that they were freed by the Emancipation Proclamation that they were not because that Parish was exempted in it.

There were seven other states which were slave holding states and which were exempt from the Emancipation Proclamation. Those states were New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, and Missouri. Those states were under the control of the Union. The ten states listed in the Emancipation The slaves in the District of Columbia had been freed by act of Congress on April 16, 1862, and those in U.S. territories by the same on June 17, 1862, before the Emancipation Proclamation was issued. Lincoln then tried to get Delaware to be the next entity to free its slaves, but the state refused. Under the Tenth Amendment to the Constitution, Washington, D.C. and the territories were the only jurisdictions over which the Federal Government had authority. Authority over slavery in

the states was reserved to the states themselves. Four states emancipated their slaves by state action after the Emancipation Proclamation was issued.

They were Maryland on November 1, 1864, Missouri on January 11, 1865, West Virginia on February 3, 1865, and Tennessee on February 22, 1865. Even if you still think that the Emancipation Proclamation freed the slaves in the ten states in which it declared them free, not only were the slaves in the exempted portions of Virginia and Louisiana not yet free by this time, neither were those in New Jersey, Delaware, or Kentucky. And neither were the slaves in Indian Territory (now Oklahoma), who were black slaves being held by Native Americans. In fact, New Jersey, Delaware, and Kentucky all rejected ratification of the Thirteenth Amendment and their slaves were not freed until it was ratified on December 6, 1865. The only other former slave state which rejected the Thirteenth Amendment was Mississippi. Every other one ratified it.

The date on which the Thirteenth Amendment was ratified was the date upon which the last of the slaves were truly freed. Therefore, December 6 should be celebrated as Emancipation Day. Juneteenth is a celebration of nothing.

TITUS COUNTY CEMETERIES

Bridges Chapel Cemetery

This is a very old and large public cemetery located in Northwest Titus County. It has been designated a Texas Historical Site and the marker installed reads as follows. "Relious and Candice Grissom Bridges settled in this area between 1857 and 1860 along with Candice's brother, Thomas Grissom. In 1867 the family gave land for a Methodist Church and cemetery at this site. The first burial is believed to have been that of a laborer for Thomas Grissom. The earliest marked grave is that of that of Mary Bridges Williams, who died giving birth to her third child, a son who died with her in 1868. Both Relious and

Candice Bridges died on October 11 of that year. Six more of their children are interred here. A 1904 Tornado scattered the fragile wooden markers in the Bridges Cemetery, but order was restored. Perpetual care was established here in the 1960s and the Bridges Chapel cemetery continues as a chronicle of the early pioneers of Titus County and the surrounding areas." Erected in the year 2000. Decoration Day services are held on the Saturday before the Fourth Sunday in April where funds are solicited to maintain the cemetery.

The cemetery maintenance seems to have eradicated evidence of some graves since no depressions remain and native stones have been piled in a few locations. However, there are 2 unreadable funeral home markers (FHM), 4 native stones, 4 concrete slabs, a rock and granite slab with the initials F. H., 3 slabs that say "Marshall", 2 concrete blocks, a stone covered grave, and 2 granite and stones marking other grave sites. Additionally, there is an eroded, broken and unreadable monument lying flat at another grave site.

TAPS

If any of you have ever been to a military funeral in which Taps was played; this brings out a new meaning of it.

Here is something Every American should know. Until I read this, I didn't know, but I checked it out and it's true:

We in the United States have all heard the haunting song, 'Taps...' It's the song that gives us the lump in our throats and usually tears in our eyes.

But, do you know the story behind the song? If not, I think you will be interested to find out about its humble beginnings.

Reportedly, it all began in 1862 during the Civil War, when Union Army Captain Robert Elli was with his

men near Harrison's Landing in Virginia. The Confederate Army was on the other side of the narrow strip of land.

During the night, Captain Elli heard the moans of a soldier who lay severely wounded on the field. Not knowing if it was a Union or Confederate soldier, the Captain decided to risk his life and bring the stricken man back for medical attention. Crawling on his stomach through the gunfire, the Captain reached the stricken soldier and began pulling him toward his encampment.

When the Captain finally reached his own lines, he discovered it was actually a Confederate soldier, but the soldier was dead.

The Captain lit a lantern and suddenly caught his breath and went numb with shock. In the dim light, he saw the face of the soldier. It was his own son. The boy had been studying music in the South when the war broke out. Without telling his father, the boy enlisted in the Confederate Army.

The following morning, heartbroken, the father asked permission of his superiors to give his son a full military burial, despite his enemy status. His request was only partially granted.

The Captain had asked if he could have a group of Army band members play a funeral dirge for his son at the funeral.

The request was turned down since the soldier was a Confederate.

But, out of respect for the father, they did say they could give him only one musician.

The Captain chose a bugler. He asked the bugler to play a series of musical notes he had found on a piece of paper in the pocket of the dead youth's uniform.

This wish was granted.

The haunting melody, we now know as 'Taps' used at military funerals was born.

The words are:

Day is done.
Gone the sun.
From the lakes
From the hills.
From the sky.
All is well.
Safely rest.
God is nigh.

Fading light.
Dims the sight.
And a star.
Gems the sky.
Gleaming bright.
From afar.
Drawing nigh.
Falls the night.

Thanks and praise.
For our days.
Neath the sun
Neath the stars.
Neath the sky
As we go.
This we know.
God is nigh

I too have felt the chills while listening to 'Taps' but I have never seen all the words to the song until now. I didn't even know there was more than one verse. I also never knew the story behind the song and I didn't know if you had either so I thought I'd pass it along.

I now have an even deeper respect for the song than I did before.

FOURTEEN MONTHS IN AMERICAN BASTILLES

by Francis Key Howard, 1863

Maryland was a Southern State and was planning to secede as a Confederate State... However, when Lincoln and his minions arrested the grandson of

Francis Scott Key, the editor of Baltimore's Daily Exchange, they also arrested the majority of the Maryland legislators, as well as the Mayor of Baltimore. Then they disbanded the police force and set up their own.

Here is a quote from the book written by Frank Key Howard along with a link to the book if one so desires to read what has been hidden, suppressed, twisted, and lied about for 163 years now...

"I hurried down to the door. When I opened it, two men entered, leaving the door ajar. One of them informed me that he had an order for my arrest. In answer to my demand that he should produce the warrant or order under which he was acting, he declined to do so, but said he had instructions from Mr. Seward, the Secretary of State. I replied that I could recognize no such authority...

There was no one in the house when it was thus invaded, except my wife, children and servants, and under such circumstances, I of course, abandoned all idea of resistance. I went into my library and sent for my wife, who soon joined me there, when I was informed that neither of us would be permitted to leave the room until the house had been searched...

The leader of the gang then began to search the apartment. Every drawer and box was thoroughly ransacked, as also were my portfolio and writing desk, and every other place that could possibly be supposed to hold any papers. All my private memoranda, bills, note-books, and letters were collected together to be carried off. Every room in the house subsequently underwent a similar search. After the first two rooms had been thus searched, I was told that I could not remain longer, but must prepare to go to Fort McHenry.

I went up stairs to finish dressing, accompanied by the leader of the party, and I saw that men were stationed in all parts of the house, one even standing sentinel at the door of my children's nursery. Having dressed and packed up a change of clothes and a few other articles, I went down into the library, and was notified that I must at once depart. I demanded

permission to send for my wife's brother or father, who were in the immediate neighborhood, but this was refused. My wife then desired to go to her children's room, and this request was also refused...

I reached Fort McHenry about 2 o'clock in the morning. There I found several of my friends, and others were brought in a few minutes afterwards. One or two were brought in later in the day, making fifteen in all. Among them were most of the Members of the Legislature from Baltimore, Mr. Brown, the Mayor of the City, and one of our Representatives in Congress, Mr. May. They were all gentlemen of high social position, and of unimpeachable character, and each of them had been arrested, as has been said, solely on account of his political opinions, no definite charge having been then, or afterwards, preferred against them."


<https://archive.org/details/fourteenmonths00howa>



LET'S ZOOM!

I'm asking all members to please try your best to join us for our monthly meeting during June via Zoom. You can use Zoom and a Computer, Laptop, Tablet or a Smart Phone. For those of you who are not familiar with Zoom, I would suggest that you visit YouTube where you can find hundreds of video's on using Zoom. For example, [Joining a Zoom Call for the First Time; Fun and Easy Online Connection - YouTube](#) is a very good video. Just do a search and you can find how to join a Zoom meeting on any device.

I will be inviting many high level SCV officers to this meeting and hopefully we can make a good showing for them. If you have any questions before hand I will be happy to try answering them or showing you exactly how you can use Zoom.



Joined **Camp Leadership**
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(Cutoff for articles is 20th of the month)

