



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

COMMANDER'S CORNER

by Alvin "Rex" McGee



At this time of year our thoughts turn to fall weather while we focus on years past and family. We look forward to the approaching holidays while being with family, friends and watching the busy activity of the season. As we look out our window on the world we see many changes to our country, our society and to our lives. We need to remember the many blessings of life that we have all been fortunate to receive and show thanks through these changing times. We need to remember our friends who are without family, shut-ins or in nursing homes. Send them a card, give them a phone call or pay them a personal visit. They will enjoy it and you will receive a blessing from it.

We are busy planning our Holiday luncheon for the next meeting. I have asked Past Commander Reynolds to invite our friends from other Camps, Brigade and the Division that usually break bread with us at this time of year. It is good to experience this fellowship over the holidays with old friends. We will have an abbreviated business meeting and enjoy a good meal and good fellowship.

We need to be making plans for delivering the baskets to our families we have selected this year. Everyone needs to remember to bring their canned goods and other items for the Christmas baskets to this meeting.

The Camp Awards Committee will need to start meeting in December to discuss the awards program for the next year.

I, or someone, will be calling some of you to ask you to bring side dishes for our luncheon. If you have a favorite you like to bring to dinners just let us know and we'll mark it down and move on down the list.

Please remember to invite your wife or a friend to our luncheon and come prepared to enjoy a good meal and have a good time.

We are looking forward to seeing everyone. Have a good month and be safe while out doing your shopping and visiting before the Holidays.

UPCOMING EVENTS

NEXT MEETING

Monday, November 19th, 7:00 p.m.
Refreshments at 6:30 p.m.
(Special Holiday Dinner)
Old Union Community Center
Hwy 67E, Mount Pleasant, Texas

**2019 TEXAS DIVISION, SCV
ANNUAL REUNION
May 31st – June 3rd, 2019
Temple, Texas**

**2019 SONS OF CONFEDERATE
VETERANS - ANNUAL REUNION
JULY 10-13, 2019**

Reunion meetings will be held at the Mobile Convention Center located at 1 S Water St.

The host hotel is the Renaissance Riverview Plaza Hotel In Downtown Mobile, Alabama

Visit this site for information

<https://www.scvsemmes.org/2019-scv-reunion.html>

DAVIDRREYNOLDS.ORG

This month the following changes have been made to our web site: <http://www.davidrreynolds.org>

- I've updated our Events page to include all known events by the Camp and its members. Please let me know when you do anything for the SCV, this includes attending other camp meeting, public speaking, or even putting flags on graves.
- I've updated our Calendar of Events.
- I've update our Guardian Page to reflect Guardians to 38 new Confederate graves.

I'm still looking for biographies of your Confederate Ancestor. Please try to come up with a short bio that we can put on-line.

If you have any suggestions, recommendations or comments you can send me an email to: Joe.Reynolds@davidrreynolds.org and I promise to give it my full consideration.

William Alsobrook's Civil War Era Apron

While he was serving in the confederacy, Alsobrook's family was attacked at their home by plundering union soldiers. The soldiers came across Alsobrook's Masonic apron and their leader, who was a Mason, then ordered his men to restore and replace everything as best they could to return the home to the way it was found. The apron was tacked to the door of the Alsobrook home and the Union soldier's leader promised that anyone who bothered anything more would pay with his life.

From the memory of Mrs. Lydia Milner, great granddaughter of William Millard Alsobrook.



Civil war era apron that belonged to William Millard Alsobrook from North Carolina.

Our Honored Ancestors

Private Green Berry Dickson Company E, 14th Alabama Infantry Confederate States of America

Green B. Dickson was born in Chambers County, Alabama, on July 16, 1845. On July 1, 1861, he enlisted in Company E of the 14th Alabama Infantry in the Confederate Army. His company became a part of the army of Northern Virginia, and he was discharged from the Confederate Army on July 17, 1865. His service record shows that he was reported missing in action in the Battle of Gettysburg on July 2, 1863. He was actually wounded in the left leg by a minnie ball and was taken prisoner by the Yankees. He was kept prisoner until exchanged on April 27, 1864. He was in Pickett's Charge at Gettysburg, and that is where he received his wound. He said that he laid on the battlefield the remainder of that day and throughout the night before he received any attention, and that he did not believe that it was possible for a human being to suffer as he suffered that afternoon and night. The next day following

Pickett's Charge, he was taken by the Yankees as a wounded prisoner, given medical attention, and was kept a prisoner for almost a year. After the war, he went back to Alabama and then went into Tennessee and lived in the same community with the Andrews family, who afterwards came to Titus County and settled around Cookville. Green Dickson says while in Tennessee, that Dolph Andrews and one of his brothers got in a fight with some Yankee soldiers and killed some of the soldiers. Green Dickson, fearing that the Yankees might think that he was implicated in the fight, immediately left and came to Texas. He came to Titus County and remained in this county until his death on March 5, 1941.

After coming to Titus County, he purchased some land about 3 miles northwest of Mt. Pleasant in the Forest Grove community and lived there for a number of years, and was probably living there when he was first married. He and his wife had four children, all boys, and these were Ed, Will, Charlie and Harry. His first wife died in 1895, and he married a second time, but he and this second wife had no children and she died in 1939.

There is perhaps no man that ever lived in Titus County that was loved and respected by the citizenship of Titus County as was Green B. Dickson. In 1882, he was elected Sheriff of Titus County and held this office for 18 consecutive years. He was a fearless officer and without a doubt always performed every function required of him as a Sheriff. He then served 8 years as Tax Assessor of Titus County, and 12 years as County Treasurer. He could have held office in the county as long as he lived if he had desired.

He was the last Confederate veteran in Titus County, and he and his wives and children are buried in the Masonic Cemetery in Mt. Pleasant.

**March 5, 1913 Dallas Morning News
Saved by Confederate Foe,
Texas Confederate Vet,
Old Officeholder, Dies**

Shreveport, La/. March 5 (AP), - G.B. Dickson, 95, for forty years a public official of Titus County, Texas, and a Confederate veteran died at his home on Mount Pleasant, Texas, Wednesday. Funeral rights will be held at Mount Pleasant at 3 p.m. Thursday. Dickson served twenty-two years as Titus County Sheriff, eight years as County Tax Assessor and ten years as County Treasurer, declining re-election at the end of a term Dec. 31, 1936. A native of Chambers County, Alabama, where he was born in 1845, he enlisted in the Confederate Army and was a soldier of the Army of Northern Virginia. He was wounded at Gettysburg in July, 1863, and was left with a canteen of water to die, but a Federal patrol found him, took his prisoner and attended to his wounds, thereby saving his life. Surviving are four sons, C.D. Dickson, Caddo; Judge Ed Dickson, Mount Pleasant; Will Dickson, Mount Pleasant, and Harry Dickson, Midland, Texas, and one sister in California.

**Green Dickson, 95,
Titus Confederate,
Dies at His Home**

MOUNT PLEASANT, Texas, March 5, - Green B. Dickson, 95, known all over Titus County as Uncle Green, died at his home Wednesday morning. He was the only surviving Civil War veteran in the county. Born in Chambers County, Alabama, he enlisted in the Confederate Army in 1861 and served in the Army of Northern Virginia. On the second day of the Battle of Gettysburg he was wounded in the right leg and lay on the battlefield until the next day, when he was captured. Later he was released in an exchange of prisoners.

After the war was over he returned to Alabama, then to Titus County in January, 1877. In 1880, at a special election, he was named Deputy Sheriff and became Sheriff and Tax Collector of Titus County in 1882. He held that office eighteen years and retired in December, 1900. Later he served eight years as Tax Assessor and twelve years as County Treasurer, retiring from public life in 1932 with a

record of more than forty years' service with the county.

For the last several years, on his birthday, Mr. Dickson's friends commemorated the event with an open house in his honor.

He is survived by four sons, Ed and Will Dickson of this city, Charley Dickson, Shreveport, and Harry Dickson, Midland, and a half-sister, Mrs. Laura Gardner, Oklahoma.

Funeral services will be held at the Methodist Church at 3 p.m. Thursday. Burial will be in the Masonic Cemetery.



A BLAST FROM THE PAST

*(Taken from the November 1918 Edition of the
Confederate Veteran)*

AN ESCAPE AND A DRESS PARADE

BY J. N. GAINES, BRUNSWICK, MO.

In the fall or early winter of 1863, just after his escape from prison at Columbus, Ohio, Gen. John H. Morgan issued a call for the remnant of his command to rendezvous at Decatur, Ga. Pursuant to this order, by January or February, 1864, we had gathered there to the number of four or five hundred. Shortly after we began to gather there a chunk of a boy, too young for military duty, came out each day in a little one-horse wagon peddling ginger cakes and peanuts. "Gingerbread and goobers" we called them, and the boy we soon knew as "Goober." Well, at a dollar apiece for ginger cakes and a dollar a quart for goobers, it did not require a great while to exhaust the cash on hand of even a Morgan man or the majority of the whole outfit. But we loved to eat when we were hungry, and we were generally hungry, willing to pay for it when we had the wherewith and just as willing to eat when we had to scheme for it.

Our outfit soon ran short of funds (there were thirteen of us then); so we selected a little fellow named Reed to get in the wagon by the side of Goober and to start

up a little trouble with him, and a big red-headed Irishman named Neugent was to take Goober's part when the right time came, grab Reed by the collar (reaching over Goober's head) and jerk him out of the wagon. As a matter of course. Reed would grab Goober as he went over, thus bringing all of them down on the ground together. George Cross, Tom Adams (afterwards killed at Bull's Gap), and I were to raid the wagon, which we did, every other fellow around joining in, not a soul paying any attention to the fight—pretty good evidence that most of us would rather eat than fight, no matter how we got the grub. It was only a moment till the wagon was cleaned up. The boys got tired of fighting, got up, and surveyed the wreck. Then little Goober with an oath accused the Irish friend of working a trick on him, and Neugent, with all the dignity of honor insulted, "cussed" him back. The crowd broke up, and Goober went back to Atlanta, never to come to see us any more.

This incident probably brought about the only dress parade I ever knew of our command having. Captain Kirkpatrick, the senior officer in command, was a Presbyterian preacher, a Tennessean, and a noble, good man. The next morning he had us all out in an old field near camp on dress parade, he said, but we rather thought it was more to lecture us. At any rate, after a few maneuvers he gave us a nice talk about our raid on Goober's wagon and asked the guilty ones to come forward and confess. But we didn't come. He gave us another nice talk and again entreated us to confess, but we couldn't see it just that way. He then seemed to lose patience a little and told us frankly that if he could find out the guilty ones he would make us smoke for it. That we never doubted, but there was "nary" a traitor among us.

I wonder if there is another reader of the Veteran who was concerned in this or witnessed any part of the proceedings. Neugent and Cross were from New Orleans, I think, Tom Adams from Mobile, Reed from Kentucky, and I from Missouri. Some of our veterans claim to have gone through four years of hardships and done nothing they would not have done at home, but I think them scarce. I always felt that if I should ever meet little Goober and he wanted anything I could command as badly as we wanted his

goods he should certainly have it; and lest I never have the opportunity to return the favor to him, I have tried to pass it on to others I met in like condition.



BATTLES FOUGHT DURING THE MONTH OF NOVEMBER



Battle of Belmont - Belmont Missouri

7 November 1861 - General Leonidas Polk verses General Ulysses S. Grant. Casualties: 642 Confederate, 607 Union!

Battle of Kelly's Ford and Rappahannock Bridge - Kelly's Ford and Rappahannock Bridge Virginia

7 November 1863 - General Robert E. Lee verses General Robert Segwick. Casualties: 2023 Confederate, 419 Union!

Battle of Chattanooga - Chattanooga Tennessee {Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge}

23-25 November 1863 - General Braxton Bragg verses General Grant and Thomas. Casualties: 6667 Confederate, 5824 Union!

Battle of Honey Hill - Honey Hill South Carolina

30 November 1864 - General Gustavus W. Smith verses General John P. Hatch. Casualties: 50 Confederates, 711 Union!

Battle of Franklin - Franklin Tennessee

30 November 1864 - General John Bell Hood verses General John M. Schofield. Casualties: 6252 Confederates, 2326 Union!



FIRST ARTICLE OF THE CONFEDERATE VETERAN MAGAZINE

Vol. 1, No. 1, January 1893, Nashville, Tenn.

S. A. Cunningham, Editor and Publisher

The Confederate Veteran greets you! It is not sent to any one at random, but addresses you through friendship, personal obligation, or because you have been commended as one who might take an active interest in the cause for which it is published.

Please read it carefully. Although the first issue has been edited from a sick room, and there is defect in the arrangement, you will find its contents useful and interesting. Read every article.

Please consider this: If each person addressed would send two subscriptions with \$1, the publication would lie assured as a perpetuity. Get a friend to join you in it, please. If you cannot send a single subscription, please read it carefully and persuade others, as you think it deserving.

The Confederate Veteran is intended as an organ of communication between Confederate soldiers and those who are interested in them and their affairs, and its purpose is to furnish a volume of information which will be acceptable to the public, even to those who fought on the other side. It will at once be sent to every Confederate Veteran organization in existence and the patronage of such bodies is earnestly sought.

The commendation of the Confederate Veteran from extremes of the South and from our friends at the North gives an immediate promise of usefulness and influence which should enlist the pride of every Southerner and the respect of all others.

It is designed to publish advertisements in the Confederate Veteran, but the illness referred to prevented that feature in this issue. No other publication of equal circulation is as good a medium for notice of Southern literature. The next issue will contain a list of books as premiums.

Whatever may be desirable to put before representative people of the entire South and Southerner elsewhere may be printed advantageously in the Confederate Veteran. Put the thought in your pipe and smoke it. Smokers read the Confederate Veteran. A hint to the wise!

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*

BIRTHDAYS, ANNIVERSARIES & OTHER IMPORTANT DATES

November 14th – Dave Davey

November 29th – Dalton Stout

November 11th – Keesie Reynolds

A CONFEDERATE AT THE TOMB OF GRANT

The principal oration at the tomb of Grant last Memorial Day was delivered by Col. Charles Marshall, who was chief of staff to General Lee. He said, in part:

"It is not easy to express the thoughts that the scene before me inspires in my mind, and in the mind of every man who understands the full meaning of this occasion. Men who were arrayed against each other in deadly strife are now met together to honor to the memory of one who led one part of this audience to a complete and absolute victory over the other, yet in the hearts of the victors there is no feeling of triumph, and in the hearts of the vanquished there is no bitterness, no humiliation."

Col. Marshall said that both the North and the South rejoice that the voyage across a tempestuous sea of blood and tears is over. After referring to the bitterness of the conflict, and the fact that the combatants so quickly dispersed at the end, he said: "No such peace as our peace ever followed immediately upon such a war as our war. The exhausted South was completely at the mercy of the victorious North, and yet the sound of the last gun had scarcely died away when, not only peace, but peace and good will, were re-established, and the victors and the vanquished took up the work of repairing the damages of war, and advancing the common welfare of the whole country, as if the old relations—social, commercial and political between the people of the two sections, had never been disturbed." Of Grant he said:

"Great as were his achievements in war, I think his crowning glory was that of a peacemaker, and that to him belongs the blessing promised to peacemakers."

Source: Confederate Veteran Magazine, Vol. 1. No. 2, February 1893

“There was a land of Cavaliers and Cotton Fields called the Old South. Here in this pretty world, Gallantry took its last bow. Here was the last ever to be seen of Knights and their Ladies Fair, of Master and of Slave. Look for it only in books, for it is no more than a dream remembered, a Civilization gone with the wind.”

Prologue – Gone With The Wind

LAST CAMP MEETING

The October meeting was a great success. We had a great turn out with several visitors, of which two of them took applications to join our great organization. The food was good, and the Companionship was better. Compatriot Phil Davis, Guardian Chairman, along with 5th Brigade 2nd Lt. Command George Linton and Compatriot Frank Smith came from Gilmer to bring Full Guardian Medal and Certificates to Compatriot Talks with White Buffalo and Past Commander Joe Reynolds. We had a very informative program and everyone went home happy.



Compatriot Talks With White Buffalo receives his Full Guardian Medal and Certificates for Camp Commander Rex McGee



Past Commander Joe Reynolds receives several Full Guardian Certificates from Camp Commander Rex McGee



DO WHAT?

One of my favorite movies is called The Devil's Advocate. It's a story of a young attorney from Florida who was recruited to join a law firm in New York City, headed up by none other than the devil himself. Space will not allow me here to rehearse all the events, but the most memorable scene in the movie to me is when Old Scratch (that's what our forbearers used to call the devil) reveals his hand and tries to coax the young attorney into having relations with his sister to produce the Antichrist. The devil (Al Pacino) makes a memorable speech. "I'm a fan of man," he says. He goes on to rehearse his interaction with mankind down through the centuries. And he belittles our Creator, saying that many things were given to man, but it was always on the basis of, "look, but don't touch. Touch, but don't taste. Taste, but don't bite," etc. etc. ultimately, it's a long litany of the do's and don'ts that he accuses God

our Father of attaching to us. The keyword for the whole thing, according to the Devil, is “DON’T.” DON’T DO THIS, DON’T DO THAT, AND DON’T DO THE OTHER.

Sadly, all too often that is the picture that we have of the Christian Faith, to say nothing of those outside the Faith who are passing judgment on us. It’s just a system of things we don’t do. And it becomes an intolerable burden of rules and regulations and do’s and don’ts that have to be abided by. Nothing could be further than the truth as regards our Faith. And I have to admit that I have fallen prey to this kind of thinking and often been discouraged in my walk with the Lord. But then something happened.

I love German shepherds. I have one, a huge American Kennel Club boy, weighing in at 100 pounds. For all his size, he really is just a Gentle Ben. He plays for the neighborhood kids and always sleeps at the foot of my bed and wakes me up in the morning.

The other day I was out walking him down by the river that borders my house. He was having a blast – running through the tall grass, sniffing strange and suspicious sense, grabbing sticks that he thought would be great to play with and throwing them up in the air and catching them, and then, to my disgust, jumping in the river and going for a good swim. That resulted in the wonderful wet dog smell that doesn’t go away in the house until he dries off. He enjoyed himself thoroughly and of course I let him, subject only to the very basic commands such as come, stay, don’t touch, sit, down and wait. That’s it

And his freedom to run through life enjoying it as much as possible and only subject to those few commands made me think of my own walk, my frustration in living what we Anglicans call from our prayer book, “the godly, righteous, and sober life” – and in a flash my mind went back to the comments of an ancient Hebrew prophet that were so appropriate then to that kind of situation, and even down through the millennia are applicable to you and me in our walk with Christ today.

For the Christian faith is not a system of do’s and don’ts. Let that ancient prophet tell us what true religion is, and it is not only simple, it’s simply profound. This is what he had to say:

“Wherewith shall I come before the Lord, and bow myself before the high God? Shall I come before him with burnt offerings, with calves of a year old? Will the Lord be pleased with thousands of rams, or with 10,000s of rivers of oil? Shall I give my firstborn for my transgression, the fruit of my body for the sin of my soul? He had showed the old man, what is good, and what doth the Lord require of the, but to do justly and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God? Micah 6: 6 – 8.

And there, distilled down to the absolute basis, that is the backbone and the reality of our walk with God. I’m not saying that there are things we should and shouldn’t do. But like that wonderful German Shepherd of mine, God has left us free to run and frolic and enjoy life on this great creation, to taste it to touch it, to indulge in it, to enjoy and explore every good thing that he has created for us. Yes, I had a few strictures for my German Shepherd. But they reminded me of what that ancient prophet had to say for us, and there are so few strictures placed on us.

The first is to do justly. That means be fair in your dealings. No matter if you are provoked, no matter how grave the offense or troubling the situation, do what is fair, and sometimes, instead of what you think someone might deserve.

The second thing is to love mercy. You cannot walk through this life without encountering difficulties and situations that may call for payback from you. Don’t. Love mercy, be benevolent, don’t do unto others as humanity thinks necessarily should be done. Go that extra mile, mitigate your judgment, and remember in dealing with others that they are just like you – – – from dust you came and to dust you return. In our modern way of putting it – – “cut them some slack.”

And finally, just as my Shepherd knew who was his Master, and was subject to the few things that I ask

him to do, so that ancient prophet put it when he said for us to walk humbly with our God. He asks so very little. He has given us so much, touch, taste, to enjoy, to ponder and reflect upon, and in the quiet moments of our life, to seek Him to whom all flesh one day must come — — — in essence, remember who YOU are, and consequently remember who HE is.

That's it. For you and I are not serving a system of rules and regulations that ultimately become impossible, because we are human, to keep. And that's not saying there aren't some things that we need to heed. But if you feel burdened down, if your faith is more trial than triumph, remember these words of that ancient prophet concerning relations with our Creator:

“And what does the Lord require of thee----but to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God.”

That, my fellow Compatriot. That's it.

*Father John Sigmon
Chaplain, ATM, SCV*



GUARDIAN NEWS

By Commander Rex McGee



This month we have seen a growth in our program that we haven't experienced in a few months. Many thanks to the compatriots who have stepped up and

are willing to put forth the efforts to honor their ancestors and other heroes of the Confederacy. I have two other Compatriots I am working with at this time who are willing to adopt a cemetery and graves therein. We continue to grow, but we still have numerous cemeteries that we need Compatriots to step up and adopt.

I want to thank everyone who has joined the Guardian program in the Camp and want to encourage everyone else to participate. It takes very little time and is a very satisfying project to be involved in.

ILT David R. Reynolds Guardian Program As of October 30, 2018

Name	County	Cemeteries	Graves
Adams, O.M.*	Titus	1	14
Davey, David*	Titus	1	6
Gunn, Dennis	Bowie	1	1
Guy, (Bill)*	Titus	1	3
Jones, Robert *	Titus	1	11
King, Harry	Titus	1	10
Love, Rodney*	Cass	7	25
Mars, John M.*	Titus	4	12
McGee, Rex*	Titus	4	50
Reynolds, J.R.	Titus	3	13
Reynolds, Jerry	Titus	1	7
Reynolds, Larry J*	Titus & Morris	6	35
Reynolds, Tommy*	Titus	1	15
Talks With White Buffalo	Titus & Morris	3	46
TOTALS			
Guardians (14)	(4)	(35)	(248)

- Full Guardians

As usual, I'll leave you with the question that Phil Davis, Upshur Patriots CDR and Chairman of both the National and Texas Division Guardian Program always asks,

“Are you a Guardian?”

If not, why not?”



Don't forget to start bringing you can goods and other dry goods to our camp meeting. These are for the Christmas Baskets that we will be giving out in December.

Camp Leadership

1st Lt. David Richard Reynolds
Camp #2270
Mount Pleasant, Texas

Commander

Alvin "Rex" McGee
 (903) 577-3233

AlvinRexMcGee@hotmail.com

1st Lt. Commander

Danny "Kid" Tillery
 (903) 717-1593

dkidtillery@gmail.com

2nd Lt. Commander

David Alan "Dave" Davey
 (903) 817-3702

captdave1943@gmail.com

Adjutant

Rodney Glen Love
 (903) 756-7264

snakemon@aol.com

Treasurer

Larry "Joe" Reynolds
 (903) 575-8791

Treasurer@davidreynolds.org

Judge Advocate

William "Bill" Guy
 (903) 434-3759
roosterioof@yahoo.com

Quartermaster

O. M. Adams
 (903) 577-2627

1toshman@gmail.com

Surgeon

Jerry Dean Lester
 (702) 806-4191

jlester747@aol.com

Chaplain

John "Michael" Mars
 (903) 379-3321

jmmars74@gmail.com

Color Sergeant

Charles "Richard" Hess
 (903) 434-9839

No E-Mail

Historian

Michael Hayden Simpson
 (903) 452-6209

mikehsimpson199608@gmail.com

Web Master / Newsletter Editor

Joe Reynolds
 (903) 575-8791

Joe.Reynolds@DavidRReynolds.org

NEWSLETTER EDITOR

Larry "Joe" Reynolds
 1007 Stone Shore Street
 Mount Pleasant, TX 75455-7487
 (903) 575-8791

Joe.Reynolds@DavidRReynolds.org



Opinions expressed by individual writers are their own and do not necessarily reflect official positions of the 1st Lt. David Richard Reynolds Camp #2270. Letters and articles may be submitted to: Joe.Reynolds@davidreynolds.org (Cutoff for articles is 15th of the month)