



# David's Dispatch

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



Vol. 5 No. 3

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March 2019

**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



The month of February usually gives us all a desire for spring to be soon on the horizon. This year is no different. We have had cold, rainy and generally disagreeable weather that has enabled an extended spell of flu, colds and the general crud. This month we had several members recovering from heart problems, receiving cancer treatments, breathing problems, and numerous individuals out with the effects of the flu. Needless to say our meeting attendance suffered greatly due to these various illnesses. We all pray that everyone suffering any of these or other ailments will make a quick and acceptable recovery.

Chaplain Mars presented one of the best programs I have had the privilege of sitting through. He presented information regarding the Native Americans who fought alongside the Confederate Army during the Civil War. It is a much-neglected subject amongst scholars and researchers and is one of the most interesting stories to come out the conflict. Chaplain you gave an outstanding presentation.

The Camp will be having some grave dedications at the local Masonic Cemetery in late April. This would be a great opportunity for everyone to attend one of these programs as it is in a local cemetery. We will receive more information as it gets closer to the event.

We face an uncertain future regarding the interpretation of Southern history by unfriendly and unscrupulous groups. Our Confederate hero's monuments withstand daily attacks. We must stand resolutely with honor, character and

with our heads held high and believe that right will prevail in the end.

Commander Reynolds said we had several long articles in this addition and needed all the space we could make available, so I'll close this out and hope to see you all in good spirits and good health at the March meeting.

Deo Vindice.

Rex McGee

Commander

ILT David R. Reynolds SCV Camp # 2270

## UPCOMING EVENTS

### NEXT MEETING

Monday, March 18<sup>th</sup>, 7:00 p.m.

Refreshments at 6:30 p.m.

Old Union Community Center

Hwy 67E, Mount Pleasant, Texas

### MARDI GRAS PARADE

March 2, 2019

Jefferson, Texas

Muster at 1:00, Parade at 2:00

### 18 Annual National Confederate Memorial Day Service

Saturday April 6, 2019 at 12:00 Noon

Stone Mountain, Georgia

### Graveside Memorial Service

Saturday April 27, 2019m 10:00 a.m.

Masonic Cemetery

Mount Pleasant, Texas

2019 TEXAS DIVISION REUNION

May 31<sup>st</sup> – June 2<sup>nd</sup>, 2019  
 Hilton Garden Inn  
 1749 Scott Blvd.  
 Temple, TX 76504

**2019 NATIONAL REUNION**  
 July 10<sup>th</sup> – 13<sup>th</sup>, 2019  
 Renaissance Riverview Plaza Hotel  
 64 South Water Street  
 Mobile, Alabama 36602  
 See [scvsemmes.org](http://scvsemmes.org) for details



## DAVIDRREYNOLDS.ORG

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

- I've updated our Calendar of Events.
- 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'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@davidreynolds.org](mailto:Joe.Reynolds@davidreynolds.org) and I promise to give it my full consideration.



*Our Honored Ancestors*  
**William R. (Bill) Edwards**  
**Colonel, Company F, 18th Texas Infantry**  
**Confederate States of America**



William Riley Edwards was born in Cleveland, Bradley Co., Tennessee, 06/15/1837. He moved to Mount Pleasant, Titus Co., TX in 1858. He enlisted in Co. F, 18th Texas Infantry as a Private at Mount Pleasant, Titus Co., TX on April 25, 1862. He was enlisted by W.B. Ochiltree. From there he went to Camp Sidney Johnson, Marion Co., Texas. William is shown as 1st Sergeant, Co. F, on the Muster Roll for Sept. and Oct., 1862. He was soon elected to Third Lieutenant, and later promoted to 1st Lieutenant of Co. F. William is shown on the Company Roster as promoted to 2nd Lieutenant, Co. F, June 1, 1863. The Roster, dated February 1865 shows him as 1st Lieutenant, Co. F. The Muster Roll for January and February 1864 shows he was promoted by order of Gen Hawes, on Feb. 22, 1864. Date of rank April 9, 1864. William R. Edwards participated in the battles of Mansfield, Pleasant Hill, Burbois (Bayou Bourbea), and other fiercely contested engagements. At Burbois (Bayou Bourbea), Louisiana, 11/3/1863, he was badly wounded by a rifle ball piercing his right arm. On recovery he rejoined his command and served until the close of the Civil War.

After returning to Mount Pleasant he became a Colonel in the Texas Militia. He was called "Colonel Bill." "Col. Bill" Edwards is best remembered as Sheriff of Titus County from 1871 to 1882. He organized a vigilante system in Titus County in order

to combat crime, which was widespread, after the Civil War.

Colonel W. R. (Bill) Edwards is said to have been a direct descendant of Jonathan Edwards, who was an important person in the original Thirteen Colonies of the United States. He came to Titus County soon after the Civil War and probably not later than 1868. He was born in Cleveland, Tennessee, in 1837. He went into the Confederate Army and was discharged with the rank of Colonel. When he came to Titus County, he purchased land west and north of the present high school, and some say that he donated the land for the Edwards Cemetery. He may have given a portion of the land used in this cemetery, but a part of it was established prior to the Civil War. Soon after settling in Titus County, he became a Deputy under Sheriff Jim Brown. Titus County was still in the Reconstruction Period, and it was a rather rough day and age. In fact, so much so, that Sheriff Brown resigned in 1871 and Colonel Edwards was appointed in his place.

Perhaps the most troublesome crime that Sheriff Edwards had to combat was horse stealing, but there were always a good many murders. The Abb Stephens gang was still around and on more than one occasion, Abb Stephens sent the Sheriff word that he was going to get him and, of course, the Sheriff desired to beat Stephens to the draw. It was Sheriff Edwards and one of his vigilante groups that put the Stephens gang out of business by killing one of them and capturing another. The one captured was taken out and hanged the next day. Sheriff Edwards probably had a deputy or two, but these were not sufficient, so he organized vigilantes in the various parts of the county and would appoint someone as Captain in each area. Dr. J. F. Wilkinson, of the Chapel Hill area, was the Captain there; and if Sheriff Edwards had a serious matter in that area, Dr. Wilkinson would be notified and he would summon the posse to meet the Sheriff at his home and go with him and assist. This proved to be a very good system, and during his tenure in office law and order were greatly restored to Titus County. On May 3, 1872, he hanged James C. (Sam) Rowland for the murder of

an unknown foot peddler. This is the only person ever executed in Titus County under legal process. Green Dickson defeated him for Sheriff in 1882. He had accumulated quite a bit of land, all of which is now in the western and northwestern part of Mt. Pleasant. He had a cotton gin and a gristmill where the high school football field is located; and at the time of his death, he was operating a country store at Argo. He died in 1900, and is buried in the Edwards Cemetery, along with many members of his family.

## 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 March 1919 Edition of the  
Confederate Veteran 100 Years Ago)*

## SCOUTING IN THE VALLEY

*BY I. G. BRADWELL, BRANTLEY, ALA.*

After Early's defeat at Winchester, September 19, 1864, at Fisher's Hill three days later, and at Cedar Creek October 19, Sheridan adopted the German policy of destroying the country and everything in it that drew the breath of life except a few old men and women and children too young to interfere with his operations. Perhaps I should say the Germans

adopted his methods in their war on France and mankind, only that Sheridan and Custer were a little more cruel in one respect, in killing all Confederate scouts and those suspected of being scouts when they fell into their hands. Sometimes, however, their captors showed a little mercy in allowing them to run for their lives before shooting them down in cold blood. I have read much of German atrocities in this war, but they differed in some respects from those of Sheridan. Bismarck and the German military authorities were quick to catch on to his advice to make war on their enemies in such a way that they should have nothing left to them but their eyes to weep over their misfortunes. The whole world now stands appalled at this merciless and unnecessary mode of waging war. The writer of this article does not pretend to say that General Sheridan was the author of this policy, but he certainly put it into execution. He hopes whoever was to blame for it repented, if that were possible, before he was called to stand before the Great Judge.

After these defeats, which were brought on the Confederates partly by the overwhelming forces of the enemy and partly by the mismanagement of our commanding general, the remnant of the army, scattered along the foot of the Blue Ridge Mountains, could do nothing but look on at the smoke of their burning homes rising to heaven and pray that in some way and sometime justice might be meted out to the perpetrators of this crime. After resting here for some time General Early decided to follow the enemy down the valley and see if there was yet an opportunity to strike the enemy a sudden blow, to encourage his soldiers, and to show them that he was still in the field. When he reached the lower valley, he found the enemy in large force, well protected by earthworks, unsuspecting as when we routed them at Cedar Creek; but our force was too weak to attack with any hope of success. General Early now slowly withdrew up the valley, keeping the Shenandoah River between him and the open country, the enemy's cavalry having little or no opposition beyond it.

Stopping to rest one day, the colonel of my regiment came from the rear and, passing our company, called

to Sergeant W. P. Warn and told him to detail two men from the company for scout duty across the river with Sergeant McLemore and a squad of men who would be along in a few minutes. Warn, always ready for any enterprise, however hazardous, if only it promised an opportunity for plunder or getting a good meal, decided to go himself and detailed me as the other man. McLemore now came up and asked him for the men, and we fell in. The banks of the river at this place were very steep on both sides, but the river was fordable. As soon as we got across McLemore suggested to Warn that he should strike out due west to a forest some distance from the river with his man, while he would go up the river some distance and move out into the country in the same general direction, intending, as I suppose, to meet again somewhere and make up a report of our observations. This was the last I saw of him and his men for months, but more about him later.

We saw no sign of the Yanks anywhere and went to an elevated place in the woods where we could make observations of the open country. To our surprise we saw a farmhouse at no great distance and the smoke from the chimney ascending peacefully. This was an unusual sight in his devastated country, and no doubt the idea of a good breakfast came into "Bill's" mind. He told me to stand behind the body of a large oak and watch while he went up to the house and found out from the folks within about the Yankees. He instructed me to keep a sharp lookout and, if I saw the enemy approaching, to whistle and he would run back to me, and we would defend ourselves as best we could. He went to the yard fence and stepped over. When he appeared at the big, open front door the family, consisting of the old man, his wife, and three grown daughters, took him for a Yankee scout dressed in gray clothes, as they had no idea that there were any Confederates in that part of the country; but he could elicit no information from them. He stood there in the yard gesticulating and seemed to be in earnest conversation with someone in the house whom I could not see, as the house faced to the east and I was to the south. I became restless and was about to abandon my position when he beckoned me

to come. When I reached the fence, the girls came running to me, saying: "O, he's a Rebel! he's a Rebel!" They were now willing to give us any information they had about the enemy. They told us about the cavalry fight there the day before, and how our man drove them away, and that they had picked up two of the breechloaders, Spencer rifles, that had been left in their flight. These they had hidden in a patch of briars, and they showed them 'to us. My comrade, already well armed, wanted to take both of them, but this they objected to and let him have only one. We went back to the house with them, where they gave us something to eat and detained us quite a while, until I told "Bill" that we had not come over the river to eat and have a good time with the girls, but to find the enemy and report. As we started off the girls urged us to come back to dinner. This made little impression on me, but Bill remembered it, and at noon he was willing to turn back from our tramp, in which we saw nothing to report. When we reached the house, the whole family was at the door to invite us in to a big dinner on the table awaiting us. Without hesitating a minute Bill walked in, stood his two guns up in the corner of the dining room, and proceeded to divest himself of his accouterments. Taking one more glance in every direction for the enemy before following him, I saw on the hills at a distance on the other side of the river the tattered battle flags of our brigade moving off. I knew these were observed by the enemy's cavalry and that they would advance immediately. Standing outside, I told Bill, who was now seated at the table and helping himself, that we had better go, while the whole family was almost ready to drag me inside to eat with them. I asked him what he meant by his conduct. He said: "I'm going to eat my part of the dinner these folks have prepared for us. You come in here, you fool, and do likewise." Finally, when I saw I could not get him out, I said: "Good-by, old fellow. I never expect to see you anymore."

I started in a brisk walk for the wood through which we had come in the morning, but had gone only a short distance when, hearing the rustle of a woman's skirts and footfalls behind me, I looked back and saw

one of the girls with a plateful of dinner, who ran up to me and said: "You shall have some of it." I opened my haversack, saying, "Put it in here quick," and off I started. Before I reached the edge of the wood Bill overtook me in a run, saying: "You were in a mighty hurry." A minute later one of our cavalry scouts, pressed by the enemy, came riding up at full gallop and said: "Hurry up, boys, they are just behind. If you can keep up with me until we get to the river, I will help you across." We thus overtook our command before night. Months after this McLemore and his men came to us, and I had a desire to know something of his experience. He told me that they took a public road some distance up the river leading out in the valley but saw nothing of the enemy until late in the afternoon, when he decided to return by the same route. Looking ahead in the dusk, he saw a large body of cavalry going in the same direction. As they did 'not notice him, he followed on; but, seeing others coming up behind, he and his men broke for the cover of a forest and escaped capture. They remained in hiding long after the army had left the valley and lived upon whatever the good people gave them, hiding in the day and foraging at night. Sometime after the war, in conversation with my old schoolmate and war comrade, I asked him if he remembered this little incident in our war experience and the beautiful young lady who led us to where the rifles were hidden. He answered in the affirmative and promised to write to her.

Miss Sue Miller, then living at Cross Keys, Va., on the site of one of Jackson's battles. A few days after this he showed me a letter in beautiful handwriting from the lady. She told him, among other things, that it was well his comrade on that occasion did not come in, as we were hardly out of sight in the woods when the house was surrounded by Yankee cavalry, who dismounted and ate the fine things prepared for us. Poor Bill! He has long since answered the last call in consequence of a wound received at the first day's battle of the Wilderness. Peace to his ashes! I hope the beautiful and accomplished Miss Sue Miller still survives and that her eyes may fall on these lines.



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# UNIT SPOTLIGHT

## ELEVENTH TEXAS CAVALRY

The Eleventh Texas Cavalry Regiment was organized on October 2, 1861, at Camp Reeves, Grayson County, Texas, by the energies of its original colonel—William C. Young, a Mexican War veteran, former U.S. marshal and lawyer, and, in 1860, the wealthiest planter in Cooke County, Texas. The companies that formed the regiment were from Northeast Texas—Cooke, Grayson, Hopkins, Red River, Fannin, Collin, Hunt, Titus, and Bowie counties.

Young's field officers were Lt. Col. James J. Diamond, who had been a member of the Democratic National Convention in Charleston in 1860 and had stormed out at the nomination of Douglas. The regimental major was John W. Mayrant, a farmer from Grayson County. Most of the company commanders were planters, farmers, or lawyers, with the exception of L. G. Harman, of Company D, who was a surveyor, and Joseph M. Bounds, of Company G, who was a hotelier.

Following its organization, the regiment was sent to the Indian Nations, where it was engaged at Chustenahlah on December 26, 1861. The initial engagement of the Eleventh Texas Cavalry proved to be a victorious one for the regiment. One man was killed, one died of his wound, and four others were less seriously wounded. One of the wounded was Capt. James D. Young, Colonel Young's son, of Company A. He suffered a painful but not serious wound to the thigh. After the battle, the regiment was dispatched into Arkansas for the winter.

On March 6–7, 1862, the regiment was engaged at the battle of Pea Ridge, or Elkhorn Tavern, Arkansas.

During the battle, Capt. Andrew J. Nicholson of Company F was shot through the wrist. His horse got away from him and broke for the Union lines, but a Yankee slapped the horse on the rear, sending Captain Nicholson safely back to Confederate lines. Afterwards, the Eleventh Texas Cavalry served as part of the rear guard for the army.

Disease proved to be a much tougher adversary initially than Yankees to the Eleventh Texas Cavalry, as typhoid, pneumonia, and measles thinned the ranks of Young's regiment. After a tough winter with many deaths and discharges due to disease, the regiment was dismounted at Jacksonport, Arkansas, and placed in the Texas Brigade under Joseph Hogg. Hogg also succumbed to disease, and Colonel T. H. McCray assumed command. The brigade contained the Tenth, Eleventh, Fourteenth, and Thirty-second Texas Cavalry regiments, dismounted, McCray's Arkansas Regiment, and Douglas's Texas Battery. In April, soon after the battle of Shiloh, the regiment was sent to Corinth, Mississippi.

On May 8, 1862, in response to the new Confederate Conscription Act, the regiment was reorganized. Colonel Young had resigned his commission on April 16, 1862, and Lieutenant Colonel Diamond was appointed colonel. Diamond, however, was not reelected, nor was Maj. John W. Mayrant. The new field officers of the Eleventh Texas Cavalry were John C. Burks as colonel, Andrew J. Nicholson as lieutenant colonel, and H. Y. Bone as major.

John C. Burks was a fine choice as colonel. Burks, a twenty-seven-year old lawyer born in Georgia and practicing law in Red River County, had the confidence of the men and appeared to have a fine future in front of him. Nicholson never served in his new office. He had to resign due to his Pea Ridge wound. Neither did Bone, as he was rejected as an officer by the Examining Board. Bone later served as chaplain of the regiment but resigned in July 1862. To take their places, Captain Bounds of Company G was appointed lieutenant colonel in July 1862, and Otis M. Messick was named major on May 25, 1862.

In mid-summer 1862, the newly-christened Army of Tennessee, under the command of Gen. Braxton Bragg, commenced a forward movement into Tennessee and then into Kentucky. On August 30, 1862, the brigade, still under the command of Colonel McCray, fought at Richmond, Kentucky. Desperately outnumbered, McCray's Texans and Arkansans nearly destroyed the Federal army, leaving the ground strewn with dead and wounded. The Southern army, styled the Army of Kentucky under the command of Edmund Kirby Smith, captured 4,303 of the enemy and numerous weapons and other supplies.

The regiment suffered an unknown number of casualties at Richmond, however. At least three were killed, seven wounded, and nineteen became prisoners of war. Afterwards, the regiment withdrew into Tennessee.

On December 31, 1862, Ector's Brigade spearheaded the initial charge at the battle of Murfreesboro. The Confederates quickly surprised and overran the Federal positions, capturing men and artillery. The Eleventh Texas Cavalry suffered heavy losses, officially reported as eight killed, eighty-nine wounded, and eighteen missing. Among the fatalities were Colonel Burks, who was mortally wounded during the battle and died several days later. Pressing his hand to conceal what he knew to be a fatal wound, he shouted encouragement to the men, "charge them, my brave boys," until, faint from the loss of blood, he could go no further. He was highly commended by his brigade and division commanders.

Following Colonel Burks's death, the Eleventh Texas Cavalry was remounted and transferred to the Cavalry Corps. Some say it was Burks's dying wish to have his regiment remounted. Whatever the reason, the Eleventh Texas Cavalry was remounted and transferred to the Cavalry Corps on January 23, 1863.

Under the command of Joe Wheeler, the Eleventh Texas Cavalry were led on several raids through Tennessee and Kentucky. Following those raids,

they fought at the battle of Chickamauga on September 19–20, 1863.

On October 27, 1863, Colonel Bounds was apparently murdered by W. R. Dulaney of Company D. Dulaney deserted the regiment the same day. This incident is shrouded in mystery, but Bounds became the second colonel of the Eleventh Texas Cavalry to be killed by a private assassin.

The regiment passed a hard fall and winter of 1863–64 near Knoxville in East Tennessee, an area known for its Union sentiment and bushwhacking. Two large Federal cavalry raids resulted in many of the members of the Eleventh Texas being captured. Company-grade officers were particularly hard-hit, as Capt. Nathan Burks of Company F and Capt. John Russell of Company G were both captured, and Capt. W. W. Gibson of Company I was wounded and unable to return to the service. At least forty-two other members of the regiment were captured during the winter of 1863–64.

From April to September 1864, the Eleventh Texas Cavalry participated in the defense of Atlanta. Always against great odds, the Eleventh served side-by-side with the Eighth Texas Cavalry, also known as Terry's Texas Rangers. Following the Atlanta campaign, the Eleventh pursued Sherman on his trail of devastation through Georgia and the Carolinas. The surrender of the Army of Tennessee occurred at Greensboro, North Carolina, on April 26, 1865. However, most of the members of the cavalry corps refused to surrender. Instead, many joined President Jefferson Davis, and others tried to make it to the Trans-Mississippi to continue the fight there. Most of the members of the Eleventh Texas Cavalry did not surrender. Instead, they left North Carolina in small groups and simply returned to Texas.

On May 16, 1865, at Columbus, Mississippi, a detachment of Second Lt. A. C. Bailey and seven enlisted men from Company C surrendered in what is believed to be the last organized surrender involving the regiment. The war was over.

Most of the men returned to their pre-war occupations, mainly farming, to make a living. Some, such as Ben Bickerstaff and Lt. Tom Emmett, both of Company I, opposed the Reconstruction government in a movement referred to as "The New Rebellion."

The post-war years were hard ones, but by the 1880s, the old veterans could again gather together, tell old tales of fighting Indians and Yankees, and relive the comradeship they had enjoyed during the war. Two of the larger reunions enjoyed by the members of the regiment were the twenty-second reunion at Clarksville, Texas, on August 3, 1899, and the one at Whitesboro, Texas, on August 1-2, 1912. Robert Bean, formerly Second Lt. of Company B, served as president of the Eleventh Texas Cavalry Veterans Association for twelve years, despite being dropped from the rolls in 1864 for being absent without leave.

Of the original field-grade officers of the regiment, Maj. J.W. Mayrant lived the longest. He died in Grayson County in 1894. Lieutenant Colonel Diamond died in the yellow fever epidemic in Houston in 1867. Lt. Col. Robert W. Hooks was killed in a sawmill explosion in Bowie County in 1870. Colonel Reeves, who commanded the regiment longer than anyone else, returned to politics and was Speaker of the House in Texas in 1882. Returning home from a session, Reeves was bitten by a rabid dog. He died of hydrophobia shortly thereafter.

Maj. John Brent Puryear was the last surviving field-grade officer of the regiment, as he breathed his last on August 29, 1921, in Poolville, Parker County. Capt. Washington Underwood of Company F was the last surviving company commander, as he died in Honey Grove, Fannin County, during the same year. The last junior officer was possibly Lt. Henry H. Allison of Company K, who died in Abilene in 1924.

The other veterans gradually grew old, obtained pensions from the state, and finally passed into history. The last survivor of the Eleventh Texas Cavalry is believed to have been William J. Brewer of Company E, who died on April 20, 1937, in Fisher

County. Upon his death, it was said that the last of the old veterans of the Eleventh Texas Cavalry had "crossed the river to rest 'neath the shade of the trees."



## BATTLES FOUGHT DURING THE MONTH OF MARCH



### **Battle of New Madrid and Island No. 10 - New Madrid and Island No. 10 Missouri**

3 March to 8 April 1862 - Generals McCown and MacKall verses General John Pope. Casualties 4077 Confederate, 831 Union!

### **Battle of Pea Ridge - Pea Ridge Arkansas**

7-8 March 1862 - General Earl Van Dorn verses General Samuel R. Curtis. Casualties: 800 Confederate, 1384 Union!

### **Battle of Brentonville - Brentonville North Carolina**

19-21 March 1865 - General Joseph E. Johnston verses General William T. Sherman. Casualties: 2606 Confederate, 1646 Union!

### **Battle of Kernstown - Kernstown Virginia**

22-23 March 1862 - General Thomas J. "Stonewall" Jackson verses General Nathaniel P. Banks. Casualties: 700 Confederate, 590 Union!

### **Battle of fort Stedman - Fort Stedman Virginia**

25 March 1865 - General John B. Gordon verses Generals Hartranft and Meade. Casualties: 4400 Confederate, 2080 Union!

**Battle of Dinwiddle Courthouse and White Oak Road - Dinwiddle Virginia**

29-31 March 1865 - General Robert E. Lee verses General Ulysses S. Grant. Casualties: 2000 Confederate, 2198 Union!



**BIRTHDAYS, ANNIVERSARIES & OTHER IMPORTANT DATES**

- March 13<sup>th</sup> – Richard Hess
- March 27<sup>th</sup> – Austin Young
- March 5<sup>th</sup> – Patricia Guy
- March 23<sup>rd</sup> – Jamee Mars
- March 4<sup>th</sup> – Today's date is Flag Day in the Confederate States of America.
- March 11<sup>th</sup> – Confederate States Constitution Day - 1861,



**GUARDIAN NEWS**  
By Commander Rex McGee

Spring is just around the corner and it is time to make sure that our Confederate Heroes Graves are clean and ready for the change in season and the increased traffic in the cemeteries. The weather has been bad and we need to make sure any flags on the graves are serviceable and presentable.

Let's all take the next couple of months to insure that we have our graves clean, the headstones dusted off and have new flags, if needed. Take your hoe, rake, bucket of water and cleaning brush when you go. It will only take a few minutes to show the public the respect you have for the fallen heroes of the South.



ILT David R. Reynolds Guardian Program  
As of February 28, 2019

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, Larry J*	Titus & Morris	7	42
Reynolds, Tommy*	Titus	1	15
Talks With White Buffalo	Titus & Morris	3	46
<b>TOTALS</b>			
<b>Guardians (14)</b>	<b>(4)</b>	<b>(35)</b>	<b>(248)</b>

\*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?”**

**Camp Leadership**

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