



**THE**  
**TARGETEER**

The Official Newsletter of the Lt. John T. Bullock Camp, SCV Camp #2205

**Issue No. 1 — August 2013**

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## CAMP OFFICERS

### Commander

Joey Dickerson

### 1<sup>st</sup> Lieutenant Commander

Chris Powell

### 2<sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant Commander

Craig Phippen

### Adjutant

George Kearney

### Chaplain

Stanley Bennett

### Color Sergeant

Randy Green

### Historian

Frank Keller

### Web Master

Allen Dew

### Newsletter Editor

Michael DeBoe

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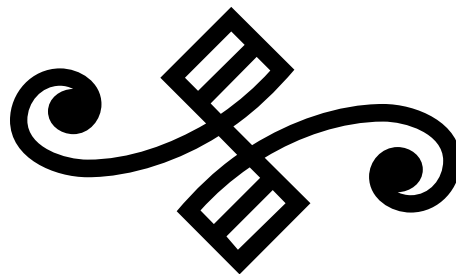
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# THE CHARGE

“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. Are you also ready to die for your country? Is your life worthy to be remembered along with theirs? Do you choose for yourself this greatness of soul? Not in the clamor of the crowded street. Not in the shouts and plaudits of the throng. But in ourselves are triumph and defeat.”

—Lt General Stephen Dill Lee

## Pledge to the Flag of the United States of America

*I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America and to the republic for which it stands, one nation under GOD, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all.*

## Salute to the Confederate Flag

*I salute the confederate flag with affection, reverence and undying devotion to the cause for which it stands.*

## Salute to the NC Flag

*I salute the flag of North Carolina and pledge love, loyalty, and faith.*

# CAMP NEWS

## Next Meeting

### When

Tuesday August 6, 2013 at 5:30pm

### Where

Bob's Barbecue in Creedmoor, NC

### Speaker

Camp #2205 2nd Lt. Craig Phippen will be giving a presentation about the CSS Albemarle, and the challenges faced while building the ship.

## Division News

On November 9, 2013 the division will hold a flag ceremony at the Museum of History in Raleigh, NC. The ceremony will be at 2:00pm. Our division will be rededicating four flags, with Michael Hardy as the speaker.



## A Look at Last Meeting



# COMMANDER'S MESSAGE

## **Your Camp Needs You Now Re-enlist in Memory of Your Forefather**

One of the most astounding aspects of Confederate Army was how many soldiers stayed on, even as the war wore down and they often went without adequate supplies, including uniforms, ammunition and even food. Despite hardships and deprivations unfathomable to most today, these soldiers remained with their armies until the very end, out of a dedication to the ideals that fueled the second American Revolution. Their time has passed, but not ours. You can do your part to stand up for your Confederate forefather by renewing your membership in the Sons of Confederate Veterans. Rates are: \$37.00 yearly. That's 30 for National, and 7 for the NC Division.

Dues are to be received no later than our September meeting. Email me or Kearney for the address to send the dues to. Remember, you're not doing this just for yourself; you're doing it for your Confederate ancestor, as well.

## **Commanders Column**

**Compatriots,  
Greetings to you all on this wonderful day!**

Much is happening in our camp these next few months. Our meeting on the 6th we will be holding camp elections. Please try to make it a priority to

attend because we need at least 60 percent of the camp present to hold the elections. Let me remind each of you that our NC Division meeting is this month in Sanford on Saturday, Aug. 3. I encourage each of you that have the time to attend this important meeting so you can see what is happening in the SCV. Myself and other Camp members will be attending. I hope to bring some ideas and suggestions that will benefit the Camp to our next meeting. The following week, Saturday, August 10; we will finally be working on the Jefferson Davis Highway Marker in Creedmoor. If you could take a couple hours to help, it would be a great time for us to bond as brothers. Our Camp has been approved by the Town of Oxford to have our Memorial Service in the Elmwood Cemetery. The event will be held on Saturday, October 26th- 2013, and we will be looking for volunteers to help out. So please mark your calendars. Our Camp growth has become a little stagnant over the past year. Each member needs to work to recruit at least one new member. We have something to offer every descendant of a Confederate soldier, now let's get out there and let them know it! We can't bring in new members if they don't know we're here. Any current member of Camp 2205 that brings in a new member before the end of August, the camp will cover your dues.

**Remember  
RECRUIT, RECRUIT, RECRUIT!!!**

**See y'all on the 6th.**

# CONFEDERATE DATES FOR AUGUST

**August 9, 1862**

Battle of Cedar Mountain (Slaughter Mountain), Virginia

**August 17, 1862**

J. E. B. Stuart assumes command of the cavalry of the  
Army of Northern Virginia

**August 24, 1862**

CSS Alabama commissioned at sea off Portugal's Azore Islands

**August 29, 1862**

Battle of Second Manassas (Bull Run), Virginia begins

**August 8, 1863**

Robert E. Lee offers to resign as commander of the  
Army of Northern Virginia

**August 26, 1863**

Engagement at White Sulphur Springs, West Virginia

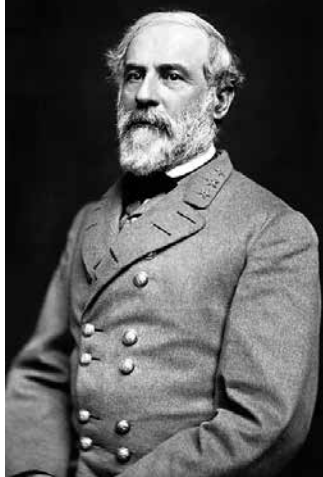
**August 9, 1864**

Confederates detonate bomb aboard ship at City Point, Virginia

**August 18, 1864**

Battle of Globe Tavern (Weldon Railroad), Virginia begins

# “DESERTER” PARDONED BY GENERAL LEE



In the winter of 1862-3 Colonel A. C. Battle, of the Confederate army, presided over a court martial of the Army of Northern Virginia. Case after case was disposed of, and then the case of Edward Cooper was called — a young artilleryman charged with desertion. The prisoner pleaded not guilty, and the judge-advocate was beginning for the prosecution, when the court interposed to ask the accused who his counsel was. “I have no counsel,” was the reply. The specifications against him were all sustained by the evidence, and he was told to introduce his witnesses. “I have no witnesses,” he answered. The president of the court, astonished at the prisoner’s calmness, said :

“Have you no defense? Is it possible that you abandoned your comrades, and deserted your colors without any reason?”

“There was a reason,” said the young man, “but it will not avail me before a military court.”

“You may be mistaken.”

The prisoner trembled, and for the first time tears filled his eyes. He stepped up to Colonel Battle and handed him a letter. “There, Colonel is what did it.”

# “DESERTER” PARDONED BY GENERAL LEE

The president read the letter, and in a moment his eyes, too, were moist. The paper was passed from hand to hand, and soon the whole court was in tears. This was the letter, as Colonel Battle read it in the prisoner’s defense :

“My Dear; Edward. — I have always been proud of you, and since your connection with the Confederate Army I have been prouder of you than ever. I would not have you do anything wrong for the world; but before God, Edward, unless you come home, we must die! Last night I was roused by little Eddie crying. I called and said, ‘What’s the matter, Eddie?’ and he said, ‘O mamma, I am so hungry!’ And Lucy, your darling Lucy, she never complains, but she is growing thinner every day. and I repeat, unless you come home, we must all die. Your Mary.”

“What did you do when you received this letter?”  
asked Colonel Battle.

“I applied for a furlough,” was the prisoner’s answer. “The application was rejected. Again and again I made application, and it was rejected. Then, one night, as I wandered back and forth in the camp, with Lucy’s eyes on me and her mother’s words burning into my brain, I was no longer the Confederate soldier; I was the father of Lucy, and the husband of Mary. And I would have passed those lines if every gun in the battery had fired upon me. “I went home. Mary ran out to meet me. Her arms were round me as she whispered:

“O Edward, I am so happy! I am so glad you got your furlough!”

“She must have felt me shudder. She turned pale as death, and catching her breath at every word,

“O Edward, Edward, go back! Go back! Let me and the children go



# “DESERTER” PARDONED BY GENERAL LEE

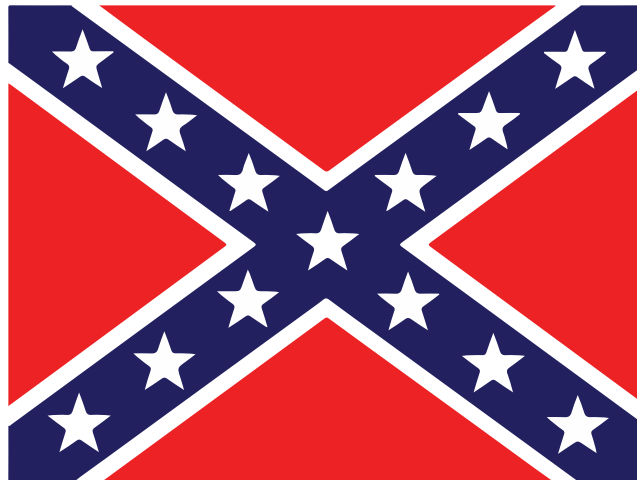
down to the grave, but save the  
honor of your name!

“And here I am, not brought here by military power, but in obedience to  
Mary’s command, to abide  
the sentence of your court.”

Moved as the officers of the court martial were, they did their duty as they  
understood it, and each  
in turn pronounced the same sentenced: “Guilty.” Fortunately the  
proceedings of the court were re-  
viewed by the commanding general. He endorsed  
the record thus :

“Headquarters Army Northern Virginia — The finding of the court is  
approved. The prisoner is  
pardoned, and will report to his company.

R. E. Lee”, General.”



# GENERAL JACKSON'S WARRIOR

GENERAL JACKSON'S WARRIOR

William Scott Hood

By Dr. Sam Gambrell, Jr.

William Scott Hood was born in 1844 in Mecklenburg County, NC. He was a cousin of both Elvis Presley and General John Bell Hood and was a Private in the 35th North Carolina Infantry Regiment, having enlisted in Company H on September 3, 1861 at age 17. On September 17, 1862, about one year after he enlisted, Hood was fighting with the 35th in the battle of Sharpsburg, MD when Colonel Matt W. Ransom, Commander of the 35th, asked for a volunteer to go forward to ascertain the position and movements of the enemy. Private Hood asked to go, sprang to his feet, and struck out on a turkey trot across the field with his gun at a trail. Hood was gone for about an hour and returned to report to Colonel Ransom. Colonel Ransom, being relieved to see him again after an hour's absence, complimented him on his report and ordered him to return to his company. While on his mission, Hood found a Union officer badly wounded and crying for water. He gave the officer his canteen. The officer then offered to give Hood his gold watch and chain and all the money he had to carry him within the Confederate lines for treatment. Hood told him that was impossible but, upon encountering Union pickets, told them of the officer's condition and led them to where he was lying. The pickets placed the officer on a stretcher and carried him to the Union lines. Hood could easily have been captured but his magnanimity and kindness toward this wounded Union officer gained for him the admiration and respect of the Union pickets who treated him kindly, gave him coffee, and allowed him to return to the Confederate lines. A short time after Hood had returned to his company, General Jackson asked Colonel Ransom for a man to climb a tree to scout the enemy forces behind a hill and which were believed to be a large part of McClellan's army. When Colonel Ransom asked for a volunteer, Hood jumped up and immediately volunteered to climb the tree. General Jackson picked out a tall hickory tree and told Hood to climb it. Barefooted, ragged, dirty, and lousy, Hood went up the tree like a squirrel.

# GENERAL JACKSON'S WARRIOR

When he got near the top, Jackson, beneath the tree and sitting on his horse, asked him: "How many troops are over there?" Hood, shouting an exclamation of amazement, replied: "Oceans of them, sir."

Jackson sternly said: "Count the flags, sir!" Hood began: One, two, three, four, etc. No sooner than Hood began to count audibly, Union sharpshooters noticed him in the tree and sought to pick him off. The pop of long range rifles punctuated the count of Hood. Hood cried "Nineteen, twenty". "Bang, bang" answered the sharpshooters. Hood's comrades waited breathlessly to see him tumble out of the tree. General Jackson listened reflectively while the numbers mounted and he repeated the numbers after Hood until the count reached thirty nine at which time Jackson said "That will do, come down, sir". Hood needed no further order! All this time the enemy's sharpshooters had been firing at Hood. In recognition of his daring, Private Hood was made a courier for the brigade commander, General Robert Ransom, brother of Colonel Matt Ransom, and he faithfully discharged his duties as courier for the brigade. Three days after the fight at Sharpsburg, General Robert Ransom was reviewing his regiments with Hood following him, as dirty as ever, riding on one of the general's horses. Passing in front of the 35th Regiment, Hood, not one to forget old friends and with spurs on his bare feet, lifted his old greasy cap and saluted his comrades as he passed his former unit. Hood remained with General Robert Ransom as a courier until his old Regimental Commander, Colonel Matt Ransom, was promoted to Brigadier General, with whom Hood then remained until he was killed on March 25, 1865 by a shot through his body at Fort Stedman in the Petersburg, VA defenses. Because of their very close relationship, Hood was buried on the field clothed in one of General Matt Ransom's uniforms. Both Generals Ransom were very much attached to Hood, the "Zaccheus" of Jackson's army, and every time that General Matt Ransom was wounded Hood accompanied him to the hospital and to his home and remained with him until he was able to return to his command. Hood was a handsome boy, with black eyes, long black hair, and fair skin. He wrote a beautiful hand and was often detailed to assist in making out reports, pay rolls, etc.