

# The Targeteer

May 2016



## CAMP OFFICERS

**Commander**  
Joey Dickerson

**1<sup>st</sup> Lieutenant Commander**  
Kevin Roberson

**2<sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant Commander**  
William Jackson

**Adjutant**  
George Kearney

**Chaplain**  
Chad McHenry

**Color Sergeant**  
William Jackson

**Surgeon**  
Stanley Bennett

**Judge Advocate**  
Chad McHenry

**Historian**  
Kevin Brogden

**Web Master**  
Allen Dew

**Newsletter Editor**  
Kevin Roberson

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## Pledges

**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  
North Carolina Flag**

*I salute the North Carolina Flag and  
pledge to the Old North State Love,  
Loyalty and Faith.*

## 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 he loved and which made him glorious and which you also cherish.

-Lt. General Stephen Dill Lee, 1906



From the 1<sup>st</sup> Lt. Commander:

May was a busy month for camp 2205. Charles Preddy was sworn in at this month's meeting, and an anonymous donor gave the camp a Mort Kunstler print to raffle off. The camp took part in the Adopt A Highway program, doing our quarterly roadside cleanup. We put on our Confederate Memorial Day ceremony, the onions were picked up, and we have extras to sell. Our camp Adjutant, George Kearney, awarded the Hunley Award to Cadet Lt. Colonel David Saey, at the South Granville High School JROTC ceremony. My boys and I also went to Danville to support the Virginia Flaggers, and enjoyed flagging with them, and watching four more roadside flags go up in the last capital of the confederacy. All in all, it was another good month with our camp out doing good things in the community.

Kevin Roberson

Lt. Commander

## NEW RECRUITS

*When was the last time you tried to recruit a new member for the Sons of Confederate Veterans and the Bullock Camp?*

*Do you ever approach anyone and ask if they are interested?*

*Try it once in a while and you might be surprised to find out that there are prospective members just waiting to join!*

*Don't just wait for someone to ask you first.*



## Words To Remember...

“You can get no troops from North Carolina.”

Governor Ellis' response to Lincoln's call 75,000 troops to “put down the rebellion.”

## From the 2cnd Lt. Commander:

Every now and then after the evening meal, I love to retire to the back porch. I take a seat in my old rocking chair and witness the daylight slowly giving way to the night. I truly love the peace and quiet that I find there. This is the place that I have found just to relax and speak to the Lord about any troubles that I have on my mind or in my heart. Sometimes I just sit and count the blessings in my life. Of course the number one blessing is my family. I love them all dearly. Not just the family I can remember in my lifetime but also the ones that came before me. Last evening while on my porch I rested my head against the chair back, closed my eyes and let my mind wonder back to my family during the war for southern independence. Just as in your family the men in my family also did the duty that was required of them.

One of them in particular was Pvt. Paschal Jackson. In my mind I could almost see him in camp, checking out his cannon to make sure it was in tip top condition and was ready for action at a moment's notice. Along with his fellow comrades, I could almost see the determination in their faces to be the best that the south has to offer to the southern cause. I could almost see Pvt. George Kearney and Pvt. George Predry ride into camp all tired and dirty from a

long scouting mission against the northern aggressors. I could see them caring for and feeding their loyal mounts hoping they also would have a few hours of well-earned rest. I could see Sgt. John Eggers and Pvt. Lazarus Meadows along with Pvt. Anthony Stanton standing around the camp fire drinking coffee, swapping stories of family, home and the latest battles with the obvious look of homesickness on their faces. They were taking turns speaking while their comrades carefully listened to every word. To the right of the campfire I could hear the voices of James Hite, Christopher Dew and Sgt. Julius Smith as I watched them struggle replacing the rear wheel of a supply wagon. They pause to speak for a second to Pvt. George Woodlief on his way to pull sentry duty for the camp, hoping to have a quiet evening.

I have never met these men but I love them all. They are all heroes. These men did not have much, but they had each other. As even today, we, the descendants of these men still have each other. Did any of these men's names sound familiar? They should, because they are all your families. So remember them often and be proud of being a part of them. Pass that pride along to our little ones. Make them also proud to be the descendent of a Confederate Soldier.

William Jackson  
2cnd Lt. Commander



## Witnessing the Bombardment of Fort Sumter

Like many North Carolinians, Alfred Moore Waddell, editor of the *Wilmington Daily Herald*, was pro-Union before open hostilities commenced in 1861. He supported John Bell of Tennessee and Edward Everett of Massachusetts for the presidential ticket in 1860, but patriotically supported North Carolina's defense and self-determination after secession on May 20th. The following is drawn from [www.cfhi.net](http://www.cfhi.net), "Alfred Moore Waddell, Enlightened Wilmingtonian."

Bernhard Thuersam, [www.Circa1865.com](http://www.Circa1865.com)

### **Witnessing the Bombardment of Fort Sumter**

"On the evening of April 10, 1861, the telegraph operator at the Wilmington office confidentially communicated to me at the [Wilmington Daily] Herald office a telegram that had just passed through from General Beauregard to Jefferson Davis at Richmond, saying that he would open fire on Fort Sumter at 4 a.m., if Major Anderson refused to surrender.

Thereupon I hurried to the old "Manchester Depot" opposite to the Market Street dock on the other side of the [Cape Fear] river, and caught the train for Charleston as it was passing out. I described the trip to a New York audience in 1878 in the following brief sentences:

"I shall never forget that, after a night of great anxiety, and

when about twenty miles from the city, just as the first grey streaks began to lighten the eastern sky, and when the silent swamps were awakened only by the rumble of the train, there was distinctly heard a single dull, heavy report like a clap of distant thunder, and immediately following it at intervals of a minute or two, that peculiar measured throb of artillery which was then so new, but afterwards became so familiar to our ears.

The excitement on the train at once became intense, and the engineer, sympathizing with it, opened his valves, and giving free rein to the iron horse, rushed us with tremendous speed into the historic city.

Springing from the train and dashing through the silent streets we entered our hotel, ascended to the roof, and here I experienced sensations which never before or since have been mine. As I stepped into the cupola and looked out upon that splendid harbor, there in the center of its gateway to the sea, half wrapped in the morning mist, lay Sumter, and high above its parapets, fluttering in the morning breeze floated proudly and defiantly the stars and stripes.

In a moment afterwards just above it there was a sudden red flash, and a column of smoke, followed by an explosion, and opposite on James Island, a corresponding puff floated away on the breeze, and I realized with emotion indescribable that I was looking upon a civil war among my countrymen."

(Some Memories of My Life, Alfred Moore Waddell, Edwards & Broughton Printing, 1908, pp. 53-54)







The Fairfax Raid  
John S. Mosby, March 9, 1863



## CERTIFICATE OF AUTHENTICITY



Title: *The Fairfax Raid*  
Artist: Mort Künstler  
Image Size: 18" x 27 1/2"  
Overall Size: 25" x 32 1/2"  
Reproduction Technique: Offset Lithography  
Add'l Fee: Neutral pH Art Paper  
2750 Signed & Numbered Limited Edition Prints  
250 Patrons Edition - Benefit of Friends of the  
Fairfax City Regional Library  
100 Signed & Numbered Artist's Proofs

### *The Fairfax Raid* John S. Mosby, March 9, 1863

They moved boldly through the winter night. Virginia through many years, the day band of gray-clad horse soldiers rode quietly past the snow-covered fields and forests of northern Virginia. Leading them was 28-year-old Lieutenant John Singleton Mosby, a former scout for Confederate cavalry commander J.E.B. Stuart. Their target was Fairfax Court House and their intent was to capture a Yankee general.

"I shall mount the next night," Mosby had vowed to the rebel leader, "to attack before they can get out of the village in the early morning darkness. There Mosby rode the 'Swampy' of Brigadier General John B. Magruder, and crossed the Federal outpost from his bed with a ship in the backseat. Stoughton determined to know who had so boldly attacked him. He asked Mosby, "I then asked him if he had ever heard of Mosby, and he said he had: 'I am Mosby, I said, 'be quick and terse.'"

During several thousand Northern troops, Mosby and his men, made their way back to Confederate lines leading a string of captured horses, more than 20 Federal prisoners and a captured Federal dispatch general. Mosby's Fairfax Raid ended Stoughton's military career, destroyed Southern spirits and produced a promotion for Mosby. "I was proclaimed J.E.B. Stuart, 'a 1863 original' when in the war," Mosby's men, Company A of the 1st Battalion of Virginia Cavalry, better known as "Mosby's Rangers," and Colonel John Singleton Mosby became known as the Confederate "Gray Ghost."

### Mort Künstler's Comments

As long as I have painted scenes from the Civil War, I have been asked when I would depict John Singleton Mosby, the "Gray Ghost" of the Confederacy. Finally I've done it. And he even I closely paid to the action that made Mosby famous: the 1863 Fairfax Raid.

I especially enjoy painting a historical subject that includes an existing object, so people can go to the site and compare the historical image with the contemporary scene. The historic Fairfax County Courthouse still stands in Fairfax, Virginia today, and is a picturesque centerpiece to this painting of Mosby's most daring exploit. However Brian Corley of the Fairfax County Public Library obtained several photographs of the old court house which enabled me to faithfully depict the setting - which was the main sand-looking in 1863 - that many people would suppose. In fact, from the angle I present in this painting no other buildings would have been in sight during the war.

Mosby appears in the corner of the painting, framed by the light from the great house. He wears the uniform he wore during the raid (even though he was still a lieutenant). Mosby was photographed in this uniform, verified by a handwritten note on the image describing the uniform as "the one I wore on March 9th, 1863 of the night of General Stoughton's capture." The original photograph is owned by the Library of Virginia in Richmond, Va.

The raid occurred at about 2:00 a.m., when Fairfax was covered in snow. When I discovered Mosby's daring raid occurred in the snow, I was delighted. I have painted snow scenes and I receive so many requests for them. After all these years of waiting to paint John S. Mosby, I hope this scene of the "Gray Ghost" during one of his greatest feats proves popular with his many admirers.

Ted Sutphen  
Ted Sutphen  
American Print Gallery

1864

M. Künstler  
Mort Künstler  
Artist



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