



J. M. "Matt" Barton 441
Sons of Confederate Veterans
Camp Newsletter



September 2014

Editor: Charles Bolding, Adjutant

The Next Meeting Will Be September 11th

September 11, 2014

Senior Citizen Building in Sulphur Springs, TX
Take Oak Ave. to the **Kansas** City Railroad---
turn right BEFORE crossing the tracks.

Meeting place is one block on the right. Dinner
will be served by the ladies.

Events

**Sept 6---- Confederate Memorial
Grice Cemetery Upshur Co.
Honoring 17 Confederate Soldiers
Muster at 9:00 AM**

Service starts at 10:00 AM
Lunch will be provided for the participants
Grice Cemetery sign is on road

Directions:
From Gilmer take Hwy 154 west, turn right
on FM 852 and go across
Gilmer Lake, and go about 2 maybe 3 miles

**Sept 27---- Confederate Memorial
White Cemetery in Longview**
for Pvt George F Harper, gg-grandfather
of Larry Harper who is a member of the
Walter P Lane Camp.
**Muster at 10:00 AM and service starts at
11:00 Am.**

Directions from Gilmer:
Take Hwy 300 south to Longview.
At intersection turn right (west) on Reel Rd.
WalMart will be on the left.
Go about 1 mile to Fort Street, then turn
right (north).
You will run into White Cemetery.

Provided by George Linton

Message from the Adjutant:
The membership cards will be
delayed this year due to the
elections at the National
Convention. The new CIC
Kelly Barrow will have to sign
the new cards. I will get them
out as soon as I receive them.
At the present time we have 24
paid members, one member
who has not paid his dues for
this year and one new prospect
Visitors are always welcome at
our meetings.
Charles Bolding, Adjutant

It has been so HOT we have not had
many activities in August. Please plan
to take part in the events coming in the
next year. You are needed!

August "Matt" Barton Camp Meeting



Thank you to all the ladies who bring and serve food at each meeting



BY J. M. SPINKS, KILGORE, TEX.

I enlisted in September, 1861, in Company G, 10th Texas Cavalry Dismounted, Ector's Brigade, Army of Tennessee, and cut my eyeteeth at Richmond, Ky., in 1862. The first time I shot I dropped on my knees to load, and my rear file rank man was shot through the heart. In our next engagement they shot in the muzzle of my gun. Caleb West, a citizen who was sitting in a tree near by, told me that we fought forty three minutes by his watch before we routed them. They were not more than seventy five yards distant. My next battle was at Murfreesboro, Tenn., in December, 1862. We opened the fight at daybreak on the left, and before sunrise we captured sixteen pieces of artillery.

I was at Chickamauga, Tenn., Saturday and Sunday, September 19 and 20, 1863. I was one of seven men who charged within fifty yards of the Yankee battery on Saturday, and fired several times after Ector's Brigade had been repulsed. Two others of these seven men are living

Stoke Hutchens, Marlin, Tex., and P. B. Barber, Kilgore, Tex. I helped to bury Jimps Hudson on Sunday night, and cut an "H" on a post oak tree near his head.

My next fight was at Jackson, Miss., just after the fall of Vicksburg. I was on picket when we had an armistice of two hours to let the Yanks bury their dead. We met halfway and talked until the cannon fired. We were then sent to reenforce Gen. Joe Johnston in Georgia. I joined General French's escort at Iron Mountain, went to Rome, Ga., and joined General Johnston at Kingston. I was at New Hope Church. General Ector was wounded there, and it rained all the time. General Loring was ordered to the right before day, and I was sent to Ector's Brigade. When I got to the line, there was no one there, so I rode on until I heard several guns click, when I turned and my horse fairly flew until I met our pickets coming out. I was at the Lattimore (?) farm, and carried the orders to Captain DuBose to withdraw. I think I had a hundred shots fired at me, and was left that night with Colonel Gates to bring off pickets at two o'clock. I was guide to lead Ector's Brigade off the top of Kennesaw Mountain to the support of Cockrell in a charge when the Federal Colonel McCook was killed. I was sent to our left the night the Yanks tried to take our line, and I carried the last Confederate dispatch at Atlanta.

I was at Franklin in front of the ginhouse with General French, and was in ten feet of General Walthall when his horse was killed. There were only two of us with General French, the other man was Gordon Langston. I was at Nashville at the rout, and rode backward and forward across the road halting every man that had a gun until French's Division came in regular order after dark. I was with General Forrest at Sugar Creek when we killed so many horses of the enemy. I carried a dispatch to General Sears at Altoona, and met Sam Birdwell wounded on a Yankee horse, and he bantered me to swap horses. Sam had twenty six bullet holes in his clothes, but he is living yet at Chandler, Henderson County, Tex. I was captured at Blakely, Ala., about the 17th of April, 1865, and got home May 26. I was never wounded.