



LITCHFIELD INDEPENDENT

In Honor of Brothers
Maj. George
Litchfield & Capt.
John Litchfield



OUR NEW OFFICERS

Commander: Jamie Graham

Lt. Commander: Paul Gause

2nd Lt.: Bobby Scarborough



Gentlemen- Remember Our Marching Orders!

Charge to the Sons of Confederate Veterans

"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.

OUR NEWEST MEMBERS

Cadet: Dylan Edwards

Compatriot: Frankie Edwards

Compatriot: Larry Davis



2012 SC SCV CONVENTION

**Welcome to North Myrtle Beach,
and the Independent Republic of Horry County**



Ocean Drive Beach and Golf Resort
98 North Ocean Boulevard
North Myrtle Beach, SC 29582
843-249-1436 ext. 7106
Fax: 843-280-5334
<http://www.oceandrivesort.com>



The 2012 SC SCV Convention plans (March 23rd and 24th 2012) are under way, and in the final stages. We are planning to have the best Convention yet. Attached, you will find the Convention Registration Form, Ancestor Memorial Form, Program Advertisement form, the Events Schedule, and a link to the Ocean Drive Resort, www.oceandrivesort.com/, where the convention will be hosted. The room rates have been set at, Ocean Front Rooms for \$69.00 plus tax per night, and Ocean Front Suites for \$84.00 plus tax per night. Please inform the Resort staff that you are with the SCV Convention, to get the special room rates. Our thanks go out to the OD Resort owner and Horry County Councilman Harold Worley, and his daughter Jessica Worley for their help in reserving this luxurious resort for our convention. Mr. Worley has assured us that we can fly the Confederate Battle Flag from one of his flag poles facing Ocean Blvd at the convention. We will be having a Seafood Supper Friday night, Saturday Prayer Breakfast, and a Southern Style Saturday Luncheon. We are looking forward to a big crowd, and a great time.



Litchfield visiting Horry Rough and Ready's Myrtle Beach , South Carolina



Litchfield Compatriot Joe Hood speaks on Maryland in The War For Southern Independence



Our Guest Speaker for August
Commander Joseph Thompson
10th Regt., SC Volunteers
Prospect - Camp 1749
How soldiers lived and what they ate.



Litchfield 0132 and Horry Rough and Ready's 1026 visited Col. Henry L. Benbow - Manning Camp 0859



Litchfield Camp 0132 visiting Marion Camp 0024



Past Commander Johnny Sessions speaking on Causes of Secession

CSA Soldiers Found in August



Cpl. Mark Aralilis Westmoreland
Co. A, Georgia 1st Regulars

Antioch Cemetery



Pvt. William Small
Co. D, 3rd SC State Troops

Wise Cemetery- AKA Soles Cemetery



Teamster James Wise
Co. G, 9th SC Inf. Battalion

Wise Cemetery- AKA Soles Cemetery

CHAPLAINS CORNER

*“The earth is the Lords and the fullness thereof;
the world, and they that dwell therein”*
Psalms 24;1

Greetings to the fellow compatriots of Litchfield Camp #132 of the SCV. It is my hope that each of you and yours are doing well. With the election of a new commander and the other officers that were elected, it is that a new chapter of our life too will begin. Commander Graham will have new ideas, campaigns, etc., and will carry out old ones too. That’s just as Joshua when he took over leading the children of Israel after the death of Moses. They, the children of Israel, had to press on. You as a camp must be willing to press on.

As for prayer concerns, we have many.
I list a few and I trust I leave no one out.

Prayer needs

Buster & Doris Benton	Tony Anderson and family
Charles Page	Lanny Anderson and family
Ed Thompson	Tinky and Martha Altman
Jim O’Kelley	J.C. Graham & Annie Graham
Herman Hillburn	Pensa Cola Martin
Bobby Hill	Terry Carter and Family
Gene Elliott	Bill and Isla Anderson



It is with the writing of this Chaplains Corner notes, I must wish to each and everyone of you God’s speed. I ask for your prayers for myself and Doris as we have decided not to continue on the program of the SCV. If we can ever be of assistance, feel free to contact us.

Until then,
Buster Benton

Lt. Commander's Report

Greetings fellow Compatriots,

I am happy that fall is around the corner and will be bringing some relief to the heat. As many of you know fall is one of our busier times of year in the Camp. We have several opportunities to reach out to the public and share The Charge. Our Quartermaster Dean Lewis has secured us a booth to man at the Aynor Harvest Hoedown on September 17th. We are also looking forward to another great event in Loris with the Bog Off on October 15th. If you have not been out to one of our recruiting booths you are missing out! Come out and support the camp, meet new people, make some new friends, and have some fun.

For our members who were unable to make the August meeting, we had a great program presented to us from Commander Joe Thompson from Johnsonville on the soldier's daily "grind". Everyone was in awe at the horrible rations they had to survive off of, to materials they found in nature to make inks, dyes, and even a recipe for brewing acorn coffee. Please join me at the next meeting in welcoming our 7th Brigade Commander Ken Thrasher, as he presents "Letters Home", a look into a soldier's worries and wants of the war and of life back home.

Let us all push to support our Camp and the SCV in the month of September!

For the Cause,

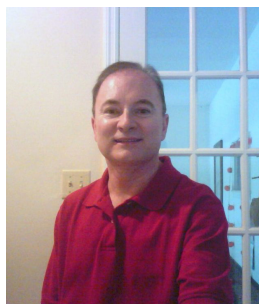
Lt. Commander Paul Gause



ADJUTANT'S REPORT

I am happy to announce that we have a total of 98 members in our camp. This number includes 5 life members & 93 regular members. We also have 4 cadet members. We want to give a warm welcome to our newest members: Mr. Frankie Edwards III, Mr. Larry Davis, Jr. & Cadet Dylan Edwards. We had several guests that attended our August meeting & we certainly hope they will come back to see us again. If you know someone that would like to join our camp please bring them to the next meeting & be sure to get them an application/lineage chart from our Litchfield 132 website (www.scv132.org) or you can get one from me or one of the other camp officers. **REMINDER: Time is running out to renew your memberships. Please renew your membership before Oct. 31, 2011 to avoid a late fee. We still have about 30 members that need to renew.** Please make checks payable to Litchfield Camp 132 and mail it to me so I can get you processed in a timely fashion. Also, see me at the next meeting to get your renewed membership card. If you have questions please call me at 254-9941 (please call before 9 pm).

Thank you,
Adjutant Keith Edwards
426 Bethel Drive
Conway, SC 29526



*Don't forget.... Meeting
Tuesday night September 20th
Watsons Funeral Home
2300 Hwy 378, Conway*

Guardian Program



SC Division Guardians

Edward Altman (W)
Henry Altman (W)
Terry Carter (W)
Jamie Graham (W)(X)
Olin L. Martin, Jr.
Roger Montgomery (W)
Rusty Richardson (X)
Robert Scarborough
Johnny Sessions
Ed Thompson (W)
Ricky Todd
Glen Tyler

Guardians Pro Tem

Tony B. Anderson
Leo Cooper
Jeff Edwards
Keith Edwards
Paul Gause
Steven Graham
Joe Hood
Dean Lewis
Larry Lightsey (W)(X)
Anthony Martin
Steve Maupin
James O'Kelley
James Parker
Jarame Parker
Wilton M. Prince
Chris Tyler (W)

National Guardians

Jamie Graham
Robert Scarborough

(W) Wilderness Guardian
(X) Guardian outside our County

Recruiting Comments 2nd Lt. Bobby Scarborough



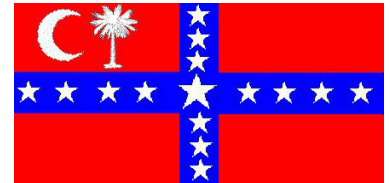
Opportunity

As the conversations nowadays turn to our tumultuous world and Constitutional issues such as states rights and the limitations placed on the Federal government by the 10th Amendment, we hear such talk even from our northern friends. I always say “welcome to the party” and take the opportunity to illuminate them to the fact that we were talking about these same things in 1860. Don't forget that many northerners have Southern ancestors who fought for the South in the War. Remember our Compatriot Fred Oakes from New Jersey or new Compatriot Richard Rossi from The Bronx, New York (both are now Rough & Readys). Always try to wear your SCV member pin where folks can see it. Educate yourself on our history, start conversations and remember, you never know where our next Compatriot could be from.

Palmetto Guard:

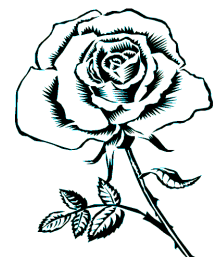


Ed Thompson
Jamie Graham
Terry Carter



ORDER OF CONFEDERATE ROSE - NEWS

We are looking forward to the Aynor Hoe Down on September 17th. Our ladies plan to be there in support of Litchfield's activities. We are still collecting recipes for our cookbook, which we hope to have ready by October's meeting. Please send your recipes to Lisa Graham; you can mail them to 3726 Pee Dee Hwy., Conway SC 29527, or email @ jeg4833@sccoast.net



Thank you,
Lisa Graham

Quarter Master News

Fellow Compatriots,

It's that time again, lets head down to the Aynor Harvest Hoe Down Festival on Sept 17th. I would like to extend an open invitation to all volunteers. I have high hopes that we can come together and manifest a successful fundraiser for our SCV 132 camp. I challenge you to help preserve the heritage our Ancestors have bestowed upon us. It's important for our culture to understand our Southern Heritage. To be born in Dixie is a great honor and we should be proud of our heritage. As days pass us by we need to uphold our SCV oath and preserve our Heritage. It's our duty and Honor to pass our Southern Heritage and traditions down to the young generations. What better way to honor our Confederate Soldiers than to help educate our Southern people one festival at time. We need money to preserve the history and legacy of the Confederate veterans; it's important to have a successful fund raiser. Let's all join together at the Aynor Hoe Down Festival to honor the brave men and their tireless efforts to protect our coast, plantations, and towns from the invasion of the North; lets raise money and open the membership to some new compatriots. I hope to see everybody at the Aynor Hoe Down.

Thank You,
Dean Lewis:
Quartermaster



UPCOMING EVENTS

- * September 17 2011 Aynor Hoe Down 7:00AM WE NEED YOUR HELP
- * September 20 2011 Camp Meeting 6:30 PM @ Watsons Funeral Home
- * October 15 2011 Loris Bog Off WE NEED YOUR HELP
- * October 8 2011 10:30 am Historical Marker dedication "Sinking of the Harvest Moon"
near clock & Boardwalk in Georgetown
- * October 18 2011 Camp Meeting 6:30 PM @ Watsons Funeral Home
- * October 23. 2011 Southern Cross of Honor Dedication, Centenary Methodist Church,
Marion County TIME TO BE ANNOUNCED LATER
- * November 12 2011 Re Dedication Service @ Juniper Bay Church
- * November 15 2011 Camp Meeting 6:30 PM @ Watsons Funeral Home

The Sons of Confederate Veterans is a non-profit, heritage organization whose mission is to preserve the history and legacy of Confederate veterans. It is not associated with any anti-government or hate groups. Membership is open to any male descendents of Confederate veterans who served honorably in the Confederate armed forces.

COMMANDERS COLUMN

Compatriots,

I am truly honored to be the new Commander for Litchfield Camp 132. It is very humbling to attempt to follow in the footsteps of our past Commanders. Our Camp has over the past few years grown far more than expected. It has done and accomplished more than anyone would have imagined. Our relations with-in our communities has certainly blossomed. We along with the Rough and Ready's are now members of the MB Chamber of Commerce.

I am very happy to be a part of this brotherhood. Since becoming a Compatriot in the SCV, I have made some new and very close friends. Our shared love of our Ancestors, their lives and The Cause that they fought and died for bonds us together as a family. We have had a few "bumps in the road" lately, as all families do. And, as most families do, we pick up the pieces and get back to life. It is my desire to see our family working close together again.

We have much left to do this year. Aynor Hoe Down, Juniper Bay Re-Dedication, Loris Bog-Off, etc. I hope to see the support of our camp as we get busy. There are some changes taking place that I believe will benefit our camp and The Cause. We need to continue our recruiting efforts, and we need participation. We need to continue to spread our message. The TRUTH is on our side, and we need to keep spreading it. Let us continue to grow.

We are the Camp Of The Year. We are hosting the next South Carolina Sons Of Confederate Veterans Division Convention. We need to be Camp Of The Year again.. At our convention... We still have time. We can still do it. It is up to us.. Let's not lose a step.

I thank you for allowing me the opportunity to serve you. My pledge to you.. To lead our camp to the best of my ability. I am always open to suggestions, advice, and criticism as I am new to this job, and I do know that it is a team effort that gets the job done.

They Shall Not Be Forgotten,

Commander Jamie Graham



LEADING THE CHARGE BY EXAMPLE - *Deo Vindice*

CAMP OFFICERS:

Commander:
Jamie Graham 254-7320

Lieutenant Commander
Paul Gause 241-0250

2nd Lieutenant:
Bobby Scarborough 457-8600

Adjutant:
Keith Edwards 254-9941

LEADERSHIP:

Chaplain: Buster Benton
Color Sergeant: Paul Gause
Historian: Paul Gause
Greeter: Glen Tyler
Adopt-a-Hwy: Vernon Thompkins
Member Retention: E. K. Altman
Aide-de-Camp: Ed Thompson
Judge Advocate: Ricky Todd
Quartermaster: Dean Lewis
Web Master: Jamie Graham
Guardian Program: Jamie Graham
Genealogist: Jamie Graham
Newsletter: Jamie Graham

OCR OFFICERS:

President: Lisa Graham
Vice President: Priscilla Gause
Secretary: Debra Edwards
Treasurer: Myrtle Owen

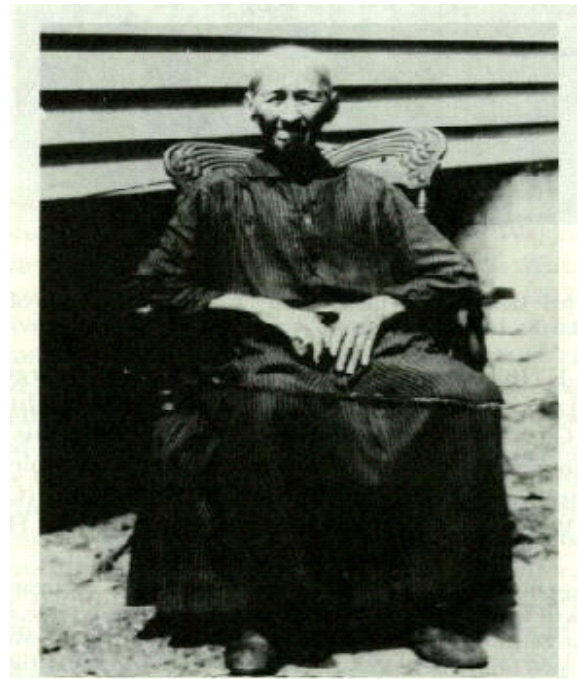
PAST COMMANDERS:

Terry Carter
Johnny Sessions
Ricky Todd

Reflections of a Confederate Ancestor



By Paul Gause



Pvt. Bill Thompson at 108. Courtesy of Martha Cason Wilder (granddaughter) of

photo copyright "The South's Last Boys In Gray"

"WOMAN CONFEDERATE VETERAN DIES AT 112"

Private Bill Thompson, of Company B, Eighteenth North Carolina infantry regiment, Confederate States of America, died in Nicholls, Ga. at the age of 112. But the Private Bill who was laid to rest, was not a gray-bearded veteran but an old lady, Mrs. Lucy Matilda Kenny, a woman who fought, in a man's uniform, throughout the WBTS. The story of Lucy Matilda Kenny's enlistment with her young husband in 1861, her adventures on the battlefield, the hardships and wounds endured and finally her sad pilgrimage back to Georgia with the body of Bryant Gause, her husband and comrade, make up a story as absorbing as the annals of Madam Buchkareva's Russian Battalion of Death, the exploits of Martha Pitcher and the deathless tale of the Maid of Orleans. Born in 1812 near Bladensborough, N.C., Lucy Matilda came of sturdy Revolutionary stock. She weighed 165 pounds when she was seventeen, was tall and of masculine appearance, though not without feminine charm. She possessed all the health and vitality common to women accustomed to a life in the open, before modern inventions had lightened farm and house work. She could ride like a cowboy, hunt all day without wearying, and was, best of all, one of the expert rifle shots in her county. "Private Bill Volunteers" When the Civil war broke out in 1861, she had just become the wife of Bryant Gause and, like many women of the Confederacy, faced the tragedy of parting, perhaps forever, from her new husband, for Gause volunteered with the first men from that section. While other women were content to hold back tears, wave good-by to cheering troop trains and then go soberly back to the spinning wheel and loom, Lucy Matilda had other thought. She loved her young husband devotedly and not only did she fear that he would be killed on some far away Virginia field, but worst of all that his body would be so mutilated with shell that he would lie, unidentified in an unknown grave. She told him that she could not stay behind, rolling bandages and weaving uniforms and not know from day to day what was his fate. In later years, the old lady, whose memory was unimpaired until the day of her death, dwelt long, in her reminiscences, on the fear that smote her at the thought of separation. Finally she decided to accompany him to the front. Just what the young bride-groom thought of this plan will never be known, but in those days, sixty years before bobbed hair, knickers and woman's rights, women who "unsexed" themselves were looked on askance. Despite that fact, Lucy Matilda cut her thick hair close to her head, took up a few seams in one of her husband's suits, oiled her squirrel musket and boarded a troop train for Virginia, under the name of "Private Bill Thompson." "Expert Sharpshooter" As those who comprised the volunteers from that section were neighbors of "Private Bill," and friends of her husband, they sympathized with her bravery and their silence as to her true identity made her career as a soldier possible. If the officers in command of the company, Captain Robert Tate and Lieutenant Wiley Sykes, knew that "Private Bill" was a woman, they kept the matter to themselves, and the secret never went further than the company headquarters. What mattered most to the officers was that she was an expert sharpshooter, sang well in a husky voice to keep up spirits on long marches in the rain, and had a knack at taking care of the wounded. Between the strange young couple who went off to war so gallantly there existed the pact that if either should be killed the other should bear the body back to the old country burying ground, near their birthplaces, and there inter it.

The only fear that seemed to be in the hearts of either was that their bodies would lie in unknown graves, far from the home they loved. The privations suffered by this young woman, from the first battle of Manassas, where she was wounded, until the Seven-Day battle around Richmond, where her husband was killed, are unbelievable. When speaking of her experiences in after years, the old lady never seemed to think that there was anything remarkable about her exploits. She marched shoulder to shoulder with rough soldiers, slept on wet ground without a blanket, often marched for days through snow and rain without an overcoat. When the bitter winter campaigns in northern Virginia were fought, "Private Bill" was one of those whose weary, half bare feet left blood tracks in the white snow. Her rations were no better than those of her comrades in arms and she resented any attempt on their part to shelter her. Coffee made from parched corn or acorns, a peculiar variety of spiral black bread, made by winding corn meal dough around bayonets and baking them over smoking bivouac fires, "taters" when they were lucky, comprised the scant fare the Carolina regiment ate, and "Private Bill" ate it hungrily with the rest of the privates. " On Sentry Duty" She did picket duty with the rest of her company, and an amusing incident is told about the first sentry post she walked. The night was dark, Private Bill was alone in a bushy glade and the corporal who had posted her decided to test her courage. He crawled through the underbrush toward her, intent on scaring her, but the young woman, with ears alert, caught the faint sound of crackling twigs and called sharply, "who's there?" The corporal made no reply and that being in the days when pickets shot first and asked questions afterward, "Private Bill" blazed away. It was during the first battle of Manassas that Private Bill was wounded. Unaccustomed to the thunder of artillery and the sight of loved friends dropping moaning on either side of her, she was dismayed but unafraid. The smoke rolled about the North Carolina regiment as they went forward yelling amid a rain of rifle bullets, "and the rifle pits we went over were slippery with mud and blood and I couldn't seem to see any Yankees, because everything was so confused," was the way she described it. But, shoulder to shoulder with her husband, she charged on into the Federal lines and fought until a bursting shell flung an iron scrap on her, tearing open her scalp from forehead to the back of her head. The terrified young husband dropped beside her, fearing the worst but finding her still living, bore her out of the muck of fighting to a place where, eventually, an ambulance picked her up. Her sex being discovered, during her convalescence in the hospital, she was ordered home, but Private Bill disregarded orders and rejoined her husband and her company, wearing a red scar that she carried till her death. There was a celebration held on her return to the company, for not only was she popular as a comrade in arms, but the gray ranks thinned a little and sharpshooters like "Private Bill" were needed. " Returned After Illness" After her first taste of battle, of taking life and risking her own Lucy Matilda completely forgot that she had even been a somewhat timid country girl, kindly toward her fellow beings and unwilling to hurt a fly. She had shed her blood and the Confederacy was threatened and it was "up to me to kill as many Yankees as I could." Once, after a long campaign where short rations, tattered uniforms and hand-to-hand fighting had been the regiment's lot for weeks, Private Bill fell ill and was sent home to recover. She again rejoined her regiment, thin and gaunt, but unable to remain away from her husband's side any longer. It was during the Seven Days' battle around Richmond that the fear which the young wife had carried in her heart through many battles and silent-night marches was realized. Bryant Gause was killed. True to her pact, Private Bill sought out her captain and begged a "permanent furlough" to take Gause's body home for burial. Of course, this was granted, but there was a sad farewell between the tall young widow in her faded "butternut" uniform and the company who had loved her and fought beside her. They knew that they were saying goodbye to "Private Bill Thompson" forever and that few of them would return to the North Carolina homes from whence they had come. Many were the difficulties that beset the heart broke girl on her journey south with her husband's body, for she was traveling through a countryside torn by two armies and filled with deserters, wounded men, and camp followers. But her sad trip was ended at last and she buried her husband amid the childhood scenes he loved so well. Her fighting days being over, she put on a homespun crinoline, allowed her cropped hair to grow and went back to weaving and to working the fields, saying nothing at all concerning her war record. Soon after the war, she moved to Savannah, GA., where she was not known and some years later married her second husband, Mr. Kenny. During the years between her second marriage and 1914, the ex-private kept her secret probably because she did not care for curious questions and because she believed that in fighting for the Confederacy she had done her duty. In 1914 she told the history of her War experiences to her pastor, and through him they were made public. When questioned, the old lady denied that there was anything extraordinary in her conduct, taking her feats of courage and endurance as matters of course. Her eyes remained keen, even after she had passed the century mark, and her memory for dates, names of comrades, battles, even small skirmishes, was unimpaired until the day of her death. Her second husband died in 1916, and thereafter Fate visited upon this "veteran" her full share of trouble. However, she bore these with the humor and fortitude that had characterized her army service, and died at the age of 112, having feared nothing in life except "God and my first husband's death." Her first husband was my ancestor Pvt. Bryant B Gause Co. B 18th North Carolina Infantry.....1837-1863 from Brunswick County, NC. Thank you for the opportunity to share my family's history.

Paul Gause

Lt. Commander

***Don't forget.... Our Meeting on Tuesday night
September 20th at Watsons Funeral Home
2300 Hwy 378, Conway***