

THE NATIONAL SON

VOLUME V

SPECIAL EDITION 2014

No. 5



FREEDOM

PATRIOTISM

HUMANITY



THE NATIONAL SON

Vol. VI Special 2014 No. 5

– NATIONAL OFFICERS –

Kenneth H. Robison II
President

James McAteer
Senior Vice President

James Blackwell, PNP
Junior Vice President

Adam Gaines
Secretary

Christopher A.R. Robison
Treasurer

The *National Son* is published quarterly by the National Organization, Sons of Spanish American War Veterans, and is sent out both electronically and by regular mail. Any person or organization wishing to contribute an article is welcome to do so, all submissions should be sent in via e-mail to the Editor at Johnnyreb6@aol.com or by mail at:

113 Old Forge Road
Chapin, South Carolina, 29036

– SUBMISSION SCHEDULE –

Winter Deadline – October 26th

Spring Deadline – January 26th

Summer Deadline – April 26th

Fall Deadline – July 26th

The Official Newsletter

Of the National Organization

SONS OF SPANISH AMERICAN WAR VETERANS

CONTENTS

Americanism	2
<i>The definition of Americanism</i>	
Down the Wire	2
<i>Message from the National President</i>	
Welcome to Our Newest Brothers	3
<i>Brothers who have joined the order since February of 2014</i>	
Itinerary of the 78th National Convention	3 – 4
<i>The Schedule of the 78th National Convention</i>	
Colonel David D. Gaillard	4 – 6
<i>S.C. Native & Colonel of the 3rd U.S. Volunteer Engineers</i>	
1st S.C. Volunteer Infantry Regiment	7 – 12
<i>A history of the regiment by Major Frost of the unit</i>	
The Bulletin Board	13
<i>Announcements and General Orders</i>	

National Website

www.ssawv.org

Yahoo Group of the Sons & Daughters

<http://groups.yahoo.com/groups/SonsofSpanishAmericanWarVeterans>

On the Cover: Hiker Monument, S.C. Statehouse, Columbia, S.C.

AMERICANISM

Americanism is an unflinching love of Country, loyalty to its institutions and ideas, eagerness to defend it against all enemies, undivided allegiance to the flag and a desire to secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and posterity.

DOWN THE WIRE

Brothers and Sisters,

I hope that this finds all of you doing well and in the best of health and spirits. We find ourselves only ten (10) days away from the 78th National Convention of the Sons of Spanish American War Veterans in Columbia, South Carolina, as I write this (Tuesday, August 19th).

This years convention promises to see a good deal of official business conducted, as well as some interesting presentations, among them one by Bro. J. Greg Eanes on the 3rd United States Infantry Regiment in the Philippine Islands. A Tour of the South Carolina Confederate Relic Room & Military Museum, which houses the Camp Flag of the Joseph Wheeler Camp of the United Spanish War Veterans of Newberry, South Carolina. And the Military Order of the Rats dinner should be of special interest with its focus on the China Relief Expedition! The Convention will be concluded with a Memorial Service to the Veterans of 1898 to 1902 at the South Carolina Statehouse, which houses the Hiker Monument, a monument to a captured Spanish gun from Santiago, and on the of the Rapid Fire guns off of the U.S.S. Maine which was removed from the wreckage and brought to Columbia where she has remained since her installation as a monument to the Veterans. In addition to the Memorial we will also be conducting the installation of all newly elected National Officers at the S.C. Statehouse at the



gun of the Maine! It is the hopes of our hopes, the Brothers of the Micah John Jenkins Camp No. 164 and the Sisters of the Palmetto Fort No. 90 of the Daughters of '98, that this will be a truly memorable Convention!

I wish all of our Brothers, Sisters and guests safe travels to this years convention, and for those who are not able to attend I hope that we may see you soon! With that said I look forward to seeing and greeting each of you at this years 78th National Convention, so until then,

In Freedom, Patriotism, & Humanity,

Bro. Kenneth H. Robison II, National President
Sons of Spanish American War Veterans.



WELCOME TO OUR NEWEST BROTHERS

AT LARGE MEMBERSHIP

Bro. Patrick Brennan of Washington

Great-Great Uncle – Corporal Frederick Jones
Troop B, 3rd U.S. Volunteer Cavalry

Bro. William F. Cole of Texas

1st Cousin – Private George Anderson Cole
Company C, 2nd Tennessee Volunteer Infantry

Bro. Charles F. Clement III of Pennsylvania

Great Grandfather – Lt. Colonel Charles M. Clement
Field & Staff, 12th Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry

Bro. John R. Garrett of Virginia

Grandfather – Private John W. Garrett
Troop D, 1st United States Cavalry

Bro. Jess LeNore of Indiana

2nd Great Grandfather – 1st Lieutenant Jacob Michalowski
Company A, 12th Minnesota Volunteer Infantry

Bro. James W. McBryant of Tennessee

Father – Private William Columbus McBryant
Company H, 3rd Tennessee Volunteer Infantry

Bro. James W. McBryant III of Tennessee

Grandfather – Private William Columbus McBryant
Company H, 3rd Tennessee Volunteer Infantry

Bro. William C. McBryant of Tennessee

Grandfather – Private William Columbus McBryant
Company H, 3rd Tennessee Volunteer Infantry

Bro. Philip A. McNamara of Tennessee

Grandfather – Private Henry A. Atkins
Company I, 2nd Tennessee Volunteer Infantry

Bro. Kenneth D. Roach of Connecticut

1st Cousin – 1st Sergeant William E. Roach
Company G, 13th Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry



CONVENTION ITINERARY AUGUST 29TH TO 31ST, 2014

The following is the Itinerary of the 78th National Convention of the Sons of Spanish American War Veterans in Columbia, South Carolina, on August 29th, 30th, & 31st, 2014. Any changes to this schedule will be announced through the National Secretary.

Friday – August 29th, 2014

- 4:30 to 5:30 p.m.** – Convention Registration Open
5:00 p.m. – Council of Administration Meeting
6:20 p.m. – Opening Ceremony
7:30 p.m. – First (1st) Business Session
7:30 p.m. – All States Dinner

Saturday – August 30th, 2014

- 7:00 a.m.** – Convention Registration
8:00 a.m. – Breakfast
9:00 a.m. – Second (2nd) Business Session
11:30 a.m. – Past National President's Luncheon
12:30 p.m. – Tour of the South Carolina Confederate Relic Room & Military Museum and presentation on the 3rd U.S. Infantry in the Philippine Insurrection
3:00 p.m. – Third (3rd) Business Session
7:30 p.m. – Military Order of the Rats Dinner

Sunday, August 31st, 2014

- 8:00 a.m.** – Daughters Breakfast
10:00 a.m. – Spanish American War Memorial Service
11:00 a.m. – National Officer Installation
11:30 a.m. – Council of Administration Meeting

For more detailed information as to locations and addresses please visit the National Website online at www.ssawv.org.



DAVID DUBOSE GAILLARD
COLONEL, 3RD US VOLUNTEER ENGINEERS

Taken from the "Forty-Fifth Annual Reunion of the Associations of Graduates of the United States Military Academy at West Point, New York, June 12th, 1914."

[From the Editor] David DuBose Gaillard was born on September 4th, 1859, near Fulton Cross Roads in South Carolina, the son of former Confederate Sergeant Major Samuel Isaac Gaillard of Hampton's (SC) Legion and Susan Richardson DuBose. His family line extends back to his 3rd



Great Grandfather General Richard Richardson, who was also a Governor of the State of South Carolina.

As his obituary below shows he was a graduate of the United States Military Academy at West Point, New York, and served during the Spanish American War as the Colonel of the 3rd U.S. Volunteer Engineer Regiment in the United States and Cuba, and was later connected with the construction of the Panama Canal.

Died on December 5th, 1913, at the John Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, Maryland, aged 54.

Although stricken in middle age, David DuBose Gaillard served his Country more effectively than most men are able to do in the ordinarily allotted number of years. His most striking characteristic was a marked alertness of both mind and body, coupled with a determination to know every detail of the work on which he was engaged and to see that every step taken was founded on correct principles, be that step physical or moral. This, with a genius for administration and organization, coupled with indefatigable energy, constitute a combination from which great results should follow.

We consequently find Gaillard at the age of 32 a member of the International Boundary Commission between the United States and Mexico. Upon first call to arms in the Spanish-American War, we find him requisitioned by Major General Wade for duty as Engineer Officer on his staff. Then we find him, although only a Captain in the regular establishment, appointed Colonel of the Third (3rd) Regiment, United States Volunteer Engineers, and serving in Cuba. After the war with Spain, we find him a member of the General Staff Corps, and again in Cuba during the second occupation of that island as Assistant to the Chief of Staff of the forces there. Finally we find him appointed a

member of the Isthmian Canal Commission and assigned to a duty that involved among other things, digging the great cut through the Continental Divide at Culebra, the most trying, discouraging and difficult feature connected with the building of the Panama Canal.

The surest proof of duty well done is the continual selection for duties more and more important.

In the performance of all the above work, the records show the same determination to forget self and to fully master the duty at hand, whether that duty be the astronomical observations necessary in establishing an international boundary line, the preparation of a volunteer regiment for service in the field or in keeping the tracks intact and the trains and shovels going in spite of the sliding mountain sides at Culebra.

When Gaillard was selected in 1907 as a member of the Isthmian Canal Commission and assigned to a duty that involved cleaving a passageway for ships through the Continental Divide at Panama, everyone recognized the stupendous-ness of the task and furthermore that success at a reasonable cost involved the best solution of an intricate problem in railroad transportation, a field practically new to Gaillard. The work was under way, with competent subordinates, and Gaillard first undertook a complete study of the bigger elements of the problem. He noted that the loaded cars were taken from the shovels to extensive yards and there made up into trains and sent to the dumps. His studies indicated that if trains of suitable size could be partially loaded at one shovel, passed on to others and finally when completely loaded go direct to the dumps, that the output of the steam shovels would be increased and that the same railroad transportation equipment could carry this increased output to the dumps and thus bring about a

material decrease in cost. The results proved the correctness of his deductions, and the resulting system of train movement in the Culebra Cut was highly praised by many visiting railroad transportation men.

After studying and unifying the general features of the work, Gaillard commenced a similar study of the smaller elements with a view of further increasing output and diminishing cost. This involved an immense amount of work, such as the selection of the explosive best suited to the various classes of rock, the best depth to drill holes and how best to space them; keeping records of performance and costs of repair of each unit of the varied and extensive plant; the relative cost of similar operations in the several subdivisions of the work, etc., etc.

As the work proceeded, the slides and other difficulties increased and the burden became more severe; and just as victory was in sight, he broke under the strain and was unconscious when the last barrier was destroyed that held back the waters of Gatun Lake from his essentially completed work.

Another classmate in the following lines has most fittingly expressed the spirit of the service rendered by Gaillard:

“To lay down one’s life upon the field of battle in voluntary service of fatherland has been considered in all ages the loftiest expression of patriotism, if not of heroism itself. To fall as Gaillard has fallen is it any less true heroism? Any less self-sacrifice upon the alter of country? Not amid the din of armed conflict, nerved by the frenzy of an hour or a day, but at the end of long years of patient, exacting work, of terrific responsibility, the tragic end has come. But it is just as much a direct result of the struggle itself as if it were the work of a hostile bullet, and the exalted

standard of duty which his career exemplified will command the increasing admiration of men as long as his work in the Isthmian hills endures.

“We grieve that he could not have remained to enjoy the fruits of his well-earned fame. But there is compensation in the thought that to him was reserved the higher privilege of laying down his life work just as it was crowned with success. Like Wolf on the Plains of Abraham, he has been called with the plaudits of victory ringing in his ears. Whatever may come to others, his record is secure.”

The duty done and the results accomplished by Gaillard for his Country are of permanent record and will be an inspiration for many young graduates of our Alma Mater, but the personal side of his character, his unselfishness, his unfailing courtesy, his genial manner, his quick brilliant wit can only be of adequate record in the memory of those who knew him through sunshine and through rain.



Grave of Colonel Gaillard at Arlington National Cemetery

1ST SOUTH CAROLINA VOLUNTEER INFANTRY REGIMENT

By Major John D. Frost, 1st S.C. Volunteers, ca. 1900

While resting calmly at anchor in Havana Harbor on the night of the 13th of February, 1898, the U.S. Battleship Maine was blown up by a cowardly foe, who after a careful investigation proved to be citizens of the Kingdom of Spain. Congress being in session at the time, the report of the Committee was carefully examined by the August body, and as a result war was declared between the United States and Spain. The President immediately issued a call for volunteers, consisting of 125,000, and South Carolina's quota was found at one regiment of infantry, one battalion of infantry, and one battery of heavy artillery. Gov. Wm. H. Ellerbe, Commander-in-Chief of the military forces of South Carolina, in compliance with orders from the President, issued a call for the aforesaid organization, and only a short lapse of time intervened before the organization that was destined to for the 1st S.C.V.I. were on their way to the place of rendezvous. The question of mobilization was now at fever heat between Gov. Ellerbe, who insisted that the troops would be assembled at Columbia, S.C., and the Secretary of War, who announced Charleston, South Carolina, as the objective point. Gov. Ellerbe stubbornly held to his first idea—Columbia being the center of the State and easily accessible by railroad, and in a few days the Washington authorities yielded to his wishes. About two miles from the city of Columbia, at a beautiful suburban village known as Hyatt's Park, which is connected by the electric street railway and a broad macadam road with

Columbia, was established the main camp known as "Camp Ellerbe," in honor of Governor Ellerbe, where the troops composing the 1st South Carolina were to be assembled and mustered into the U.S. Service by Captain Ezra B. Fuller, 7th U.S. Cavalry, chief mustering officer. On the third day of May, 1898, the Governor appointed the officers of the 1st S.C.V.I., comprising the field and staff, and the rendezvous having been selected at Columbia, things began to put on a more warlike appearance; and on the afternoon of May 3, 1898, the first three companies arrived in Columbia and were soon quartered at Camp Ellerbe. The three companies were the Abbeville Volunteers, the Johnson Rifles, and the Newberry Guards, commanded by Captains Milford, Hunter, and Langford, respectively. Following in rapid succession came the remaining companies of the 1st S.C.V.I. as follows: the Catawba Rifles, of Rock Hill, Captain Fred Mobley; the Lee Light Infantry, of Chester, Captain Joseph S. Hardin; the Greenville Guards, Captain A.D. Hoke; the Butler Guards, Captain O.K. Mauldin; the Anderson Volunteers, Captain H.H. Watkins; the Richland Volunteers, Captain Charles Newnham; the Sumter Light Infantry, Captain L.S. Carson; the Governor's Guards, Captain B.B. McCreery, and the Palmetto Rifles, Captain Claude E. Sawyer. Colonel Joseph K. Alston assumed command of all the volunteer troops assembled at Columbia, S.C., by the issuing of the following order:

Headquarters Camp Ellerbee,

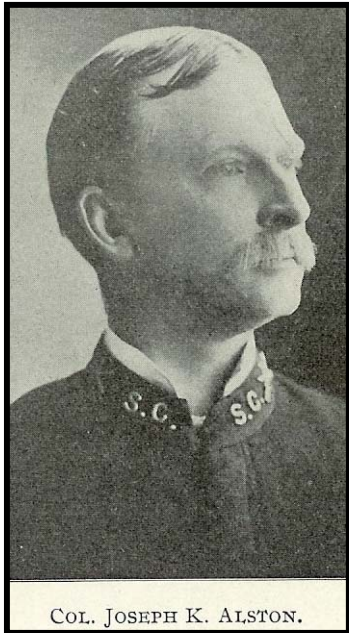
May 7, 1898.

Gen. O. No. 1,

In Pursuance of orders received from his Excellency the Governor, I hereby assume command of all volunteer State troops assembled in Columbia, in accordance with the proclamation of the Governor.

Jos. K. Alston,

Col., 1st S.C.V.I.



Camp Ellerbee being headquarters, there was established a camp at the Fair Grounds, in command of Lt. Col. Jas. H. Tillman, which served as an auxiliary camp for the recruiting and mustering of companies before being sent to Camp Ellerbe. There emanated from the camp at the Fair Grounds an order known as Gen. Order No. 1, which would have

caused consternation had it been promulgated before the troops were mustered in, particularly paragraph two, which read as follows: "All Captains are further ordered to give each and every man in his command a shower bath at one of the hydrants in the either of the barracks, at least once a day." "Cleanliness being next to godliness," this was a good order if carried out, besides, a very amusing one when read.

The 1st S.C.V.I. volunteered their patriotic services to fight for their country wherever the Stars and Stripes floated, and should they have received the chance, they would have grasped the first favorable opportunity, and by their pluck, heroism, and fighting qualities, instilled and bred in them by their fathers, would have won their laurels and spurs on any battlefield, and would have merited the praise well done. The hardest and most severe battle we had to contend with was the U.S. Surgeons, who had the eyes of an eagle, and facing them was like bringing the ox to the slaughter--as many as fifty men being rejected out of a hundred. One very

witty Irish lad, whose eyes and head were being examined, look up pleadingly at the surgeon and said, "Say, pard, I thought you were examining me for fighting and not butting." The lad was rejected at once without further examination. The battle with the surgeons lasted for several days, and some of the boys eager to obey their country's call, and knowing that their comrades had passed examination, were so intent on being mustered in, that they placed lead and such articles in their pockets, in order that they would not be turned down on weight.

The first man to be accepted and mustered into the service of the United States was Adjutant John D. Frost, Jr., on the morning of the 4th of May, 1898. And in quick succession the officers and companies were made a part of the volunteer army of the United States until June 2d, 1898, when Col. Jos. K. Alston was mustered into service, thus completing the 1st S.C.V.I. The men were then clad in civilians dress and anxiously awaiting the issuing of uniforms, in order that they might present a more soldierly appearance. The regiment was fed by contract up to the day of muster, and at times the meals were good and at other times very scant, but the officers did all in their power to make things as comfortable as possible. Drilling was immediately commenced, and it was but a short time before material progress was clearly demonstrated. Excellent bathing pools were erected at Hyatt's Park, which were a great source of comfort and pleasure to the men after a hard day's drilling or guard duty, and it is needless to say that they were liberally patronized. During the concentration of troops at Columbia, smallpox was raging, and compulsory vaccination had to be enforced, and in a short while the soldiers of the 1st S.C. were carrying their arms in allings, and for several days drills, etc., were practically suspended; some of the soldiers' arms were a pitiful sight from the

effects of vaccination. Evening parades were started in the 1st S.C. camp on the 29th of May, and were largely attended by the ladies of Columbia, which was enjoyed to the fullest extent by all the troops at "Camp Ellerbe," and in the short interval of time that the soldiers had been drilling, it was easy for the officers as well as spectators to see that the 1st S.C.V.I. bid fair to be one of the most efficient regiments in the volunteer service. On the 3d day of June, 1898, Mr. A.G. Knebel had a large tent erected in camp, to be known as the Y.M.C.A. tent, which proved to be one of the greatest benefits in camp, on account of the reading and writing facilities furnished by Secretary Knebel, who was untiring in his efforts to promote the comfort of the soldiers. Mr. Knebel was twenty-five years old, and was born in Texas; the whole regiment became attached to him for his gracious acts of kindness, his indefatigable work, and his gentlemanly conduct to all whose pleasure it was to meet him. The 1st S.C.V.I. was also well provided for in the way of war correspondence, viz: Mr. August Kohn, of The News and Courier, and Mr. Wm. Banks, of The Columbia State. Mr. Kohn is a son of Mr. Theodore Kohn, a Confederate soldier, of Orangeburg, S.C., and was furnished with a correspondent's pass signed by R.A. Alger, Secretary of War, May 18, 1898, and countersigned by Maj. Gen. Brooke, 1st Army Corps. Mr. Wm. Banks is a son of Mr. A.R. Banks, of Rock Hill, S.C., a Confederate soldier, and was enrolled as a Corporal in Co. G, 1st S.C.V.I. All honor is due these correspondents, who were with the regiment, and by their careful and diligent works kept the parents, wives, sisters, brothers, and sweethearts in close touch with the boys who went forward to fight for their country wherever duty might call them. Messrs. Kohn and Banks having the distinguished pleasure of representing two of the

best and ablest journals in the Southern States, viz: The News and Courier and The State.

Constant daily drills and guard duty at Camp Ellerbe worked to great advantage towards perfecting the soldiers in the task they had volunteered to perform, and the regiment being mustered in, everybody now rested on the anxious bench, awaiting the orders to move. Telegraphic instructions from the War Department, ordering the moving by rail of the 1st S.C.V.I. from Camp Ellerbe, Columbia, S.C., to Camp Thomas, Ga., had the effect of pouring oil on the troubled sea. The men had long been waiting and anxiously expecting the orders to move, and at parade on the evening of the 5th of June, a General Order was published by Col. Jos. K. Alston, whereby the regiment left Columbia on the 6th day of June, 1898, and marched to the Union depot, where trains awaited their arrival. Along the march the crowds who lined the streets gave the regiment prolonged cheers, and at the depot the crowd was so dense that the soldiers could scarcely board the trains. Two sections left by the South Carolina and Georgia Railroad and the remaining two by the Southern, and arrived at Camp Thomas June 7, 1898. People turned out en masse to greet the soldiers as they passed the depots on their way to the front, and at several stationed eatables and refreshments were served them by the thoughtful and admiring public. As soon as we reached Chickamauga Park, which would be one of the finest camping grounds in the world if only a few feet higher, the signs of war prevailed on all sides. First was a corral of young mules, branded U.S., numbering 1,800 or more, and wagons in proportion. Upon reporting to Gen. Brook, our regiment was assigned to the 1st Brigade, 3rd Division, 1st Army Corps, and we marched about two and a half miles through the park to our camp, and were received with vociferous cheers by the regiments already in camp along the route we passed. On regiment,

which was stationed close to the turnpike road, yelled out, "Where are you from?" and some of the boys said "South Carolina," in a rather calm voice: when they boys, our neighbors in blue, yelled in a voice that made the welkin ring, "Why don't you say South Carolina?" and you could have heard it for miles. We arrived in our camp late in the afternoon, some of the sections not reaching camp before midnight—consequently everything was "topsy-turvy" until the morning of the 8th of June, when a beautiful camp was laid off and all the tents were pitched, under the directions of Adj. Frost, and the 1st S.C.V.I. was then quartered in a new home among the tall and battle-scarred oaks of Chickamauga Park.

When the regiment arrived at Camp Thomas it had comparatively no equipments, but received many praises for its discipline, etc., as the following quotation from the Chattanooga Times will show, in speaking of the 1st S.C.V.I.: "Whatever this regiment may have lacked in the way of equipment, they make up for in discipline, which was far better than that of any other volunteer regiment now at the park. Their manner of leaving the train and receiving coffee reminded one of the regulars, if not better than the regulars. The companies act like parts of a machine, responding readily and easily to every command."

On the 10th day of June, uniforms were issued to the 1st S.C.V.I., and they never came too soon. The boys were elated over the fact that they had only been here three days before a complete uniform was furnished them; and when clad in the regulation blue, they were as fine looking a regiment as any stationed at Camp Thomas, or in the Service.

On the 17th of June, 1898, Adj. Frost was talking of the thousand questions asked him a day, when Lieut. Jack

Harvard, of Co. K, walked up and consolingly said: "Say, look here, if you don't have anything to do, my friend, just come down my way some time, and see what I have to contend with. They being just after reveille, with lightning-like rapidity, and here are some of the questions continually asked: 'Do I have to go back on that water detail this morning?' 'How long before breakfast?' 'I never had any supper last night; can't the cook give me a little snack now?' 'I can eat rocks, I am so hungry.' Then another fellow asks: 'Is that fellow that is going to lend us those three dollars, is he coming over here to Chickamauga?' In a minute another asks: 'Do I have to go on duty?' Another, 'Have you got a stamp?' 'When is the paymaster a coming?' And here is the one that kills: 'Can I resign now, as I did not know what was in those articles of war?' 'Do you have to salute nigger lieutenants?' 'Do you have to dance to every one of those dinky little corporal and sergeants?' And another general question is: 'Do you know who stole my blanket?' This is a sample of the questions propounded before breakfast, and it continues all day until taps at night."

Our regiment had the good fortune to be under the command of excellent officers as brigade commanders—noteworthy among these was General Sanger, who did more to advance the efficiency in drill, etc., than any brigade commander at Camp Thomas. He is considered one of the best soldiers in the United States Army, and clearly proved himself as such in the eyes of the 1st S.C.

The men in our regiment established quire a reputation for themselves at target practice, and when the score was completed stood second at Camp Thomas.

The most welcome visitor of all appeared at camp on the 2nd day of July, and left behind him a distribution of \$40,000 among the 1st S.C. Regiment, and it goes without

saying that many a soul was made happy and many hearts made glad, as this was our first pay day since the regiment was mustered into service.



Private George Ernest Fincher of Company G

The regiment having been thoroughly equipped, it was not long before it was considered the second best at brigade headquarters, and one of the best in the First Army Corps. Gen. Sanger was delighted with the progress made by the 1st S.C., and seemed especially gratified when on division review at Snodgrass Hill, only two of the South Carolina boys had to fall by the wayside, after marching eight miles in the hot sun, while some of the regiments lost as many as 200, from exhaustion. This clearly demonstrates the fact that the largest men do not always make the best soldiers. The quick and wiry step was very noticeable in our regiment, as compared with the others, whose time without warning was caught at 112 to the minute, and that of the 1st S.C. was 121 to the minute, as recorded by Gen. Sanger, while the step required by the regulations is 120 per minute. The 1st SCVI having worked hard and drilled well at Camp Thomas, and being eager for the fray, were very much gratified when an order came detaching them from the 1st Army Corps and ordering them to Jacksonville, Fla., to join the 7th Army Corps, under Gen. Fitzhugh Lee. The whole camp went wild with enthusiasm, thinking that this move would surely place them on the fighting line in a short while; but, much to their sorry, they were again sidetracked at Panama Park, Fla. The Regiment left Camp Thomas and marched to Rossville, a distance of six miles, and there boarded the trains for Florida on the 28th of July, 1898, and arrived July 29, and in a short while were in camp on the banks of the St. John River—where fishing and bathing were greatly enjoyed after duties were done. Upon our arrival at Camp Cuba Libre, Fla., we were ordered out for parade the next afternoon and were reviewed by Gen. Hubbard, who proclaimed it the best parade he had witnessed at Panama Park.

The Nebraska regiment was stationed near our regiment, and it was the pleasure of the writer of this article to meet

frequently and exchange calls with Wm. J. Bryan, the great statesman, who would draw a figure of stone to him by his personal magnetism. The band of the 1st S.C.V.I. was one of the best in the volunteer service, and was frequently complimented as such. The writer of this article had the honor of commanding the band for a long time, and became very much attached to each member on account of their gentlemanly conduct and general deportment. And I can truthfully say that the 1st S.C. had a band that they might well be proud of and was second to none in the service.

Our regiment remained at Camp Cuba Libre, Florida, until September 21, 1898, when, in compliance with General Orders No. 130, Adjutant General's Office, it was prepared to be mustered out of the service, and left camp in three sections for Columbia, S.C., the place of rendezvous, and arrived on the 22d of September, where we were encamped at "Camp Fuller," named in honor of Captain E.B. Fuller, until the day of muster-out. The regiment was furloughed for thirty days from September 28 to October 28, inclusive, except a guard and all officers, who were kept on waiting orders, in order that the muster-out rolls might be made out and final settlements made with the Government. Capt. Ezra B. Fuller, in whose hands we were entrusted, was the most gallant soldier and splendid gentleman it has ever been my pleasure to meet; thoroughly competent, courteous, kind and obliging, he won a soft spot in the heart of every soldier. I therefore know that I voice the sentiments of the entire regiment when I say that the 1st S.C.V.I. wishes him a safe and prosperous career, and that our homes are his whenever he sees fit to again visit the Palmetto State.

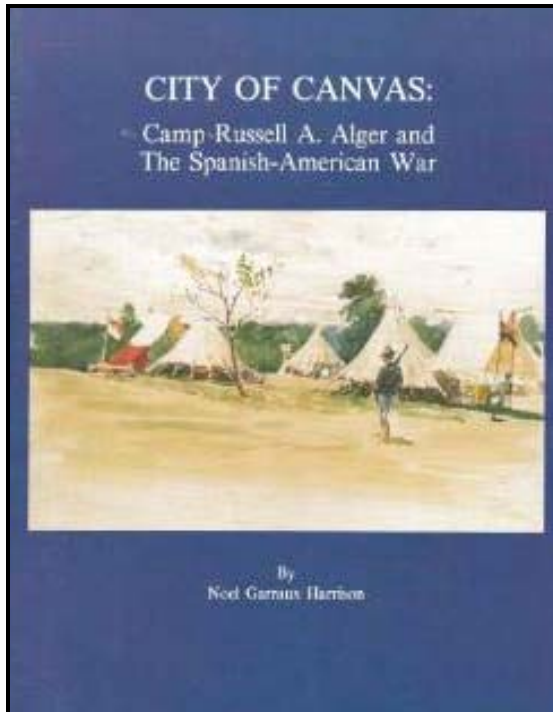
The 1st S.C.V.I., who volunteered through patriotic motives to travel the paths emblazoned by their illustrious sire on many a bloody field, and who were deprived of that

solemn duty, I know not why, were mustered out of service at Columbia, S.C., on the 10th day of November, 1898, by Capt. Ezra B. Fuller, chief mustering officer. In the writer's opinion, though humble it may be, there never left the borders of the old Palmetto State a regiment more willing to do honor for the cause for which they volunteered, and I am doubly sure that had the chance presented itself the regiment, as a unit, would have merited the praise well done.

Having reached the end of the pleasant task assigned me, of writing a sketch of the 1st South Carolina Regiment in the Spanish-American War, of which I was a member, my heart swells with emotion and I retrospect the past and bring to memory's view the happy scenes, the joyous bivouac, the march, the travels, the sweet associations, the new made friendships grown to be old and true, as only a soldier can understand and appreciate. And still a sadder thought intrudes itself—the Regiment is disbanded, the members scattered here and there, lost in the ever increasing multitude of population, never to be gathered together again as the same old 1st. Some have already "passed beyond the river," and some in distant fields of occupation outside the limits of their native State. Yes, many of us—the large majority, perhaps—will never meet again to grasp the hand, and revive those pleasant memories. But however true the passing reflections, I shall yet hope in this life to meet many of my old comrades of the 1st; and as long as life lasts, I shall never forget the obedience, respect, and the deference shown me by all the boys, as Major of the 1st Regiment. And the officers, too, I shall always remember with the deepest respect and friendship, for the courtesy and attention they always extended me. Dear old 1st, a fond adieu! And to officers and enlisted men alike I say, God speed in all the relations of life.

THE BULLETIN BOARD

The following are the announcements, General Orders, and other such information that the Brothers of the Order should be aware of.



For Sale – City of Canvas. The National Organization has for sale several copies of “City of Canvas: Camp Russell A. Alger and the Spanish-American War” by Noel G. Harrison. The cost is \$10 per book, plus \$5 for shipping (total of \$15.00); and can be obtained by contacting Bro. Kenneth H. Robison II at Johnnyreb6@aol.com, or by mail at 113 Old Forge Road, Chapin, South Carolina 29036.

A Call For Donations. Any Brother or Sister of the Order who have copies of General Orders, Convention Minutes, National Sons, or other such documents pertaining

to the Order, that were published prior to 2007, is asked to consider donating either the originals or copies of those items to the National Organization. Over the years the records of the Order have become scattered, and as part of the efforts to rebuild our Archives and History we are actively seeking to obtain copies of any of the above items that members would be willing to donate. For more information contact Bro. Kenneth H. Robison II at Krobison@ssawv.org or by mail at 113 Old Forge Road, Chapin, South Carolina, 29036.

Graves Registration. Today in many cemeteries throughout the United States, hundreds of Spanish-American War Veteran’s graves remain un-marked, unknown, and forgotten. One of the primary purposes of the SSAWV is the preservation of these Veterans memories. As a part of this we are calling on all members of the Order to assist in locating and documenting the locations of these Veterans graves. If you know of the location of the grave of a Spanish American War Veteran, or think there may be one in a particular cemetery, take the time to contact the National Graves Registration Officer with the information, so that the Veterans grave will be recorded in the National Organizations records. Once the veterans service is confirmed the Graves Registration officer will create a page for the Veteran on the Find-A-Grave website (if one does not already exist, with as much of a biography for the soldier as can be obtained.

Planning on Moving? Remember that if you are planning to re-locate let the National Secretary or Treasurer know of so that we may be able to keep in touch with you.