

The Hughes News

Camp # 614

March 2015

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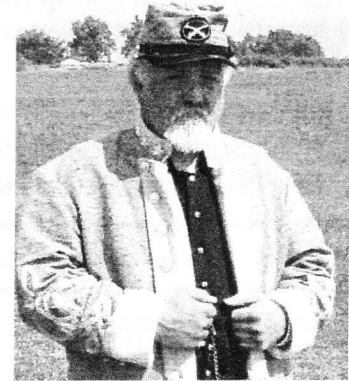
10102 W 1800 Rd

Parker, KS 66072

Message Message from 2nd Lt. Commander, Sam D. Stanton

Confederate Patriots,

I am filling in for Commander Jason Coffman this month. I hope all are doing well with these winter cold months. Thanks for a great turn out at last months meeting. We had a nice crowd on hand to hear Don Gilmore's great speech on the Kansas Red Legs.



We have a good speaker lined up for this month. Her name is Angela Schear and she will be talking about the New York draft riots and her families role in that.

Don't forget about upcoming Missouri Division Convention/ reunion on March 21-22, registration enclosed. We've got a great convention lined up and hope we can get a good turnout from the Camp for that.

Also don't forget to Recruit, Recruit, Recruit. Pass the word about Hughes Camp to your friends and relatives.

At the next meeting, we should have a list of potential events the Camp can set up shop at for 2015. We can pick out what we'd like to do for the year.

Hope to see ya all at next meeting, Thank You.

Yours,

Sam D. Stanton

2nd Lt. Commander

John T. Hughes Camp 614

www.hughescamp.org

Go to our website and buy online to contribute to the Camp!



Camp Calendar

March 12th, 7:00 PM Camp Meeting *Kross Lounge and Ernie's Restaurant 605 N Sterling Sugar Creek, MO 64054 816-254-9494* Our speaker this month will be **Angela Schear** who's subject will be **"The New York Draft Riots and my Ancestors involvement in it"**. You'll want to hear about her ancestors 3 story mansion in New York and what happened to it!

March 14th 11 AM Truman Library *The Road to Appomattox*. This is FYI and not Camp related, but Pat Gradwald of the Civil War Roundtable of Western Missouri will be giving this presentation. You might call ahead to see if you need tickets or anything, call the Truman Library I'd say for info.

March 20th and 21st. Missouri Division Reunion Registration for the reunion is enclosed. You might jump on your hotel reservations, especially if you want non smoking rooms. Seems like those book up fast!



Br. Gen. John T Hughes

What's been happening on the Western Front..

February Camp Meeting...

We had a great room filling capacity crowd to hear Don Gilmore speak last month! Thanks for that, and it's always good to see so many members at the meetings. We even had a couple of guest there also, 2 ladies from the Western Missouri Civil War Roundtable.

For business, we swore in 3 new members, **Mike Williams, Bob Tackett, and Lanny Dixon**. Congratulations men. Photos of that are enclosed!

We also discussed events we might be able to attend in 2015 to set up our booth. We'll work on that list and release that soon! Matt Knapp brought up that there is a new SCV Camp in Republic, MO and it's a bunch of young guys lead by Travis Archer. The Camp made a motion to make up a letter of Congratulations to send to the Camp— of which that task was assigned to your lowly Adjutant. I will get that done soon I swear....!

We also discussed Jason Coffman's job situation and location but agreed that he should remain as Commander, in hopes that a new white collar dream job will land in his lap and get him back to town and the Camp. Jason has been a steadfast, dedicated and loyal leader, and has done much for the Camp. We hope something good will arise for Jason so he can get back to the Camp he loves.

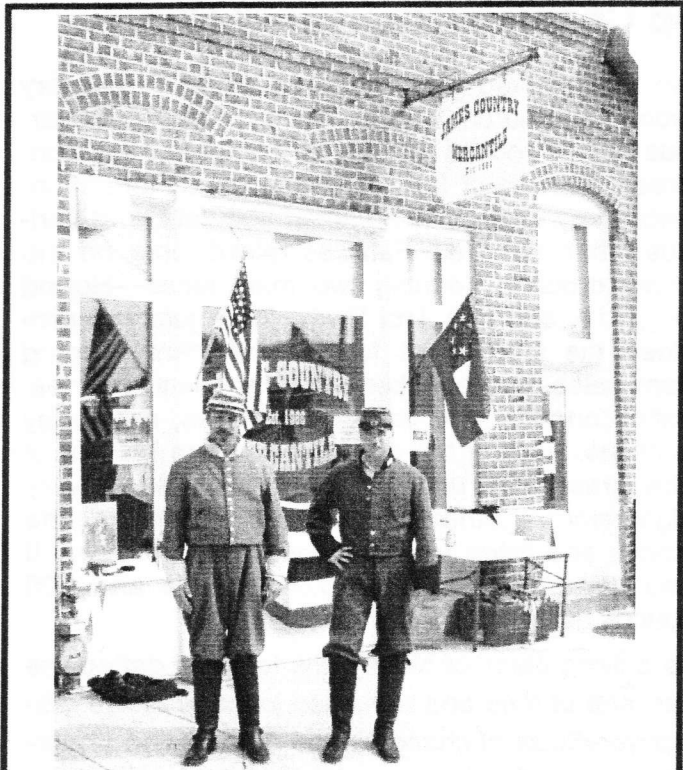
And now onto what Don Gilmore had to say! As always, he packs a punch of the truth that reveals the Yankees evil atrocities during the war. His topic was **"The Red Logs: The Dark Underbelly of the Union Army"**

Don told us about how the Redlegs were not just a rogue band of ruffians, acting against orders. They were hand picked, vicious killers who were sanctioned by the Union Army. Dangerous men you didn't want to cross and hope you did not run into. They robbed, burned, tortured people, hung people, murdered people. They were sent out to cause carnage and destroy Missourians will to fight.

Quantrill was the answer to the Red Legs. Quantrill might not have been if not for the Red Legs, not the other way around. The Red legs were all paid as officers, a much higher rate of pay than normal. At one point Gen. Halleck wrote Lincoln complaining that the Red Legs were doing much harm in stirring public opinion against the Union Army. Lincoln wrote back that it was too bad Halleck looked upon the Red Legs unfavorably. Lincoln knew of the Red Legs and did nothing to stop them.

The Red Legs did not keep records. They were a secret operation like the CIA. Order # 11 was a Red Leg operation, look at all the Red Legs you

Continued on page 3...



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Gilmore continued from page 2...

can see in George Caleb Bingham's painting, who witnessed the implementation of the order. You can count 11 red legs in that painting.

When these guys walked around normal Union soldiers, they were treated as Generals. You stepped aside and paid respect, because they were feared by the Union soldiers.

The Red Legs were charged with killing wealthy Missourians, stealing, burning, terrorism. These guys were akin to Nazi's. Gen. Blunt once wrote a letter to higher command lamenting that operations should be carried out by regular troops, not the red legs. He only wrote the letter as political cover! One of his staffers said that Blunt had many Red Legs on his payroll, and that William Tough, one of the meanest Red Legs, was his chief scout!

This Red Legs are men you know, William Tough, Wild Bill Hickcock, Daniel Anthony, brother to Susan B. Anthony (the coin). These Red Legs were hand picked men, similar to our Special Operations forces today, but without the restraint of law and order.

As always, Don was great, and this is just a snippet of the info he gave us. Thanks to Don for his good work in shedding the light of truth on the scumbag Kansas Red Legs!

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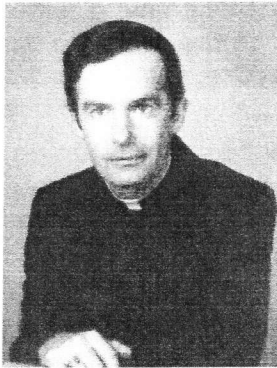
Our Meeting Place!



Kross Lounge and Ernie's Restaurant
605 N Sterling Ave Sugar Creek Mo 64054
816-254-9494



Chaplain's Corner, Hughes Camp Chaplain Richard W Rudd



Next month will conclude the reenactments and other activities associated with the 150th commemoration of the WBTS, while this month begins the annual spring pilgrimage throughout the South to the venerable old plantation houses and hallowed battlefields. We observe these anniversaries

and make these sojourns as a means of reinforcing the silver cord that serves as our lifeline to the past, our heritage, and all of the traditions and values we revere.

One of those traditions is the legendary fox hunt. Fox hunters are considered to be as much a different breed from coon hunters as the dogs with which they hunt and fox hunting is further divided into two categories. The British version involves participants clad in red jackets, riding pants and boots, galloping across the daylight countryside in the wake of a pack of hounds. The American version is a nocturnal affair done on foot. On a fall evening when the air is crisp, drive out into the countryside, turn down a less traveled road, and chances are that you could see the darkness broken by a match struck to light a hunter's pipe. Leaning back against the fender of their vehicle, these good old boys swap stories while waiting for the hounds to pick up the scent of the trail. Once that connection is made, the hounds bay in a rhythmic sequence referred to as music. It is indeed a timeless chant that echoes through the cathedral of the woods. Experienced hunters know the voices of their hounds and can pinpoint their location in the woods and proximity to the wily fox.

Some fox hunts were annual community events. The Kingston Fox Hunt was held on the fair grounds and entertainment was sometimes provided from as far away as Nashville. The Missouri Valley Fox Hunt was held on the Watkins estate,

which consisted of the main house, a three-story wool mill, church, school, slave quarters, numerous tenant houses and barns scattered over hundreds of acres of farm land and dense timber inhabited by foxes, wolves, deer, bob cats, and various other wild life. Families raised tents on the camp grounds, forming two main lanes—Hound Dog Ave. and Fox Trot Blvd. Their junction provided the focal point for entertainment ranging from celebrated speakers to local talent, movies, band concerts, dog and horse shows, and baby contests. During the day, picnics were held on a blue grass ridge under towering old trees. Every night, groups gathered around a camp fire to relate stories and listen to the sounds of the chase. It was not unusual to have 5,000 people and 200 hounds assemble for this event.

As a living piece of history, the fox hunt defied the passage of time and remained immune to the disruptive effects of change in the present and uncertainty of the future, preserving the charm and tranquility of another age by remaining independently detached from the modern world. Whether mounted on a horse surveying the horizon of woods and fields or sitting around the glowing embers of a camp fire enveloped by the darkness of the night, man, horse, hound, and fox, for one momentary space in time, engaged with each other in a suspended scene of animation where time seemed to stand still.

But, time does not stand still. Next June 30, time will experience a leap second, an adjustment to Coordinated Universal Time to keep time close to the mean solar time. The earth's rotation speed varies in response to climate and geological events. Without this correction, time reckoned by the earth's rotation drifts away from atomic time because of irregularities in the earth's rate of rotation. Unimpedable, time like a river flows and sometimes leaps in only one direction, pulling all of us along with it as if by hooks in our jaws, to eventually empty into the vast sea of eternity. All rituals, traditions, monuments, indeed all recorded

Continued on page 6...

**Historians Corner, Paul R Petersen**

Paul is the Author of *Quantrill of Missouri*, *Quantrill in Texas*, *Quantrill at Lawrence* and *Lost Souls of the Lost Township*. Petersen is a retired U.S. Marine Corps master sergeant and a highly decorated infantry combat veteran of the Vietnam War, Operation Desert Storm, and Operation Iraqi Freedom. He is a member of the William Clarke Quantrill Society, the James-Younger Gang Association, the Sons of the American Revolution, and the Jackson County and Missouri State Historical Societies.

Forgiving but not Forgetting

As we commemorate the 150 year sesquicentennial of our nation's great Civil War we cannot dismiss the South's contempt against the way the North waged the bloody conflict contrary to the Laws of War violating every precept of the Constitution. That is why it is commonly referred to in the South as the War of Northern Aggression. We wrestle against every feeling of our carnal nature to not forgive those who have trespassed against us but with Christian devotion we are compelled to forgive even though it is impossible to forget.

If we only had leaders today like those of yesteryear our country could well heal. The most respected man in America before and even after the Civil War in both the North and South was Robert E. Lee. It is clear that the courage, honor, bravery and honesty displayed by Robert E. Lee flowed from the profound faith which he had, a faith in a power greater than himself, and a savior which guided his steps. Lee was known to show the faith he had in prayer. Lee prayed and fasted and asked others to do the same. He prayed and gave thanks for his food. He prayed for an end to slavery, He prayed for his family and friends and even for his enemies. He prayed with his men in the midst of battle. And as the war drew on year by year there was much to pray about as the North waged a total war on the South, a war even on innocent women and children. Lee issued orders stating: "The commanding general considers that no greater disgrace could befall the army, and through it our whole people, than the perpetration of the barbarous outrages upon the unarmed and defenseless and the wanton destruction of private property, that have marked the course of the enemy in our own country."

Along the Missouri-Kansas border where Lee's mention of wanton destruction had been going on for two years prior to the firing on Ft. Sumter the enemy grew more merciless in their

barbarism. Union General James H. Lane who led the notorious Kansas Jayhawkers boldly stated: "We believe in a war of extermination. I want to see every foot of ground...burned over...everything laid waste." Kansas Jayhawkers were responsible for burning over 2,463 homes on their patrols of pillage and destruction through Missouri. In 1863 Union General Thomas Ewing issued Order #11 ordering all Southern sympathizers to leave the border or be killed. As these old men, women and children were attempting to take whatever they could carry to some other section of the country the Jayhawkers attacked stealing what they coveted and murdering those who resisted. A genocide never seen before in this country before or since.

When Kansas Jayhawkers attacked they stole everything that could be moved or carried away. One Missourian remarked that the only thing they didn't steal were the post holes and the wells. In their abolitionist zeal they compelled Missouri slaves to steal their master's belonging in order to help them carry it back into Kansas. Those black males who refused were beaten or killed. Female black slaves that resisted were raped.

Kansas Jayhawkers had already gained an unsavory reputation around Independence, Missouri. Captain Henry Palmer of the 11th Kansas Regiment described one of his Jayhawker raids. "They marched through Kansas City; nearly all dressed in women's clothes; old bonnets and outlandish hats on their heads, spinning wheels and even grave stones lashed to their saddles. Through the country strewn with worthless household goods, their road lighted by burning homes, this regiment was little less than an armed mob."

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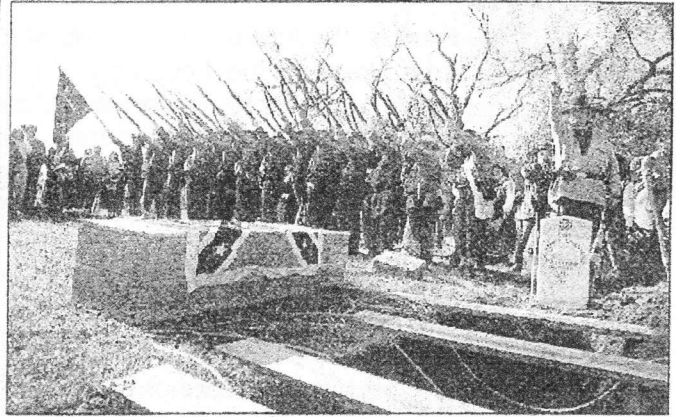
Richard Rudd continued from page 4...

history, serve not as points of destination, but rather as markers to sustain our memories and guide us along the way of our pilgrimage through life in this world, insuring that we do not lose our bearings and forget where we come from or who we are. This whole process can be summed up in the term *anamnesis*. While it involves recalling and remembering a past event, it means so much more. It is the actual reenacting and reliving of a past event so that its effects reach across time to become operative in our present lives. By this means, history really lives. What we experience from the past allows us to make practical application of history in the present. From the perspective gained by a working knowledge of the past coupled with a vision for the future, we are enabled to see the present more clearly. By our communication and transfer of rituals, traditions, values, and lore, continuity is maintained through successive generations. However, for an increasing number of urban dwellers, the fox hunt and timeless experience it conveys is becoming impossible to imagine. For the growing number of those illiterate about history and the Christian Faith, the truths they convey remain shrouded in mystery. The admonition St. Paul gave to the church at Thessalonica regarding the Faith can also be applied to our defense of all our heritage we hold dear against the relentless assaults of a rapidly changing world. "So then, brethren, stand firm and hold to the traditions which you were taught..." (II Thess. 2:15) As my ancestors would have vowed, "Gib nie auf!" (Never give up!)

Fr. Richard Rudd

Hughes Camp Chaplain

Civil War guerrilla remembered

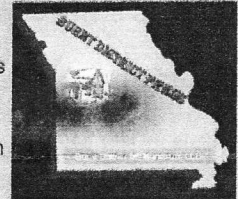


Confederate re-enactors file a salute during the reburial of remains of Confederate guerrilla William Clark Quantrill Saturday in the Confederate Memorial State Historic Site cemetery in Higginsville, Mo. Remains were exhumed from Quantrill's original grave at Kentucky in the 1960s. Some of those were re-interred Saturday after being in the Kansas State Historical Society's possession.

Here is an old newspaper photo showing the SCV burying some of Quantrill's remains at Higginsville in 1992 or so.

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Our company recently reprinted the Don Hale book "They Called Him Bloody Bill" about Bloody Bill Anderson. \$12.00

Also we have two new books about the battle at Pilot Knob. One is the updated version by R. Scott House of the original "Thunder In Arcadia Valley" \$18.00 and the other is "Fort Davidson. \$18.00

Plus the new book about the battle at Lexington in September 1861 called "The Siege Of Lexington Missouri by Larry Wood. \$18.00

And the last one is "The Homefront in Civil War Missouri" by James W. Erwin. \$18.00

Normally shipping is \$4 additional, but local Camp Members can save the \$4 shipping fee by having John deliver your orders to the Camp Meeting!

Call John to place your orders!

**Petersen continued from page 5...**

Stories of Jayhawkers terrorizing the Missouri border were numerous. One story told by Captain Henry Palmer of the 11th Kansas Regiment is a sample of what transpired along the border on a daily basis. Jayhawker Joseph B. Swain and seven of his followers made a nighttime raid on the home of a Missouri farmer named Lawrence. The party demanded the man turn over to them all his money and silverware. Lawrence said he could not comply with their demand as he had sent all of his money to a bank in Canada for safety. Dragged to a nearby tree with a rope around his neck, Lawrence was repeatedly hauled into the air and strangled as Swain tried to extract the location of his wealth. When Lawrence failed to produce the goods the men ransacked his home, smashing open locked drawers, emptying trunks, and ripping open mattresses. In the parlor they found the coffin of Mrs. Lawrence, who had died that day, resting across two chairs. Palmer recalled, "One fellow suggested that maybe money was hid in the coffin, and with that he knocked off the lid of the casket and searched for gold. A ring on the finger of the dead woman attracted his attention, and whipping out his bowie knife he cut off the finger to release the ring. Before leaving, this gallant party of Union defenders said to the terror stricken daughters: "If you want to plant the old lady, drag her out, for we are going to fire the ranch." Unaided they dragged the coffin from the burning home.

On January 29, 1863 in Jackson County, Missouri was recorded the coldest day of the year, the temperature was 10 degrees below zero. A Union patrol had seized 51 year old Jephtha Crawford who was at a neighboring gristmill getting corn ground for bread to take home to his wife and six children. The Federals took him back to his front door and there in the presence of his family shot him down in cold blood then burned down his house and barn. The spectacle was repeated time and time again on other innocent citizens.

But the most heinous act carried out by the Union authorities was the arrest and imprisonment of young Southern women in Kansas City. Over fifteen women were confined in a makeshift prison once the home of painter George Caleb Bingham. It was a substantial three story brick building. The women's guards were housed next door. In only a

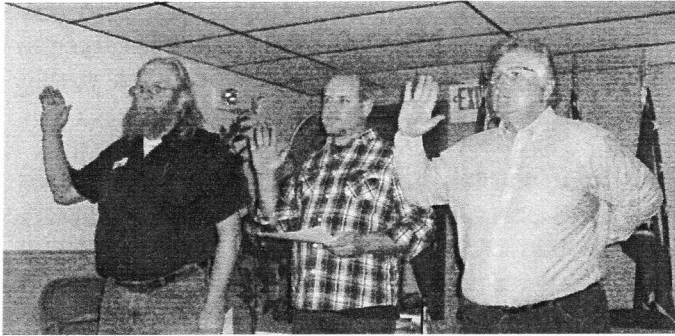
matter of days the soldiers cut the supporting columns away causing the building's collapse and the premeditated murder of five women, one as young as 14 years old was the result.

The Union's total-war scorched-earth policy was not a local one played out only along the Missouri-Kansas border. All across the South Federal atrocities were being conducted with ferocity. In Virginia, Union General Robert H. Milroy wrote his wife saying, "I feel a strong disposition to play the tyrant among these traitors." In Louisiana, Union General William Dwight wrote, "The scenes of disorder and pillage were disgraceful to civilized war...Negro women ravished in the presence of white women and children." In New Orleans, Union Corporal William M. Chincock raped Mary Ellen De Riley, a black woman. He was fined \$40 and reduced to private. Captain S. Tyler Reed fired his pistol at William Bird, a black boy, and put out his eye. His sentence? A reprimand. Benjamin George, a 50 year old slave tried to help save the home and barn of his white neighbor. When surrounded and questioned by Union soldiers why he would try to help a white man he was shot.

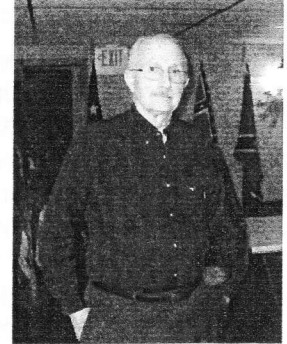
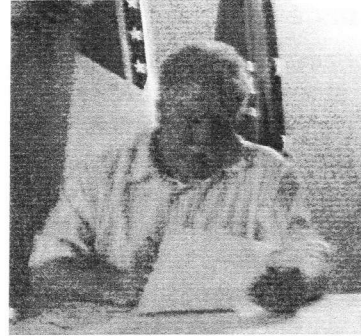
In South Carolina, Union terrorists stole everything: "Purses, watches, hats, boots, and overcoats...were taken from victims, white or black." A witness says: "Commissioned officers, of a rank as high as that of a colonel, were frequently among the most active." They took the rings from the fingers of a dying woman. They urinated on the beds. They opened graves in search of loot and left the corpses on the ground. And what did the South's leadership have to say? These are the words of the Southern General-of-the-Army, Robert E. Lee. "I pray daily and almost hourly to You heavenly Father to come to the relief of our afflicted country. There is nothing but Your almighty power that can sustain us, and to You be all the praise. Amen." God bless Robert E. Lee.

Article by Paul R. Petersen

Author of *Quantrill of Missouri, Quantrill in Texas, Quantrill at Lawrence and Lost Souls of the Lost Township.*



Bob Tackett, Mike Williams and Lanny Dixon

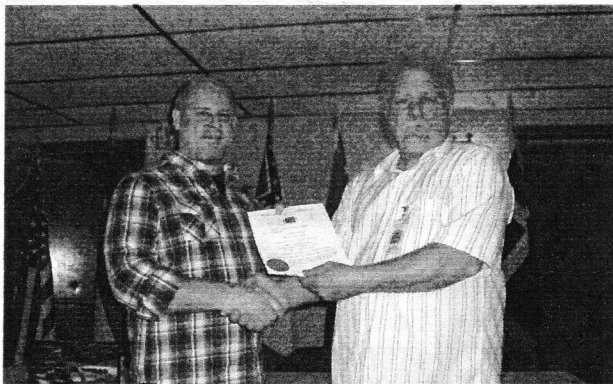


Lt. Cmd. . Sam Stanton at the helm of the meeting and Don Gilmore, our February speaker.



To the left, Cmd. Stanton presents **Lanny Dixon** with his SCV Certificate. Lanny honors his 2nd Great Uncle on his certificate, **Private Smith G. Thomas, Co. E, 9th Missouri Battalion Sharp Shooters**. Smith was with his Army when it was surrendered on May 26, 1865 and he was paroled on June 7, 1865. He returned from the war and married wife Lucy Jan McKinney in Calloway County. Smith died in March of 1919 in Calloway County.

Salute to Lanny and Pvt. Smith G. Thomas!



To the left, Cmd. Stanton presents **Michael N. Williams** with his SCV Certificate. The ancestor Mike honors on his certificate is his GGG Grandfather, **Private, Dr. James F. Gross, Co. B, 1st Regiment, 3rd Division Missouri Infantry**. James enlisted on June 13, 1863 in Macon, Missouri. He applied for an Ex-Confederate pension on Sept. 19th, 1913. His pension record says he fought at Carthage, Wilsons Creek, Dry Wood and Lexington. He died on April 7th, 1921 and is buried in Macon, Missouri.

Salute to Mike and Pvt. James F. Gross!



To the left, Cmd. Stanton presents **James Robert Tackett** with his SCV Certificate. The ancestor Bob honors on his SCV Certificate is his GG Grandfather, **Private Ezekiel Evans, Co. D, Hunter's Regiment, Jackman's Brigade, Shelby's Division**. Ezekiel was killed in action at Grand Prairie, Arkansas on Aug. 24, 1864 and is buried in Washington County, AR. Ezekiel was born in 1821, so he would have been around age 43 at the time of his death.

Salute to Bob and Pvt. Ezekiel Evans!



Registration Form
2015 Missouri Division Reunion
Sons of Confederate Veterans
March 20-21, 2015
Isle of Capri Casino/Hotel
100 Isle of Capri Blvd.
Booneville, Missouri

Name: _____

Guest: _____

Camp: _____

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Historic "Prairie Park"

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Number attending Awards Banquet:	_____	x \$30.00/person:	\$ _____
Number attending Afternoon of Sappington Home	_____	x \$10.00/person:	\$ _____
Total Payment Enclosed:			\$ _____

The Afternoon Tour of the *William B. Sappington Home* will begin by gathering in front of the hotel at 2:30 p.m. to carpool over to the Home. This is a very historic home and well worth taking the tour.

*We have secured a rate of \$109.00 + tax with the Isle of Capri Hotel. Reservations can be made by calling the Hotel at: (800) 941-4753 or (660) 882-1200. Please mention "SCV Rate of \$109.00" when making reservations. ***** HOTEL RESERVATIONS MUST BE MADE BY MARCH 7, 2015 ******

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Please make reservations as soon as possible and submit to:

Paul Lawrence - Adjutant
 Missouri Division - SCV
 280 North West 75th Road
 Centerview, MO 64019

***** Make Checks Payable To: Missouri Division - SCV *****

If you have any questions, please do not hesitate to contact Commander Darrell Maples at: (573) 635-8815. Email address is: pvtmape@embarqmail.com



March 2015



The Hughes News

The Official Publications of the
Brigadier General John T Hughes
Camp # 614 and

Lt. Col. John R. Boyd Chapter # 236



KANSAS CITY MO 64119
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The Hughes News is the official newsletter of the Hughes Camp # 614 of the Sons of Confederate Veterans. The Sons of Confederate Veterans is a historical, patriotic, educational organization dedicated to the preservation and protection of Southern History and Heritage.

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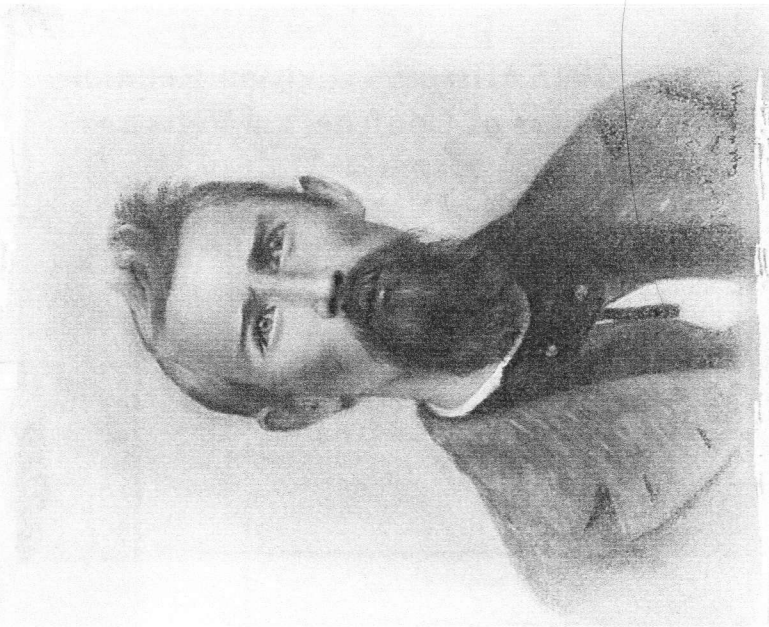
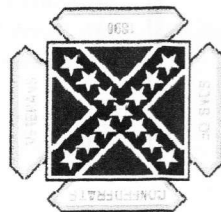


PHOTO COURTESY OF THE BRIGADIER GENERAL JOHN T. HUGHES CAMP # 614

First Lt. William Gregg

William Gregg joined with Quantrill in December of 1861. In 1863 he left Quantrill and joined with Shelby and was made 1st Lt. of Co. I. After the war he lived in Kansas City and became a Jackson County Sheriff Deputy. He died at age 78, April 22nd, 1918. William Gregg is the Ancestor of our Lt. Commander Sam Stanton.