Compatriots,

Our Annual Banquet is now history and if you missed it I wish that you could have been there. I know that the reasons for not being present are many, but I pray that none have succumbed to fear and the pressures of political correctness. This is a terrible thing to consider, but you must admit that it makes you think. I have heard of those who are ashamed of their ancestors, but I hope I don’t actually know any; I just can’t believe that any of the people I know and value could fall into this category. Our hope is that we all conduct ourselves in such a way that our ancestors would have no need to be ashamed of us.

We were entertained by a quartet of ladies who are excellent musicians and down to earth good people. Everyone enjoyed them immensely and we would recommend them highly to any organization looking to making their special gathering even more exceptional. The Picken Pearls have the distinction of having played a number of times at the Statehouse for our Confederate Memorial Observances. Their repertoire covered the 1861-1865 period right on up to The Eagles’ “Seven Bridges Road.” They also, in closing, did a rendition of our national anthem, “Dixie,” with all in attendance singing along.

Camp 842 Compatriots selected a dedicated and deserving individual as Compatriot of the Year. None other than “Defender of the Orangeburg Crossing Flag,” Compatriot Joseph “Buzz” Braxton II was the recipient of this honor. It was a well deserved recognition.

The lucky winner of the Glock 43 9mm handgun, was Jeff Kemp of Augusta, Georgia. Jeff apparently made his fortunate purchase during the festivities at Broxton’s Bridge earlier this year. Congratulations, Mr. Kemp; thank you for your donation.

Oh yes, I have not mentioned the food. Well, Mike Morrow of Hilda Catering provided our food so there’s not much more that needs to be said. Everyone had their fill of succulent roast beef and baked chicken and all the goodies that go with it. No one went away hungry and, because we had prepared for a larger crowd, most who wanted a take-home plate had those available.

While the Banquet was a time of celebration, it was also a time of remembrance of those whose names grace our Departed Compatriots Plaque. Each name was called and memories of the smiling faces of those who once sat around the tables at our banquets and reunions filled our thoughts.

As we often say, “We would have liked to have seen more of our Compatriots present, but we thank the Lord for those in attendance and we enjoyed their company immensely.”

See you on Tuesday, May 15th, at Barker’s Mill.
The 3rd South Carolina Cavalry Regiment

The 3rd South Carolina Cavalry Regiment was formed from the nucleus of the 8th South Carolina Cavalry Battalion, also called the 2nd Battalion. The 8th Battalion was formed with seven companies on 30 May 1862. It was increased to ten companies on 19 July 1862 to form a regiment and was designated the 3rd South Carolina Cavalry. The 3rd Cavalry was assigned to the Department of South Carolina, Georgia and Florida and served almost its entire career in South Carolina. Because of its immediate availability to the military authorities in the state, it rarely saw action as an entire regiment, but rather had its companies frequently detached and deployed to points where most needed within South Carolina and coastal Georgia. Detached assignments varied as to their intensity and difficulty, and so it was that some companies suffered more than others. As a result, the 3rd Cavalry participated in the Battles of Coosawhatchie, (also known as Yemassee), Pocotaligo, John's Island, the Savannah Campaign and Honey Hill, and certain companies saw action in the expedition from Fort Pulaski, Georgia to Bluffton, South Carolina and the skirmish at South Newport, Georgia. It also saw action in numerous skirmishes throughout the lowcountry of South Carolina as it defended Charleston and the vital Charleston-Savannah Railroad. Once the northern army entered South Carolina from Savannah in 1865, it was necessary for the 3rd Cavalry, and all other Confederate regiments and organizations throughout the State, to fall back through South Carolina into North Carolina, fighting the much larger enemy army wherever and whenever judicious to do so. As a result, the 3rd Cavalry became a part of Major-General Lafayette McLaws's Division, Department of South Carolina, Georgia and Florida, in which capacity it fought with the Army of Tennessee into North Carolina in the campaign known as the Carolinas Campaign of February to April 1865. During this period the regiment's companies were again often separated and assigned to different brigades where needed. The 3rd Cavalry Regiment was surrendered by General Joseph E. Johnston on 26 April 1865 at Durham Station, North Carolina.

The muster roll for the 3rd South Carolina Cavalry contained a listing for John B. Bascombe, Company E. He was present on all muster rolls until November-December 1864 as the bugler for Company E, a most vital position for communicating the commander’s orders to the troops in combat. Like the position of color bearer, being bugler was a dangerous assignment in a cavalry company and regiment. You will note an interesting fact about Bugler Bascombe on the accompanying service record: He was a free person of Color.

Colonel Charles Jones Colcock, 3rd South Carolina Cavalry

By a curious coincidence the completion and opening of the Charleston and Savannah Railway, projected by Colonel Colcock, was being celebrated in Charleston when the news of Mr. Lincoln’s election was made known, with its attendant excitement. The sentiment of resistance was largely developed at these festivities, where the eloquence of Bartow, of Savannah, and (Alfred) Huger, of Charleston, electrified the great assemblages.

After the death of his second wife from pneumonia a new phase of Colonel Colcock’s life developed; without military training and experience, his fondness for fine horses and skill as a horseman soon transferred him from civil life to the command of 3d South Carolina cavalry. He was elected colonel early in 1862, and led the regiment with signal ability until the close of the war. Lieutenant-Colonel J. H. Johnson and Major John Jenkins were the other field officers. He was constantly on duty on the coast line of defenses for more than three years, active and enterprising; the 3d South Carolina cavalry performing this arduous and important duty under daily disabilities and hardships, and it should be added—a service unobserved and to a great extent unknown to the armies elsewhere.

It is in order to say that the 3d South Carolina cavalry was a volunteer regiment, numbering about one thousand men, from Barnwell, Colleton, Beaufort and Charleston districts; officers and privates were largely property owners and representative citizens of the tide-water section of the State; their simple creed was: ‘Love South Carolina.’

Colonel Colcock had lived all his life in this region, and was personally known in every parish from the Ashley to the Savannah, and so it was that when war came to these peaceful and refined homes, Colonel Colcock was called upon to lead this well-equipped and devoted volunteer force!

An incident of the battle of Honey Hill properly belongs to this memoir, and should be related here.

Colonel Colcock was in command of the 3d military district, in which the battle was fought. Of course when Major-General Gustavus W. Smith, with the small force of Georgia infantry, arrived on the field the question of command was definitely settled, but they graduate gentlemen as well as soldiers at West Point. General Smith, as a soldier, knew that Colonel Colcock was very familiar with the locality, that he must depend on him
for information of the field; he, therefore, with rare courtesy, requested him to remain in command of the battle line, and made his headquarters a little in the rear of that line, so that he could be readily consulted in case of need.

Colonel Colcock promptly assigned that gallant gentleman and devoted soldier, Major John Jenkins, to the left, with all of the 3d cavalry on the field, about 250 men with rifles, and a howitzer from Earle's Battery, under Lieutenant J. P. Scruggs; the Georgia infantry to the centre; while he took position with the artillery on the right, at the head of the Grahamville road, and placed Captain H. M. Stuart, of the Beaufort Artillery, in command of the guns.

The writer, in an official interview with General Smith the morning after the victory, congratulated him on his timely arrival with the Georgia troops, and the decisive success of the day before. Pointing to Colonel Colcock, General Smith replied: 'Captain! Congratulate that gentleman; he was the active commander on the field, placed the troops and is entitled to the honors he has won.'

Colonel Colcock, in reply to General Smith, paid a glowing tribute to the Georgians and Carolinians, who had held their ground all day.

General Smith was surely a man of noble impulses and high character to have waived the command to a junior officer, and then awarded him high praise for such a splendid victory.

In the four months succeeding the victory of Honey Hill Colonel Colcock was constantly in command of his regiment; he was at Tullyfanny and other engagements on the coast, until the advance of General Sherman's right wing from Port Royal Ferry, through South Carolina, when General Hardee assigned the 3d regiment to duty on General's Sherman's right flank, which placed Colonel Colcock's command between Charleston and the enemy during the movement of the troops from that city to North Carolina. The 3d cavalry was in a number of small engagements, notably near Florence, and were uniformly successful, and finally reached Goldsboro, N. C., the day that President Davis met General Joseph E. Johnston in conference. Colonel Colcock heard there of General Lee's surrender. As is well known, this was soon followed by the capitulation of General Johnston's army and the end of the war. At Union Court House, where the regiment had been ordered, President Davis passing through, sent for Colonel Colcock, informed him that the war was virtually over, that it was useless to attempt to cross the Mississippi and join General Kirby Smith, and advised him to furlough his command for ninety days, unless sooner assembled. This was done—the parting was a sad one. There were many pathetic scenes and touching incidents between the colonel and the several companies of this distinguished regiment when farewells were exchanged and last words spoken. There is multiplied testimony in my correspondence as to the very close relations existing during more than three years' service between the commander and his brave soldiers, each and all so devoted to the State and 'the Cause.'

My space is limited, yet I cannot forego two extracts of many letters received, which faithfully reflect the sentiment of the regiment. Lieutenant Rountree, of Company 'K,' writes:

I readily recall that the entire regiment had every confidence in Colonel Colcock as a commander, and we were proud to have him in charge of us. His military bearing, the suavity and mildness of his manners, his polite consideration of any personal or official request, no matter from what source, stamped him as a superior man. These were the traits that endeared him to every member of his regiment. The term popular can be applied to him in its fullest sense.

The Rev. John G. Williams, lately deceased, says of him:

I was chaplain of the 3rd cavalry from its organization to the surrender; was near Colonel Colcock those four years in camp, on the march, in battle, and can truly say South Carolina sent to the war no son nobler, braver, more devoted to the cause, than Charles Jones Colcock. A typical gentleman, he stood before his regiment, numbering over one thousand men, an inspiring example, to be honored and imitated. Nothing mean came near his head or heart. He was a sincere Christian; his life in the army contradicted the general belief that it was impossible to lead a Christian life in camp; he was the same there as at home. No one ever heard an oath or improper story from his lips; he felt the responsibility of his position, and did his duty daily to his command, his country, and his God.

I can never forget the disbanding of the regiment at Union Court House. After telling the several companies that the war was over, and bidding each and all an affectionate farewell, he retired to his tent, and, unable to restrain his feelings, sobbed aloud with uncontrollable grief. His death was a very happy one. While passing through the valley of the shadow of death he asked his wife to sing his favorite hymn, “Jesus, Lover of my soul,” which she tried to do, and weak as he was he tried to join. In the fight with the enemies of his country he was vanquished; in his last fight with death he was more than conqueror, through the Great Captain of his salvation, whom he loved and trusted.

As to his military career, it may be written of him as of another knightly leader of men, that—

Where’er he fought,
Put so much of his heart into his act,
That his example had a magnet’s force,
And all were swift to follow—whom all loved.

At the close of the war, having the care of two sea island plantations, about seven miles from the mouth of Bluffton, nearby. It was the period of that demoralizing Federal agency, ‘the Freedmen’s Bureau,’ with its false promises, ‘forty acres and a mule,’ and kindred follies.

As long as full rations were freely distributed the laborers were few indeed. With unmanageable labor, largely increased planting expenses to be provided for, crops swept away by the devastating caterpillar for three or four successive years, and scarcity of money, which prevented factors from freely furnishing capital to meet these new conditions, sea island planting was largely deferred.

He moved his family to Savannah, Ga., and engaged in the life-insurance business, for which he was well qualified. He finally made his home in Hampton county, and planted short staple cotton with some measure of success in difficult times.

This too imperfect tribute of respect is finished. Would it were worthier. I could do no less in memory of one ‘gone before,’ who filled my eye in early life as a public-spirited, forceful citizen, and later a gallant soldier.

It had been my privilege to know him, to feel the radiant atmosphere which habitual courtesy and sparkling conversation generated around him, and when the sad news of his death came to me I realized that a kind, hopeful and brave spirit had passed from earthly view, which for so many years had shone conspicuously, as well in the sweet amenities as in the stern realities of life!

William A. Courtenay. Innisfallen, October 22, 1898.
Former Confederate soldiers founded or co-founded approximately 20 colleges, universities, and post-graduate schools, including Mississippi State University, the University of North Carolina-Chapel Hill, the University of Alabama, the University of Mississippi, Mississippi State University, the University of Virginia, Virginia Tech, Virginia Military Institute, Bethel College (Clarksville, Tennessee,) the Citadel, the University of Maryland, Blue Mountain College (Mississippi,) Western Kentucky University, Shepherd College (West Virginia), Allegheny College (Pennsylvania, ) the College of William and Mary, Washington and Lee University, Lander College (South Carolina,) Texas A&M University, the University of Arkansas, William Jewell College (Missouri,) Jacksonville State University (Alabama,) Davidson College, and Randolph-Macon University. Former Confederates served on the governing boards of numerous colleges and universities, including the United States Military Academy (West Point,) and the United States Naval Academy. Former Confederate Joseph LeConte was a co-founder of The Sierra Club.

A former Confederate engineer, Col. Samuel Lockett, designed the base of the Statue of Liberty in New York City, and another Confederate engineer, Sergeant Major Amory Coffin, designed the structural features of some of the late 19th and early 20th Century's most famous buildings, including Madison Square Garden, New York City; the Crocker Building, San Francisco; the Provident Life and Trust Company building, Philadelphia; the Prudential Life Insurance Building, New York City; City College of New York; the Wisconsin State Capital; and the steel superstructure of the New York Stock Exchange building.

Two Confederate veterans, Col. Ambrosio Jose Gonzales, and Maj. James Lide Coker were inducted into the South Carolina Business Hall of Fame in 1986. A Confederate Floridian, Col. Francis Littlebury Dancy, was a postwar agronomist and named to the Florida Citrus Hall of Fame in 2013. Just a few of the many things you probably didn’t know.