



# The Territorial Dispatch

VOL 3, NO. 5

SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS, COLORADO DIVISION

NOV-DEC, '14

CAMP 2104, CAMP 175, CAMP 2126, CAMP 2224, CAMP 1492, CAMP 676

## THE FINAL MARCH TO HONOR



Gentlemen! NOW begins the final march to honor our ancestors at this historic time. We will reach the 150th anniversary of the end of the War of Northern Aggression on April 9th, of 2015. Let us do all we can to honor those who fought, and those who fell, with dignity and courage.





## Colorado SCV annual Fall Planning Meeting

1. Confederate Memorial Day will be in Colorado Springs the last Saturday in April, 2015, at the Evergreen Cemetery.

2. Division Commander Gerity wants to have elections for new Division officers at the Spring meeting after CMD. He is willing to serve as Lt. Cmdr to assist the new Commander. Terry Wabnitz will not be running for Commander. Details will be provided in the January 2015 Territorial Dispatch.

3. The Division has been invited to participate at a weekend activity in Delta. May 7-10. Here are the details which are taken from an e-mail sent to Charlie Hogan:

a) What: The Delta County, Colorado Historical Society, Committee on the Sesquicentennial of the Civil War Commemoration

b) When: Thursday, May 7th through Sunday, May, 10th, 2015

c) Where: Delta, CO. For living history demonstrations: Confluence Park, with plenty of space for encampments; the recreation center is within walking distance, other locations, also.

d) Why: Our mission is to educate the public about the Civil War from a military and civilian experience and perspective. We also want to provide an opportunity for school-aged students to be introduced to aspects of the Civil War, that may

enhance a life-long interest. Also, to show the tragedy of war, but the process of reconciliation.

e) We have confirmed our Friday night keynote speaker, Dr. James Robertson, professor emeritus from Virginia Tech, living historians interpreting Mary Todd Lincoln, from Indianapolis, Abraham Lincoln interpreter from the Denver area, the 33rd Volunteer Brass Band from Bloomington, IL, and living history re-enactors for our encampment demonstration.

f) Our committee would like to extend an invitation to your group and any other re-enactors that may be interested, to help make this a successful event next May.

We decided to support this since we were specifically invited!

4. Lee-Jackson Day will be Saturday, January 24 at the Village Inn in Castle Rock. Reservation has been made, but the menu hasn't been finalized so no idea what the specific cost will be.

5. Once we know more about replacing the wooden, Mace's Hole sign in Beulah (who owns the current sign, how much it would cost to replace it with one made of metal, etc.) Compatriot Creamer will see if we can get a grant from HQ to help cover the cost. We'll also be reaching out to the Camps in the Division to request help.

6. Don Creamer has volunteered to be the Division POC for the H.L. Hunley Award for deserving JROTC students. The cost per award is only \$35 (they get a certificate and a really nice military-style medal.) We'll be reaching out to the Camp Commanders to see if we can line up folks to support this effort. There are about 20 High Schools in Colorado with JROTC programs. Camp 175 is currently active with two in Colorado Springs, and we hope to add at least one more this year.

Camp 175 conducted an e-mail ballot since the weather was so awful down here (as allowed by our by-laws) last Tuesday evening, and we couldn't meet. The officers-elect are (drum roll please): Don Creamer - Commander; Charlie Hogan - Lt. Commander; and Greg Clemmons - Adjutant. We will take over our respective positions at the December meeting.

The honor of your presence is requested at the  
**Sons of Confederate Veterans**  
**Colorado Division**  
**Annual Lee-Jackson Banquet**  
Saturday, January 24, 2015

**The Village Inn, Castle Rock, Colorado**

**207 W. Wolfensberger Rd. (exit 182 from IH-25)**

Yes! I want to celebrate my Southern Heritage at the 2015 Banquet  
for Robert E. Lee and "Stonewall" Jackson

Please reserve \_\_\_\_\_ (#) of adult tickets at \$25 each (total) \_\_\_\_\_

Please reserve \_\_\_\_\_ (#) of youth tickets at \$10 each (total) \_\_\_\_\_

Amount Enclose \_\_\_\_\_ (total) \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Contact telephone \_\_\_\_\_



Sterling Price Camp 676  
C/O Bob Milner  
8033 W. Spanish Peak  
Littleton, CO 80127



## CHRISTMAS IN THE CONFEDERATE WHITE HOUSE

By Varina Davis



*The wife of Confederate President Jefferson Davis wrote this article describing how the Davis family spent the Christmas of 1864 in the Confederate White House. It was published in The New York World, December 13, 1896 and has since been reprinted often. This excerpt was obtained via the website "The American Civil War, 1861-1865." The article can be seen on the following [website](#).*

...Rice, flour, molasses and tiny pieces of meat, most of them sent to the President's wife anonymously to be distributed to the poor, had all be weighed and issued, and the playtime of the family began, but like a clap of thunder out of a clear sky came the information that the orphans at the Episcopalian home had been promised a Christmas tree and the toys, candy and cakes must be provided, as well as one pretty prize for the most orderly girl among the orphans. The kind-hearted confectioner was interviewed by our committee of managers, and he promised a certain amount of his simpler kinds of candy, which he sold easily a dollar and a half a pound, but he drew the line at cornucopias to hold it, or sugared fruits to hang on the tree, and all the other vestiges of Christmas creations which had lain on his hands for years.

The ladies dispersed in anxious squads of toy-hunters, and each one turned over the store of her children's treasures for a contribution to the orphans' tree, my little ones rushed over the great house looking up their treasure: eyeless dolls, three-legged horses,

tops with the upper peg broken off, rubber tops, monkeys with all the squeak gone silent and all the ruck of children's toys that gather in a nursery closet.

### Makeshift Toys for the Orphans

Some small feathered chickens and parrots which nodded their heads in obedience to a weight beneath them were furnished with new tail feathers, lambs minus much of their wool were supplied with a cotton wool substitute, rag dolls were plumped out and recovered with clean cloth, and the young ladies painted their fat faces in bright colors and furnished them with beads for eyes.

Christmas Eve a number of young people were invited to come and string apples and popcorn for the trees; a neighbor very deft in domestic arts had tiny candle moulds made and furnished all the candles for the tree. However the puzzle and triumph of all was the construction of a large number of cornucopias. At last someone suggested a conical block of wood, about which the drawing paper could be wound and pasted.

In a little book shop a number of small, highly colored pictures cut out and ready to apply were unearthed, and our old confectioner friend, Mr. Piazzzi, consented, with a broad smile, to give "all the love verses the young people wanted to roll with the candy."

### A Christmas Eve Party

About twenty young men and girls gathered around small tables in one of the drawing rooms of the mansion and the cornucopias were begun. The men wrapped the squares of candy, first reading the "sentiments" printed upon them, such as "Roses are red, violets blue, sugar's sweet and so are you," "If you love me as I love you no knife can cut our love in two."

Where were the silk tops to come from? Trunks of old things were turned out and snippings of silk and even woolen of bright colors were found to close the tops, and some of the young people twisted sewing silk into cords with which to draw the bags up. The beauty of those home-made things astonished us all, for they looked quite "custom-made," but when the "sure enough house" was revealed to our longing gaze the young people clapped their approbation.

Then the coveted eggnog was passed around in tiny glass cups and pronounced good. Crisp home-made ginger snaps and snowy lady cake completed the

refreshments of Christmas Eve. The children allowed to sit up and be noisy in their way as an indulgence took a sip of eggnog out of my cup, and the eldest boy confided to his father: "Now I just know this is Christmas." In most of the houses in Richmond these same scenes were enacted, certainly in every one of the homes of the managers of the Episcopalian Orphanage. A bowl of eggnog was sent to the servants, and a part of everything they coveted of the dainties.

At last quiet settled on the household and the older members of the family began to stuff stockings with molasses candy, red apples, an orange, small whips plaited by the family with high-colored crackers, worsted reins knitted at home, paper dolls, teetotums made of large horn bottoms and a match which could spin indefinitely, balls of worsted rags wound hard and covered with old kid gloves, a pair of pretty woolen gloves for each, either cut of cloth and embroidered on the back or knitted by some deft hand out of home-spun wool.

For the President there were a pair of chamois-skin riding gauntlets exquisitely embroidered on the back with his monogram in red and white silk, made, as the giver wrote, under the guns of Fortress Monroe late at night for fear of discovery. There was a hemstitched linen handkerchief, with a little sketch in indelible ink in one corner; the children had written him little letters, their grandmother having held their hands, the burthen of which compositions was how they loved their dear father.

For one of the inmates of the home, who was greatly loved but whose irritable temper was his prominent failing, there was a pretty cravat, the ends of which were embroidered, as was the fashion of the day. The pattern chosen was simple and on it was pinned a card with the word "amiable" to complete the sentence. One of the [missing] received a present of an illuminated copy of Solomon's proverbs found in the same old store from which the pictures came. He studied it for some time and announced: "I have changed my opinion of Solomon, he uttered such unnecessary platitudes -- now why should he have said 'The foolishness of a fool is his folly'?"

On Christmas morning the children awoke early and came in to see their toys. They were followed by the negro women, who one after another "caught" us by wishing us a merry Christmas before we could say it to

them, which gave them a right to a gift. Of course, there was a present for every one, small though it might be, and one who had been born and brought up at our plantation was vocal in her admiration of a gay handkerchief. As she left the room she exclaimed: "Lord knows mistress knows our insides; she jest got the very thing I wanted."

### Mrs. Davis's Strange Presents



*Mrs. Varina Davis (Library of Congress)*

For me there were six cakes of delicious soap, made from the grease of ham boiled for a family at Farmville, a skein of exquisitely fine gray linen thread spun at home, a pincushion of some plain brown cotton material made by some poor woman and stuffed with wool from her pet sheep, and a little baby hat plaited by the orphans and presented by the industrious little pair who sewed the straw together. They pushed each other silently to speak, and at last mutely offered the hat, and considered the kiss they gave the sleeping little one ample reward for the industry and far above the fruit with which they were laden.

Another present was a fine, delicate little baby frock without an inch of lace or embroidery upon it, but the delicate fabric was set with fairy stitches by the dear

invalid neighbor who made it, and it was very precious in my eyes. There were also a few of Swinburne's best songs bound in wall-paper and a chamois needlebook left for me by young Mr. P., now succeeded to his title in England. In it was a Brobdingnagian thimble "for my own finger, you know," said the handsome, cheerful young fellow.

After breakfast, at which all the family, great and small, were present, came the walk to St. Paul's Church. We did not use our carriage on Christmas or, if possible to avoid it, on Sunday. The saintly Dr. Minnegerode preached a sermon on Christian love, the introit was sung by a beautiful young society woman and the angels might have joyfully listened.

Our chef did wonders with the turkey and roast beef, and drove the children quite out of their propriety by a spun sugar hen, life-size, on a nest full of blanc mange eggs. The mince pie and plum pudding made them feel, as one of the gentlemen laughingly remarked, "like their jackets were buttoned," a strong description of repletion which I have never forgotten. They waited with great impatience and evident dyspeptic symptoms for the crowning amusement of the day, "the children's tree."

My eldest boy, a chubby little fellow of seven, came to me several times to whisper: "Do you think I ought to give the orphans my I.D. studs?" When told no, he beamed with the delight of an approving conscience. All throughout the afternoon first one little head and then another popped in at the door to ask: "Isn't it 8 o'clock yet?," burning with impatience to see the "children's tree."

### **David Helped Santa Claus**

When at last we reached the basement of St. Paul's Church the tree burst upon their view like the realization of Aladdin's subterranean orchard, and they were awed by its grandeur.

The orphans sat mute with astonishment until the opening hymn and prayer and the last amen had been said, and then they at a signal warily and slowly gathered around the tree to receive from a lovely young girl their allotted present. The different gradations from joy to ecstasy which illuminated their faces was "worth two years of peaceful life" to see. The President became so enthusiastic that he undertook to help in the distribution, but worked such wild confusion giving

everything asked for into their outstretched hands, that we called a halt, so he contented himself with unwinding one or two tots from a network of strung popcorn in which they had become entangled and taking off all apples he could when unobserved, and presenting them to the smaller children.

When at last the house was given to the "honor girl" she moved her lips without emitting a sound, but held it close to her breast and went off in a corner to look and be glad without witnesses.

"When the lights were fled, the garlands dead, and all but we departed" we also went home to find that Gen. Lee had called in our absence, and many other people. Gen. Lee had left word that he had received a barrel of sweet potatoes for us, which had been sent to him by mistake. He did not discover the mistake until he had taken his share (a dishful) and given the rest to the soldiers! We wished it had been much more for them and him.

### **Officers in a Starvation Dance**

The night closed with a "starvation" party, where there were no refreshments, at a neighboring house. The rooms lighted as well as practicable, some one willing to play dance music on the piano and plenty of young men and girls comprised the entertainment. Sam Weller's soiry [sic, soiree refers to a party or reception held in the evening], consisting of boiled mutton and capers, would have been a royal feast in the Confederacy.

The officers, who rode into town with their long cavalry boots pulled well up over their knees, but splashed up their waists, put up their horses and rushed to the places where their dress uniform suits had been left for safekeeping. They very soon emerged, however, in full toggerly and entered into the pleasures of their dance with the bright-eyed girls, who many of them were fragile as fairies, but worked like peasants for their home and country. These young people are gray-haired now, but the lessons of self-denial, industry and frugality in which they became past mistresses then, have made of them the most dignified, self-reliant and tender women I have ever known -- all honor to them.

So, in the interchange of the courtesies and charities of life, to which we could not add its comforts and pleasures, passed the last Christmas in the Confederate mansion.



# **You are Invited**

to the

## **Delta County Colorado Civil War Sesquicentennial Commemoration Event**

**May 7 - 10, 2015**  
**Delta, Colorado**

- **Living History encampment**
- **Featured Speaker, Dr. James L. “Bud” Robertson**

A lecturer and historian whose reputation extends well beyond the Blacksburg, Va., campus of Virginia Tech, [James I. “Bud” Robertson Jr.](#) is a renowned expert on America’s Civil War.

Bud Robertson grew up in Danville, the last capital of the Confederacy, listening to tales from his grandmother about her father’s Civil War exploits.

Robertson served as a consultant to the movie “Gods and Generals,” becoming good friends with actor Robert Duvall, who played Robert E. Lee.

He authored and edited dozens of books, but Robertson’s seminal work is a 957-page volume on Stonewall Jackson, which took five years to research and two to write. It won eight national awards.

*The Delta County Historical Society reached out to the Sons of Confederate Veterans during their planning phase. Such a invitation for what promises to be a great event simply can not be ignored. Camping and lodging are available in both Delta, and nearby Montrose. Start making your plans now, and maybe ask around for ride-sharing opportunities. See you there!*



## WHY GRAY? WHY BLUE?



Why were Confederate uniforms gray?

Possible answer #1: There were actually two official colors for soldiers before the Civil War. Blue was reserved for soldiers serving in the federal army, and gray was for the militia forces serving under state authority. The Confederates believed they were fighting for States' Rights, and they were fighting to be separate from the Federal Government, so they chose to remain with the gray uniforms signifying loyalty to state rather than country.

When President Lincoln called for 75,000 volunteers to put down the Southern Insurrection, they were to serve in the Federal Army. At the first battle, Bull Run, there were Southern troops wearing blue and Northern troops wearing gray militia uniforms, which is part of the reason there was so much confusion.

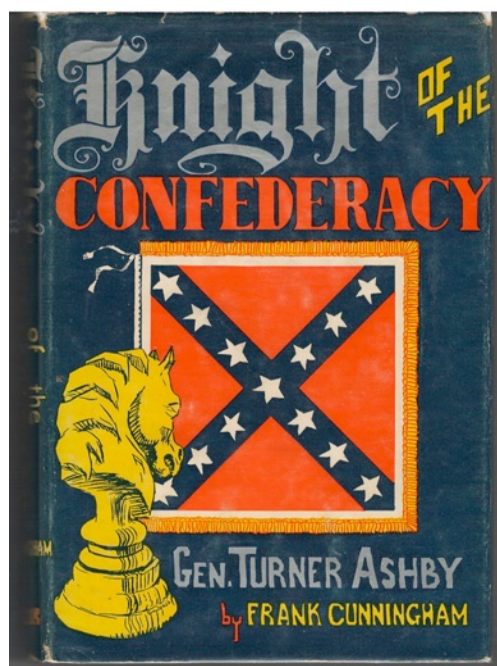
Possible reason #2: The un-dyed wool looks grayish, and it was more expensive to dye wool to change the natural color. Also, the official Confederate uniform adopted in 1863 was based on the West Point (the alma mater of many confederate generals) military academy uniform color called, "Cadet Gray."

The Union uniform was standardized by War Department orders after the first Battle of Bull Run in 1861. In that battle some Union regiments fought in gray uniforms given them by their home states, while several southern regiments wore blue uniforms. No one could tell exactly who was on what side! Clothing and equipment was supplied by state warehouses at first, but then the Federal government took over the duty of supplying uniforms, arms, food, and equipment.

By the second year of the war, almost every Union soldier in a regiment wore the same uniform and carried the same equipment. It wasn't until 1863 that the Confederates had adopted a uniform code with gray as the standard color.







### **Knights of the Confederacy Award**

The Awards Committee Chairman for the Colorado Division of the sons of Confederate Veterans, Bob Milner, would like to notify everyone about the procedures for the Knight of the Confederacy Award.

Starting today, nominations from each camp in the Colorado Division will be accepted for the Knight of the Confederacy Award. Each camp may nominate one person within the Division. Award recipients must be a compatriot in good standing, with paid dues for the year, of course. All camp members are to be given an input to the award, and the camp will send their nomination back to the Awards Chairman no later than January 2, 2015.

The nomination should include a short explanation of the compatriot should be considered. Consider such things as length of membership in SCV; offices held; other awards received, participation in SCV or camp events, monthly meeting attendance, and the passion for his SCV and Southern heritage.

Please include this nomination process in the agenda of your next camp meeting. The Knight of the Confederacy Award will be presented at the Lee-Jackson Banquet on January 24, 2015.

Please do not delay your nomination package. The Awards Chairman's home address is 8033 W. Spanish Peak, Littleton, CO 80127. His e-mail address is [goodoldreb@comcast.net](mailto:goodoldreb@comcast.net).

### **THE RIFLES OF GETTYSBURG**

Men on the battlefield are in mortal danger.



They do not behave as men do on a target range. It took a relatively long time to load a muzzle-loading rifle. The obvious explanation for the paradox is that the typical nervous battlefield soldier loaded and fired as fast as possible and simply did not take the additional time to accurately aim his weapon. It did not help that his target was often obscured by black powder smoke.

A well drilled volunteer could load in 25 or 30 seconds. A poorly drilled but experienced shooter could take more time or less time. Either one could move quicker or slower due to the adrenaline rush of being shot at as opposed to drilling.

Since it takes about five minutes to show anyone how to load and fire a musket, and as many repetitions as it takes that person to learn anything, the real issue is not being "green" or experienced as far as having a bearing on speed of loading.

It's composure.

After the Battle of Gettysburg, the discarded rifles were collected and sent to Washington to be inspected and reissued. Of the 37,574 rifles recovered, approximately 24,000 were still loaded; 6,000 had one round in the barrel; 12,000 had two rounds in the barrel; 6,000 had three to ten rounds in the barrel. One rifle, most remarkably, had been stuffed to the top with twenty-three (23) rounds in the barrel.





*The graves of three soldiers of the South, identified by Compatriot Charlie Hogan, already had stone markers in the village cemetery at Wetmore, CO. Wetmore is south of Florence and west of Pueblo. Thanks to Charlie, they also now bear the CSA service medallion and a Confederate flag. From left to right are: John Walters, a surgeon with the 12th MO Infantry; William Duncan, who served in the 4th AL Infantry; and Francis Holt of Company I, 56th Virginia Volunteer Infantry Regiment.*



In case you haven't met the SCV Commander-in-Chief, Charles Kelly Barrow, be on the lookout in 2015.

CIC Barrows enjoys "getting out of the office," and visiting Camps across the country. Given the great time he had in Colorado Springs during the leadership conference, it's entirely possible he will return to Colorado.

## THE CONFEDERATE FLAG.

Bright banner of freedom, with pride I unfold thee.  
Fair flag of my country with love I behold thee;  
Gleaming above us, in freshness and youth,  
Emblem of liberty symbol of truth,  
For this flag of my country in triumph shall wave  
O'er the Southerner's home and the Southerner's grave.

All bright are the stars that are beaming upon us,  
And bold are the bars that are gleaming above us,  
The one shall increase in their number and light;  
The other grows bolder in power and might--  
For this flag of my country in triumph shall wave,  
O'er the Southerner's home or the Southerner's grave.

Those bars of bright red shows our firm resolution,  
To die if need be, shielding thee from pollution;  
For man in this hour must give all he holds dear,  
And woman her prayer and words of high cheer  
If they wish this fair banner in triumph to wave,  
O'er the Southerner's home and the Southerner's grave.

To the great God of battle we look in reliance;  
On our fierce Northern foe with contempt and defiance;  
For the South shall smile on in fragrance and bloom;  
When the North is fast sinking in silence and gloom  
For the flag of our country in triumph must wave  
O'er the Southerner's home or the Southerner's grave.



Friday, September 3, 2010

## **Battleflag Resolution of the SCV**

**Resolution adopted at the Anderson Convention offered by Charles Kelly Barrow, Cmdr,  
Army of Tennessee, SCV**

**WHEREAS, the approach of the Sesquicentennial will be a time to educate not only the people of these United States but of the world; and**

**WHEREAS, the most recognized symbol of the Confederate States is the Battle Flag, a flag each of us hold dear; and**

**WHEREAS, the use of the Confederate Battle Flag by extremist political groups and individuals who seek to clothe themselves in respectability by misappropriating the banner under which our southern ancestors fought for a Just Cause which is as noble as much latter day is ignoble; and**

**WHEREAS, the Sons of Confederate Veterans are the true inheritors of legacy and symbols for which the Confederate Veterans fought and died; and WHEREAS, the Sons of Confederate Veterans does denounce the use of the Confederate Battle Flag and any other Confederate symbol by any hate group and/or the Ku Klux Klan as the desecration of a symbol to which any hate group and/or the Ku Klux Klan has no claim; and**

**WHEREAS, the misuse of the Confederate Battle Flag by any extremist group or individual espousing political extremism and/or racial superiority degrades the Confederate Battle Flag and maligns the noble purpose of our ancestors who fought against extreme odds for what they knew was just, right, and constitutional; and**

**WHEREAS, the misuse of other flags and symbols of the Confederate States of America and the Confederate States Army, Navy, and Marines is similarly degrading,**

**NOW, THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED, that the Sons of Confederate Veterans in General Convention assembled in Anderson, South Carolina, does hereby condemn in the strongest terms possible the use of the Confederate Battle Flag or any other flag, symbol, seal, title or name bearing any relationship whatsoever to the Confederate States of America or the armed forces of that Government by any such extremist group or individual, of whatever name or designation by which known, and**

**LET IT BE FURTHER RESOLVED, that the Sons of Confederate Veterans in General Convention assembled, does hereby condemn in the strongest terms possible the inappropriate use of the Confederate Battle Flag or any other flag, seal, title or name bearing any relationship whatsoever to the Confederate States of America or the armed forces of that Government of the Confederate States of America by individuals or groups of individuals, organized or unorganized, who espouse political extremism or racial superiority and that this resolution shall be made known to all media outlets now and throughout the years of the Sesquicentennial and it shall be made patent and entered into the permanent records and archives of the General Headquarters of the Sons of Confederate Veterans at Elm Springs in Columbia, Tennessee.**





# SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS

120th National Reunion

July 15-19, 2015

Richmond, Virginia

*Hosted by the Major General J.E.B. Stuart Camp #1343*



The Major General J.E.B. Stuart Camp #1343 is honored to host the 120th National Reunion in 2015 in Richmond, Virginia. We encourage you to sign up for a tour of the Old Dominion State while you are visiting with us.

If we can do anything to make your trip more memorable, please contact us at [JEBStuartCamp@Gmail.com](mailto:JEBStuartCamp@Gmail.com) and we will get back to you as soon as possible.



Contact Information

For more information on the 120th National Reunion, contact Edwin Ray, Committee

Chairman, 804-517-6587 or send an e-mail to [jray250443@aol.com](mailto:jray250443@aol.com).

Also please send any questions to the officers of the JEB Stuart Camp #1343 at [JEBStuartCamp@Gmail.com](mailto:JEBStuartCamp@Gmail.com) and someone will get back to you as soon as possible.



## Attention to Orders

Jan 1, 1863 Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation

Jan 4, 1863 Grant told to rescind his Order #11  
which expelled all Jews from his area

Jan 7, 1862 1st Battle of Manassas

Jan 10, 1861 Florida secedes

Jan 11, 1861 Alabama secedes

Jan 13, 7 pm Camp 676 Meeting

Bennett's BBQ Arvada



Jan 13, 6 pm Camp 175 Meeting

Texas T Bone Steakhouse, Colorado Springs



Jan 19, 1807 Robert E. Lee born in Virginia

Jan 19, 1861 Georgia secedes

Jan 21, 1824 Thomas "Stonewall" Jackson born

**Jan 24, 11:00 am Lee - Jackson Banquet**

**Village Inn, Castle Rock**



Jan 26, 1861 Louisiana secedes

Feb 1, 1861 Texas secedes

Feb 1, 1864 Lincoln drafts 500,000 men

Feb 8, 1861 Constitution of Confederacy Adopted

Feb 10, 6 pm Camp 175 meeting



Texas T Bone Steakhouse, Colorado Springs

Feb 18, 1861 Jefferson Davis Provisional President

Feb 20, 1861 CSA Dept of Navy created

Feb 21, 1862 Battle of Val Verde, NM

Feb 28, 1861 Colorado Territory established to  
stave off Confederate claims

## LEE - JACKSON BANQUET



### Events:

**Banquet-style, All-You-Can-Eat Dinner**

Chicken Fried Steak

BBQ Chicken

Butter beans

Blackeyed Peas

Full Salad Bar

Dinner Rolls

The Generals' Birthday Cake

Coffee, Sweet Tea, Soda

and More ...

**Silent Auction**

**Knight of the Confederacy Award**

**Special Guest Speaker**

**Candle Lighting Ceremony**

**Your time to honor your heroic ancestors**

**Grand Door Prize**

**You may pay at the door, but we need an accurate  
count, so let Compatriot Bob Milner know,  
via phone or e-mail.**

**Deo Vindice!**