



The Conquered Banner

*Newsletter of the
Father A. J. Ryan San Diego Camp 302
Sons of Confederate Veterans*



VOLUME 33 NUMBER 1

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Camp 302 Goes to Julian

On a sunny, clear Saturday, October 26, 2024, camp members and guests made their way to historic Julian, California to pay tribute to the town's founder and Confederate veteran, Drury Bailey.

Not only was the camp there to pay tribute to Dru, but also to have the pleasure of swearing in the camp's newest compatriot, Justin Shelton Jr. Those attending were as follows: **Commander Jim Millsap, Lieutenant Commander George Faircloth, Adjutant Jim Stephens, compatriots Gary Faulk, Christopher Shelton with his mother, Jody, of course Justin, future member Kevin Park, Steve and Patty Smith with their guest Janet. We cannot forget compatriot Ira Lack who joined the group later.**



Continued on Page Three

International Headquarters
Sons of Confederate Veterans
P.O. Box 59
Columbia, Tennessee 38402-0059
1-800-MY-DIXIE

Salute to the Confederate Flag

I salute the Confederate Flag with affection, reverence and undying devotion to the cause for which it stands.

Charge to the Sons of Confederate Veterans

"To you, Sons of Confederate Veterans, we will commit the vindication of the cause for which we fought. To your strength will be given the defense of the Confederate soldier's good name, the guardianship of his history, the emulation of his virtues, the perpetuation of those principles which he loved and which you love also, and the ideals which made him glorious and which you also cherish."

Lt. General Stephen D. Lee

Newsletter

The Conquered Banner is the official newsletter of Camp 302 and is published each odd-numbered month. Permission to reprint material contained in the newsletter is freely given to SCV, MOSB and UDC organizations. Commentary and articles are solicited and should be mailed or E-mailed to the Newsletter Editor. Deadline for submissions is the 15th of the preceding month. Consideration of space may require editing.

Meetings

The camp meets the 2nd Saturday of each odd-numbered month at various locations which are announced in the newsletter and E-mail notification.

Correspondence

Membership applications, dues renewals, changes of address and other business should be directed to the adjutant.

Dues

Annual dues are billed each August and are \$50.00 for members. Dues include the *Confederate Veteran* magazine and a newsletter.

Camp officers

<u>Commander</u>	<u>Jim Millsap</u>
<u>Lieutenant Commander</u>	<u>George Faircloth</u>
<u>Adjutant</u>	<u>Jim Stephens</u>
<u>Treasurer</u>	<u>Roy Adair</u>
<u>Webmaster</u>	<u>Roy Adair</u>
<u>Chaplain</u>	<u>Steve Perdue</u>
<u>Sergeant-at-Arms</u>	<u>Steve Smith</u>
<u>Historian</u>	<u>Vacant</u>
<u>Newsletter Editor/Publisher</u>	<u>Jim Stephens</u>



Commander Millsap took the opportunity to read to those gathered at the site a brief Drury Bailey story written by Jeff Smith of the San Diego Reader back in 2011. Pictured here with the commander is future member Kevin Park, Gary Faulk and Lieutenant Commander George Faircloth.

We learned that it was in 1869 that Drury (Dru) Bailey, along with his brothers James and Frank and their cousins, Mike and Webb Julian eventually arrived in the mountain valley that would, in time, be named for Mike Julian. The five men saw an opportunity to find work in the booming building trade in San Diego and a promise of a railroad, but the ex-confederates with their southern accents, and with Alonzo Horton's bias against anyone connected with the former Confederacy, discouraged the men from going that way.

Members and guests gathered at Julian's Pioneer Cemetery alongside the Bailey family burial plot overlooking the town. Thanks goes out to all those who attended the event. Of course, it was a great time to get together as we took the occasion to formally swear in Justin Shelton as he joins our ranks. What better place than Julian, drawing thousands of visitors year-round to this formerly sleepy town in the mountains east of San Diego, now known for its famous apples. Originally, when Drury and his cousins settled here, gold was still being prospected. Most importantly, the fact that we were next to the grave of a Confederate veteran and the town's founder made it worthwhile.

Here, Justin proudly displays his new membership certificate after being sworn in by Commander Millsap. Compatriot Gary Faulk looks on.



The Baileys and the Julians then made their way to the Cuyamacas to seek gold. It is unclear if they found any gold, but if they did it wasn't much. Dru and Mike Julian did, however, find the first quartz mine in the region. To sever ties with the past, they would call it "Warrior's Rest." The find was a bust but despite this, and perhaps despite Horton, they claimed and platted the mining camp calling it Julian City.

Dru Bailey was born in North Carolina in 1844 and named after a preacher named Drury Dobbins. Dru's father was also a doctor and Baptist minister. Drury was always known for being loyal to his friends and country, and for having liberal views with few enemies.

Bailey enlisted in the Confederate Army on May 13th, 1862, serving as a private in the 3rd Georgia Cavalry and receiving \$50.00 and an additional \$200.00 by providing his own horse. Like many of his fellow Southerners of the day, he thought the experience would be a picnic. The diminutive 5'2", 130-pound Bailey and his slightly taller brother James became couriers and carriers of dispatches riding behind enemy lines. They were shot at but many times but never received any wounds. Drury said he lived off the land during these rides, stealing chickens and raiding fruit trees and vegetable gardens. He lived, as he recalled years later, "mostly off the enemy."

It was near Boston, Kentucky in September of 1862, that Bailey's unit of 20 regulars and a lieutenant were overran after being ambushed by Union soldiers and captured. The next day, a canteen belonging to Dru was found riddled with bullets, but no body found. Bailey survived the ambush. He and a few others were sent to Fort Defiance near Cairo, Illinois for further transfer to the infamous Camp Douglas. Fortunately, Bailey became a part of a prisoner exchange in October, making his way to Vicksburg, Mississippi via the steamer Emerald where he saw action in that theater and others throughout the South until the end of the war.

After Lee's surrender on April 9th of 1865, Bailey, being part of General Joseph E. Johnston's army, had agreed to lay down their arms, Drury was able to keep the horse he had and, after serving three and a half years during the horror of war, he, his brothers and the Julian cousins all surviving the war, made their way back to Georgia. They arrived only to find the destruction of the Julian plantation and Bailey's home looking "*something awful*." Work was almost impossible to get with the thought of earning 25 cents a day picking cotton unthinkable. The five men began making plans to leave their depressed state and go west where land could be obtained free in California.

With his brother Frank already in California, Drury packed up and made his way to New York with plans to sail to the Isthmus of Panama and then to San Francisco with James and the Julians to follow. This did not happen. They would eventually make their way west, albeit separately with Dru traveling by land and steamer up the Missouri River to Montana. While working in a placer mine there, Dru recalled years later that he suffered greatly from the bitter cold winter and that he had to seek a warmer climate.

Dru would land a job working with a crew building a 25-mile toll road in Southern Utah. It was there that he met up with his brother James and learned that he and the Julians had been working in the area for months. James had invested \$150.00 in a mine that he later sold for \$900.00 which he used to purchase supplies and a three-mule pack train. The group made their way to Fort Yuma where they learned of the railroad project from El Paso to San Diego and the building boom there as mentioned earlier.

It was a chance meeting by James Bailey and a man named John Wesley Horrell, who lived in Volcan Valley north of today's Julian, with its ample game and good, free land that convinced the group to venture east to the mountains.

Historian David Lewis wrote, "It is not certain that any city named Julian (would exist) were it not for James and John's chance meeting on the trail." Drury and Mike Julian would remain in the area. Dru staked a "squatter's rights," a homestead claim of 160 (some say 154) acres encompassing today's Julian. Dru told the others in the group that "this was the most beautiful place he had ever seen since leaving home."

The rest is history.

(Editor's note: This has been a synopsis of the article authored by Jeff Smith of The San Diego Reader, April 27, 2011 and presented by Commander Millsap at the memorial. A complete copy can be obtained upon request.)



George Faircloth, Steve Smith and Jim Stephens stand next to the gravestone of Drury Bailey where they, in 2005, placed the Southern Cross seen here. It has resisted the elements over time, well secured in its concrete base.

Following the ceremony at the Pioneer Cemetery, attendees gathered at the Farmhouse Restaurant in Santa Ysabel a few miles from Julian for a delicious lunch to complete an excellent outing for the camp and guests.



Meet Justin Shelton Jr.

As you saw on page one, the camp was very pleased to bring young Justin into Camp 302 during his swearing-in ceremony at Julian as one of our newest compatriots.

Justin is 18 years old, graduating from high school in 2024. He has lived in California, Ohio and Texas before returning to California where he is currently in his first year of college. Justin says that he is working toward his goal of becoming a lawyer, and in his free time, enjoys playing video games.

We in the camp most certainly welcome this young man into our ranks and we will be seeing much of Justin in the future.

In recent months, Camp 302 has inducted three new members in addition to Justin. Thanks goes out to Christopher Shelton for recruiting both his nephew Justin and friend Kevin Park. Of these three new compatriots, we highlighted Chris in the September/October issue and Michael Stephens in the November/December issue. Regrettably, with Michael in Georgia, we were not able to swear him in. Kevin Park's bio will be found on Page 11.



Camp 302 at the Family Search Center



Thanks to the recommendation of our sisters in the cause – Robyn Adair and Jane Zoch of the United Daughters of the Confederacy – Camp 303 met for the first time at the LDS Family Search Center in Mission Valley for our scheduled business meeting on November 9, 2024; this being our last official gathering for the year.

Attendees were
Commander Jim

Millsap, Lieutenant Commander George Faircloth, Adjutant Jim Stephens, Treasurer Roy Adair, Chaplain Steve Perdue, Compatriots Gary Faulk, and Kevin Park and guests Robyn Adair, recovering well from her mild stroke recently, and future member, Jon Hussey who plans to transfer from the Inland Empire Camp 1742.

All agreed that the facilities at the search center were nothing but fantastic: well-equipped meeting rooms, some chocked-full of computers for research and wall-mounted monitors/computers and projectors making this location ideal for future meetings. And due to the generosity of the LDS, all this was offered free of charge.

Commander Millsap called the meeting to order a little after 11:00 AM. Chaplain Perdue delivered the Invocation with LCDR Faircloth starting everyone off with the Pledge of Allegiance and all present saluting the Confederate Flag. Treasurer Adair presented his overview of the camp's financial situation as of 09/11/2024 to 11/08/2024.



The camp had a beginning balance of \$30,890.98. An outlay of \$433.51, consisting of payments for membership applications, the annual donation of \$150.00 to VUMMF, book purchases and reimbursements left the camp with a closing balance of \$30,457.47. A complete treasurer's report is available upon request by any member. Adjutant Stephens gave a roster report showing 38 members at present with a recently submitted membership application for prospective member Pence Parsons that will bring the camp membership up to 39. With the eventual transfer of Jon Hussey from the Inland Empire camp to Camp 302, we will see 40 active members for the first time in several years. Speaking of the above numbers, it was time to swear in the 38th member.



Kevin Park, recommended to the camp by Compatriot Mike Schooling and, like Mike, a member of the SUVCW Camp 21, is seen here taking the oath. Kevin becomes another S.O.B. in the camp - Sons of Both. Kevin's bio is on Page 11. Adjutant Stephens was greatly surprised shortly after the induction ceremony, as seen below, when Commander Millsap presented the Superior Achievement Award to him, given by National Headquarters

and signed by previous CIC, Jason Boshers. I wish to thank the commander, my fellow compatriots and the SCV for this award.

Commander Millsap went over the few remaining events for the year. Wreaths Across America will occur on December 14th. Roy and Robyn Adair will attend along with George Faircloth at Fort Rosecrans National Cemetery. Other members can participate if they wish, also taking place at Miramar National Cemetery. Personal donations of \$15.00 or more should be mailed to: Wreaths Across America, P.O. Box 249, Columbia, Falls, ME 04623. Camp members have been invited to a brunch to be held in Boron, CA on December 7th at Domingo's Restaurant arranged by Tehachapi Camp 2048.



Camp 2048 will hold their monthly meeting there at the same time. They are inviting California Division members from around the state also. This is a good event to attend. Photos and happenings there will be provided in the next issue of this newsletter.

Gib Kerr's book, *Un-Cancel Robert E. Lee*, was discussed and since then, the camp learned of Compatriot John Klinedinst providing free copies upon request. It was later decided that since several members had paid for a personal copy, their money would be put to good use by donating it to the **General's Redoubt**, the organization fighting constantly to restore the good name of General Lee. Commander Millsap went over the **SCV National Graves Guardian Program** and the California Division's participation was another good topic put forth with a slight misunderstanding cleared up for some of us. Primarily, a camp or individual can participate in the program by going to a cemetery where Confederate veterans are buried and maintaining the area, but this is not the main purpose. The grave of the veteran must be adopted and reported. The California Division is taking applications with additional information at:

<http://californiascv.org>.

The gathering at the Family Search Center was a great success as we've seen. Commander Millsap was able to present to the attendees a great slide presentation of his Confederate ancestors of the 3rd Tennessee Mounted Infantry. Another good benefit for meeting at this facility is that the center allows food and drinks to be brought in, and the camp plans for sandwiches for our next meeting at this location with water and soda provided. Because of scheduling conflicts with the UDC banquet in January, the camp will meet on January 4, 2025, from 12:00 to 1:30 PM. All present agreed to the schedule change. This promises to be a great get-together and we ask as many of you as possible to attend and to provide an RSVP in order to determine the number of sandwiches to bring.

As a review, there were three camp activities held this year: A May-June tour of the USS Midway, The annual August Blue/Grey BBQ at Gator Beach, and the October Julian CA Memorial for Dru Bailey. There will be a repeat of a few of these events, plus the camp plans a gravesite memorial at Ramona and possibly Mt. Hope. Robyn Adair mentioned to those present that the flagpole base at the UDC plot at Mt. Hope had been removed and its whereabouts unknown.

We are most grateful to Don Martin and his wife, volunteers at the Family Search Center, for providing such great help and assistance to Camp 302, a great welcome and an open invitation for further gatherings at their facility.

Chaplain Perdue gave the closing Benediction, and the meeting adjourned at 12:45 PM.

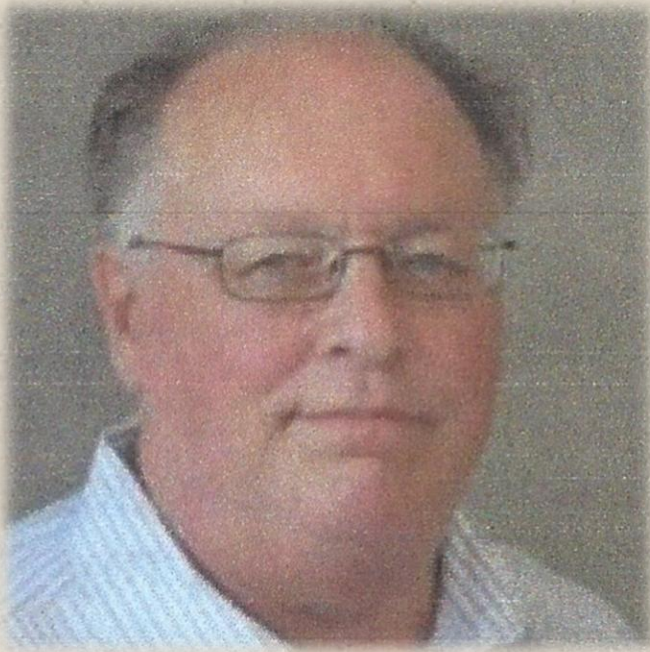


Everyone in our California UDC and SCV community is aware of the mild stroke Robyn Adair experienced several weeks ago. Those of us who've had the opportunity to see Robyn recently have become aware of her remarkable recovery in that she has dispensed with the use of a cane and her speech shows no sign of her short-lived impediment. With the outpouring of get-well cards and flower arrangements to cheer her up, Robyn has presented this thank you message to our camp:

“Dear Camp 302: Thank you so much for thinking of me. The flowers and cards were just what I needed to cheer me up. I have been released from Speech Therapy and hope to be released from PT next week. I was lucky as it didn't do any lasting damage...just a warning to slooow doooooown!”

Love to you all (or is that Y'all?) Robyn

The Camp Welcomes Kevin Park



What a year we've had in 2024 for bringing in new members to Camp 302. As we extended a warm reception to Justin Shelton Jr. at the beginning of this newsletter, now it's time to introduce Kevin Park and offer him a glad hand as a fellow compatriot in the cause. Like our other newbies of recent times, Kevin is offering a look into his background.

Kevin was born in Washington D.C. and grew up in Northern Virginia. In Falls Church, Virginia, he attended the Falls Church Episcopal Church where he noted an Unknown Confederate soldier buried in front of the church. When he was ten years old in 1961, his father took him to view the reenactment of First Manassas, the 100th anniversary of the battle.

His father, a Wisconsin native, had a Great Uncle who was a Federal soldier in the 4th

Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry that later changed into a cavalry regiment, participating in the siege of New Orleans, the Battle of Baton Rouge, Vicksburg and the siege of Port Hudson.

Kevin is related to Scottish explorer Mungo Park, one of the first explorers into the interior of Africa who unfortunately died on his second trip to West Africa trying to explore the Niger River.

Kevin would eventually learn that his mother from Oregon was adopted in the 1990s and had a Great Grandfather in the 19th Illinois Volunteers. Among their many exploits, they were the first to gain the top of Missionary Ridge.

The Citadel, the Military College of South Carolina, was the first college he attended, and he remembers how the cadets bragged that they were the first to fire shots of the Civil War. Kevin remembers the Secret Confederate Flag on display that could be seen when peeking through a submarine periscope on the parade ground and aimed at the water tower with the Confederate Flag on it. He still recalls Dixie being sung every Friday when parades were conducted. After a year at the Citadel, Kevin transferred to New York, later graduating with a BA in History from the State University of New York at Stony Brook.

He moved to Texas and enlisted in the Texas Army National Guard and became a field radio (tank radios) repairman. Later, he transferred to the Air Force Reserves to a Tactical Fighter squadron at Carswell AFB.

Attending the University of North Texas in Denton, TX, he would graduate with an MS in Library Science, and he was a Corporate Librarian at American Airlines for a time. He would become a law firm librarian which he is still doing now.

Recently, one of his daughters encouraged Kevin to take a DNA test with 23andme.com and, not long afterwards, he found that a first cousin of his mother was a direct descendant of Langdon Cheves, the South Carolina Congressman. Cheves' son, Langon Cheves Jr., is Kevin's Great-Great Grandfather, his Confederate ancestor.

Langdon Jr. would make the only Confederate spy balloon during the war with his brother making the gas for it. Langdon Jr. would die at Battery Wagner on July 11, 1863, when a Monitor shell took him out. He had lost a nephew, Captain Haskell, the day before and was in grief when he died. Langdon Jr.'s son-in-law, Kevin's Great Grandfather, was also at Battery Wagner with the 18th Georgia Battalion, Savannah Guards, whose brother was the Sergeant Major in Cobb's Legion Infantry Regiment as part of Wofford's Brigade that fought in the Wheatfield and Peach Orchard at Gettysburg.

The Savannah Guards were also assigned to Garrison forts and later became a heavy artillery unit, moving to Richmond in 1864. They were again turned into infantry in Robert E. Lee's attempt to flee Richmond-Petersburg in 1865. They became involved in the rear-guard action at Sailor's Creek. There is a painting by Keith Rocco showing the last stand of the Savannah Guards (18th Georgia Battalion) at Sailor's Creek.



Greetings From the Commander

Hope everyone is doing well as we get closer to the busy holiday season and Christmas. We had a good turnout at Julian in October as we inducted our new member Justin Shelton Jr. at the Pioneer Cemetery.

Our November camp meeting was a success at the Family Search Center in Mission Valley, San Diego. This is a great venue to hold camp meetings, and we will continue to use this facility going forward. The Stonewall Jackson chapter of the UDC also meet here regularly and is holding a Christmas luncheon there on December 11th.

Looking forward to the new year 2025.

Deo Vindice

Your Vigilant Commander,
Jim Millsap