

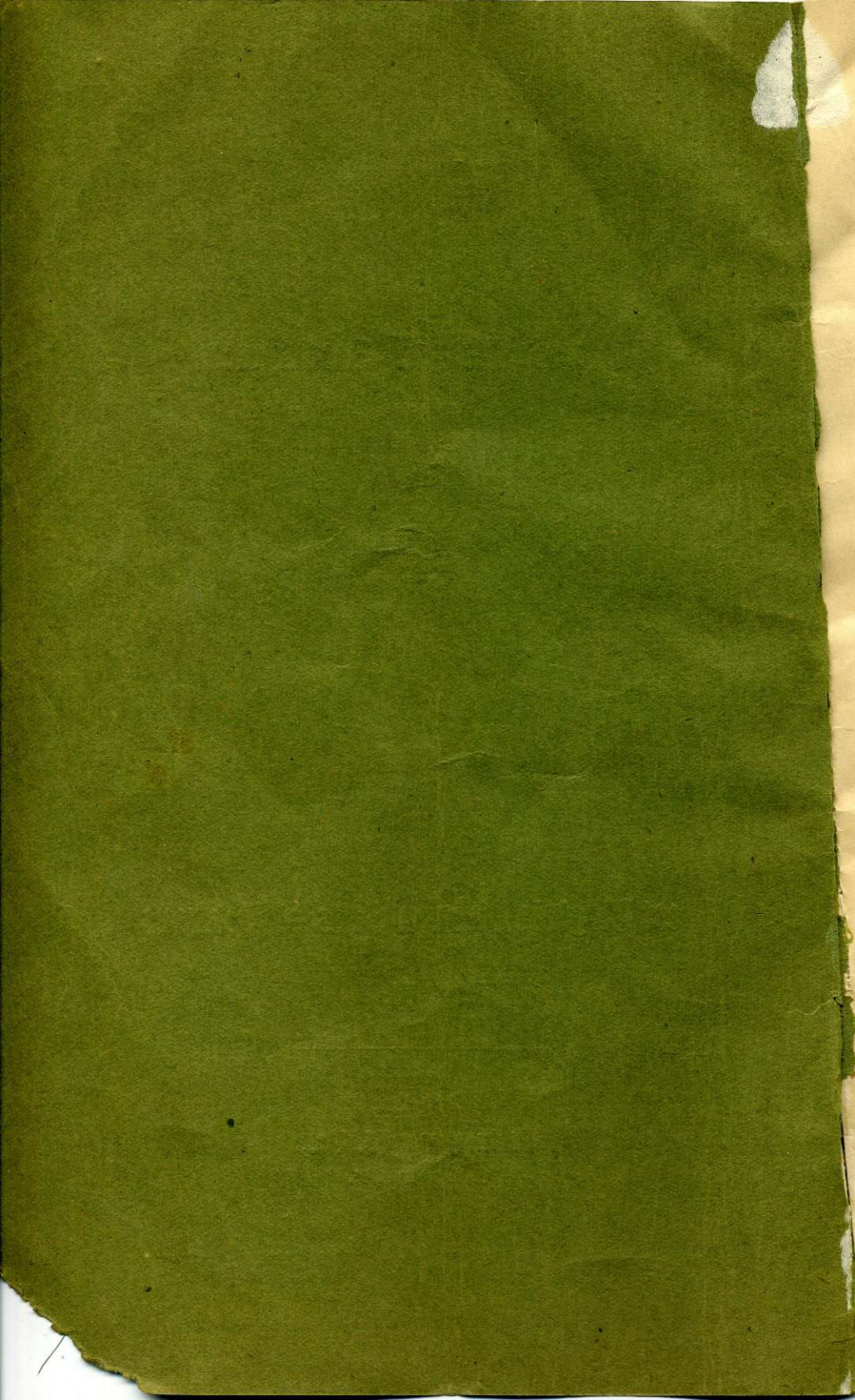
P8744

Roster and Souvenir
Of The
Fifteenth Annual Encampment



Of The
West Virginia Division Sons of Veterans
U. S. A.

To be held at
Parkersburg, W. Va.,
April 24-25, 1901.



Roster and Souvenir

Of The

Fifteenth Annual Encampment



Of The

West Virginia Sons of Veterans,

U. S. A.

To be held at
Parkersburg, W. Va.,
April 24-25, 1901.



COL. JOHN W. McCLUNG,
Commander of the West Virginia Div. S. of V. U. S. A.
Grafton, W. Va.

Roster W. Va. Div. S. of U. U. S. A.

Division Commander,

COL. JOHN W. McCLUNG, Grafton.

Senior Vice Div. Commander,

LIEUT COL. O. B. BEER, French Creek.

Junior Vice Div. Commander,

MAJ. W. R. ROBINSON, Charleston.

STAFF.

SURGEON, MAJ. ERNEST PHILLIPS, - Indian Camp.
CHAPLAIN, CAPT C. R. DAVIS, - - - Wyatt.
ADJUTANT, LIEUT. W. R. SANDY, - - - Grafton.
QUARTERMASTER, LIEUT T. L. SHUTTLEWORTH, Grafton.
INSPECTOR, LIEUT. ULYSESS H. EDGELL, - - Brown.
MUSTERING OFFICER, CAPT. S. B. SIGLER, - Canton.
JUDGE ADVOCATE, CAPT. C. W. CONNER . Moundsville.

DIVISION COUNCIL:

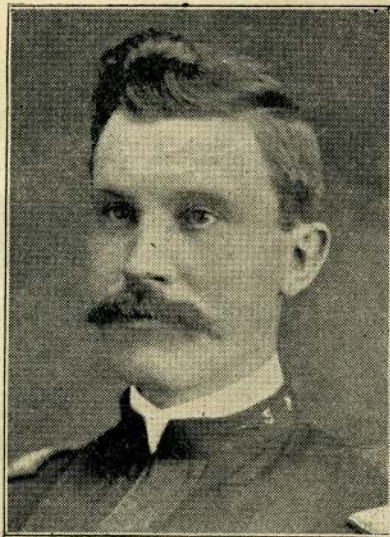
LIEUT. COL, GEO. M. WHITE, . . . Wellsburg.
CAPT. A. MONTGOMERY, . . . Wellsburg.
COL. R. F. ADAMS, - - - Huntington.
SERGEANT MAJOR, CAPT. N. R. GREELY, Bruceton Mills.

AIDS ON THE STAFF OF THE DIVISION COMMANDERS.

CAPT. H. G. BENNETT, - - - Brown.
LIEUT. A. S. SMITH, - - - Clarksburg.
CAPT. F. L. LETZKUS, - - - Wellsburg.
MAJ. H. B. DARNELL - - - French Creek.

PAST DIVISION COMMANDERS.

COL. R. F. ADAMS, - - - Huntington.
COL. JOHN W. McCLUNG - - - Grafton.



LIEUT. COL. O. B. BEER,
Senior Vice Commander, W. Va. Div. S of V. U. S. A.
French Creek, W. Va.

Roster of Camps.

Valentine Smith Camp, No. 2, Wick, Tyler Co.

CAPTAIN B. F. WILSON,
DELEGATE D. M. SMITH,
ALTERNATE F. A. WILSON.

Past Captains:

J. L. WILSON, O. R. GARRISON, J. R. LONG,
C. F. P. SMITH, B. F. WILSON.

B. B. Dovenor Camp, No. 3, Moundville, Marshall Co.

No Report for 3 Quarters.

Lincoln Camp, No. 21, Wellsburg, Brooke Co.

CAPTAIN FRED L. LETZKUS.

Past Captains:

GEORGE M. WHITE, GEORGE PATTERSON, GEORGE MORAN.
DELEGATE F. L. LETZKUS.

Lawton Camp, No. 24, Wyatt, Harrison Co.

CAPTAIN C. RALPH DAVIS,
DELEGATE E. B. GLOVER,
ALTERNATE E. S. LYNCH.

Past Captain.

N. F. WATSON.

Tygarts Valley Camp, No. 26, Grafton, Taylor Co.

CAPTAIN CHAS. H. WASHBURN,
DELEGATE C. A. PHILLIPS,
ALTERNATE L. C. WASHBURN,

Past Captains:

JOHN W. McCLUNG, CHAS. H. WASHBURN



CAPT. W. R. SANDY,
Adjutant of West Virginia Division S. of V. U. S. A.
Grafton, W. Va.

Roster of Camps Continued.

Admiral Dewey Camp, No. 30, Terra Alta, Preston Co.
No Report.

General Byard Camp, No. 35, Charleston, Kanawha Co.

CAPTAIN JOHN J. HALL,
DELEGATE CHAS. WEAVER,
ALTERNATE SILVESTER WHEELER.

Past Captains.

W. R. ROBINSON. GEO. M. RATHBURN, FRANK COENWELL,

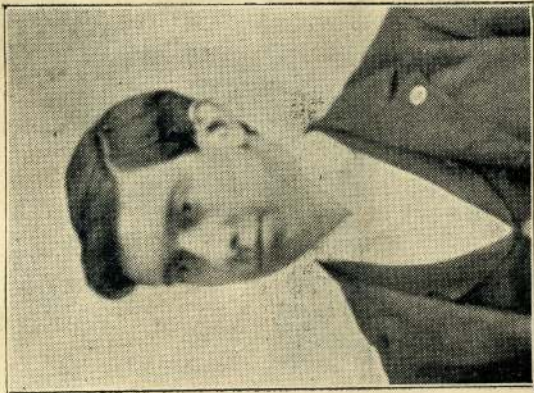
C. B. See Camp, No. 38, French Creek, Upshur Co.

CAPTAIN O. B. BEER,
DELEGATE JOHN VANTROMP,
ALTERNATE D. E. BRONSON.

Past Captain:

O. B. BEER.





LIEUT. U. C. EDGELL,
Inspector West Va. Division S. of V., U. S. A.
Brown, W. Va.



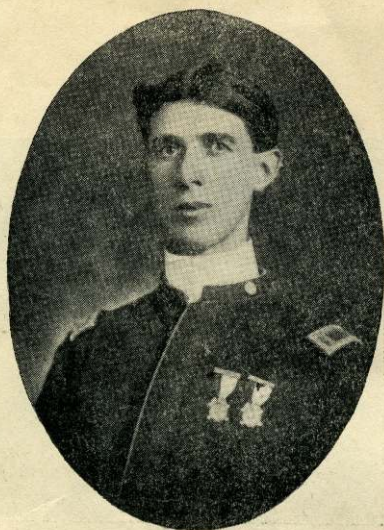
MAJ. EARNEST PHILLIPS,
Surgeon West Va. Division S. of V., U. S. A.
Indian Camp, W. Va.



CAPT. S. B. SIGLER,
Mustering Officer W. Va. Div. S. of V., U. S. A.
Canton, W. Va.



COL. GEORGE M. WHITE,
Chairman
Division Council S. of V. U. S. A.
Wellsburg, W. Va.



CAPT C. R. DAVIS,
Ochaplain, West Va Division Sons of Veterans, U. S. A.
Wyatt, W. Va.

“Next Encampment.”

Come all of you good people,
And listen to what I say:
Concerning our next Encampment,
Of the Sons of Veterans U. S. A.

We will meet in Parkersburg
April, nineteen hundred and one:
There we'll greet the Sons of Veterans
And the soldiers, who carried the gun.
They are coming from "Lincoln Camp,"
And from noble "C. B. See."
They are coming from "Tygarts Valley,"
And from "Lawton" along with me.

They are coming from "Old Bayard"
"And from distant Bruceton Mills;"
They'll be there from "Dovener Camp"
Our noble ranks to fill,

Many ladies will be there,
Oh! what joy to see,
The daughters of the G. A. R.
And women of the W. R. C.

We will talk and sing together,
As we have in days gone by:
Lift up our starry banner,
Long may she wave on high.

There is a great day coming,
Hurrah! for the "boys in blue,"
They are coming from the city,
And from the country loo.

We will meet with joyful greeting,
Take our brothers by the hand;
We are striving with an effort,
In the battle front to stand.

We love our little mountain state,
The land our fathers trod:
Let us labor for her glory,
And send up our thanks to God.

We'll try to guard our noble land,
The land we love so well;
'Tis the land our fathers saved,
And where our fathers fell.

We are the soldiers of to-day.
But our fathers carried the gun,
Now let us do good we can,
By being an honest son,

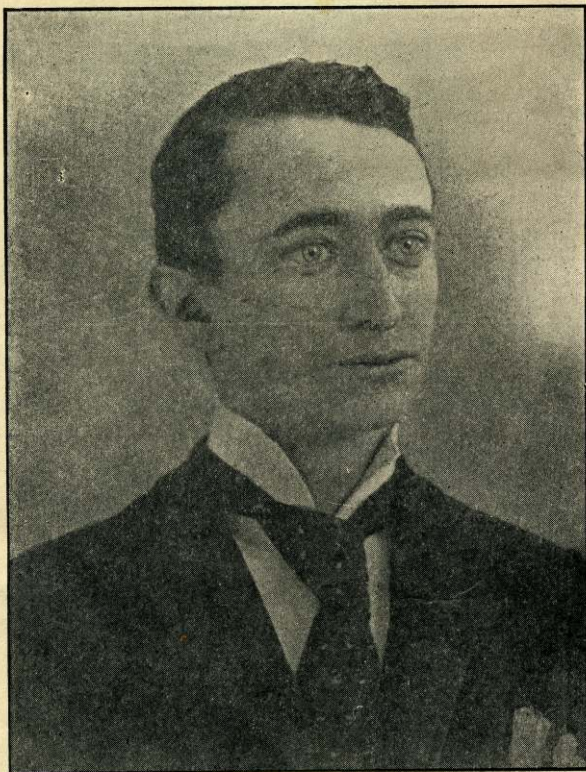
We love to meet our father's sons
And take them by the hand;
We love to sing that dear old song,
This is "Freedom's Land.

We will each perform our task,
Until time shall be no more;
As Sons of Veterans we will honor
The heroes who have gone before.

Let us to our land be true,
Keep alive fair "Freedom's Fires;"
We are proud to be the sons
Of such noble sires.

Oh! West Virginia how I love thee,
Thy name is wafted high;
Let every son repeat the motto,
"Montani Semper Liberi."

—CAPT. C. R. DAVIS. Division Chaplain



CAPT. ABRAHAM MONTGOMERY,
Secretary Division Council Sons of Veterans, U. S. A.
Wellsburg, W. Va.



CAPT. H. G. BENNETT,

Past Captain, D. W. Kemper Camp No. 15, S. of V. and
Aid on the Staff of the Commander,
Brown, W. Va.



CAPT. F. S. LETZKUS,

Captain of Lincoln Camp No. 21, Sons of Veterans and
Aid on the Staff of Division Commander.
Wellsburg, W. Va.

“WE ARE COMING, FATHER ABRAHAM.”

We are coming Father Abraham, three hundred thous
and more,
From Mississippi's winding stream and from New Eng-
land's shore.

We leave our plows and workshops, our wives and chil-
dren dear,

With hearts so full of utterance, with but a silent tear.

We dare not look behind us, but steadfastly before;

We are coming, Father Abra'an, three hundred thousand
more

If you look across the hilltops, that meet the northern sky,
Long moving lines of rising dust your vision may descry.
And now the wind an instant tears the cloudy veil aside,
And floats aloft our spangled flag in glory and in pride.
And bayonets in the sunlight gleam, and bands brave
music pour,

We are coming, Father Abra'am, three hundred thousand
more.

CHORUS.

We are coming, we are coming, our Union to restore,
We are coming, Father Abra'am, three hundred thousand
more,

We are coming, Father Abra'am, three hundred thousand
more;







CIVIL WAR SOC