

Brentsville Neighbors

“Preserving Brentsville’s History”

July 2015

Welcome Neighbors,

With summer in full swing we see signs everywhere announcing yard sales and such. Our site is no exception—on July 11, 2015, there will be a Flea Market on the courthouse grounds from 8 am until 1 pm with free admission. For those who wish to participate, table reservations (furnished by the site) are required at \$10.00. Court days were exciting in the 1800s! Come discover what court was like in Brentsville during its days as the fourth county courthouse of Prince William County. People from all over the county would travel to Brentsville to buy and sell everything imaginable. Please call 703-365-7895 for more information.

On a much more serious note, please join staff historians at the site on July 31, 2015, 7 pm until 8 pm for a free discussion on Rhoda Fewell and Post Traumatic Stress Disorder in Civil War Veterans. After the coming home from the Civil War, Rhoda Fewell had trouble readjusting to civilian life. Prone to violent outbursts, Fewell ultimately shot and killed his sister’s abductor in the Brentsville jail. While the historical record is unclear if Fewell was a violent man before the war, he may have been suffering from PTSD. Known at the time as soldier’s heart, many Civil War veterans struggled with their wartime experience. You may call the same number as above for additional information.

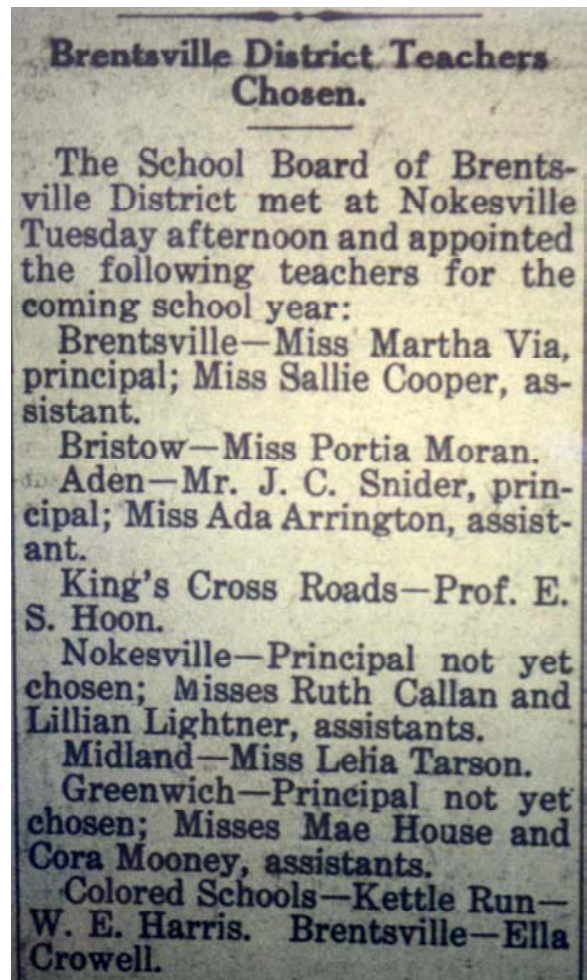
On page 4 of this issue we continue the story of the Modern Woodmen of America in Brentsville. Although several pages were dedicated to this subject, there still remained more that we think important enough to continue in August.

Also in August will be a special article written by someone most of us either do or should know. I won’t say who at this point – but I promise it will be special.

Very best wishes,
Kay and Morgan

100 Years Ago

The Manassas Journal
July 9, 1915



This month:

- | | | | |
|---------------------------|--------------|--------------------------|-------------|
| ➤ Letter From Brentsville | page 2 | ➤ When War Came | pages 7 & 9 |
| ➤ Where Wild Things Live | page 3 | ➤ An Old Hoosier’s Story | page 8 |
| ➤ Modern Woodmen Part II | pages 4-6, 9 | | |



Years ago, when the Newspaper Guild was first being organized in Washington, there was a great deal of enthusiasm about the election of officers. No two members, it seemed, could agree on a candidate, and each was prepared to defend his individual choice with any weapons, verbal or otherwise, that came to hand. Heywood Broun had come down from New York to act as a sort of referee in the fray, and make sure there was no skullduggery such as stuffing the ballot boxes with dead polecats, old Times-Herald editorials, etc. Incendiary speeches were made, and journalistic tempers waxed hot and hotter; fist-fights were narrowly averted in the city-room, innocent bystanders were hit with lead type, one copy-boy sported a black eye, language became definitely unprintable, and through it all Mr. Broun sat, unperturbed as a Buddah, viewing the proceedings with a benign smile. After the brawl was over and the defeated candidates, summoning their last ounce of will power, had sourly congratulated their opponents, someone asked the Great Man if he were not discouraged by such a rowdy spectacle. "Oh no," he replied, indignantly, "it's a very healthy sign; The only thing that ever REALLY discourages me is apathy!"

Well, we seem to have taken the long way 'round to get to the point, which is that the annoyance stirred up by a quite innocently-meant article some weeks ago on the Ruffner-Carnegie library, strikes us as a healthy sign. Next thing you know somebody will get around to doing something about something, and THAT would be a hygienic triumph of no small proportions. Of course as another great man once remarked, "The person who comes into this world with the notion that he is really going to instruct in Matters of the highest importance, may thank his stars if he escapes with a whole skin:" Our skin is not entirely whole at this point, but I suppose we may consider ourselves lucky to have escaped with its' blistered remnants, and our head, though bloody, is unbowed; we STILL think the town could afford to dig down in its jeans for a little more cash for the library.

And as long as everyone hates us anyway, we will call attention to the battered state of the Brentsville Road. What with trucks and tractors digging great holes in it, and not so much as a teacupful of gravel sprinkled on since before

Christmas, the lowly commuter to Manassas is in bad state. There is also one very dangerous place near the Broad Run Bridge where the road is caving in, or rather, the bank is eating into it to such an extent that several of our more timid drivers including your correspondent, will not go by that route at all. And I understand that Mrs. Corbin keeps a first-aid kit by the front door in perpetual anticipation of accidents.

Now, since we can't seem to think of anything else to be disagreeable about at the moment, we might as well turn to the Social Notes, which are non-controversial, at least;

Mrs. Beard left last Tuesday for Richmond, where she is staying with her aunt, Mrs. Southworth. Mrs. Beard's mother, Mrs. Tinsley, and her aunt, Mrs. Bougherty from Philadelphia, are looking after things in Brentsville in Mrs. Beard's absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Boston Steele, of Orlando, Florida, and son George, visited Mr. and Mrs. Jim Shoemaker last Wednesday, and spent the day.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Lowe, of Warrenton, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Jim Shoemaker.

The Grady Shoemakers were visited by their daughter, son-in-law, and children over the week-end.

Mrs. Newton and children arrived home last Thursday after an extended visit in Wilmington, N. C., with her mother.

We are very sorry to hear that Mrs. Ora Keys is back in the hospital for another operation, and wish her a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Myrtle Keys had as Sunday guests Mrs. Aileen Winter, Rhodes Eakle, and Lillie Rodis of Washington; Also Mr. Kenny and Cash Keys, also of Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Beecher of Bull Run were guests of the Morris Keys on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dip Payne were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Keys.

Mrs. Clyde Wolfe has left for Massanetta where she will spend a week.

Thomas Whetzel spent the week-end with his aunt in Washington.

Bible Classes are being held at the Brentsville Baptist Church all this week; Dr. Ramke is teaching the older group, and Mrs. Hedrick and Miss Mattie Whetzel the younger groups.

Don't forget P.T.A. at Nokesville this Thursday,

Best regards,

Agnes Webster

The Manassas Messenger, July 25, 1947

Where WILD things live... Eastern Tailed-Blue Butterfly

The eastern tailed-blue (*Cupido comyntas*), is a common butterfly of eastern North America. It is a medium-sized butterfly that is distinguished from other blues in its range by the small thin tail. It has a wingspan of $\frac{3}{4}$ -1 inch. The upper sides of the male's upper wings are an iridescent blue and brownish-gray along the borders. Both the male and the female have orange spots on the rear of their hind wings. Both the male and the female have a white fringe on the edges of their wings. The eastern tailed blue is very similar to the Karner blue butterfly, except for the tiny tail-like points at the bottom of their wings.



This butterfly is found throughout the eastern United States west to North Dakota, Colorado and Texas. It is found in some lower elevations in the west and is also found in southern Canada and in Mexico and Central America. Look for it in open sunny areas like fields, meadows, roadsides, and forest glades.

The eastern tailed blue caterpillar eats a variety of plants in the pea family including cow vetch, clover, alfalfa, and wild pea. They are known to secrete a substance which is favored by some ant species. The ant in turn protects the larva of the butterfly from other

predators. The butterfly feeds on flowers close to the ground like clover, shepherd's needle, wild strawberry, winter cress, cinquefoils, and asters.

The male perches on potential host plants and waits for a female. The female lays her single eggs on the flower buds or stems of a host plant like white or red clover, beans, wild pea and trefoil. There are usually three broods a year, the last of which will overwinter in bean and pea pods.

Source: Multiple Internet locations.

Modern Woodmen of America in Brentsville - Part 2

The History of Modern Woodmen of America in Brentsville

BACKGROUND

The Modern Woodmen of America in its *The Modern Woodman Magazine*, of August 1916, describes itself as follows:

This Society is owned and managed by its members. It is not a company organized for the purpose of making money. The supreme governing body is the Head Camp, which consists of delegates elected by the members. No votes are cast by proxy, nor by officers holding appointive positions.

Fraternal Features.

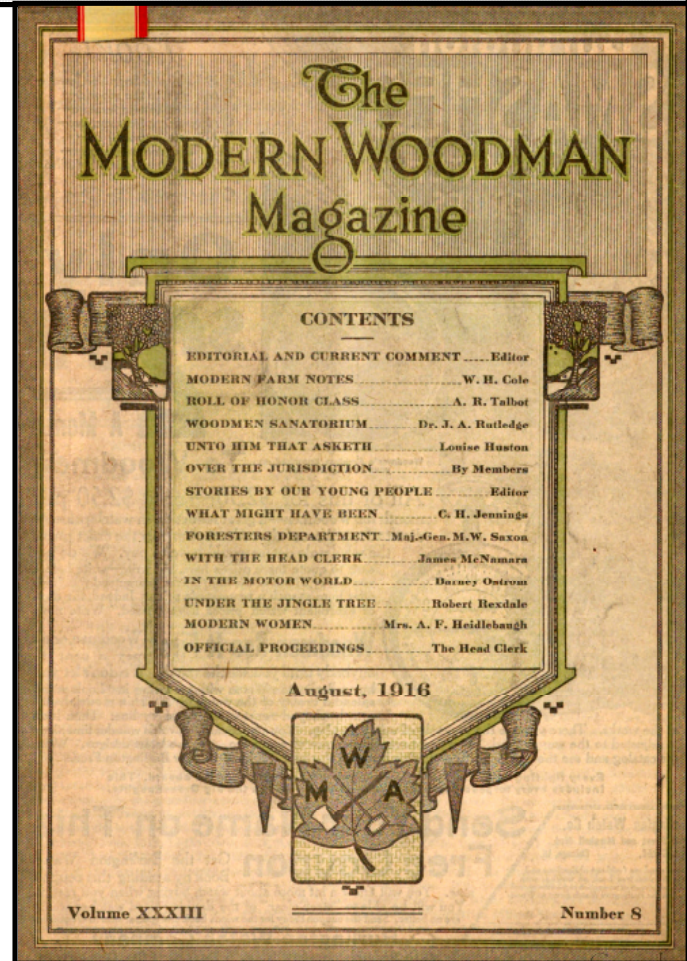
No society in the world has more attractive or stronger fraternal features. The ritualistic work is beautiful, entertaining and instructive, and the members are obligated to care for the sick and to do all in their power to relieve a worthy member in distress.

Financial Benefits.

The principal benefit feature is the prompt payment of substantial death benefits to the widows, orphans and other dependents of deceased members. Such death benefits are paid from the Head Office, and do not depend on the size or strength of the local camp.

Additional Benefits.

In addition to the splendid benefits and features already enumerated, the Society maintains and operates a sanatorium for the cure of tuberculosis for its members free, enabling any member in good standing who is afflicted with this dread disease to obtain the best medical attention and scientific as well as practical treatment known without any charge to him for this unusual benefit.



INTRODUCTION

During 1912 the fraternal organization known as The Modern Woodmen of America was already well established in many parts of the United States but was now expanding into the many towns and communities of Virginia. Creating these "Camps" didn't just happen. First they had to "grease the skids" as the saying goes. And so it was in Brentsville. The Stonewall Camp (located in Manassas) planned a "Logrolling Event" for Labor Day, Monday, September 2, 1912. [Note: "Logrolling" was the planned community activity designed to introduce the Modern Woodmen organization during a social event.]

The day was to be suitably observed by actual labor performed in an exhibition of strength and skill in rolling logs. Other entertainment would be a baseball game, races and an Irish comedian to furnish laughter for the crowd. Of course there would also be music during this day-long event that would include dinner and other "refreshments."

The event was proclaimed a great success although a late evening thunder storm dampened things just a bit. Daniel P. Bell, of Manassas, served as the Master of Ceremonies and opened the program with an address of welcome. Christopher Meetze spoke on the issues of the day and an address on Fraternal insurance was delivered by J.A. Doubles.

The baseball game played between the Manassas Woodmen and our own Brentsville team was one of the highlights of the day. Despite the strength of the Manassas team they simply were unable to stop the scoring of Brentsville and by the seventh inning with the score 12-2 in favor of Brentsville, the thunder storm broke and the contest was called.

The storm prevented the main event, log-rolling, from happening as well but refreshments were served on the grounds and it was reported that the celebration resembled an old time picnic, everyone going home glad they went to Brentsville.

ORGANIZATION

On Friday night, November 29, 1912, a new camp of Modern Woodmen of America was organized in Brentsville under the direction of District Deputy J. A. Doubles, of Richmond, and Assistant Deputy E. W. Garnett, of Manassas. It was formed with 26 charter members who were:

- | | |
|----------------|------------------|
| James Smith | E. S. Spitzer |
| E. E. Molair | G. E. Cooper |
| Ed Keys | R. H. Keys |
| J. K. Keys | H. J. Keller |
| H. F. Keys | Walter W. Keys |
| H. J. Pierson | Harold Maxfield |
| Roy Molair | O. L. Cornwell |
| Alonzo Gray | Alfonzo Maxfield |
| A. R. Wilkins | Lafayette Keys |
| F. W. Griffith | R. W. Woodyard |
| K. M. Bradshaw | E. L. Landis |
| H. W. Hensley | Raymond Gray |
| Robert Molair | E. W. Cornwell |

B. J. Woodyard

ACTIVITIES

It is not known where this first group held their meetings, possibly in the courthouse but by November, 1913, they seem to have established an independent meeting place and advertised in the Manassas Journal, "Brentsville Camp, No. 13,037, Modern Woodmen of America, will hold an oyster supper Saturday evening, November 22nd, at 7:30 o'clock, in their hall at Brentsville. The public is cordially invited. COMMITTEE." The same invitation was published in the Manassas Democrat which was signed by John Donovan, Jas. Smith, and G. E. Cooper, Committee. It was later reported in the Manassas Democrat that the supper was largely attended and was a complete success. The sum of \$80 was taken in, \$55 of which was cleared. Dr. R. E. Wine gave an interesting address on the objects of the Woodmen, and several very enjoyable musical renditions were given by the Misses Smith and Keys. Dr. Wine and D. P. Bell representing the local organization, attended the affair and reported a most enjoyable time.

In January, 1914, the Camp installed new officers with Past Consul J. F. Donovan presiding. The officers were as follows: R. H. Keys, Consul; A. R. Wilkins, Clerk; James Smith, Adviser; H. W. Hensley, Banker; J. W. Keys, Escort; Charles Breeden, Sentry; H. F. Keys, Watchman, and E. W. Cornwell, K. M. Bradshaw, W. W. Keys and G. E. Cooper, Auditors.

It seems that one of the fund raising events was the raffle of a quilt, probably made by wives of the members of the Camp. In February, 1914, it was reported that "Master John Bowling Hoof, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Hooff, of Manassas, was awarded the crazy quilt offered by Brentsville Camp, Modern Woodmen of America."

On May 11, 1914, as recorded in Deed Book 65, page 173, among the land records of Prince William County, Virginia, Robert Hilman Keys, a charter member of the organization, and his wife, Susan Emma (Beavers) Keys conveyed to E. W. Cornwell and James S. Smith and Harvey Hensley, as trustees of the Brentsville Camp No. 13037, of the Modern Woodmen of America, a parcel of land described as being a lot thirty-six feet by fifty feet. It is not clear if the Woodmen's Lodge had been built on this location before the deed was written or after but some of the

events suggest it was built on the Hilman Keys land before it was actually transferred. Again, it is not clear if the land was a gift or if the organization paid for the property. But this was to become the “hall” where most Camp activities took place.



Violet Keys and Grady Shoemaker
in front of the building used as
both the M.W.A. Camp Lodge
and the I.O.O.F. Hall

The two most common activities used for fund raising were a dance or an oyster supper. Thus, on Saturday, July 25, 1914, there was a dancing picnic at the M. W. A. hall in Brentsville with refreshments served on the grounds. Good music was engaged and everyone was cautioned that good order will be maintained. Everyone was invited to attend. Then, on November 21, 1914, the Brentsville Camp offered an oyster supper in the hall with the public invited.

The elected positions of the Camp seem to have been for a period of one year because during January, 1915, new officers were again installed as follows: J. S. Smith, Consul; R. H. Keys, Past Consul; J. W. Keys, Advisor; H. W. Hensley, Banker; G. E. Cooper, Clerk; H. F. Keys, Escourt; J. F. Donovan,

Watchman, and E. W. Cornwell, Sentry. Trustees were identified as J. W. Jones, one year; A. R. Wilkins, two years, and E. W. Cornwell, three years.

On February 5, 1915, two items appeared in the Manassas Journal with the first announcing a dance in the M. W. A. hall on Saturday night at 6:30 p. m. and the second announcing an oyster supper at the same place at the same time. There is no way of telling if this was an accident in scheduling or a double event.

Things seemed to be going well for the camp for, during April, 1915, G. E. Cooper, clerk of Brentsville Camp, No. 13037, was appointed assistant deputy head consul by State Deputy Head Consul, M. C. Doubles, of Richmond.

An announcement was made on June 11, 1915, where Mr. Cooper requested a full attendance of all members the following evening at 7:30 p.m. The purpose given was “Special business and a candidate to be conducted “through the great forest.” I have not been able to determine what that means.

The Manassas Journal carried a notice in their August 5, 1915, publication as follows: “The Modern Woodmen of America made a gain in membership of 31,622 from Jan. 1 to May 31, and for the month of June a gain of 6,946 new members. This order, of which Mr. G. E. Cooper, of Brentsville, is deputy head consul, now has a membership of nearly one million.” It would seem a lot of men were being attracted to the organization.

On December 10, 1915, it was announced that the “Brentsville Camp No. 13037, M. W. of A. will hold a special business meeting on Saturday evening. At that time officers for the preceding year will be elected. The order will give a dance on Friday evening, December 17. The public is invited.” The officers elected were: J. S. Smith advanced to Past Consul; H. W. Hensley, Consul; J. F. Donovan, Adviser; G. E. Cooper, Clerk; E. W. Cornwell, Banker; F. V. Shipe, Escort; A. R. Wilkins, Watchman; E. L. Landis, Sentry and R. H. Keys, J. W. Jones and A. R. Wilkins, Trustees.

Not surprisingly, the Modern Woodmen of America were patriotic. News of a raid conducted by Pancho Villa’s Division of the North on the small United States border town of Columbus, New Mexico in March 1916 became big news. The raid escalated into

When WAR Came to Brentsville

29 July 1861 – Charleston S. C. Mercury
Notes of the Rebellion
The Battle of Bull Run
The South Carolina Reports of the Fight

Army of the Potomac, Near Manassas,
Tuesday, July 23 [abridged]

But of all imaginable scenes of horror the battle-field to-day excels. Upon the hills from which the enemy was driven, still lay the dead they had not time to remove. Some had been buried by our own men, but the task was too repulsive, and the most of them were left upon the bare ground without a leaf to shade them, bloated, blackened and rotting in the sun, for birds and insects to devour. And it was scarcely possible not to commiserate the fate of men who had offered up their lives for a country that would not show to them the cold charity of even a grave to be in. Nor was it better with the poor starved ___ who had crawled into the store-house upon the field of battle. Sick, famished, friendless and without a home or country they could love or honor, it were scarcely better to be alive than dead. I spoke of the fact to Gen. Evans, in whose military department they are at present,. And he promised to keep them from starving at least; but in the meantime the country people were coming in with offers of assistance, and one was taking one poor fellow off to his house at Brentsville.

Source: PWC VA 1861 – 1864 Newspaper Transcripts, p38, © 2006, Ronald Ray Turner

Brig. Gen. Nathan George “Shanks” Evans

Brigadier General Nathan George Evans was born in Marion County, South Carolina, February 6, 1824, the third son of Thomas Evans, who married Jane Beverly Daniel, of Granville, North Carolina. He was graduated at Randolph-Macon College before he was eighteen, and at the United States Military Academy, which he entered by appointment of John C. Calhoun, in 1848. With a lieutenancy in the Second Dragoons, he was the first on duty at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, whence he marched to the Rocky Mountains in 1849. In 1850 to 1853 he served in New Mexico, and began a famous career as an Indian fighter, which was continued in Texas and Indian Territory after his promotion to Captain in 1856, in various combats with the hostile Comanches. At the battle of Wachita Village, October 1, 1858, his command defeated a large body of the Comanches, and he killed two of their noted chieftains in a hand-to-hand fight. For this he was voted a handsome sword by the legislature of South Carolina.



In 1860 he was married to a sister of Gen. M. W. Gary, of Abbeville County. He resigned from the old army in February, 1861, being then stationed in Texas, and taking farewell of his Colonel, Robert E. Lee, proceeded to Montgomery, and was commissioned major of the cavalry, C. S. A. Being assigned to duty as Adjutant-General of the South Carolina Army, he was present at the bombardment of Fort Sumter and was soon afterward promoted Colonel. Joining the army under General Beauregard at Manassas Junction, Virginia, he had a command on the field during the first encounter at Blackburn's ford, and again in the great battle of July 21, 1861. At the opening of the latter engagement, his forces, consisting of the Fourth South Carolina regiment, a battalion of Louisiana

WARNING: The following story contains offensive language. It is copied here exactly as it was published for historical purposes.

The Indianapolis Journal

June 29, 1902

AN OLD HOOSIER'S STORY

People usually imagine the Hoosier character to be around the stove in a grocery. The best of them are not found there; the grocery closes too early and the general surroundings are not congenial. They either congregate in a hotel office, drug store, upstairs in some law office, or, if the weather allows, on the benches in the courthouse yard. Some of the stories that are told at these gatherings exemplify great conditions. There is one that illustrates the reconstruction period of the South and is usually told by one of the older men, as follows:

“A few years after the war I made a trip down through the South. I was standing on the station platform of a little town in Virginia when I fell into conversation with a member of one of the ‘first families’ of that State. He said, ‘Before the wah, suh, I was a gentleman, suh. I had never been educated for any particular business or profession, but still, at the same time, suh, I was a gentleman, suh. I had a very fine plantation over near Brentsville, with fine buildings and a great many niggahs, mules and hosses. When the wah broke out I joined the rebel army as a colonel and after four years’ service I returned to find the Union forces had been through and confiscated my crops, freed my niggahs and turned loose my stock.

“ ‘As I said before, suh, I was a gentleman, suh. I didn’t know anything about storekeepin’ or anything of that sort, but there was one thing I did know, and that was about hosses. So I bought one very large hoss and another much smaller hoss, both very poor hosses. I hitched ‘em up to sort of a wagon-like and hauled passengers from the depot to the tavern and from the tavern to the depot.

After I had been in the hoss business about six months some niggahs came to me one day and says, “Colonel, we’re goin’ to have a dance down about four miles south of heah and want to know if you won’t haul us down to the dance in your wagon?”

“ ‘As I said before, suh, I was a gentleman, suh. I never had been educated for any particular business or profession, but still, at the same time, suh, I was a gentleman, suh. I never had hauled any niggahs in my wagon, an’ I told the niggah so, but he says, “Better come and haul ‘em down, for there was five dollars in it.” And as I needed the money I hauled ‘em down to the dance that night. When I got there I found the dance was up over a kind of store-like, and after the niggahs all piled out of the wagon I hitched my hosses and went up in there. It was very close in there, very close, indeed, for most of ‘em been dancin’ some time. I staid in there a little while and then went down to get some air. It was pretty chilly out, and after I had been down a little while I went up again to get warm. As I said before, suh, it was very close in there, but by this time it was very close, indeed, and after I had been in there a while I concluded I had better go down and see about my hosses. I staid out till I was afraid of takin’ cold; then went back again. By this time it was very close in there, it was very close, indeed. I was sitting around there when one of the niggahs come up to me and says:

“ ‘Colonel, I am very sorry, but some of the ladies expressed the wish here that you go out. They say you have a very unpleasant odor of hosses about you.’”

a full-scale battle between Villistas and the United States Army. Villa himself led the assault, only to be driven back into Mexico by elements of the 13th Cavalry Regiment stationed at the town. The attack angered Americans and President Woodrow Wilson ordered the Punitive Expedition in which the US Army invaded Mexico in an unsuccessful attempt to capture General Villa. Perhaps to show his support, Robert H. Keys presented the Brentsville Camp a beautiful American flag to be used in the ritual ceremony as provided by the executive council of the order. And not long afterward it was announced that the M. W. A. would pay the death claims of its members who may lose their lives while engaged in military or naval service under the flag of Uncle Sam in the event of actual war with Mexico, provided such claims are otherwise regular and legitimate. In addition, a resolution was adopted requesting the Head Consul to issue a dispensation temporarily suspending that provision of the Society's by-laws making service in the army or navy in time of war a hazardous, or unprotected, occupation. War with Mexico did not develop and soon tensions relaxed and the routines of daily life resumed.

District Deputy J. H. Allen, of Leesburg, came to Brentsville on June 10, 1916 to host a public meeting where he gave an address on "Woodcraft." And the following month "On Wednesday evening, July 5, Deputy G. E. Cooper of Brentsville Camp 13037, Brentsville, Va., had the sanatorium reel of "The Man



Who Came Back" shown at the Dixie theater. An invitation was extended to the members of Haymarket Camp to attend and many responded, as also did the members of Brentsville Camp. All enjoyed the pictures, as did the public who also saw them, and the members of the camp are hoping for splendid results from showing what the Modern Woodmen is doing along fraternal lines."



Continued next month.

volunteers, Terry's squadron of cavalry, and a section of Latham's battery, were stationed at the stone bridge, where he held the enemy in check in front, until he perceived in operation the flank movement which was the Federal plan of battle. Instantly, without waiting for orders, he threw his little command in a new line, facing the enemy, and alone held him in check until reinforced by General Bee. With great intrepidity he and his men held their ground against great odds until the Confederate army could adapt itself to this unexpected attack. As remarked by a Northern historian: "Evans' action was probably one of the best pieces of soldiership on either side during the campaign, but it seems to have received no special commendation from his superiors." General Beauregard commended his "dauntless conduct and imperturbable coolness," but it was not until after the fight at Leesburg that he was promoted. This latter engagement, known also as Ball's Bluff, was fought in October, near the Potomac River, by his brigade mainly Mississippians, and a splendid victory was gained over largely superior numbers, with great loss to the enemy. His promotion to brigadier-general was made to date from this memorable affair, and South Carolina again, through her general assembly, gave him a vote of thanks and presented him with a gold medal. In 1862 he commanded a brigade consisting of the 17th, 18th, 22nd, and 23rd regiments, and Holcombe's Legion, South Carolina troops, and was mentioned by General Longstreet among the officers most prominently distinguished in the battles of Second Manassas and Sharpsburg. In the latter fight he commanded his division. Thereafter his service was mainly rendered in South Carolina. In 1863 he moved to the support of Johnston against Grant.

After the fall of Richmond, he accompanied President Davis as far as Cokesbury, South Carolina. A year later he engaged in business at Charleston, but was mainly occupied as a teacher at Midway, Alabama, until his death at that place, November 30, 1868. General Fitzhugh Lee has written of him: "Shanks' Evans, as he was called, was a graduate of the military academy, a native South Carolinian, served in the celebrated old Second Dragoons, and was a good type of the rip-roaring, scorn all-care element which so largely abounded in that regiment. Evans had the honor of opening the fight (First Manassas), we might say fired the first gun of the war."

Source: http://sciway3.net/proctor/marion/military/wbts/bio_evans.html

Brentsville Neighbors

“Preserving Brentsville’s History”

Contact us on:

morganbreeden@aol.com

All back issues on:

<http://www.historicprincewilliam.org/brentsvilleneighbors/index.html>

IN GOD WE TRUST

**Brentsville Neighbors
c/o Morgan Breeden
9721 Windy Hill Drive
Nokesville, VA 20181**

