

Michael Alfred Dry (1829-1910) initially served in Co. K, Newton's 5th (aka 8th) Arkansas Cavalry. When the 45th Arkansas Mounted Infantry was formed in June 1864 to accompany Price on his Missouri campaign, Dry was assigned to Co. I as first sergeant. He served with this command to the end of the war, and was paroled at Jacksonport on June 5, 1865.

Some of my kin in the 38th Arkansas were similarly transferred to Co. G, 45th Arkansas, for Price's campaign. Most of the men in the 45th Arkansas were conscripts (older men and boys), so the officer and NCO positions were filled by transfers from veteran regiments.

the battle of Oak Hills, after which I was in the Arkansas State service and was made a captain of Bushwhackers by Gen. Hindman. I do not remember much about it as it has been a long time ago and my memory is not good.

M. A. DRY, Colorado, Texas—Born in Salisbury, N. C. Enlisted in the Confederate Army in December, 1861, in Jackson County, Arkansas, as First Orderly Sergeant, in Company D, Newton's Regiment, McRae's Brigade, Kirby Smith's Division, Pemberton's Corps, Trans-Mississippi Department. Bradley was first Captain and Newton, first Colonel. Some of the hardest service that we had during the war was when we were sent to the mountains of Arkansas to hunt down the robbers and thieves, deserters from both armies. They would fire on us from ambush. We killed some of them and captured twenty or more and they were carried to headquarters and shot. We fought under different Generals, Cabell, Marmaduke, Shelby and McRae. Was in the battle of Helena on Mississippi River. We never suffered badly for the want of something to eat until the last half year of the war. We were in Arkansas and Southern Missouri when rations were very scarce. We had one-fourth to one-half rations most of the time. The longest we were without anything to eat was two days and nights. This was on Gen. Price's raid into Missouri in November and December, '64. We charged the Fort at Pilot Knob, taking it, losing about ten men but killed about four times as many of the enemy. We then ran the Yanks out of Glasgow, Mo., without the loss of a man, and got plenty of rations and clothing. Our last and biggest fight was three miles from Kansas City where we killed more men than I saw killed elsewhere during the war. The fight did not last more than an hour.

W. H. DUBASE, Mount Pleasant, Texas—Born at Brundridge, Ala., and entered the Confederate service at Montgomery, Ala., for one year as gunner of Cannon No. 3, in First Alabama Regiment of Infantry and Ar-