



71<sup>st</sup> Reg't

# “Nemo Me Impune Laccessit”

[Click here to enter text.](#)

## After Action Report



Latta started out soggy for the 71st. Between rain showers and torrential downpours Kirk set up the camp. I arrived after camp was set up. No comments please! We ventured out during breaks in the rain only to be forced into either the kitchen or the tents due to the rain. So what else could one do but have a frosty mug in the tent of course. It seems, there were tornado warnings in our area but we remained safe and relatively dry under the King's tents. In the morning, we mucked around but breakfast was nice and early. We were joined by Josh and Michael of DeLancey's brigade, originally of New Jersey but relocated to the Carolinas. Later we were joined by Michael's parents Gary and Gail. It was a glorious breakfast of hash, I might add.

We were quite busy, I might add. Drilling new recruits and two engagements on Saturday. We engaged the rebels at the wood line and pushed up to the area around the barn but were forced to make a strategic withdrawal. The second battle was the battle of the bees. While searching the barn one lusty highlander turned over a bee hive much to his regret. We were then ambushed by rebels hiding in the woods. We made a staggered withdrawal back to the cut and into the woods. Ironically, we end up right in the rebel camp and helped ourselves to their rum rations as we may a circuitous route back to the camp. I believe we lost a few young highlanders to the mobile beer wagon as well.



Saturday night was the potluck dinner. Our contribution was “Yankee” beans, I mean Great Northern beans. It was a great meal of Barbecue and side dishes. There were quite a number of bean dishes it was remarked. All very tasty and it made

for quite the malodorous symphony around the various camps that evening. Particularly the Whigs. They are rather malodorous on most occasions. At dinner we were joined by Lee from the penal colony of Georgia. He was late, he claimed, due to watching a faerie parade in Georgia known as Dragon Con. We chose to ask no questions and assume it was bad ale. While waiting for dinner, it must be noted that Sally and Stuart of the 84<sup>th</sup> marched to dinner in their full tartan glory with their very own piper, Nick Kane, as though he were a Hieland chief. I spoke with Sally, very sternly, that if they ever do that again.... Let us know so we can join them! Sunday we had one battle, a rather long engagement where drove the rebels from the house and the rebel commander came out trying to surrender but no one would take him prisoner. Josh, Gary and Michael pulled double duty working the canon crew and then picking up their muskets to join the fray around the house. It was a wonderful weekend despite the sogginess of Friday and we are looking forward to the Celtic Festival there in March. In attendance: Kirk, Lee, Denis, Josh, Michael, Gary, and Gail.



The following week we were again in action, this time at Arsenal Park in Fayetteville. This time we were reinforced with our drummer, Ian, and his father, Charles, from Wilmington and a new recruit Brett, from near the Moravian settlement of Salem. We were also joined by Kirk's lovely wife, Wendy. We had quite the crowd as we demonstrated our prowess on the battlefield. There were quite a large

number of loyal subjects. Probably loyal highland settlers of the area. We were all quite impressed with Brett's newly made NCHR coat. On a serious note, Wendy let me know that our website fees were going up substantially. We were already in need of an upgrade and had just spoken to Brett about this. He very graciously offered to help us set up a new website and avoid the price hike from our current hosting service. I will let everyone know once it is up and running. I am looking forward to a new site for the regiment. In attendance at the Festival of Yesteryear: Wendy, Kirk, Charles, Ian, Brett, Denis.

A brief reminder of the upcoming events. Walnut Grove October 7-8, they are offering a powder bounty this year and a dinner. The Caledonia Fest, October 28-29, a big paying event for the regiment. It should be an interesting and more historical Highland Festival. Please come if you can we need the support. Our Business meeting and elections will be at this event. Camden, November 4-5, Caps off our year of reenacting. Lots of fun and lots of sutlers and we are in charge of the Guy Fawkes Bonfire this year. Yes, it will light. Yes, I volunteered us for this. I will be there early Friday to set it up but I will need people to carry lanterns and torches. No fireworks, it will be safe. Not like previous years. Oh, there is a tavern!

Your Humble and Obedient Servant,

Denis Byrd  
**God Save the King!**

