



Rebelle



Sons of Confederate Veterans
Jefferson Davis Camp No. 635

* Volume XLI * * PO Box 16945, Jackson, MS 39236 * * April 2012 * * Number 4*



April Meeting
“Show and Tell”
Conclusion
(Cont’d from February)

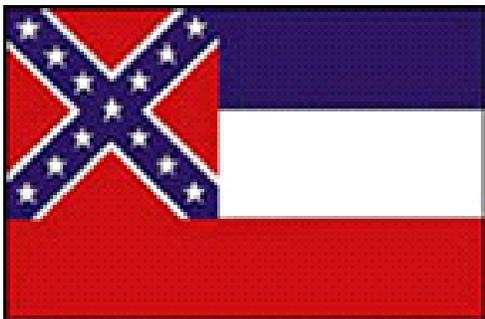
The program for the April meeting will be the conclusion of the “Show and Tell” begun in February.

Everyone come and bring guests, especially new recruits!

When: April 24, 2012. 5:00pm.

Where: Municipal Art Gallery, State St., Jackson.

See you there!



Blessed is he that readeth, and they that hear the words of this prophecy, and keep those things which are written therein: for the time is at hand.

John to the seven churches which are in Asia: Grace be unto you, and peace, from him which is, and which was, and which is to come; and from the seven Spirits which are before his throne;

And from Jesus Christ, who is the faithful witness, and the first begotten of the dead, and the prince of the kings of the earth. Unto him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood,

And hath made us kings and priests unto God and his Father; to him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

Behold, he cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see him, and they also which pierced him: and all kindreds of the earth shall wail because of him. Even so, Amen.

Revelation 1:3-7
(KJV)

March Meeting Report

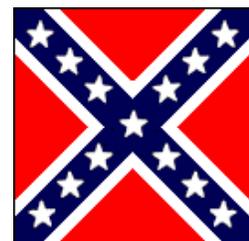
Todd Sanders, MDAH

The March meeting program was presented by Todd Sanders from the Mississippi Dept. of Archives and History who spoke on the details shown in a 1860 sketchbook of the buildings in Corinth, MS.

The Confederate Memorial Day observation on April 29 was discussed and some elements of the program were further planned out.

Door Prizes Needed

Our inventory of items to give as door prizes at the meetings is running low. If anyone has any WBTS-related items, particularly books, that they're willing to part with, please bring them to the meeting and see Ron Stowers.



Rebel Ramblings

by Robert Murphree

There wasn't much funny about the grim struggle our ancestors were engaged in 150 years ago, but there are some incidents I think are fairly humorous, one of which I relate now. After the winter battle before Fredericksburg in December, 1862, the armies held their respective positions for some time.

During this period the Yankees established a signal position in a tall pine tree just within their lines, trimming the limbs and building a platform at the top of the tree for use as a signal station. The position was later abandoned, but one morning an enterprising Rebel decided the tree was a good spot for a "bird's eye" view of the Federal lines. Climbing the tree, our boy settled in for a leisurely view of the enemies' lines.

Well the boys in blue couldn't stand this, and one of their artilleryists trained a rifled cannon on the platform, sending a shell screaming close to the platform, entirely too near for the Confederate's comfort. Determined to show his courage, the Rebel disdained this first shell, but number two was entirely too close for comfort. Pride forbade less than a deliberate retreat, but another shell put these thoughts out of the fellow's mind, and down the tree he came in a hurry, much to the glee and amusement of both armies.

That night this soldier, his pride stung by the jibes of his mates, determined to get even. He very carefully constructed a man out of straw, stuffing a "butternut" set of pants and shirt, complete with hat and shoes. When his dummy was ready, under cover of night the Rebel took his new friend up the tree, put him in a life-like posture, and tied him in that position on the platform. This new recruit was duly christened "Julius Caesar." Come sunrise the newest Rebel was discovered by some Federal officers, and this new target was pointed out to their batteries. They opened fire at once and were irritated no end by the apparent indifference of this new soldier to the close misses.

Finally the Confederates, unable to restrain their laughter any more, called for three cheers for "Julius Caesar." The other side, realizing they had "been had" good naturedly added their cheers to the hero's salute.

Switching gears, we all like to see our judgment confirmed. Back some several years ago when many of us were concerned about the direction of the national SCV organizations, one of the prime movers of the Kirk Lyons faction was Ron Wilson, a former national commander from South Carolina. I never met him, but every person whose

(Continued on page 3)

Send address corrections to:
Wayne B. Anderson, Mailing Coordinator
Jefferson Davis Camp #635, SCV
1737 Bridgers Drive
Raymond, MS 39154

Visit the camp web site at: <http://www.scvcamp635.org>
A new web design program has been obtained that will run on newer computers so the web site has recently been updated for the first time in about a year.



Calendar

April 24, 2012

Regular meeting of Camp 635 at the Municipal Art Gallery

April 28, 2012

Clean-up day at Greenwood Cemetery. Volunteers needed.

April 29, 2012

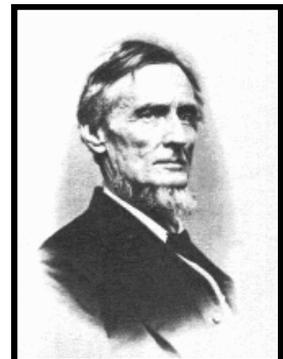
Confederate Memorial Day observance at Greenwood Cemetery

May 22, 2012

Regular meeting of Camp 635 at the Municipal Art Gallery

June 26, 2012

Regular meeting of Camp 635 at the Municipal Art Gallery



Chaplain's Dispatch

Dear Friends and Compatriots:

Billy Graham tells the following story about A SECOND CHANCE. "Georgia Tech played the University of California in the 1929 Rose Bowl. In the game a player recovered a fumble, but became confused and ran the wrong way. A teammate tackled him just before he would have scored against his own team. At halftime all of the players went into the dressing room and sat down, wondering what the coach would say. This young man sat by himself; put a towel over his head, and cried.

"When the team was ready to go back onto the field for the second half, the coach stunned the team when he announced that the same players who had started the first half would start the second. All of the players left the dressing room except this young man. He would not budge. The coach looked back as he called him again, and saw that his cheeks were wet with tears. The player said, 'Coach, I can't do it. I've ruined you. I've disgraced the University of California. I can't face that crowd in the stadium again.'

"Then the coach put his hand on the player's shoulder and said, 'Get up and go back in. The game is only half over.'

"When I think of that story, deep inside I say, 'What a coach!' When I read the story of Jonah [in the Bible], and the stories of thousands like him, I say, 'To think that God would give me another chance!'"

Thank you, Heavenly Father, for being a God of second chances!

Sincerely,
Hubert W. Miazza
Chaplain



Confederate Memorial Day Observance Jefferson Davis Camp 635, SCV

Location: Greenwood Cemetery, Jackson, Mississippi (In case of rain, the program will be moved to the War Memorial Bldg.)

Sponsors: Jefferson Davis Camp 635, SCV and W. D. Holder Chapter, UDC

Date: April 29, 2012

Activities and times:

Decoration of Graves ~ 1:30 P.M. – 2:00 P.M.

Memorial Program ~ 2:00 P.M. – 2:30 P.M.

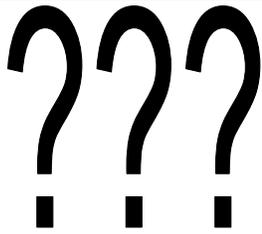
Refreshments & Recovery of Flag Grave Markers ~ 2:30 P.M. – 3:00 P.M.

Wright & Ferguson Removes Tent, etc. ~ 3:00 P.M.

***Everyone come
and invite all your friends!***

(Continued from page 2)

judgment I respected didn't think too much of Wilson. Fast forward to this spring and we see that Ron Wilson is accused of bilking over 70 million dollars from investors in South Carolina in a Ponzi scheme were Wilson was selling "silver" to people. Wilson told investigators that his company had some 500,000 ounces of silver in some depository, but officials were not able to locate any silver. South Carolina and federal authorities are in hot pursuit. I am told that some of the people claiming to have been cheated are SCV members he used to further putting his supporters in positions of leadership in the SCV.



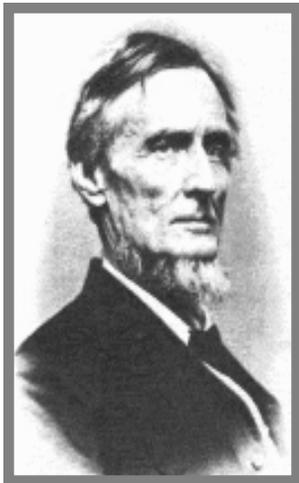
Trivia Question:

This month's question asks:

Who coined the term "War Between the States?"

March's question asked: Who was Lieutenant Harry Buford, C.S.A.?

The answer: He was a she: Loretta Janeta Velasques.



Commander's Column

Compatriots,

I am told that George Washington, Robert E. Lee, and Stonewall Jackson all had one trait in common; they all rose early every morning to devote themselves to prayer and the reading of God's Word, the Bible. These men are examples of what I would like to put before you as the pattern into which you should mold yourself. And "mold yourself" it is because it is your decision whether to meet the Lord and begin your day with Him or pass it up and sleep on. I would submit to you that if you can make "rising early" and getting into "the Word" a habit, it will make a difference in your life, a difference that cannot be measured. In becoming "a result" that those around you will notice will have everlasting benefits.

I challenge each one to try this concept and become a part of guaranteed results. I would submit to you that the officers Washington, Lee, and Jackson learned something early on that defined their leadership, their goals, and, ultimately, their lives.

Paul, in the book of Romans, sets the eternal direction: **"Do not be conformed to this age, but be transformed by the renewing of your mind so that you may discern what is the good, pleasing, and perfect will of God."**—Romans 12:2

Deo Vindice,

Mike Rodgers, Commander
Forward the Colors

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