



# Reveille



**Sons of Confederate Veterans**

Jefferson Davis Camp No. 635

\* Volume XLI \* \* PO Box 16945, Jackson, MS 39236 \* \* January 2012 \* \* Number 1\*



## January Meeting Parker Hills

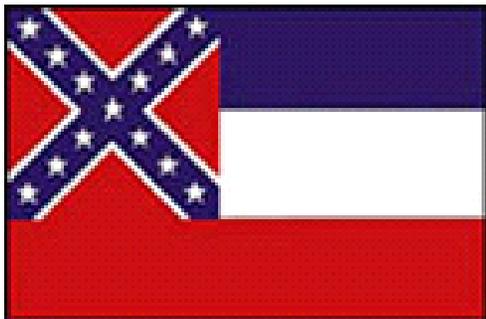
Adjutant Ron Stowers has secured Parker Hills to present a program at our January meeting. The exact subject of the program is not yet known.

Everyone come and bring guests, especially new recruits!

**When:** January 24, 2012. 5:30pm.

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

*See you there!*



**B**ut while he thought on these things, behold, the angel of the LORD appeared unto him in a dream, saying, Joseph, thou son of David, fear not to take unto thee Mary thy wife: for that which is conceived in her is of the Holy Ghost.

**A**nd she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name JESUS: for he shall save his people from their sins.

**N**ow all this was done, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying,

**B**ehold, a virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a son, and they shall call his name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us.

**T**hen Joseph being raised from sleep did as the angel of the Lord had bidden him, and took unto him his wife:

**A**nd knew her not till she had brought forth her firstborn son: and he called his name JESUS.

*Matthew 1:20-25*

(KJV)

## December Meeting Report

### Christmas Party

The December meeting was held two weeks earlier than normal to avoid conflicts with the Christmas holiday. A small group of the regulars got together for food, fellowship and a bit of music. One past member, Donal C. Bailey was approved to rejoin our ranks.

### A Note from a Long-time Member

Member Henry Muller Addkison, Jr. included a note about his Confederate Ancestor with his dues renewal this fall. Compatriot Addkison is a 36-year member of Camp 635. Ron Stowers thought this might be of interest to other members in the camp.

Compatriot Addkison said:  
"When I joined the SCV years ago, the discharge papers could not be located for my great grandfather, Andrew Jackson Addkison. Our family legend says he was wounded twice and invalided out and ordered to go back to work on the railroad. He became a conductor later. My great grandmother Addkison died in 1879 in a yellow fever epidemic in Jackson, The next year my great grandfather loaded the family to go to Kansas out of the dan-

*(Continued on page 3)*

## Rebel Ramblings

by Robert Murphree

Every family has funny sayings, so bear with me while I tell you about one of my family's favorites. For all my life my father had a lady working for him at his office that was--shall we say--rather rotund. Daddy had another old fellow that worked for him forever that was enamored of this lady, who would not give the old fellow the time of day. One day the old man came in the office, eyed the woman with admiring eyes, and paid her what was in his view the highest compliment: "Miss Cathy, you shore are keeping fleshy." Daddy said, being a Christian, he fled out the back door to avoid watching the bloodshed. To this day "keeping fleshy" is part of the Murphree vocabulary.

Anyhow, I missed the Christmas party as I was then in the grips of a desperate cold that would have slain the whole camp. Everyone will be pleased to know that by strict adherence to a concentrated weight gain program I have whipped that cold and have managed "keeping fleshy" in spades. When I read about the privations our Confederate ancestors suffered, and reflect on the plenty we plowed through this Christmas, it is hard not to reflect upon the contrast.

We left the Tigers in front of Richmond last month and June 1862 found them taking part in Lee's grand assault on McClellan. The night of the 26th was filled with tension as the Tigers lay on their guns before Beaver Dam Creek. About midnight the most unearthly screams broke out, sending 500 hearts into throats, only to have relief flood in when it turned out to be a mule and a horse fighting. Major Wheat was uncharacteristically silent, as he was seized with a premonition that his death was imminent. His friends attributed his melancholy to the fact his brother had just been killed at Shiloh and a cousin killed in Virginia.

To any who would listen Wheat talked of his impending death, making all promise to bury him where he fell. Taking healthy pulls at his brandy flask, Wheat would read from a prayer book his mother had given him. By the afternoon the Tigers were in position to attack the right flank of the Yankees at Gaines Mill. Jackson came riding down the line to see if all were ready. Wheat rode up to Jackson and begged Jackson not to expose himself to fire, asking Jackson to leave the fighting to the Tigers. Touched by Wheat's concern, Jackson shook hands and told Wheat to take care of himself, as it was Wheat who would be in danger.

The Tigers surged forward, only to recoil at the enemy fire. Furious at the retreat, Wheat spurred forward ahead of the Tigers, riding alone toward the Union line. Suddenly Wheat collapsed, shot through the head and killed instantly. It is said as he died he was attempting to say one of the little prayers he learned from his mother. As Kyd Douglas said "May that prayer throw an atoning splendor over the earthly record of Roberdeau Wheat."

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

**January 24, 2012**

Regular meeting of  
Camp 635 at the  
Municipal Art Gallery

**February 28, 2012**

Regular meeting of  
Camp 635 at the  
Municipal Art Gallery

**March 27, 2012**

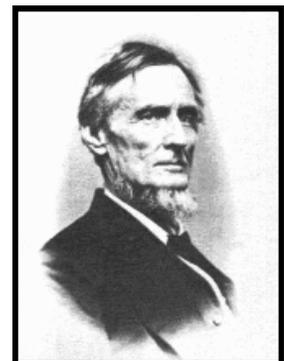
Regular meeting of  
Camp 635 at the  
Municipal Art Gallery

**April 24, 2012**

Regular meeting of  
Camp 635 at the  
Municipal Art Gallery

**April 29?, 2012**

Confederate Memorial  
Day observance at  
Greenwood Cemetery



# Chaplain's Dispatch

Dear Friends and Compatriots:

January 19th of this month marks the 205th anniversary of the birth of Robert E. Lee, a man of courage, character and Christian faith. Richard G. Williams, Jr.'s book entitled The Maxims of Robert E. Lee for Young Gentlemen gives insight into the character, wisdom, courage and Christian convictions of this unique gentleman. Here are some excerpts from that book which help define Robert E. Lee.

"No day should be lived unless it was begun with a prayer of thankfulness and an intercession for guidance." (General Lee was notoriously strict with his family about being on time for morning prayers promptly at 7 A.M.)

"I can only say that I am a poor sinner, trusting in Christ alone, and that I need all the prayers you can offer for me." (General Lee to Rev. Beverly Tucker Lacy)

"No one ever becomes too old to study the precious truths of the Bible." (General Lee to a five year old boy)

"In this enlightened age there are few, I believe, but will acknowledge that slavery, as an institution, is a moral and political evil in any country." (Lee in a letter to Mrs. Lee, December 27, 1856)

"Their (slaves) emancipation will sooner result from the mild and melting influence of Christianity than the storms of fiery controversy. This influence though slow, is sure." (Lee's thoughts on slavery)

"Do not appear to others what you are not." (Lee to his son Custis, March 17, 1858)

"It is dangerous to meddle with. You have in store much better employment for your mouth." (Lee to his son "Rooney" about the use of tobacco, 1857)

"I have fought against the people of the North because I believed they were seeking to wrest from the South dearest rights. But I have never cherished bitter or vindictive feelings, and have never seen the day when I did not pray for them. (General Lee's feelings of charity towards his enemies after the war)

"Commanding officers will require the usual inspections on Sunday to be held at such time as not to interfere with the attendance of the men on divine service at the customary hour in the morning." (From Lee's General Order No.15, February 7, 1864)

(Continued from page 1)

ger zone. He convinced a black family living on his place, now the NW corner of Robinson and Rose Streets, to come in their wagon. The two families traveled in tandem. How many Yankees would believe that?" (Ed. Note: After the yellow fever danger was over, Mr. Addkison's g-grandfather returned to Jackson and did not stay in Kansas.)

"My membership in the SCV is based upon my Confederate great, great grandfather Moses Johnson, who died at Vicksburg of illness in service. My great, great grandmother Johnson received passes both into and out of Vicksburg to spend his last hours with him. I knew that my grandmother Wilson had been a member of the UDC Chapter in Crystal Springs. The UDC Records were accepted by the SCV."



**Happy  
Birthday!**

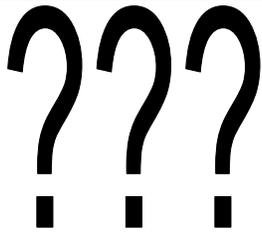


"No people could live in the atmosphere of Lee and Jackson and not be the best." (Booker T. Washington in a conversation with Virginia Congressman H. St. George Tucker)

"I purchased him in the mountains of Virginia in the autumn of 1861, and he has been my patient follower ever since...he passed through the fire...You must know what a comfort he is to me in my present retirement." (Lee commenting on his horse, Traveller. A Virginia school teacher in Lee's day, Captain Gordon McCabe, once noted that whenever Lee was riding Traveller, the horse always stepped as if conscious that he bore a king upon his back.)

And finally, one of Lee's personal maxims which we should all emulate. "Private and public life are subject to the same rules, truth and manliness are two qualities that will carry you through this world much better than policy, or tact, or expediency, or any other word that was ever devised to conceal or mystify a deviation from a straight line."

Sincerely,  
Hubert W. Miazza  
Chaplain



**Trivia Question:**

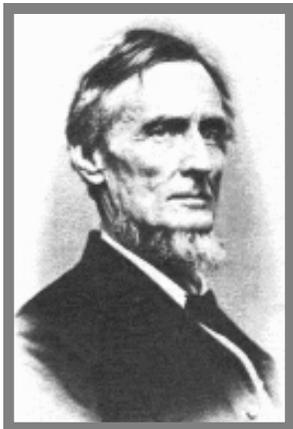
This month's question asks:

What did Stonewall Jackson feel his only major defeat, at Kernstown, was the result of?

December's question asked:

To what European country can Robert E. Lee's ancestry be traced?

The answer:  
England



# Commander's Column

Think about it! Resolutions and T.G.I.F. have a lot in common. It's because they both have to do mainly with *self*. For instance, this year I'm going to make a resolution to get on a diet and lose 35 lbs, or how about I promise I'm going to get around to cleaning out the garage sometime this year. You might as well just say T.G.I.F.—"Thank God It's Friday." We all know that resolutions don't ever apply to Friday, or weekends, for that matter. Once upon a time I looked forward to Friday and even started the countdown on Monday thinking "If Friday would just hurry up and get here!" I used to try to get away with everything on Friday, and Saturday was good too. I'm sorry to say that after a while T.G.I.F. and Saturdays became a way of shirking my responsibilities. Reflecting on past mistakes has a way of broadening one's horizons.

Today, T.G.I.F. doesn't stand for "Thank God It's Friday," but it means "Today God Is First." First, in all I do. First, in where I go. First, in what I say. You see, now those letters have taken on an entirely different meaning for me. No longer am I trying to be the center of my universe. And you know what? —I think I can see better now, and it has nothing to do with glasses.

This year, 2012, I want to extend a challenge to each of you. Don't make any more New Year's Resolutions—no more goals destined for failure. Instead, reconfigure T.G.I.F. Just try it for 30 days. Did you know that ALL good and bad habits take 30 days to become established? In 2012 let's all of us make it a T.G.I.F. year. It will be up to each of us to determine the meaning of those letters.

May God richly bless you, your family, and your work in 2012!

Deo Vindice.

Forward the Colors  
Mike Rodgers

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