

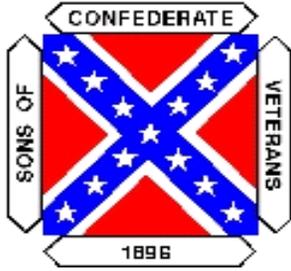


Rebelle



Sons of Confederate Veterans
Jefferson Davis Camp No. 635

* Volume XLIII * * PO Box 16945, Jackson, MS 39236 * * January 2014 * * Number 1*



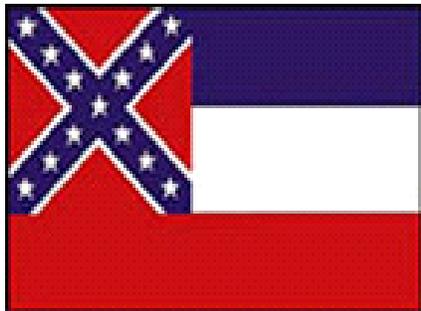
January Meeting
Mike Lee

Commander Jackson has arranged for the speaker for the January meeting. Mike Lee, who teaches at Hinds Community College will present the program. His topic was not known at the time of publication.

Everyone come and bring guests, especially new recruits!

When: January 28, 2014. 5:30pm.
Where: Municipal Art Gallery, State St., Jackson.

See you there!



A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favour rather than silver and gold.

The rich and poor meet together: the Lord is the maker of them all.

A prudent man foreseeth the evil, and hideth himself; but the simple pass on, and are punished.

By humility and the fear of the Lord are riches, and honour, and life.

Thorns and snares are in the way of the froward: he that doth keep his soul shall be far from them.

Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it.

Proverbs 22:1-6
(KJV)

December Meeting Report

Christmas Party

Compatriots gathered a week earlier than usual for food, fellowship, and music for celebrating Christmas.

A left over Christmas story...

Ten Cent Bill

The year was 1919, one year after the end of World War I, and the people of Atlanta, Georgia were celebrating the Christmas Season. Many people attended Church or Synagogue and gave thanks to God for his many blessings. Folks, while shopping, were uplifted by sweet sounds of Christmas music played by the Salvation Army Band. There was a friendly and charitable atmosphere during this time of the year.

There were, however, some who were not as fortunate!

The aging veterans, in the Confederate Soldier's Home, were proud men who had braved many a battle in the 1860s. One of these men was former Captain Thomas Yopp who saw such battles as that of Fredericksburg where a cannon shell burst knocked him unconscious.

The man who stayed with him until he recovered was his servant who had also joined the 14th Georgia Regiment, Company H. Bill Yopp was more than a ser-

(Continued on page 3)

Rebel Ramblings

by Robert Murphree

I have no doubt some of you get tired of me writing about our great chief, Robert E. Lee. Well if you do you remind me of the deacons who were so tired of their pastor preaching every Sunday about baptism by immersion. Finally they went to the pastor and tactfully suggested he use another topic for his sermon. Sure enough, the next Sunday he started off on how the earth was created. All the congregation perked up until the pastor said "And talking about how the earth was created reminds me that most of it is water, which reminds me of baptism by immersion . . . "

So like my friend the preacher, I am not going to write about Robert E. Lee in this month of his birth, but instead about his father Henry Lee, or "Light Horse Harry" Lee as he was called. Born in 1756 at his father's farm in Prince William County, Henry Lee showed at an early age the skill on horseback that won him such acclaim in the Revolution. Educated at Princeton, when he was twenty Henry Lee organized his own cavalry company and rode north to join General Washington, a family friend. He quickly became skilled at an activity that was highly valued by the always hungry patriots, capturing British supply wagons. In fact Washington always said that if it were not for the supplies Henry Lee captured from the British, the army would have indeed starved at Valley Forge.

In fact Lee became such a pest to General Howe that he sent several parties to locate the Lee headquarters. Having done so, before daylight one winter morning he sent a detachment of 300 cavalry to capture Lee. Lee only had 47 men with him at the time, and they were eating breakfast in a farmhouse when the redcoats were spotted creeping up through the woods on the farm. Lee immediately saw escape was hopeless so he ordered his men to lie down on the floor and not to move or shoot until he gave the order. The British fired the first volley, but Lee's men, safe behind the log walls, suffered no harm. Once again the British loaded and fired, again doing no harm to the Americans. Then, when the British were so close no shot could miss, Lee ordered his men to fire. The destruction and damage to the advancing British was so severe that they immediately turned and ran. Twice more this was repeated. When the third advance had been repulsed, Lee leaned out a window and called out "After them men, here comes our infantry." The English bit their heels and fled the scene.

(Continued on page 3)

**Send changes in e-mail addresses to:
csa4ever@att.net
Include any changes to physical (mail) addresses
and telephone numbers as well.**

Visit the camp web site at:
<http://www.scvcamp635.org>



Calendar

January 28, 2014

Regular meeting of Camp 635 at the Municipal Art Gallery

February 25, 2014

Regular meeting of Camp 635 at the Municipal Art Gallery

March 25, 2014

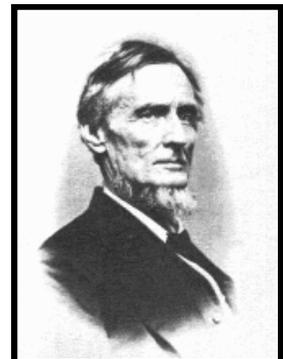
Regular meeting of Camp 635 at the Municipal Art Gallery

April 22, 2014

Regular meeting of Camp 635 at the Municipal Art Gallery

April 26, 2014

Greenwood Cemetery Cleanup and preparation for Confederate Memorial Day observance.



Chaplain's Dispatch

Dear Friends and Compatriots:

Love for the Hurting

In Matthew 25:35-36 Jesus said "I was hungry and you gave me meat, I was thirsty and you gave me drink, I was sick and you visited me" This inscription is found on the tomb of Captain Sally Tompkins. She was so passionate about the wounded soldiers at the Battle of Manassas that she opened her own home in Richmond. President Davis heard on her and commissioned her as an officer in the Calvary to keep from breaking his own regulations. Captain Tompkins ministered to wounded Union and Confederate soldiers to the end of the war. It was reported that her hospital had a very low 5% death rate.

Sincerely,
Rev. Glenn D. Shows
Chaplain

(Continued from page 2)

This battle, the Battle of Scott's Farm, was a sorely needed boost for American morale in those times that "tried men's souls." This exploit got Henry Lee recognition in the Orders of the Day issued by the army, as well as a personal letter of commendation from General Washington. More importantly for Harry Lee the story appeared in American papers all over the country and for the first time he gained national recognition.

More about Light Horse Harry later.

Happy New Year to all my compatriots. Anyhow let me end with these words of wisdom. Do you know how cold it got this past week? Well, it got so cold the lawyers had to keep their hands in their own pockets. That's cold fellows.

(Continued from page 1)

vant; he and Thomas Yopp were friends who hunted and fished together.

Bill Yopp, a Black Confederate, was sympathetic to the men of Atlanta's soldiers home who had been his compatriots in arms over fifty years earlier.

During the War Between the States, 1861-1865, Bill Yopp was nicknamed "Ten Cent Bill" because of the money he made shining shoes. He did this for the soldiers at a dime a shine and ended up with more money than most of his comrades. These men, also, cared for him when he was sick.

During the Christmas of 1919, Bill wanted to pay back the kindness that was shown to him. He caught a train from Atlanta to Macon, where he was offered help from the editor of a local newspaper [The Macon Telegraph]. He then caught a train to Savannah to raise Christmas money for the old veterans. Bill met many generous people on his trip.

Just weeks before the Christmas of 1919, he had raised the money and Georgia's Governor Hugh Dorsey helped him distribute envelopes of three dollars to each veteran. That was a lot of money in those days.

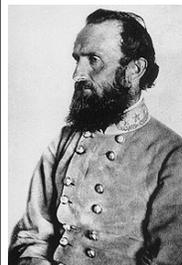
The old Confederates were speechless. Tears were shed because of Bill Yopp's good heart and kind deed. Many of these men had little or nothing. Bill was invited to come into the home's Chapel and say a few words.

Bill Yopp was later presented a medal of appreciation for his support of the old soldiers and also voted in as a resident of the Confederate Soldier's Home.

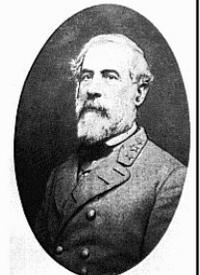
Bill died on June 3, 1936, the 128th birthday of Confederate President Jefferson Davis. He was buried at Marietta, Georgia's Confederate Cemetery with his compatriots.

The source of information for this story came from the book, entitled: Bill Yopp "Ten Cent Bill" Narrative of a Slave! This book was written in 1969 by Charles W. Hampton.

Text taken from the Facebook page of Defending the Heritage.



**Happy
Birthday
to our
Confederate
Heroes**



???

Trivia Question:

This month's question asks:

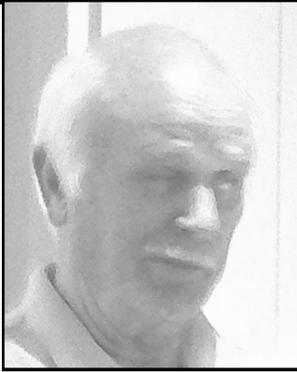
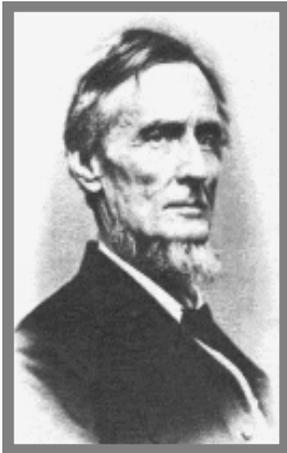
Lt. Gen. Richard Taylor would sleep while traveling cross country. How did he manage that?

December's question asked:

Confederates named battles for physical locations such as towns, churches, etc. What did Yankees prefer as a naming convention?

The answer:

Waterways, occasionally towns/locations on waterways.



Commander's Column

COMPATRIOTS:

I hope all had a Very Blessed Christmas with family and friends where ever they might be. For many, many of us Christmas is one of the most important times of the year.

As we are starting a new year let us be mindful to consider bringing a friend, a family member, a possible new member to our meetings. It might be your next door neighbor or someone you bump into drinking coffee with your buds. Consider this for 2014. Also, if you hear about a possible program for SCV, let us know and we will follow-up on them. We are always looking for possible programs.

I would like to thank all for the support you have shown for our SCV Camp. We are looking to improve, so if you have suggestions, again let us know what your suggestion(s) might be. Thanks to all our officers for their work in 2013.

I salute the Confederate Flag
with affection, reverence, and
undying devotion
to the cause for which it stands.

See you in January!

Forward the colors!

Deo Vindice
Sandy Jackson
Camp Commander

Jefferson Davis Camp #635
Sons of Confederate Veterans
PO Box 16945
Jackson, MS 39236-6945

Return Service Requested

Nonprofit Org.
U.S. Postage
PAID
Jackson, MS
Permit No. 446