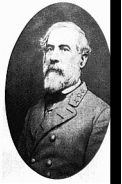


The



# Rebelle



**Sons of Confederate Veterans**

Jefferson Davis Camp No. 635

\* Volume XC \* War Memorial Building, Jackson, MS 39201 \* March 2011 \* Number 3\*



## February Meeting A Confederate Unit & Its Flag

This month's program will be given by Lee White who will speak on the Battle Flag in his possession and the unit that carried it.. The unit in question has not been identified.

Everyone come and bring guests, especially new recruits!

**When: March 22, 2010. 5:00 pm.**

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

*See you there!*



*And it was about the sixth hour, and there was a darkness over all the earth until the ninth hour.*

*And the sun was darkened, and the veil of the temple was rent in the midst.*

*And when Jesus had cried with a loud voice, he said, Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit: and having said thus, he gave up the ghost.*

*Now when the centurion saw what was done, he glorified God, saying, Certainly this was a righteous man.*

*And all the people that came together to that sight, beholding the things which were done, smote their breasts, and returned.*

*And all his acquaintance, and the women that followed him from Galilee, stood afar off, beholding these things.*

*Luke 23:44-49  
(KJV)*

## February Meeting Report

### The 11th Mississippi Monuments at Gettysburg

The February program was presented by Compatriot and Past Commander Wallace McMillan. He spoke on the effort of the 11th Mississippi Memorial Committee in getting the monuments placed on the Gettysburg Battlefield. A large unit commemoration marker was placed on Seminary Ridge near the stepping-off point of the troops on the third day's battle as well as a smaller marker placed at the "high water mark" where the unit reached the stone wall on Cemetery Ridge (or Hill as it is sometimes called). The Eleventh actually advanced a few yards further than did the North Carolina troops who have traditionally been given the credit for the most forward advance into the Federal line.

Wallace also briefly covered the new efforts to place a marker on the Sharpsburg Battlefield.

Dan Duggan brought his "this day in the WBTS" (January 25).

## Rebel Ramblings

by Robert Murphree

All my family came from Calhoun County; my Confederate ancestors all joined the army from that area. For some reason my father had a copy of the WPA history of Calhoun County (I am not sure of this book's bona fides, as it is inscribed "To the Chancery Clerk of Calhoun County") and I now have it. In this volume is a copy of an article written in 1925 by Elizabeth Meriwether describing the hardships of 1862, and I found it so charming I include a sample for my compatriots.

Mrs. Meriwether's husband was in the army and she was fleeing the Yankees in a rickety wagon, with two children and another on the way. She stopped at a cabin in Calhoun County one rainy night, where a woman told her "You uns can sleep here, but we uns aint' got no feed for you uns and nary a bit of fodder for your mule."

The roaring log fire in the cabin was a cheery, delicious treat, warming the refugees on the inside and outside. The writer said her "half-frozen little boys played about the fire as if charmed. Presently three more woman came in the room, all described as "tall, big-boned, and exactly alike--same complexion, the same tawnyhair . . ."

Mrs. Meriwether was astonished when all four began to chew tobacco "as if it were some sort of work, a duty they were compelled to perform." Although at least ten feet from the fire all the tobacco chewers began to spit into the fire "and not once did they miss a shot." After awhile one said "my name is Peppercorn . . I'm a widow as my man got killed in a fight seventeen years ago and these gals is my dorters." Mrs. Peppercorn introduced her "dorters" as Suky, Sallie and Malvernia Elviria. She said that Elviria was a twin, her brother was named "Alexander the Great" but was called "Lexy" for short. Alexander the Great was in the Confederate Army and Mrs. Peppercorn said "and now Malvernia is crazy to jine, too."

Malvernia then said "And I'm a-going too. I'm older than Lexy was when he jined and I can shoot jes as well as he ever did. I'm strong as a man and I'm going to jine the first chance."

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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

### March 22, 2011

Regular meeting of Camp 635 at the Municipal Art Gallery

### April 24, 2011

Confederate Memorial Day Observance, Greenwood Cemetery

### April 26, 2011

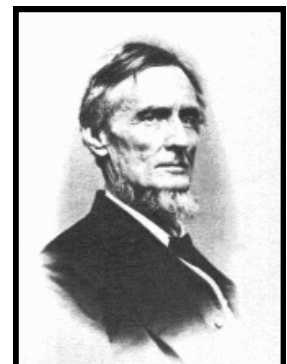
Regular meeting of Camp 635 at the Municipal Art Gallery

### May 23, 2011

Regular meeting of Camp 635 at the Municipal Art Gallery

### June 28, 2011

Regular meeting of Camp 635 at the Municipal Art Gallery



# Chaplain's Dispatch

Dear Friends and Compatriots:

Billy Graham tells the story of a widow and her son who once lived in a miserable attic. Years before, she had married against her parents' wishes and had gone with her husband to live in a foreign land.

He had proved irresponsible and unfaithful, and after a few years he died without having made any provision for her and the child. It was with the utmost difficulty that she managed to scrape together the bare necessities of life.

The happiest times in the child's life were those when the mother took him in her arms and told him about her father's house in the old country. She told him of the grassy lawn, the noble trees, the wild flowers, and the delicious meals.

The child had never seen his grandfather's home, but to him it was the most beautiful place in all the world....

One day the postman knocked at the attic door. The mother recognized the handwriting on the letter and with trembling fingers broke the seal. There was a check and a slip of paper with just two words: "Come Home."

Billy Graham concludes the story in typical fashion: "Someday a similar experience will be ours — an experience shared by all who know Christ. We do not know when the call will come. But someday a loving hand will be laid upon our shoulder and this brief message will be given: "Come Home." All of us who know Christ personally need not be afraid to die. Death to the Christian is "going home."

Sincerely,  
Hubert W. Miazza  
Chaplain

*(Continued from page 4)*

uphold the good name of our Confederate Soldiers, I trust we too will follow their lead.

Recent reports indicate that bits and pieces of the truth are coming out in regard to what the victors of the War of Northern Aggression have long disclaimed to be a cause of the War. It appears a move is starting to come clean in regard to same. In recalling what a judge stated on a national television program, and I paraphrase here, the federal government could not operate due to lack of financial support without federally imposed tariffs on exports from the South. He went on to say that 75% of the federal budget was supported by these tariffs, and without them, the government would have had no funds. I hope this move to finally speak the truth takes hold.

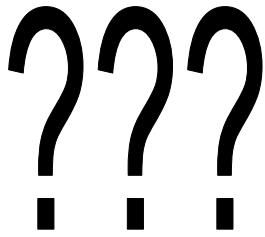
I hope you can make it to our next meeting at the Art Gallery, on March 22, at 6:00 p. m. Come early and enjoy fellowship with fellow members and bring a recruit.

Deo Vindice  
Randy Rogers,  
Camp Commander

*(Continued from page 2)*

The next morning Mrs. Meriwether went outside and saw "a stalwart young man who so strongly resembled the Peppercorn family that I at once surmised it to be Alexander the Great home on furlough." To her astonishment the person said "I'm Malvernia. If you can't see I'm a woman I reckon army men won't see it neither. I'm going to jine right away." Mrs. Meriwether asked if her Mother approved and Malvernia said her Mother had as her Mother knew "I could take care of myself." The writer then said "She looked thoroughly capable of it and I had no doubt she could do a man's part in the army." I would love to know the rest of the story.

A couple of weeks ago I was walking into the post office to get my mail and a young woman came up and asked if she could interview me on TV. For once I overcame my natural modesty and agreed. Bless Pat, when we started she asked me if I was in favor of a license tag honoring Nathan Bedford Forrest. Boy did I give it to her with both barrels. The bottom line--I was in favor of it.



**Trivia Question:**

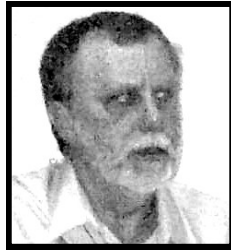
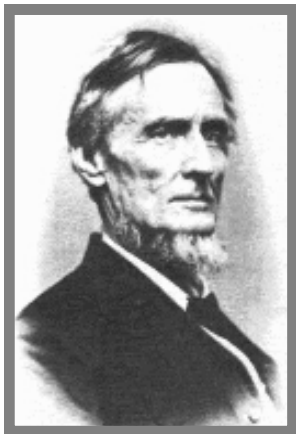
This month's question asks:

What Confederate General was called "Stonewall of the West:?"

February's question asked:

What Union General was nicknamed "Curly", "Fanny" and "Auntie"?

The answer:  
George Armstrong Custer



# Commander's Column

TO MY FELLOW COMPATRIOTS:

Last month's meeting, from all reports, was another success with our own Wallace McMillan presenting the program on the 11<sup>th</sup> Mississippi Monument at Gettysburg Battlefield. It was well presented and well received by a good group of our members. Our thanks to Wallace for this presentation on the placing of the monument to the 11<sup>th</sup> Mississippi to the Camp.

I also want to thank Wayne Anderson, editor of *The Reveille*, for all of his hard work, dedication, and persistence in getting the *Reveille* out to our membership every month. This is a monumental task, and we are most appreciative of his steadfastness in getting it out to us every month.

As we move through this 150<sup>th</sup> anniversary of the beginning the War of Northern Aggression, I trust we all will do our part to honor our Forefathers that took up arms to defend our homeland, Dixie. They are as brave today, in our minds, as they were then in leaving home to go to war. I trust we will never let their memory die; they deserve better.

I am yet in enemy territory, but recently I was back in Dixie for a few days and had occasion to meet an old friend I had not seen in many years. Although we were together for a very short time, we enjoyed the visit. This brought the thought to my mind that this must have been what it was like at the reunions of our Ancestors that stood together and fought defending Dixie. It must have been a great time together in reliving the happy times they had together, as well as trying to put out of their minds the many hardships and loss of family and friends they endured during the war. By the time they gathered at these reunions, they were all back home and had witnessed firsthand what the Yanks had done to Dixie. Life was never the same for them or the families of the South. However, they moved on, lending a hand to the many widows and orphans in their midst and made a new life from the torn and tattered pieces that the Yanks left behind. I thank God every day for being born in Dixie, a land with a rich history of family and friends willing to lend a helping hand to a brother or sister. It is my hope and prayer that we have instilled these virtues, character, and integrity in the next generation of Dixie inhabitants for I believe that is what our Forefathers would want. They did the right thing back then, and, just as now, it was not the popular or easy thing to do, but they did it. As we strive to

*(Continued on page 3)*

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

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