



# Rebelle



**Sons of Confederate Veterans**  
Jefferson Davis Camp No. 635

\* Volume LII \* \* PO Box 2722, Ridgeland, MS 39158 \* \* March 2023 \* \* Number 3\*



## March Meeting WWII POW Recalls His Experiences

Dan Duggan will show a DVD of Private Olin Pickens, US Army. He was a POW in a German camp and describes his experiences surviving during WWII and returning home to Mississippi,

Everyone come and bring guests, especially new recruits!

**When: March 27, 2023, 6:00 pm.**  
**Where: Masonic Lodge, 7454 Old Canton Road, Madison, MS.**



*And it came to pass, that, as he was praying in a certain place, when he ceased, one of his disciples said unto him, Lord, teach us to pray, as John also taught his disciples.*

*And he said unto them, When ye pray, say, Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, as in heaven, so in earth.*

*Give us day by day our daily bread.*

*And forgive us our sins; for we also forgive every one that is indebted to us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil.*

*... And I say unto you, Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.*

*For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.*

*Luke 11:1-4, 9-10  
(KJV)*

## February Report

### General John S. Bowen Postmortem

The February program was presented by Robert Murphree who talked about the post-mortem travels of General John S. Bowen.

### Major General Stephen D. Ramseur



"He fell at his post fighting like a lion at bay, and his native State has reason to be proud of his memory." Jubal Early.

On October 19, 1864, during the Battle of Cedar Creek, he was shot through both lungs and was captured by union forces. He would die on October 20, after finding out, the night before that his wife had given birth to a daughter. His body was returned to his hometown of Lincolnton, North Carolina for burial.

Photo: Major General Stephen D. Ramseur NC

DTH

# Rebel Ramblings

by Robert Murphree

At our camp meeting last month our fine chaplain, Rev. Glenn Shows, made a fine talk on the need to bring God back into our public life. He was hopeful that the process had begun, citing several encouraging events he had seen in the recent past. Reflecting on what Rev. Shows had said, it reminded me of some verses written by an Englishman some four hundred years ago:

Our God and soldier we alike adore  
When on the brink of ruin--but not before  
After deliverance, both alike requited  
Our God forgotten and our soldier slighted.

There is a lot that goes on in this country I don't understand. That the constitutional prohibition against the federal government establishing any religion has been interpreted to require the elimination of religion from our public life is right up there at the top of my list.

The War Between the States generated enough tragedy in so many areas it is hard to focus on just one. That said, little attention has been paid to the sufferings of families and loved ones while their Confederate men were away trying to establish Southern Independence. In reading a biography of Sandie Pendleton recently, one aspect of his short life stood out for me--the tragedy his wife Kate Corbin Pendleton endured.

The Corbins were a very wealthy and prominent Virginia family. The family home, Moss Neck, was some ten miles south of Fredericksburg. During the war the house was owned by Richard Corbin. Among the people living at Moss Neck in December, 1862 were Richard's sister Kate Corbin and another sister, Nettie Corbin Dickinson. Richard Corbin's sister-in-law, Bertie Corbin, was also living at Moss Neck.

Bertie Corbin had a small five year old daughter, Jane Corbin. Nettie Corbin Dickinson had three small children.

After the battle of Fredericksburg, General Jackson made his headquarters at Moss Neck, initially occupying a tent. After contracting a cold, Jackson was

*(Continued on page 4)*



**April 24, 2023**

Plans to be determined

**May 22, 2023**

Plans to be determined

**June 26, 2023**

Plans to be determined

**July 24, 2023**

Plans to be determined

**August 28, 2023**

Plans to be determined

**September 25, 2023**

Plans to be determined

**October 23, 2023**

Plans to be determined

**November 27, 2023**

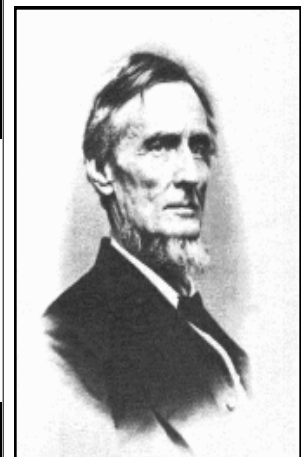
Plans to be determined

Visit the camp web site at:

<http://www.scvcamp635.org>

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

**DISCLAIMER:** The views and opinions expressed by contributors to this newsletter are not necessarily the views or opinions of this editor, the Jefferson Davis Camp 635, or any member thereof.



## Chaplain's Dispatch

Dear Friends and Compatriots:

Tombstones of My Life (Luke 2:52)

Thinking of aging, Owen Cooper, former fertilizer company in Yazoo County and former president of Southern Baptist Convention and a layman said, "You know you are getting old when you bend down to tie your shoes and say what else can I do while I am down here"!

The tombstones have a dash between dates! So our tombstone show our lives are short, the dates remind us that that we live at particular moment in history and what happens after that - the dash- ! What have you invested?

Sincerely,

Rev. Glenn D. Shows  
Chaplain

### Civil War?

It wasn't a civil war. The South was invaded. Jefferson Davis no more wanted to take over the government in Washington DC than George Washington wanted to take over the government in London during the Revolutionary War.

Photo: Art of Don Stivers

DTH



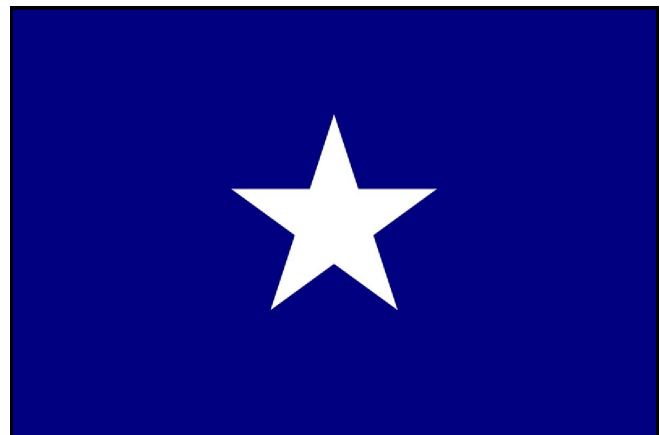
### HOW A PLANTER'S TEMPERAMENT INFLUENCED THEIR PEOPLE...

My childhood recollection of the negro slave is associated with many happy incidents, and my relations to him were most cordial and affectionate. With the young negroes of my age, I often played and romped; I often worked with them in their easy duties around my home, and at all times found them companionable and respectful. There was a courtesy and kindness between us which was never abused...

The good and bad influences that surrounded the slave were more fully illustrated by the character of the owner than by the slave's own disposition... He is easily influenced to do good and as easily led astray by bad associations. He responds readily to kind and generous treatment, and rebels with sullen and concealed passion against unkind and harsh authority, and his resentment is often expressed with violence; hence it was that the slave was alienated from his master, and the master became unjust and unkind to his slave.

In the violence of prejudice and emotion, manufactured by false evidence, the people of the North arraigned the slave owner as an inhuman tyrant. Totally disregarding his property interests, his constitutional rights, and his just desire to free slavery of its worst forms of servitude, the remote, uninformed.

Source: THE VALLEY CAMPAIGNS Being the Reminiscences of a Non-Combatant While Between the Lines in the Shenandoah Valley During the War of the States. By THOMAS A. ASHBY, M. D., LL. D., 1914. Link: <http://docsouth.unc.edu/fpn/ashby/menu.html>



*(Continued from page 2)*

persuaded to move into a small building that was the plantation business office. There he stayed during the winter of 1862-1863. Little Jane Corbin became a real favorite of General Jackson's, visiting him almost every day. One day, when little Jane expressed admiration for a piece of braid on Jackson's new uniform, Jackson ripped the braid off his cap and pinned it in Jane's hair. In doing so Jackson said "it suits a little girl like you better than an old soldier like me."

During this interlude in the fighting, Sandie Pendleton began to see Kate Corbin and an attachment was formed that later ripened into marriage.

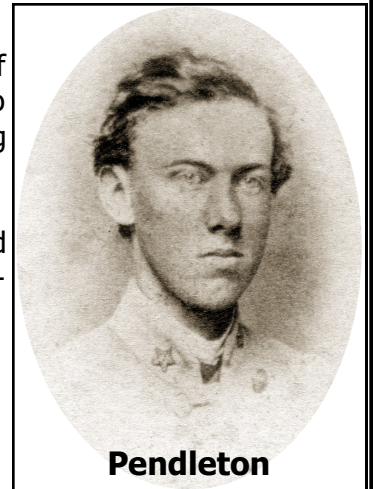
In the spring of 1863, scarlet fever struck the Corbin household and in one week three small children died, two of the Dickinson children and Jane Corbin. Little Jane was stricken on a Monday but seemed much better on Tuesday, the day that Jackson and his staff were moving. Jane's mother asked Sandie Pendleton to step into Jane's room to say goodbye, as Jane was very fond of Pendleton. Let me give you Pendleton's account of what happened:

I went in and talked to the little girl, who knew me and laughed and smiled as I talked to her. Mrs. Dickinson came in and Mrs. Corbin stepped out to attend to some household matter, when as I was leaving Mrs. D said "I wish you would look at this child, she is ice cold." I felt its hand and instantly ran into the yard and sent in Dr. McGuire, who returned in two or three minutes and told me the child was dead.

Pendleton started to ride off, as he said he did not want to intrude on the grief of the family, but he was begged to come in to try to comfort the poor mother, who was wild with grief. Pendleton's story of the natural collapse of the young mother is heart breaking to read.

General Jackson broke down completely when he got the news and cried and cried. He then sent Kenry Kyd Douglas to carry words of sympathy to the distraught mother. In his diary Douglas said this:

Poor little Jane. I shall miss her greatly, the little blue-eyed pet. Were my sensibilities not completely brutalized by the scenes of war and my tears not dried up from want of use I could weep at the untimely death of poor little Jane.



**Pendleton**

Kate Corbin and Sandie Pendleton went on to marry, and had a little boy, their only child in September, 1864. A few short weeks later Sandie Pendleton was killed in the valley at the battle of Cedar Creek. Kate Corbin was left with the small boy to remember Sandie by, and the child was her main joy in life. In September, 1865 the child was stricken with diphtheria and died on September 1, 1865. Kate Corbin reaped enough sorrow from the war for anyone.'

It reminds me of a statement Field Marshall Heinz Guderian made in his memoir, referring to Hitler's early 1944 demand for total war. Guderian said that "by April, 1944, the war was total enough for anyone's taste."

## GENERAL FORREST LOSES HIS YOUNGER BROTHER...

The Battle of Okolona was fought February 22nd 1864 in Chickasaw County, Mississippi.

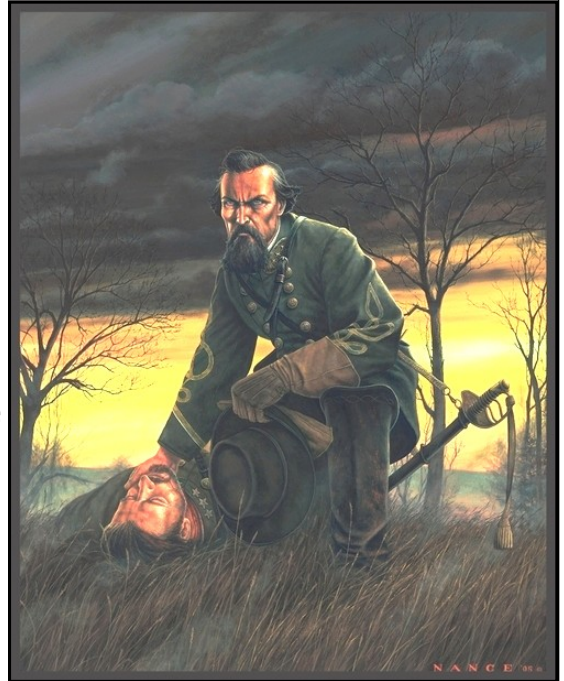
Union forces made a stand on a ridge, bringing on a series of attacks, at which time Forest's brother Jeffrey Forest was shot and killed. Smith's Union soldiers began a running fight of eleven miles.

Forest ordered an end to the pursuit because he was running low on ammunition. Smith's soldiers escaped over the state line back into Tennessee at Collierville on February 26th 1864, where he was criticized for impeding Sherman's Meridian Expedition. Smith resigned from the army and returned to his civilian life. There were about a 150 casualties, about 100 for the Union and 50 for the Confederates.

Gravesite of Colonel Jeffery Forrest. Younger brother of General Nathan Bedford Forrest. He is buried in the Elmwood Cemetery in Memphis.

Jeffery E. Forrest was born 1837 four months after his father died. In June of 1861 he joined the Confederacy in a Tennessee mounted infantry regiment. He rose to the rank of Colonel and commanded the 4th Alabama Cavalry and later the 4th brigade in his brother's command. He was shot in the neck and killed during the Battle of Okolona, Ms.

Photo: Artwork of Dan Nance. "Hell to Pay." General Nathan Bedford Forrest mourns the death of his youngest brother, Col. Jeffery Forrest, 1864



DTH

## THE BRAVERY OF AN ALABAMA MAN

One of the bravest men I ever saw in battle, and I have seen many brave ones, was John G. Archibald from west Alabama, I believe from Greensboro. He was not spectacular in his ways, making himself a target without reason, but always exchanged places, if in the rear rank, with the front man when a fight was imminent giving as his reason that he did not want to be shot with a dirty ball. He was never seen to show a tremor under the most galling fire nor to dodge a hissing shell, but always stood squarely to the front, cool and determined. He was about 45 years of age, rather under medium size, jocular and good humored. I saw him shot through the face the ball entering just below the left cheek bone and coming out on the right of his neck, making a horrible wound. We all thought he was mortally hurt but such was his vitality, he returned to ranks within six weeks, as valiant and true as ever.

Source: "Two Boys in the Civil War and After," by W. R. HOUGHTON and M. B. HOUGHTON, Page 38. 1912.  
Link: <http://www.docsouth.unc.edu/fpn/houghton/houghton.html>

DTH

## When the Yankees Came

"The night before the Yankees came, a friend, who belonged to Wheeler's Cavalry called and my mother gave him supper. While he was there, the servants came and said the soldiers were tearing down the garden fence and putting their horses in, so he went out and sent them off. These men were of Wheeler's Cavalry and were a wild lot. This officer remarked to me, 'You look more matronly than when I saw you in St. Louis.' There was good reason for it, as I had \$200.00 in gold quilted in a belt under my corsets, a stout bag filled with forks and spoons around my waist, and the front of my corsets filled with jewelry and I looked quite stout. I also had a dagger, though I don't think I would have had the nerve to stick a Yankee. This dagger my husband bought in Milan when traveling in Europe just before the War. I had a pistol also but all arms were sent away as it was said the Yankees would behave worse if they found any arms in the houses.



When Gen. Grimes came home, he made me take the belt off, saying he could not have my back injured for \$200.00. I was keeping it for his brother, who said he would have the use of it, if he needed it, and he certainly did need it as he did not have a cent in the world, except a few gold pieces he had carried all through the war. I was so sick the morning the Yankees came I could hardly hold my head up, but was determined they should not find me in bed. I would dress a little and then lie down awhile, get up and dress a little more until finally I finished and went down stairs with the rest of the family.

All of us stayed together for protection, but they did not search the house. All the day before I was on the street trying to get news of my husband so I was worn out with grief and anxiety. Brother Williams Grimes had been over that morning to find out if I had any news of my husband. Both he and my father had heard that he was killed, but they said nothing about that to me. Gen. Schofield and staff took up their quarters at brother Williams Grimes. The Yankees would walk in and ask how many you had in the family and if there were any vacant rooms, would take possession. My father's house was filled with his children and grandchildren and my sister, Miss Pettigrew came from the hospital in Richmond and had fever. A Miss Wright in the neighborhood died of typhoid at this time. The many camps of the Yankees polluted the whole atmosphere and many of our friends died.

*(Continued on page 7)*

*(Continued from page 6)*

On Sunday afternoon, a week after the surrender, Gen. Grimes came into Raleigh with his wagon, servant and horse. I must say I was delighted to see him under any conditions, tho' he would reproach me for want of patriotism when I said so, he was so miserable over the surrender himself, but I had suffered so much dread and terrible anxiety, I think there was an excuse for it. Shortly after, came the news of Lincoln's assassination. That afternoon an Officer came and warned everyone to be careful how they behaved, he said he would double the guard (there was one guard for every two or three houses), that the soldiers were so infuriated at Lincoln's assassination that he feared they would murder the citizens and burn the town. Of course there was no rest under those conditions and we passed a miserable night. After a few days, things seemed more quiet.

The week following, Sherman's troops, numbering 20,000 marched through the town, bands playing, flags flying and making a splendid appearance. Their uniforms were new. Their arms and accouterments bur-nished and glittering in the sun. Such a contrast to our poor, ragged, half starved, but brave and gallant men. The Yankees issued orders forbidding our soldiers to wear the Confederate uniform, they had nothing else and no money to buy any clothes, so I covered my husband's brass buttons with black, in mourning for the Confederacy, he said. He wished to go to his farm at Grimesland. It was necessary to have citizens clothes and there was no money to buy them. I had several colored silk dresses that I did not wear, as I was in mourning, and sold enough of these to raise \$100.00. I insisted upon his taking this to buy a suit of clothes. It seemed to hurt him to use this money, but I would take no denial."

Charlotte Grimes - Wife of General Bryan Grimes

Photo Charlotte Grimes and daughter.

North Carolina Confederates

### Sherman: War Criminal

A Georgia soldier in Virginia wrote home to his wife; he had heard some of the results of Sherman's army passing through, and worried about her should they get to their home.

"...Sherman with his army passed through Cedartown a few days before he left. Camped around Cedartown one night. They burned every house in town that was not occupied: Courthouse, all the storehouses, grocers, blacksmith shops, and every house that there was no person living in. ... They take and kill everything as they go. Kill all the stock, ducks, chickens, &c., take all the provisions both for beast and man.

...

I did not hear what they did to Father's. I expect they tore him up. They went out to old Mrs. Battle's and tore open all her feather beds and poured them out in the middle of the floor, poured three sacks of salt on them and a sack of



*(Continued on page 11)*

## G. Berkeley Green



The following letter was written by G. Berkeley Green (1841-1893), the son of Bishop William Mercer Green (1798-1887) and Charlotte Isabella Fleming (1810-1860) of Jackson, Hinds county, Mississippi. Berkeley was attending the University of Mississippi at Jackson when the State of Mississippi seceded from the Union on January 9, 1861. On 4 May, nearly the entire student body (most of them sons of large slave-holding families) and many of the professors at the University formed ranks, left school and enlisted in the Confederate Army. Only four students reported for classes in the fall so the university closed temporarily. The "University Grays" became Co. A, of the 11th Mississippi Infantry. When the company was ordered to leave, his father attempted to have Berkeley discharged so that he could finish his studies and graduate in May 1861. It was an unusual request but successful no doubt because of his father's station as Bishop of the Episcopal Church in Mississippi. Within days of his graduation in late May 1861, Berkeley enlisted again, this time in the "Burt Rifles" or Co. K, 18th Mississippi Infantry.

### Burt Rifles—Co. K, 18th Mississippi

During the next four years of service, Berkeley saw plenty of action. He was captured at Fredericksburg, Virginia, on May 3, 1863, and exchanged just in time to rejoin his unit and fight at Gettysburg. In that battle he was again captured, and sent to

Fort Delaware prisoner of war camp. He was released on May 22, 1865, after taking the Oath of Allegiance to the United States.

Berkeley Green later married Sarah Joanna Hillyer of Natchez, Mississippi. In 1880, Berkeley and his family resided in Vicksburg where he worked as a clerk.

In his letter, Berkeley mentions his brother "Rave" several times. This was John Ravenscroft Green (1830-1890), sometimes referred to as "J. R." and named after Bishop John Ravenscroft. He married 1st to DeLainey VanDusen McGahey, and 2nd to Hannah Lavina Lee. He became a physician after the Civil War and lived in southern Indiana for a time.

The letter was addressed to Sallie S. Green (1845-1917) who would later marry John Mercer Cotten (1842-1915), a veteran of Co. G, 7th Tennessee Infantry and Co. K, 7th Tennessee Cavalry.

### Transcription

Miss Sallie S. Greene, Care of Right Rev. Bishop Greene, D. D., Jackson, Mississippi  
Headquarters 18th Mississippi Regiment



*(Continued on page 9)*



*(Continued from page 8)*  
December 23rd 1862

My dear sister Sallie,

I received your letter of the 1st inst. a few days ago & was truly grieved at the perusal of its contents. You said truly when in commencing your letter to wrote that you all at home had not written quite as often as I might have a right to expect for it was the first letter that I had received from home for two months. But I did not much wonder at the fact when I saw in how much trouble you had been from sickness & other causes. I have felt very sad since the receipt of your letter & the news of father's terrible illness. I am looking most anxiously for another letter from you telling me of his health & your general welfare. I have rather delayed writing I hopes of receiving another one before I wrote again.

This bids fair to be the dullest, hardest Christmas that I have ever spent—one of the dreariest spots on memory's record. My Christmas dinner bids fair to be nothing further than beef & biscuits & no egnog or anything of a spiritous character. I have been very anxious to go to spend Christmas at the place where I was sick after the battle of Malvern Hill\* last summer but there is not the slightest chance of my accomplishing anything of the kind. We suffer considerably from the cold at times. The weather, however, for the last three days has been uncommonly mild for this winter which has been much more severe than the last one.

"I cannot tell when it may be my good fortune to see home again. I am afraid I shall never get there until the war ends unless I get a pretty bad wound in some battle. That is paying rather too dearly for my whistle."

—G. Berkeley Greene, Co. K, 18th Mississippi Infantry, 23 Dec. 1862

I had looked forward also some months ago to the granting of furloughs about this time but it seems that that is completely played out & I cannot tell when it may be my good fortune to see home again. I am afraid I shall never get there until the war ends unless I get a pretty bad wound in some battle. That is paying rather too dearly for my whistle.

Speaking of wounds, I suppose you. have heard ere this of cousin Robert Greene's wound. Brother Rave was in Richmond nursing him when I last heard from him but his life was in great danger & one eye was entirely gone, although the doctor thought that if he could save his life, he might be able to save him one eye. I am quite anxious to hear from him. Brother Rave is trying to get a furlough himself but with poor success, I believe.

When you next write, tell me all about my friends at home—particularly of Mollie D. for I have not heard from her for months. Tell [brother] Dunc[an] he is treating me very badly about writing as he has not written to me since I left home at Wilmington six or seven months ago. Tell Lilly I am glad to hear that one of the family at least keeps gay and happy all the time for I have been having the blues myself for some time. And Rave is not much better. There is nothing to write about so I will bid you goodbye hoping to hear from you soon.

Your affectionate brother, — G. Berkeley Greene

\*The 18th Mississippi Infantry participated in the Battle of Malvern Hill on 1 July 1862. They were part of the evening attack and lost 16 killed and 126 wounded.

*(Continued on page 10)*

(Continued from page 9)

Comments:

The images and the letter itself are part of the Archives at the University of Mississippi but the text and images shown here were published on the web site "Spared and Shared." This specific article may be found at [https://sparedshared23.com/2023/03/02/1862-g-berkeley-green-to-sallie-s-green/?fbclid=IwAR1A\\_7M0dzhGr3Hxumx-0UXjxU3hxl2uxlafAH3WZkDuimf6rrdhGCrCsI](https://sparedshared23.com/2023/03/02/1862-g-berkeley-green-to-sallie-s-green/?fbclid=IwAR1A_7M0dzhGr3Hxumx-0UXjxU3hxl2uxlafAH3WZkDuimf6rrdhGCrCsI)

This was shared on Facebook by Civil War in Mississippi.

I did not download the images of the letter and envelope. They can be seen by visiting the web address above.



### Were They Rebels?

"We have allowed our leaders and our soldiers to be spoken of as "rebels." Secession was not rebellion.

"We have allowed them to be called "traitors" -they could never convict one Southern man for the stand he took in 1861. We have allowed our cause to be spoken of as a "Lost Cause."

The Cause for which the Confederate soldier fought was not a "Lost Cause." The late war was fought to maintain the very same principle: the non-interference with just rights.

The trouble in 1865 was that the South failed to maintain this principle by force of arms. Being a Republic of Sovereign States and not a Nation she had the right to resent any interference with rights which had been guaranteed to her by the Constitution.

The South never has abandoned the principle for which she fought nor ever will."

--TRUTHS OF HISTORY by Mildred Lewis Rutherford

Photo: Jackson's Valley Campaign Begins: The Battle of Kernstown by Keith Rocco.

DTH

From the Richmond Dispatch, March 12, 1864:

OBITUARY



"Though an unpretending private in the ranks of his country's defenders, honored be the name of WW MAHONE. No braver heart ever throbbed in a patriot bosom. He was an early volunteer from the now despot-ridden city of Portsmouth — the home of his childhood — and gallantly did he move in the thickest of the fight, thirsting to avenge some of her cruel and heartless wrongs. ... From Seven Pines to Gettysburg he was often in the hottest of the fray. ... Upon one occasion the flag bearer of his own company was stricken down in a perilous charge, and a Yankee soldier had seized the precious relic, when this brave boy rushed forward, hurled the unpious felon to the earth, and waved the glorious bunting anew over his struggling comrades. ... After braving death amid flying bullets and bursting shells, the skeleton finger of disease laid him low, and WW MAHONE breathed out, on a languishing bed, his last sigh to kindred and home. V.K."

Posted to Facebook by The Virginia Flaggers; shared by Defending the Heritage.

*(Continued from page 7)*

wheat bran and a jug of vinegar and stirred them all together. ... My dear, I am very uneasy about you. I ought to have received a letter from you three or four nights ago, but still, I hear nothing. I fear the mail has been stopped to that point. If so, I do not know what I will do. ...

I hope things will soon get quiet in that department and Sherman and all of his army be captured but that is almost one of the impossibilities. ... I don't want you to become frightened should they ever get there, for I don't think they will try to hurt you or insult you unless you should say something out of the way. ... I would give everything I am worth to be there..."

Source:

"Dear Mother: Don't grieve about me. If I get killed, I'll only be dead.": Letters from Georgia Soldiers in the Civil War

No credit or explanation of image accompanying the text was provided. It is probably just an old image that fits the "wife and children" aspect of the article.

Posted on Facebook by the Savannah Militia Camp #1657 Sons of Confederate Veterans; shared by The Confederate Daughters of Dixie.

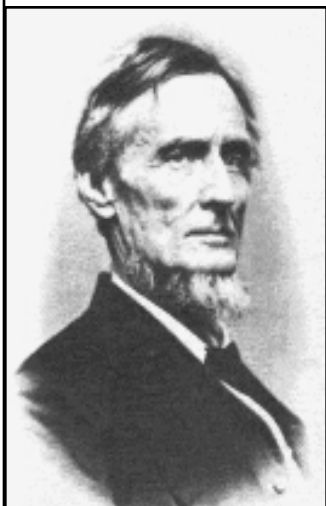
???

Trivia Question:

March's question asks:  
What soldier held commissions in both the USA and CSA armies simultaneously?

February's question asked:  
What happened on Feb 9th 1861?

The answer: Jefferson Davis was elected President of the Confederate States.



### Commander's Column

Commander Jackson has no column this month



Group portrait of surviving Confederate 'Immortal 600' during a reunion held in Richmond, Virginia, 1915.

The Immortal 600 were forty-two days under fire on Morris Island, South Carolina; sixty-five days on rotten corn meal, cats, and pickle rations at Hilton Head and Fort Pulaski; eighteen days on the prison ship, Crescent.

Posted to the Facebook page of The Virginia Flaggers.

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

#### COPYRIGHT NOTICE

In accordance with Title 17 U.S.C. Section 107, any copyrighted material published herein is distributed under fair use without profit or payment to those who are interested in receiving the provided information for non-profit research and educational purpose only.

Reference: <http://www.law.cornell.edu/uscode/17/107.shtml>