

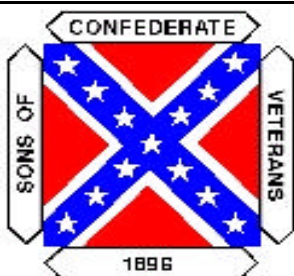


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Sons of Confederate Veterans
Jefferson Davis Camp No. 635

* Volume XXXVIII * War Memorial Building, Jackson, MS 39201 * May 2009 * Number 5 *



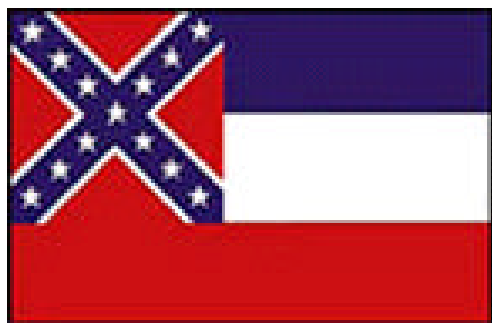
○ May Meeting ○
Howard Bahr

First Lt. Commander Randy Rogers reports that Howard Bahr, educator and novelist, will present the program for the April meeting. Mr. Bahr's subject will be the War Between the States novels he has written

Everyone come and bring a recruit!

When: May 26, 2009. 5:00 pm.

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



Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honour preferring one another;

Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;

Distributing to the necessity of saints; given to hospitality.

Bless them which persecute you: bless, and curse not.

Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another. Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate. Be not wise in your own conceits.

Romans 12:10-16
(KJV)

April Meeting Report

Hugo Newcomb Artifacts

Compatriot Robert Murphree brought his cousin, Hugo Newcomb, to present a demonstration to the camp of some of his collected artifacts of the war, including a bass drum belonging to a member of Co. E of the 7th Mississippi Infantry as well as a Confederate



bugle, exact origin in the Confederate Army unknown.

Music was presented by Wayne Anderson who did a reprise of "I Have to Walk This Road All Alone", which expresses the thoughts of a Confederate soldier walking back home after the war.

Offered in observation of Memorial Day:

The Last Day of May

On the hillside of tears
Stones stand like soldiers
All at attention, all in a row
Frozen in time; youthful in pictures
To brave to stay, to young to go

Here's to the boys, who all went before me
No honor or glory, could ever repay
The lives that you spent
Just tears in showers, and hands full of flowers
On the last day in May.

Chorus

Though the valley of death, did swallow them whole
God let no soul, die in vain
When the boundaries of peace, get out of control
Let the Angel of Mercy, hold close their names.

There's a house, with a wall
With all of the pictures, of all of the children
All of them grown
There's a woman in the house
Who raised all the children
Who could never sleep easy, 'til all were at home
Here's to the mothers, who paid the ultimate price
Made to live out their lives, in grief all the years
Here's to the fathers, who comfort their wives
With nothing to offer, but buckets of tears

Chorus

In fields of green pastures
They lie by still waters
All at attention, all in a row
Though flesh turns to dust, souls are forever
They restored the order, our cups overflow

Chorus

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>



Calendar

May 26, 2009

Regular meeting of
Camp 635 at the
Municipal Art Gallery

June 23, 2009

Regular meeting of
Camp 635 at the
Municipal Art Gallery

July 28, 2009

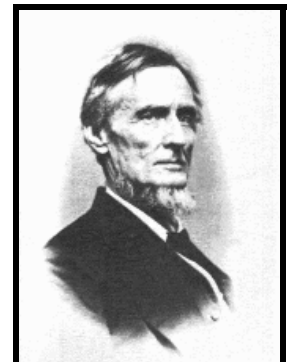
Regular meeting of
Camp 635 at the
Municipal Art Gallery

August 25, 2009

Regular meeting of
Camp 635 at the
Municipal Art Gallery

September 22, 2009

Regular meeting of
Camp 635 at the
Municipal Art Gallery



Chaplain's Dispatch

Dear Friends and Compatriots:

The story is told of a lady who was expecting a birthday gift from her husband. As her birthday approached, she admired a beautiful diamond ring in a showroom. Knowing her husband could afford it, she told him that was all she wanted.

As her birthday approached, she awaited signs that he had purchased the diamond ring for her. Finally, on the morning of her birthday her husband called her into his study. Her husband told her how proud he was to have such a good wife, and he told her how much he loved her.

He handed her a beautifully wrapped gift box. Curious, she opened the box. She found a lovely, leather-bound Bible with her name embossed in gold. Angrily, she raised her voice to her husband and said, "With all your money you give me a Bible!" She stormed out of the house, leaving her husband.

Many years passed and the lady became very successful in business. She managed to settle for a more beautiful house and a wonderful family. Realizing that her ex-husband was very old, she thought perhaps that she should visit him. She had not seen him in many years.

Before she could make arrangements, she received a telegram telling her that her ex-husband had passed away. All of his possessions were willed to her, and she needed to come and take care of his estate.

When she arrived at his house, sudden sadness and regret filled her heart. She began to search through his important papers and saw the still-new Bible, just as she had left it years before.

With tears she opened the Bible and began to turn the pages. Her ex-husband had carefully underlined a verse, Matthew 7:11, "And if you, being evil, know how to give good gifts to your children, how much more shall your heavenly Father, who is in heaven, give what is good to those who ask Him?" As she read those words, a tiny package dropped from the back of the Bible. The package contained a diamond ring, with her name engraved on it--the same

(continued from page 4)

of these brave young native sons.

Drummers, besides keeping cadence on the march, were also used to establish communications and keep order among the units in the field. The drummer had many responsibilities, including using one of many drum calls for everything from assembling officers for strategy meetings to sounding retreat in the midst of severe enemy fire. A drummer could always be seen near a high ranking officer because at any time he might be needed to alert the troops of an upcoming movement or operation.

Because of his job as the communicator for the unit, he often did not get enough sleep. At any time he might be needed to play the appropriate drum call. This meant being awakened at any hour and not being able to return to sleep for many hours. Once the men were assembled and deployed to a particular engagement, the drummers would lay down their drums and take up stretchers, act as runners between outposts, or do whatever was necessary to help the unit. Many tales of heroism have been told about these young lads, and many lived to ripe old ages to tell generations of their contributions to the war effort.

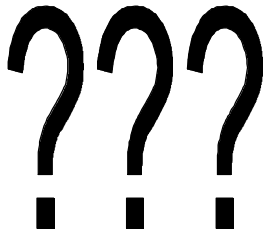
"I love the Union and the Constitution, but I would rather leave the Union with the Constitution than remain in the Union without it." -- President Jefferson Davis, CSA

Deo Vindice
Emmett Eaton,
Camp Commander

diamond ring she had admired in the showroom many years before. On the tag was the date of her birth, and the words "LOVE YOU ALWAYS."

How many times do we miss God's blessings because they are not packaged as we expected?

Sincerely,
Hubert W. Miazza
Chaplain



Trivia Question:

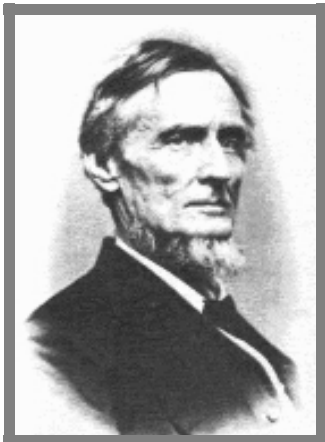
This month's question asks:

What two battles had sites that became known as the "Bloody Angle"?

April's question asked:

What was the first capitol of the Confederate States of America?

The answer: Montgomery, Alabama



Commander's Column

TO MY FELLOW COMPATRIOTS:

Our April meeting was a good one. Besides discussing our Memorial Day celebration, Compatriot Hugo Newcomb showed us some relics/artifacts from his personal collection of The War for Southern Independence. Of particular interest was a bass drum reportedly used by a drummer from the 7th Miss. Infantry. A little research revealed that this drum was one of only four known to exist. We thank Hugo for bringing and sharing something so rare and valuable. Again a plea is being made that if you are called and asked to serve as an officer of the camp, please consider doing so.

Our annual Memorial Day service was held on Sunday the 26th. We had a great turnout on the cleanup day on the 25th and the cemetery really looked good. It really is a stirring sight to see all the battle flags and the grave markers placed on our fallen heroes. I again would like to thank Ron Stowers and Peter Miazza for all their hard work not only for this memorial weekend but also for the camp. Steve Colston, thank you for stepping up and taking the Memorial Day planning committee by the horns and helping with all the arrangements and speaker. Thanks to our re-enactors who participated. Have you cleaned your muskets yet? Thanks to Mr. Forrest Cooper for being our guest speaker. Thanks to the Hummingbirds for their vocal talents. To all the Compatriots in attendance, Thank You, your presence was appreciated and noted.

While researching Mr. Newcomb's drum, it dawned on me that being a member of a regimental band was not necessarily the only order of business for a drummer. When most people think of the Civil War, they think of famous generals or battles fought or how politics entered into an Army operation. However, an important member of either side—would have been the drummer.

Drummers usually were boys too young to do the actual fighting but who knew the importance of a good drummer. I think it would be hard for any of us in this day and age to imagine a boy joining a fighting unit and going off to war. But almost every city, town, hamlet or village that sent troops to war, had one or more

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**Jefferson Davis Camp #635
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