



Rebelle



Sons of Confederate Veterans
Jefferson Davis Camp No. 635

* Volume XLII * * PO Box 16945, Jackson, MS 39236 * * May 2013 * * Number 5*



May Meeting
Past Div. Commander
Wayne McMaster

First Lt. Commander Joe Tubb reports that Past Mississippi Division SCV Commander Wayne McMaster will present the program for the May meeting. Comm. McMaster will talk about the local efforts to help with upkeep of the Confederate Cemetery in Vicksburg that the city has stopped maintaining.

Everyone come and bring guests, especially new recruits!

When: May 28, 2013. 5:30pm.
Where: Municipal Art Gallery, State St., Jackson.

See you there!



T*his I recall to my mind, therefore have I hope.*

I*t is of the LORD'S mercies that we are not consumed, because his compassions fail not.*

T*hey are new every morning: great is thy faithfulness.*

T*he LORD is my portion, saith my soul; therefore will I hope in him.*

T*he LORD is good unto them that wait for him, to the soul that seeketh him.*

I*t is good that a man should both hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the LORD.*

Lamentations

3:21-26
(KJV)

April Meeting Report

Murphree's 2012 Valley Campaign

Robert Murphree presented the program for the April meeting relating details of his visit in 2012 to the area of the Valley Campaign.

Chris Boothe

Chris Boothe is reportedly continuing to recover from his latest surgery to correct remaining problems with his back that was injured in a wreck quite some time ago. Please keep Chris in your thoughts and prayers. Hopefully, he'll be fit enough to rejoin us at a meeting soon.

Famous Quotes from the Movies

This Month: "Gettysburg"

Major General George E. Pickett:

Up men! And to your posts! And let no man forget today, that you are from Old Virginia!

Brigadier General Lewis A. Armistead:

Virginians! Virginians! For your land - for
(Continued on page 3)

Rebel Ramblings

by Robert Murphree

A new list of the members of the Military Order of the Stars and Bars arrived today and in looking at it I saw a charming story which I will share with you. It was a tale that W. H. R. Workman of Camden, S. C. told his daughter several years after the war. A lawyer by trade, he had been at his office that day listening to several former Confederate generals tell stories of the war. Walking home with his daughter that night Workman related all the thrilling adventures he had heard that day, only to have his young daughter "But Papa, what did you do in the war.?" Workman thought a moment and replied "Nothing much, but I did march nineteen Yankees in one time that I captured." His daughter was impressed and demanded to hear the particulars.

It seems after Chancellorsville Workman was so stunned by all the carnage around him he walked off into the woods to collect his thoughts, soon becoming lost. Wandering around, he came upon a group of 20 Yankees sitting around in a quiet spot in the woods. He knew he had to do something, so he promptly shouted "Surrender!" One man promptly ran away; the balance immediately surrendered. As the rest of the Union men realized they had been captured by one man, they began to murmur "why are we prisoners of one man?" The quick thinking Workman said "One shot and a whole regiment of Confederates will be upon you and will shoot everyone of you." He of course had no idea where the Southern lines were so he began to march his captives in the direction he felt was the right one. Much to Workman's relief, as they topped a nearby hill there was General Kershaw and his troops. Seeing what Workman had done, Kershaw threw up his hands and cried "Hurrah for Workman."

This tale made me think of one of my favorites, of the old Confederate that was surrounded by a whole company of Yanks after Sailor's Creek, shortly before Appomattox. Pointing their guns at him they cried "Surrender Reb, we've got you!" Looking down at his bare feet, his tat-

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Send address corrections to:
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Visit the camp web site at:
<http://www.scvcamp635.org>



Calendar

May 28, 2013

Regular meeting of
 Camp 635 at the
 Municipal Art Gallery

June 25, 2013

Regular meeting of
 Camp 635 at the
 Municipal Art Gallery

July 23, 2013

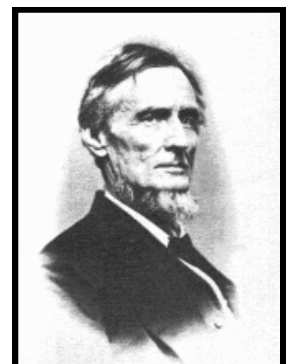
Regular meeting of
 Camp 635 at the
 Municipal Art Gallery

August 27, 2013

Regular meeting of
 Camp 635 at the
 Municipal Art Gallery

September 24, 2013

Regular meeting of
 Camp 635 at the
 Municipal Art Gallery



Chaplain's Dispatch

Dear Friends and Compatriots:

Having Hope in Life

Lamentations 3:21-24 "this I recall to my mind, therefore I have hope---- the Lord is my portion, says my soul, therefore I hope in him" (NKJV)

The first Civil War book that impacted me was To Appomattox by Burke Davis. I was in junior high school at Brookhaven. The picture he painted with words of men seeing General Lee returning for the surrender. The hopelessness in the soldiers, the war was over. One old preacher once said about hope, "We need to realize that we do not lose hope no matter what today has brought". You can have hoped in tomorrow if you hope is in the Lord. (Read verses 25 and 26)

Sincerely,
Rev. Glenn D. Shows
Chaplain

(Continued from page 1)

your homes - for your sweethearts - for your wives - for Virginia! Forward... march!

General Robert E. Lee:

To be a good soldier you must love the army. To be a good commander you must be able to order the death of the thing you love.

No Sir. There was always a higher duty to Virginia. That was our first duty. There was never any question or doubt about that.

We are never quite prepared for so many to die. Oh, we do expect the occasional empty chair. A salute to fallen comrades. But this war goes on and on and the men die and the price gets ever higher. We are prepared to lose some of us, but we are never prepared to lose all of us. And there is the great trap General. When you attack, you must hold nothing back. You must commit yourself totally. We are adrift here in a sea of blood and I want it to end. I want this to be the final battle.

James L. Kemper:

[Kemper, Pickett, Garnett, and Col. Freemantle are sitting

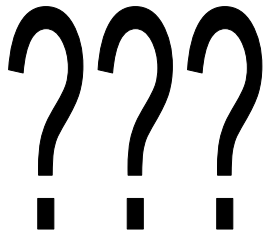
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tered trousers, his shirt which was a shirt in name only, and his battered hat, the Confederate threw his gun down and said "Yeah, you got me all right, but a hell of a git you got."

One of the myths of the war is the extent to which the North resorted to the draft to put soldiers in its ranks. In 1863-1864 there were four draft calls in the North, resulting in 776,829 names being called up for service. Of this figure, only 46,347 were actually held for service. The cascade of immigrants that came in during the period of the war, many of whom were eager to earn the generous bounty paid by the Federal government for enlistments, supplied enough recruits for the eastern Union armies. One priceless and unforeseen advantage this source of recruits gave the Union was that when they were killed, and Grant made certain a large percentage of them were, nobody really knew them, so the northern public was not particularly distressed by Grant's immense casualty list. Had Grant's army of 1864 been composed of the same type of soldier that McClellan's army of 1862 had been, these casualty lists would have caused an uproar in the North.

around a table playing cards, while Kemper expounds on the Confederate cause.]

You see, Colonel, uh... the government derives its power from the consent of the people. Every government, everywhere. Well, let me make this very plain to you, sir: we do not consent, and we will NEVER consent. And what you've got to do is ... you've got to go back over there to your Parliament, and you've got to make it very plain to them. You've got to tell them that what we're fighting for here is the ... is the freedom from what we consider to be the rule of a foreign power! I mean, that's all we want. That's what this war is all about. ... No, no, no, no. Now, we established this country in the first place with very strong state governments just for that very reason. I mean, uh... let me put it to you this way: my home is in Virginia. The government of my home IS home. Virginia would not allow itself to be ruled by... by some, uh, king over there in London. And it's not about to let itself be ruled by some president in Washington! Virginia, by God, sir, is going to be run by VIRGINIANS!



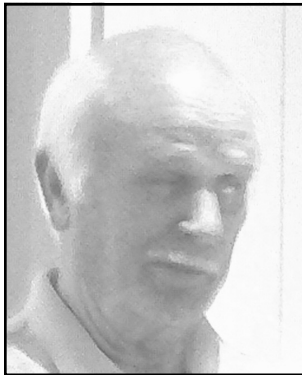
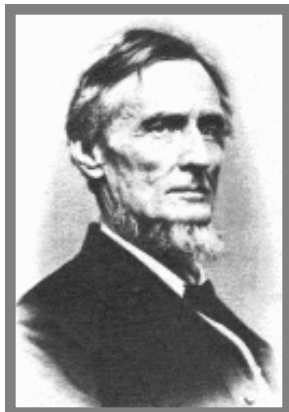
Trivia Question:

This month's question asks:

What is the difference between canister and case shot?

April's question asked:
What battle was farthest west?

The answer:



Commander's Column

Fellow Compatriots,

Someone sent me this poem the other day. The origin I believe to be around 150 years old. As a Nation, have we not forgotten this?

Back of the bread is the snowy flour, and back of the flour, the mill, and back of the mill is the field of wheat; the rain, and the Father's Will.

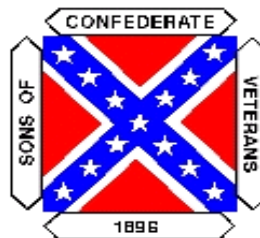
I am left with this Prayer:

O Father, teach me the art of continual thankfulness, and help me never to become bored with acknowledging your Grace and Goodness: otherwise life will begin to disintegrate.

Amen

Forward the Colors

Deo Vindice
Sandy Jackson
Camp Commander



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