



Rebelle



Sons of Confederate Veterans
Jefferson Davis Camp No. 635

* Volume XLII * * PO Box 16945, Jackson, MS 39236 * * November 2013 * * Number 11*



November Meeting **Grady Howell, subject TBA**

At the time of this writing, Grady Howell is scheduled to present the November program but his subject is not known.

Everyone come and bring guests, especially new recruits!

When: November 26, 2013. 5:30pm.

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

See you there!



Then said Jesus unto his disciples, If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me.

For whosoever will save his life shall lose it: and whosoever will lose his life for my sake shall find it.

For what is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?

For the Son of man shall come in the glory of his Father with his angels; and then he shall reward every man according to his works.

Verily I say unto you, There be some standing here, which shall not taste of death, till they see the Son of man coming in his kingdom.

Matthew 16:24-28
(KJV)

October Meeting *Report*

The Battle and Siege of Jackson

Compatriot Peter Miazza present the program for the October meeting. The subject was the battle and siege of Jackson.

Compatriot Dan Duggan brought "this day (October 22) in the WBTS.

Joe Tubb and Murry Stewart treated the camp to several songs.

AS APPLICABLE NOW **AS IT WAS THEN**

"Again do I call the people of the Confederacy, a people who believe that the Lord reigneth and that His overruling Providence ordereth all things, to unite in prayer and humble submission under His chastening hand and to beseech His favor on our suffering country." — President Jefferson Davis

Source: Christ in the Camp or Religion in the Confederate Army, By Rev. J W. JONES, 1904

Copied from the Facebook page of Defending the Heritage.

Rebel Ramblings

by Robert Murphree

Edward Porter Alexander is a well-known figure to all who have followed the history of the Army of Northern Virginia, and I have been deep into getting re-acquainted with him this past month. General Alexander wrote a volume entitled Military Memoirs of a Confederate: a Critical Narrative that I was well familiar with, a work that has been described by Douglas Southall Freeman the "best critique" of the ANV's operations he had ever read. High praise indeed!

Despite the title, that book was really a history of the army, and not a narrative of Alexander's time during the war. Well guess what? He actually wrote another book, his personal experiences, that was not published until 1988. That book is entitled Fighting for the Confederacy and this is how it came into existence.

After the war, Alexander had a successful career in banking and railroads, retiring to his farm in South Carolina in 1892 to become a full time planter. The then president Grover Cleveland often came down to the farm to hunt ducks and on one such trip asked Alexander to serve as an arbitrator in a border dispute between Nicaragua and Costa Rica. Alexander was reluctant to be gone for so long until Cleveland mentioned the pay was \$1,000.00 a month in gold. Next stop: Nicaragua.

He had hardly begun his work there when a package arrived from his daughter containing two blank ledger books and a letter urging him to begin work on a book about his personal experiences in the war. Alexander started, and became so absorbed in his work that he went on and on. Since he didn't intend for anyone other than his family to see what he was writing, he was bluntly candid about his opinions of many people--and events. After Alexander's death the ledger books and the other sheets he had filled up ended up at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill where for many years the staff assumed the hand-written sheets were simply rough draft material from the first book. Years passed before the matter was cleared up and this second book was published.

Space limits me to describing one event Alexander relates. McClellan was in front of Richmond, Joe Johnston had just been wounded, and General Lee put in command. Alexander was riding with a man named Ives, a captain on President Davis' staff. Alexander was lamenting the situation the Confederates were in, and asked Ives if Lee "had the audacity which is going to be required to meet" the long odds against the Confederates. Ives stopped, looked at Alexander and said: "Alexander, if there is one man in either army, Federal or Confederate, who is head & shoulders, far above every

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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

November 26, 2013

Regular meeting of Camp 635 at the Municipal Art Gallery

December ?, 2013

Camp Christmas Party to be scheduled.

January 28, 2014

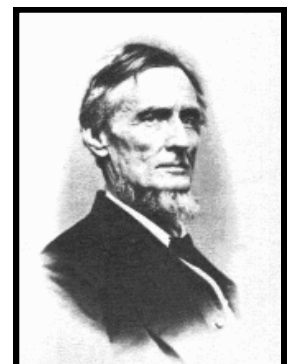
Regular meeting of Camp 635 at the Municipal Art Gallery

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



Chaplain's Dispatch

Dear Friends and Compatriots:

Depending on Each Other

Matthew 16:19 says, "whatever you bind on earth will be bound in heaven" The big red oaks in California have shallow roots. However, the roots are intertwined with one another to hold the tree up. This reminds me of the Battle of Port Hudson where they held off a bigger army. My great grandfather, John J. Berry, stood between his two brothers in this battle, depending on each other for strength and encouragement.

Sincerely,
Rev. Glenn D. Shows
Chaplain

(Continued from page 2)

other one in either army in audacity that man is General Lee and you will very soon have lived to see it."

Ives concluded by saying "you need not be afraid of not seeing all of it that you will want to see." Alexander wrote "if ever a prophecy was literally fulfilled this one was" and went on to describe times when he had seen "all the audacity I wanted to see." But those events are for another column.

(Continued from page 4)

duct of the troops was not provoked by any attempted resistance on the part of the citizens.

The cavalry rapidly scoured the different streets of the town, and then, finding that they had no armed enemies to fear, they commenced the work of pillage and destruction. It was late in the afternoon when they entered the town. Before the morning dawned again, the place had been so thoroughly sacked that little remained to tempt the cupidity of the spoiler. "Jayhawkers" well understood the art of "making night hideous" to the inhabitants, whose dwellings were overrun by ferocious and brutal ruffians, many of them intoxicated, who searched everywhere for valuables, appropriated all that they coveted, including, in many cases, the personal ornaments and even the dresses of ladies; demanding the surrender of

watches and money at the mouth of the pistol, and wantonly destroying what they were unable to remove. Looking-glasses were smashed, pianos broken up, carpets cut to pieces, china demolished, paintings mutilated by thrusting bayonets through them, windows destroyed, feather beds ripped up and their contents given to the winds, and, in many cases, the large stocks of provisions which the families of that region were accustomed to keep in their smoke houses, were rendered unfit for food by knocking in the heads of barrels containing sugar, molasses, flour, vinegar, etc., and mingling all together with salt and ordure from the stable.

Many a family, who on the morning of the 2nd of December, were surrounded with every comfort and supplied with stores sufficient for twelve months, twenty-four hours thereafter, were without a morsel of food upon their premises, or even the means of preparing the most simple meal, for they had been deprived of everything that could serve as a cooking utensil. From time to time, during the 3rd and 4th of December, fresh bodies of Federal troops arrived in the town, and these, in turn, swarmed through every habitation, eagerly seeking to glean something from the wreck that had been left by their comrades, and exasperated against the citizens because they had so little remaining to be plundered.

In one instance a negro woman was encouraged to make a personal assault upon her mistress, and armed soldiers stood by, declaring that they would shoot the latter if she resisted. Refined and delicate ladies were compelled to listen to every species of profane and obscene language; to submit to the grossest and most cruel insults, and, too often, even to the only outrages that can be perpetrated against womanhood.

SOURCE: "CRIMES OF THE CIVIL WAR AND CURSE OF THE FUNDING SYSTEM," by Henry Clay Dean, 1868.

Taken from the Facebook page of "Defending the Heritage."

"I would rather endure any poverty than live under Yankee rule. I would rather far have France or any other country for a mistress, anything but live as one nation with Yankees, that word in my mind is a synonym for all that is mean, despicable and abhorrent." Emma LaConte Diary Feb. 23 1865 five days after Sherman set fire to Columbia, S.C.

Emma LeConte was one of five children of Joseph LeConte. Her diary of events surrounding General Sherman's attack on Columbia, South Carolina, in February 1865 was published as *When the World Ended* in 1957 and reissued in 1987. This info and quote taken from "Defending the Heritage" Facebook page.

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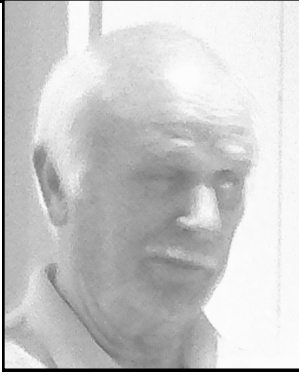
Trivia Question:

This month's question asks:

How many days did Confederate President Jefferson Davis spend at Fort Monroe prison?

October's question asked: Where did the battle between the USS Monitor and the CSS Virginia take place?

he answer:
Hampton Roads, Virginia



Commander's Column

Commander Jackson does not have a column this month.

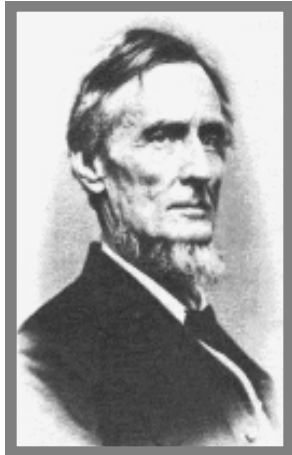
FIRST PERSON ACCOUNT OF FEDERAL TROOPS IN MISSISSIPPI

It is easy for a Yankee to say, "Just get over it!" when there are no personal histories regarding their families being unjustly terrorized by the enemy during the WBTS. One of these incidents where innocent civilians were terrorized and murdered by the invading Union Army occurred a short distance north of Oxford, Mississippi. It is as follows:

The citizens were aware that Grant's forces were at hand, and that they might be expected at any moment to make their appearance; but being themselves unarmed and defenseless, they apprehended no personal danger, and many of them, led by curiosity, remained upon the street. They were destined shortly to be undeceived.

The Federal advance, consisting of Kansas and Wisconsin cavalry, armed with repeating rifles, rushed into the town like a whirlwind, firing indiscriminately upon every one found in the streets. A boy of fourteen, the son of a widowed mother, was shot down while he was chopping wood in the yard. A negro man, belonging to Mr. E. E. Chilton, went to a gate with a couple of his master's children, to look at the soldiers as they passed. A volley was directed at the group, and the poor negro fell, shot through both thighs. An elderly citizen, quietly walking along the street, was fired on by a squad of cavalry. Drawing a white handkerchief from his pocket, he waved it at them in token of surrender. The murderous wretches replied by another volley. He then endeavored to gain the shelter of a neighboring building, and, as he ran, the soldiers galloped forward and sent a third volley after him, but he escaped unhurt. Doubtless, had the workmanship of the "Union" soldiers been commensurate with their malignity, at least two score of inoffensive citizens would then have been butchered in cold blood, for more than fifty of them were fired on. It is almost needless to observe that this con-

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