

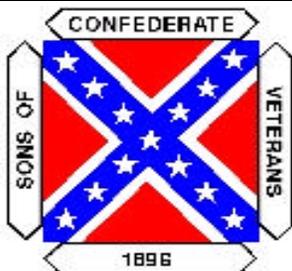


# Rebelle



Sons of Confederate Veterans  
Jefferson Davis Camp No. 635

\* Volume XXXVIII \* War Memorial Building, Jackson, MS 39201 \* October 2009 \* Number 10 \*



## October Meeting To be announced

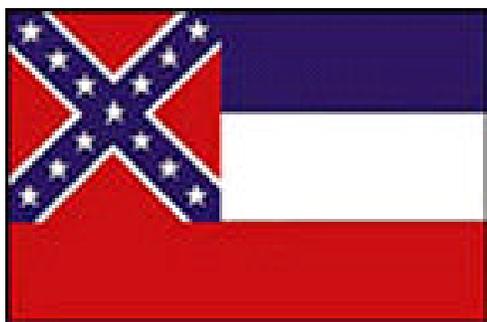
As of press time, the speaker/program for the September meeting had not been identified to this editor. I'm sure whatever the program turns out to be, it will be one of interest to all.

Everyone come and bring a recruit!

**When:** October 27, 2009. 5:00 pm.

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

*See you there!*



**T**he wicked flee when no man pursueth: but the righteous are bold as a lion.

**F**or the transgression of a land many are the princes thereof: but by a man of understanding and knowledge the state thereof shall be prolonged.

**A** poor man that oppresseth the poor is like a sweeping rain which leaveth no food.

**T**hey that forsake the law praise the wicked: but such as keep the law contend with them.

**E**vil men understand not judgment: but they that seek the Lord understand all things.

**B**etter is the poor that walketh in his uprightness, than he that is perverse in his ways, though he be rich.

**W**hoso keepeth the law is a wise son: but he that is a companion of riotous men shameth his father.

Proverbs 28:1-7  
(KJV)

## September Meeting Report

### Peter Miazza — Notable Burials in Greenwood Cemetery

The meeting program for September was presented by Compatriot Peter Miazza in which he told of several notable Confederates or Southern patriots that are interred at Greenwood Cemetery. Among those discussed were the two youths killed in the explosion of the Jackson arsenal (cartridge assembly plant) in November 1862.



An update was given on Compatriot Dan Duggan's condition; he continues to progress in his physical rehabilitation.

Past Commander Emmett Eaton subbed for Compatriot Duggan in giving "this day in the WBTS" information.

Music was presented by Wayne Anderson who did three Southern-related songs that describe varying views of Heaven.

## Rebel Ramblings

by Robert Murphree

My great-grandfather Murphree wouldn't let the Yanks get into Vicksburg, so typical Yankees they determined to play a dirty trick on him--depriving him of food. Of course it was common knowledge all Murphrees traveled--and fought--on their stomachs, a Murphree's Achilles heel so-to-speak, so my poor relative was quite vulnerable on this front. In later years he often described how toward the end of the siege rations were short indeed, maybe a handful of parched corn grains at a time. From time to time a federal shell would arch over the lines and kill a horse or mule, and my ancestor and his mates would rush to cut some of the meat from the dead animal to cook. My grandfather related that in 1900, after the local dentist had pulled all my great-grandfather's remaining teeth, his father sat on the porch of their house in Pittsboro recovering from the ordeal. Granddaddy went on to say his Father "...took one of his teeth out of his pocket, looked at it, and said: "Well do I remember when you mashed mule meat at Vicksburg."

This past couple of weeks I have stumbled into several literary jewels, courtesy of my accommodating, resourceful and generous brother Dennis. The one I am enjoying right now is 1861 to 1865, Personal Recollections and Experiences in the Confederate Army by Captain James Dinkins. These memoirs, written in the third person, are nothing short of delightful, a compelling tale of courage, modesty, history and human interest, woven around a war record that few could match. Raised near Canton, Mississippi, Dinkins joined the Confederate Army when he was barely 16 years old, courtesy of a faked telegram from his father granting permission. He served in Barksdale's Mississippi Brigade for two years, seeing action at Savage Station, Malvern Hill, Sharpsburg and Fredericksburg. When 18 he was promoted to lieutenant in April, 1863 and transferred back to Mississippi, where he fought the rest of the war with Forrest. As Dinkins said, "Any man who can show he was with Forrest the last year and a half of the war is no ordinary man, you can depend on that."

When Dinkins' father found out he was in the army, he sent two of their servants from the farm to "look after" his 16 year old son. Matt and Uncle Freeman were just as much part of the army as "Bud"--which is what they called Dinkins--was. When Dinkins was promoted, he was told to go to Richmond to get his commission from the War Department. Dinkins, Matt and Uncle Freeman duly traveled to Richmond, and began to look for a place to stay. The following took place:

... Reaching the hotel, the clerk said "Come in. Will you register?"

The little fellow had never heard the expression before. While he had stopped

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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>



## Calendar

### October 27, 2009

Regular meeting of Camp 635 at the Municipal Art Gallery

### November 24, 2009

Regular meeting of Camp 635 at the Municipal Art Gallery

### December 15?, 2009

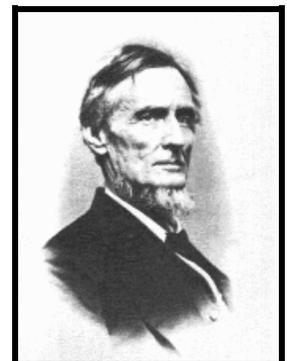
Annual Camp Christmas Party.

### January 26, 2010

Regular meeting of Camp 635 at the Municipal Art Gallery

### February 23, 2010

Regular meeting of Camp 635 at the Municipal Art Gallery



## Chaplain's Dispatch

Dear Friends and Compatriots:

There is a fable about a mother crab and her son as they went scurrying over the sand.

The mother chastised her child: "Stop walking sideways! It's much more becoming to stroll straightforward."

And the young crab replied: "I will, Mother dear, just as soon as I see how. Show me the straight-way, and I'll walk in it behind you. "

Like the young crab, how many of the youth of today have failed to follow the straight path because of parents who would not or could not show them that straight pathway?

Sincerely,  
Hubert W. Miazza  
Chaplain

*(Continued from page 2)*

at hotels, it was always with his parents, and he had no idea what register meant. He consulted Uncle Freeman and Matt. Uncle Freeman said, "Don't you do it. Don't you do it."

So the boy walked up to the man and said "I won't do it sir; I never did such a thing in my life. I don't drink nor play cards either."

Amazing how the survivor of so many desperate battles, who had seen so much death and destruction, could retain the innocence of youth.

Lincoln once asked General Winfield Scott why Scott had been able to take Mexico City with 5,000 men and the Yankees couldn't take Richmond with over 100,000 men. Scott answered "The men who took me into Mexico City are the same men who are keeping us out of Richmond."

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group from many different walks of life, and I urge you to support one another to the best of your ability, regardless of the situation.

Our membership also supports our country. Just as the South did in the War of Northern Aggression, we today continue to support our country in mind, spirit, deed and action. Camp 635 is as patriotic as any SCV camp, if not more, in upholding the charge given by General Stephen D. Lee in establishing the SCV. I trust we shall never falter from this since we are about and for our Forefathers, who stood up for the Cause and what They believed in.

Compatriots, remember, it's dues time again, please get them in soon to avoid the late penalty imposed by National HQ.

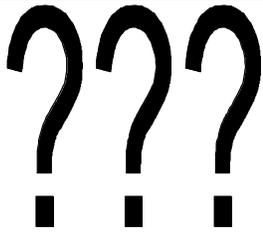
Bring a recruit, and I look forward to seeing you October 27, at 6 p. m., at our next meeting. Come early and enjoy refreshments our Quartermasters provide, as well as good conversation and great fellowship.

Deo Vindice  
Randy Rogers,  
Camp Commander

### Final Notice on Dues!

By the time you receive this issue of the newsletter, those of you not having yet paid dues have just about run out of time. Adjutant Ron Stowers urgently requests that all dues be in his hands by October 23. **If you can't meet that date, you will have to add \$7.50 to the \$55 dues payment** to cover the late fees charged the camp by IHQ (\$5) and the Mississippi Division (\$2.50). Please remit dues directly to Ron Stowers as indicated below.

Make check or money order payable to Jefferson Davis Camp 635, SCV and send to **Ron Stowers, Adjutant, P.O. Box 16945, Jackson, MS 39236**. Dues may also be given to Ron at the next meeting.



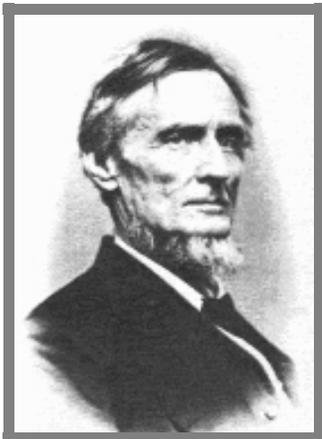
**Trivia Question:**

This month's question asks:

What Southern town was burned on February 17, 1865?

August's question asked: At what battle did the Cadets of V.M.I. fight?

The answer: The Battle of New Market.



# Commander's Column

TO MY FELLOW COMPATRIOTS:

Our September meeting was a good meeting in spite of the monsoon rain that occurred prior to and during it. Adjutant Ron Stowers presented Candidate Michael Wright for membership, and he was voted in unanimously. Compatriot Peter Miazza did an excellent job presenting the program on the Confederate Section of Greenwood Cemetery, here in Jackson. Compatriot Wayne Anderson also did a fine job presenting the musical portion of the program with three songs, one of which he wrote. In the absence of Compatriot Duggan Past Commander Emmett Eaton again presented "This Day in The War Between the States." We look forward to the return of the Dixie Hummingbirds and Dan Duggan.

Another month has rolled by, and we will soon enter the beginning of the holiday season, a time of year the South really comes to life by way of thinking of what is important to us, God, family and country. God has always been an important part and played a prominent role in the life of Southerners. Our country was established as a Christian nation, for the purpose of freedom to worship as we choose. Most native Southerners are affiliated with a church. This has served to keep the South prominent in its role of furthering the Kingdom of God by spreading His word to others not only in our native Dixie but also to the uttermost parts of the Earth.

We have a history of always trying to do the right thing. That statement begs the question: Do we always do the right thing? No, we are human, and we make mistakes; there only has been One that never made a mistake. However, we still support each other. In Dixie, family is an important aspect of life especially during the turbulent and uncertain times of today; this is just as it was during the War and the aftermath of reconstruction. One thing that comes to mind about our Camp 635 is that we are one big family. Not only during the camp gatherings each month but outside these meetings as well, our Camp does a good job of supporting one another. Could we do better at this? Yes, there is always room for improvement. Our camp is fortunate to be made up of a good

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**Jefferson Davis Camp #635  
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