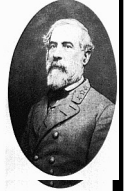


Reveille



Sons of Confederate Veterans
Jefferson Davis Camp No. 635

* Volume LI * * PO Box 16945, Jackson, MS 39236 * * September 2022 * * Number 9*



September Meeting World War II Veteran Shares Experiences as a German POW

Dan Duggan informs me that the September speaker will be Mr Olin Pickens. He served in the US Army in WWII and will share with us his experiences as a German POW.

Everyone come and bring guests, especially new recruits!

When: September 26, 2022, 6:00 pm.
Where: Masonic Lodge, 7454 Old Canton Road, Madison, MS.



Be not far from me; for trouble is near; for there is none to help.

Many bulls have compassed me: strong bulls of Bashan have beset me round.

They gaped upon me with their mouths, as a ravening and a roaring lion.

I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint: my heart is like wax; it is melted in the midst of my bowels.

My strength is dried up like a potsherd; and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws; and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

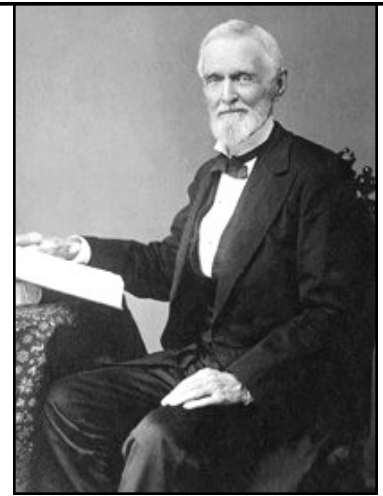
For dogs have compassed me: the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feet.

*Psalm 22:11-16
(KJV)*

August Report

World War II Topic Naval Battle of Samar

The August meeting program was given by Dan Duggan who spoke on "The World War II Naval Battle of Samar, October 25, 1944."



"It is the duty we owe to the dead--the dead who died for us, but whose memories can never die. It is a duty we owe to posterity to see that our children shall know the virtues and rise worthy of their sires." -- Jefferson Davis

Posted to Facebook by Roy Butts, Georgia SCV Compatriot and Facebook friend.

Rebel Ramblings

by Robert Murphree

The double standard in our justice system today, where anyone who is conservative or Republican finds themselves squarely in the sights of the FBI and Justice Department, is really rather amateur when compared to how the Southern civilians got treated in 1861-1865. They were robbed, looted, their property burned and destroyed, starved and jailed, but don't expect to find any kind words for them anywhere, much less any type of censure of the Union soldiers and leaders responsible.

A case in point is the current treatment of that notable crook Ben Butler, known to the South as the "Beast" of New Orleans, one of the worst of the many political generals Lincoln created. I have written before of my feelings over how little Jefferson Davis and his government did to defend New Orleans, one of the primary industrial centers of the South, and how easily it fell to the Yankees in April, 1862. We are all familiar with how Butler was installed as the head of the military government in New Orleans, and how he at once set about enriching himself at the expense of the citizens of the city. Much to my surprise however, when checking Wikipedia's treatment of Butler, I was told all the information about Butler's activities were untrue and he was a fair if stern governor. I found out that he was nicknamed "Spoons" because he took a silver set from a woman trying to pass through the lines without any permission to carry personal items--not because of his habit of stealing the silverware from Confederates.

But even Wikipedia had to balk at Butler's practice of auctioning off any cotton he seized as belonging to "treasonous" people, since most of the time the lucky winner at the auction was Butler's brother. Wikipedia was more upset at the way Butler treated Jewish merchants and traders, as his views were based solely on their religion, than any mistreatment he may have handed out to the poor Southern citizens.

A contemporary opinion from a Scotsman living in New Orleans is not nearly as kind. This man, William Watson, was traveling through the South observing the war, and upon arriving in New Orleans found Butler conducting what Watson called a "reign of terror." Watson said that Butler was busily looking around to find treason and when he found treason, or anything that could contribute to cause treason "he confiscated it." Watson then went on to say that Butler was

(Continued on page 3)

Visit the camp web site at:

<http://www.scvcamp635.org>

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

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October 24, 2022

Plans to be determined

November 28, 2022

Plans to be determined

December 12? or 19?, 2022

Christmas Social plans to be determined

January 23, 2022

Plans to be determined

February 27, 2022

Plans to be determined

March 27, 2022

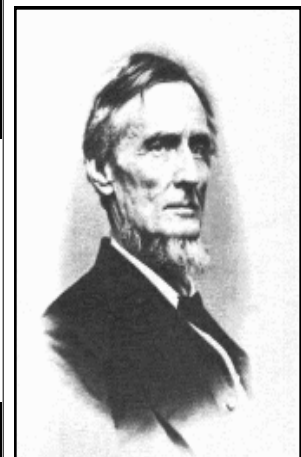
Plans to be determined

April 24, 2022

Plans to be determined

May 22, 2022

Plans to be determined



Chaplain's Dispatch

Dear Friends and Compatriots:

It Really is a Wonderful Life

In Roman 13:1 "Let every soul be subject unto the higher power for there is NO power but ORDAINED of God!" (KJV) My favorite Christmas movie is "It's a Wonderful Life" where George Bailey looks out for his fellow man and basically loves his neighbor as himself! But the real beauty of the film is that we get to see life like George and also without him! Let us recall that each one is valued in eyes of God!!

Sincerely,

Rev. Glenn D. Shows

(Continued from page 2)

successful in finding treason "existed extensively in the vaults of banks, in merchant's safes, in rich men's houses, and among their stores of silver plate and other valuables." Watson went on to describe a judicial ransom system in effect, under which wealthy men would be arrested for unspecified reasons, with release obtained only after their family had paid large sums to a Union "fixer."

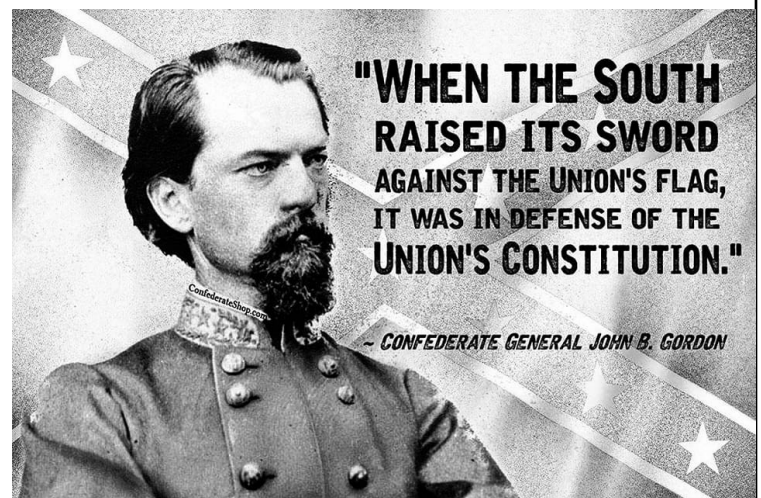
Watson had been in New Orleans only a few days when, coming out of a coffee house, he was accosted by three Union soldiers who marched him to the customs house. Watson said the men "seized my pocket-book, as they had seen in it treasonable documents in the shape of bank-notes." He was then arrested and taken before Butler, who laughed at Watson's claim to being a British citizen. Later however, a judge examined his certificate of British citizenship and released him, much to Watson's astonishment. Watson attributed his good luck to the presence of British naval vessel in the port at that time and he shortly left the city.

I got a newsletter from Hollywood Cemetery in Richmond recently, and the lead article was about how the Cemetery had recently acquired two journals listing the burial information for Confederate soldiers buried there in 1861-1865. The first jour-

nal was acquired after a rare books dealer approached the group with the journal, having purchased it at an estate sale in Pennsylvania. A friend of the association purchased the journal and donated it to the cemetery group.

But it was appearance of the second journal that grabbed my attention. Seems one of the administrators was out of ink for her printer, and, remembering seeing another ink cartridge in an old machine, asked her husband to go get it. The old machine had been moved to the basement of the near by Hollywood Chapel office building to get it out of the way. As the husband was looking around for the discarded printer, he came across a box, which he saw contained "an old and suspicious looking volume." Turned out the "old looking" volume was indeed old, as it had been written almost 160 years ago, being another list of names of Confederate soldiers buried in Hollywood. It had long been thought the book had been destroyed in the fire in Richmond in April, 1865.

Pardon me for being judgmental, but I am not too impressed with the skill of the administrators of the cemetery if this book had been in their possession all these years and they simply didn't know it. One has to wonder if this find might move the Hollywood Cemetery Association to take the trouble to look through all their buildings to see what else they might have.





WHO DO YOU BELIEVE?

First person accounts are the best way to know what was in the minds and hearts of those who fought for the Southern cause. Only a fool would think some modern day "historian" on the History Channel knows better. Here are the words of a Confederate soldier:

"Now with these facts before him, the historian will find it impossible to believe that these men drew their swords and did these heroic deeds and bore these incredible hardships for four long years for the sake of the institution of slavery.

"Everyone who was conversant with the opinions of the soldiers of the Southern Army, knows that they did not wage that tremendous conflict for slavery. That was a subject very little in their thoughts or on their lips. Not one in twenty of those grim veterans, who were so terrible on the battlefield, had any financial interest in slavery.

"No, they were fighting for liberty, for the right of self-government. They believed the Federal authorities were assailing that right. It was the sacred heritage of Anglo-Saxon freedom, of local self-government, won at Runnymede, which they believed in peril when they flew to arms as one man, from the Potomac to the Rio Grande.

"They may have been right, or they may have been wrong, but that was the issue they made. On that they stood. For that they died."

Source: THE SOUL OF LEE, BY ONE OF HIS SOLDIERS RANDOLPH H. MCKIM, 1918.

Link to free e-book: <https://archive.org/details/soullee00mckigoog>

Photo: Devil's Den by Bradley Schmehl

DTH

WHY WE'RE FIGHTING.

Charlottesville Daily Progress, Nov 1863, written June 1863

By Jefferson Smith, grandson

Confederate soldier's letter shows feelings

Having read the "apology" from a Confederate soldier (Daily Progress letter to the editor, Nov. 25), I would like to offer thoughts from another Confederate soldier.

I am 82 years of age. My grandfather served the Confederacy under North Carolina Gen. J. Johnston Pettigrew. He died at the Battle of Gettysburg. I will allow his thoughts, written to my grandmother just a couple of weeks prior to that battle, to speak for themselves.

"My lovely wife. I do so miss you,

and the life we have there on the small plot of land God has given us. More and more, it seems that my thoughts are drifting back there to reside with you. Yet, as badly as I desire to be back home, it is for home for which I deem it best for my presence here with these other men. The proclamation by the Lincoln administration six months prior may appear noble. Were I here in

these conditions, simply to keep another man in bondage, I would most certainly walk away into the night and return unto you. God knows my heart, and the hearts of others here amongst me. We know what is at stake here, and the true reason for this contest that requires the spilling of the blood of fellow citizens. Our collective fear is nearly universal. This war, if it is lost, will see ripples carry forward for five, six, seven or more generations. I scruple not to believe, as do the others, that the very nature of this country will be forever dispirited. That one day, our great great grandchildren will be bridled with a federal bit, that will deem how and if they may apply the gospel of Christ to themselves, their families and their communities. Whether or not the land of their forefathers may be deceitfully taken from them through taxation and coercion. A day where only the interests of the northern wealthy will be shouldered by the broken and destitute bodies of the southern poor. This my darling wife, is what keeps me here in this arena of destruction and death."

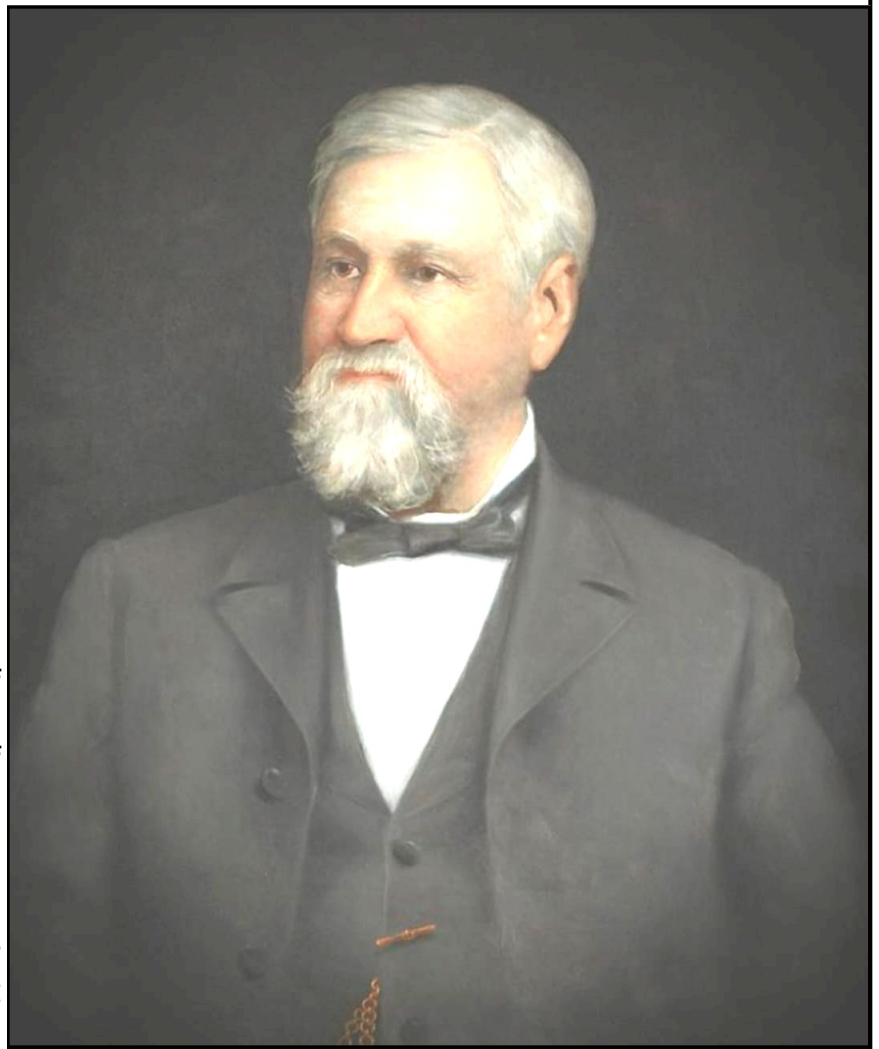
Jefferson Smith

Charlottesville

An Address by S.D. Lee

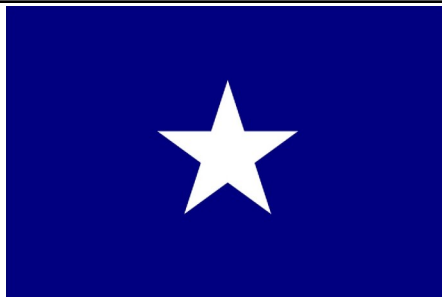
From an address written by General Stephen Dill Lee shortly before his death in 1908 --

"Nevertheless it has not seemed the whole truth to me that the Confederate soldier went into battle to vindicate a constitutional argument. He went to war because he loved his people, because his country was invaded, because his heart was throbbing for his hearthstone. Here was the land which gave him birth; here was his childhood's home; here were the graves of his dead; here was the church spire where he had learned it was not all of life to live nor all of death to die. No hostile foot should ever tread this consecrated ground except over his dead body. It was the prospect of invasion that made the men of the border States with bleeding hearts go and cast their lot with the Confederacy. He who could have expected a Lee to do battle



against Virginia or a Hampton to draw his sword against South Carolina has never learned the language of the human heart. Nothing but the most devoted love of country could ever have sustained the Confederate soldier in his unequal and terrible struggle. It was not necessary to find a reward for the Confederate soldier in unexpected good results of the great conflict. The reward of noble actions lies in the capacity to do them. The Confederate soldier who fought with unflinching courage had the reward of being a brave man. He who loved his country had the reward of being a true patriot. He who faced the cannon's mouth for those he loved dearer than life had the reward of being a hero. He who was faithful unto death had the reward of a stainless honor. What other course could a Southerner have taken?"

From the Facebook page of The Confederate Cross. Credit for image of S.D. Lee not given.





Dedication of Confederate Monument at Arlington

"The sword said the South was wrong, but the sword is not necessarily guided by conscience and reason. The power of numbers and the longest guns cannot destroy principle and obliterate truth. Right lives forever. It survives battles, failures, conflicts and death. There is no human power, however mighty, that can in the end annihilate truth." ~Bennett H. Young - From a speech at the unveiling of the Confederate monument in Arlington National Cemetery June 4 1914~

This is the monument that also has black Confederate Soldiers clearly depicted on it. You know, the black soldiers everyone says don't exist.

Photo: Col. Robert E. Lee, Grandson of the General speaking at the dedication of the Confederate monument at Arlington, seated is Woodrow Wilson.

DTH

The Confederate Dead

"The news soon spread among the soldiers that there was a woman among the Confederate dead, and many of them went and gazed upon the upturned face, and tears glistened in many eyes..."

After the Battle of Antietam, while burying the Confederate dead, a Union burial party found an unidentified female Confederate soldier. In his memoir, Private Mark Nickerson of the 10th Massachusetts Infantry wrote:

"A Sergeant in charge of a burying party from our regiment reported to his Captain that there was a dead Confederate up in the cornfield whom he had reason to believe was a woman. He wanted to know if she should be kept separate, or brought along with the others. The Captain after satisfying himself that this Confederate was a woman ordered that she be buried by herself. The news soon spread among the soldiers that there was a woman among the Confederate dead, and many of them went and gazed upon the upturned face, and tears glistened in many eyes as they turned away. She was wrapped in a soldier's blanket and buried by herself and a head board made from a cracker box was set up at her grave marked 'unknown Woman CSA.'

Nothing in my experience up to that time affected me as did that incident. I wanted to know her history and why she was there. She must have been killed just as the Southerners were being driven back from the cornfield."

Photo: "Confederate Dead in Front of Dunker Church," Alexander Gardner; 19 September 1862; Library of Congress

Quote from Antietam National Battlefield:
<https://www.nps.gov/.../historyculture/women-at-antietam.htm>

Posted to the Facebook page of Hillebrand Rifles.



A Confederate's Poem

The following poem was written in a bible owned by Alpha Cook - 21st North Carolina. Cook was killed in the battle of Cedar Creek in 1864. His bible was taken from his corpse by a Federal soldier on the battlefield, 15 years later that Federal soldier would return that bible to Cook's mother. This is the poem that Cook had written:

"I want to see my mother nigh, Oh can you call her name?
It wouldn't seem hard to die to have my mother near.
My home is in the mountains, up where the pine trees wave;
Was there I heard the bugle calling for the brave.

But, I want to see my mother, her tender, Loving eye - and hear her footstep, to hear her call my name.
To have her pray beside me - No other prays the same.
I want to clasp her dear hand, and hold her to my heart,
And say, God bless you Mother, once more before
we part.

Mother, Mother, come to me! I cannot die alone.
Come quick my Angel Mother, Oh, Don't hear me
groan.
Oh No, she does not hear me, she doesn't know
my pain and She'll never, ever, see my old seat
again

She's tending darling sister - I've dreamed of her
all day.
And I hear my little prattler lispng, Brudder far
away.
Oh God! O Chaplain, Hear me! Pray Heaven will
give me grace; to still this Dying longing To see
my Mother's face.

There. Peace! I'll turn to Jesus, He never would
complain -
He came to save his country, Yet Jesus too was
slain.
Yes, Brother, God has heard you, He's calmed my
agony.

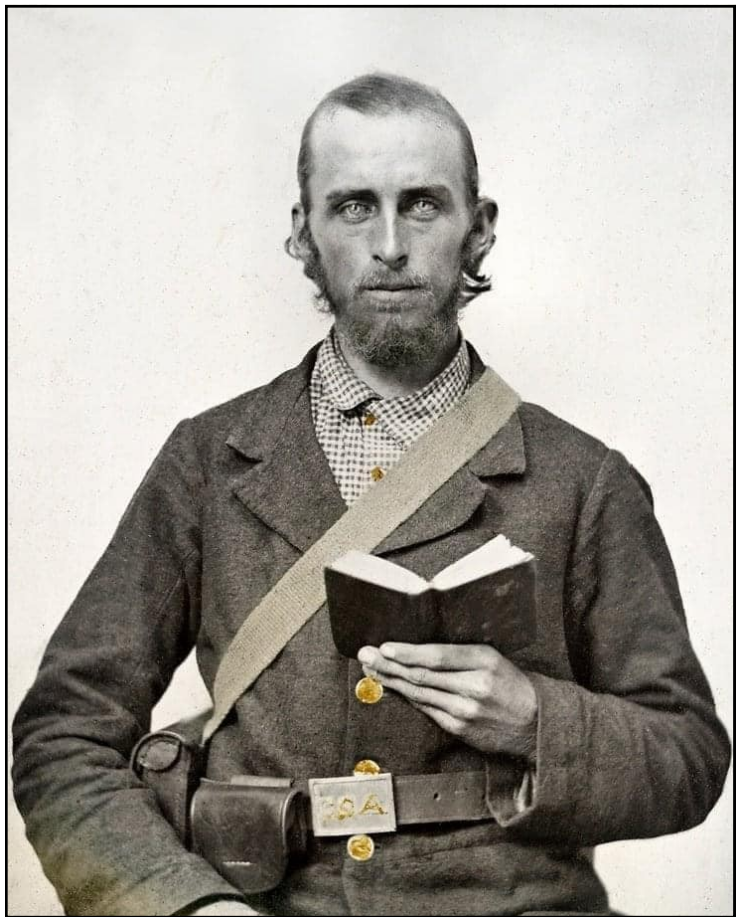
My sins are all forgiven now: and he is all to me.
Then tell my blessed Mother, I'm dying peacefully

-
Christ Jesus now is Mother! and he will take care of me."

Photo: Unidentified Confederate soldier with bible.

North Carolina Confederates

Posted to the Facebook page of Military POSTS. Shared by Roy Butts.



Mississippi Confederates

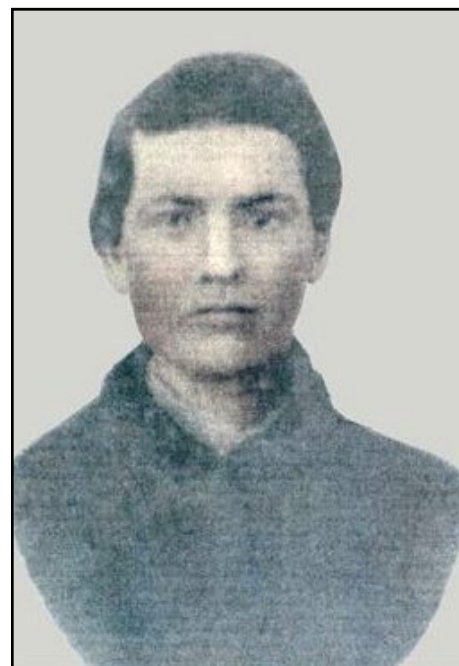


Pvt. Benjamin Ammon Richards Sr., Company E, 20th Mississippi Infantry. Richards enlisted on 6 July 1861 in Handsboro, Mississippi. He became a POW when Fort Donelson, Tennessee capitulated to Federal forces in February 1862, but was soon paroled. He was wounded on 18 August 1864 during the Atlanta Campaign. Richards survived the war, died in 1914, and is buried in Biloxi, Mississippi.

Posted to the Facebook page of Mississippi Confederate Images.

Pvt. Cicero Cornelius Smith, "Amite Rifles", Company C, 7th Mississippi Infantry. Smith enlisted on 28 February 1863 at Shelbyville, Tennessee. His military records end in 1864, but he claimed to have served until the end of the war and that he suffered a wound to the hand, but these claims went unproven it appears. Smith died in 1922 and is buried in Amite County, Mississippi.

Posted to the Facebook page of Mississippi Confederate Images.



Pvt. Francis H. Foote, Company F, 48th Mississippi Infantry. Frank Foote enlisted on 3 September 1861 in Port Gibson, Mississippi. It appears, with the exception of one instance of illness and one authorized furlough, he was present for the entire war and surrendered at Appomattox in 1865. Foote died in 1920 and is buried in Claiborne County, Mississippi.

Posted to the Facebook page of Mississippi Confederate Images.

(Continued on page 11)

(Continued from page 10)

Sgt. George Thomas Eisele, New Company B, 10th Mississippi Infantry. Eisele enlisted on 8 March 1862 in Natchez, Mississippi. He was absent sick numerous times during his enlistment. Eisele was paroled at the end of the war in Meridian, Mississippi in 1865. He died in 1915 and is buried in Natchez, Adams County, Mississippi., Mississippi.

Posted to the Facebook page of Mississippi Confederate Images.



(Continued from page 12)

the physically crippled Hood had been financially ruined the previous summer and "without his wife, he had nothing to live for."

Physically and emotionally frail Hood was struck with fever the morning after Anna's funeral and died Friday, August 29, "perfect in his mind to within ten minutes of his death," according to Crouch. Just before his death Hood asked the doctor if his death was near, and after being told that it was eminent, "a minister was sent for at his request to give him the last communion."

Crouch concluded, "I think it is altogether the saddest death I have ever known. Old Mrs. Hennen can live but a few months and here are eleven (sic) little lambs left fatherless and motherless. Oh how much better if God in His Providence would have taken them all."

Hood's final moments were described in the New Orleans Times-Picayune, beginning with "the heavy breathing and moaning which indicated, inevitably, near dissolution." Finally, at approximately 3:30 a.m., "with a convulsive shudder, the soul of the stricken hero left its grand but shattered temple, and the last struggle of the illustrious soldier was ended."

A quiet, brief funeral was held the next day, attended only by a few close friends. A salute was fired by a hastily arranged honor guard from the local militia, the Continental Guards, and Hood's body was laid to rest beside those of his wife and daughter in Lafayette Cemetery Number One, near his Garden District home.

In the 1920s, the three bodies were moved to the Hennen family tomb in Lake Lawn/Metairie Cemetery by surviving orphan Ethel Hood. For the next eight decades the only information on John Bell Hood's grave was his name, place of birth (misspelled), and his birth and death dates. However, on August 30, 2003—the 124th anniversary of his death—a funeral and memorial service was held by his descendants and Confederate history organizations and a bronze memorial marker was erected, which provides more information on his remarkable life and career.

From "The Lost Papers of Confederate General John Bell Hood", Savas Beatie, 2015

Posted to the Facebook page of Colonel Charles T. Zachry SCV Camp 108 - Henry County GA.

???

Trivia Question:

Here's a question that doesn't have a specific historical answer but I've got my opinion on it:

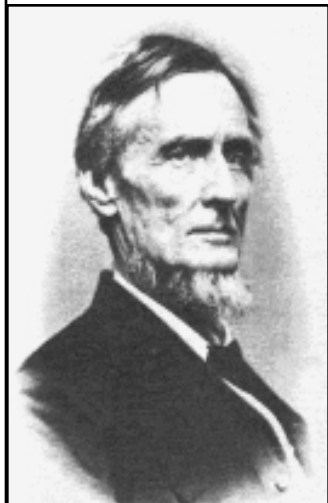
Which commander did the most to destroy the previously used methods of war which conducted battles as gentlemanly clashes between men and avoided involving civilians/noncombatants to the greatest degree possible?

August's question asked:

At First Manassas Gen. Joseph E. Johnston allowed Gen. Beauregard to be in command even though Johnston outranked him. Why?

The answer:

Johnston deferred to Beauregard because Beauregard was more familiar with the terrain on which the battle was being fought.



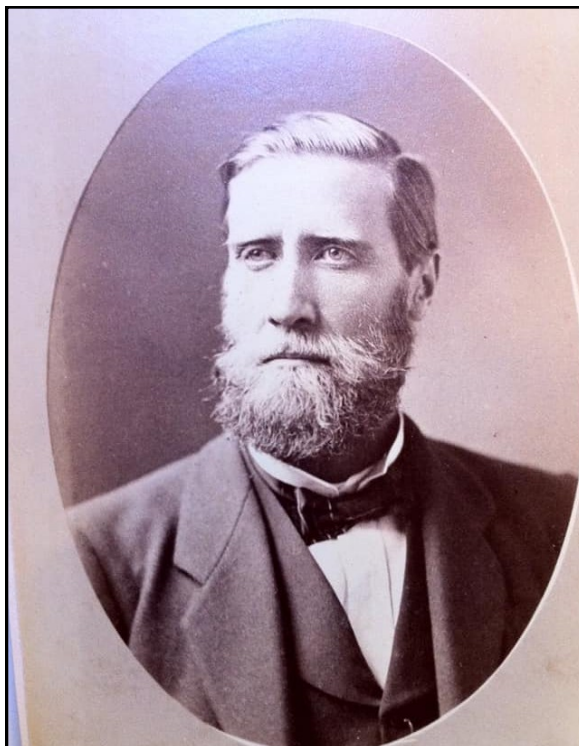
Commander's Column

Commander Jackson has no column this month

The Death of John Bell Hood, August 30, 1879.

On August 20, a case of yellow fever developed in the house directly across the street from the Hood home and Dr. T. G. Richardson, Hood's family doctor and longtime friend who had performed the amputation of Hood's leg at Chickamauga sixteen years earlier, advised Hood to gather his family and leave the city. Unable to afford the cost of the move Hood stayed, and the next day his beloved Anna was stricken with fever. She died three days later on Sunday, August 24, at 6:25 p.m. and over the next few days fever would take John Bell Hood and his eldest daughter, ten-year-old Lydia.

Walter V. Crouch, a close family friend, described the events in an August 31, 1879, letter to Hood's close friend and former subordinate General Randall Gibson. On Friday August 25 Anna, seemingly recovered from an earlier illness, "imprudently took a bath" and was immediately struck with fever. In the absence of their family physician Dr. Richardson, Doctors Hamiss, Logan, and Beckham were called to attend Anna, but she never recovered and died. Crouch poignantly described the scene the following morning: "the precious little lambs who had gone to bed Sunday night knowing nothing of their mother's death, began to come in one by one until nine came in and such a scene I never want to witness again." According to Crouch, after the children left, Hood said, "Major, I never had the fever but if I should have it and it's God's will, I'm ready to go. I have requested Col. Flowers to take charge of my children and appeal to the Confederate soldiers to support them for I have nothing on earth to leave them."



"I never saw a man so completely crushed in my life," Crouch wrote, noting that
(Continued on page 11)

**Jefferson Davis Camp #635
Sons of Confederate
Veterans
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