

# Rebelle



Sons of Confederate Veterans  
Jefferson Davis Camp No. 635

\* Volume XXXVII \* War Memorial Building, Jackson, MS 39201 \* August 2008 \* Number 8 \*



## ○ August Meeting ○ Rev. Glenn Shows

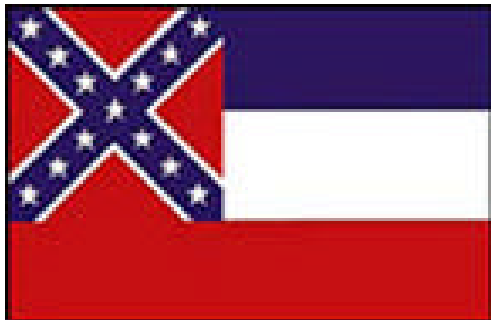
First Lt. Commander Randy Rogers reports that the program in August will be presented by Compatriot Rev. Glenn Shows. Rev. Shows' topic was not available as of press time.

Everyone come and bring a recruit!

**When:** July 22, 2008. 6:00 pm.

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

*See you there!*



A man that beareth a false witness against his neighbour is a maul, and a sword, and a sharp arrow.

Confidence in an unfaithful man in time of trouble is like a broken tooth, and a foot out of joint.

As he that taketh away a garment in cold weather, and as vinegar upon nitre, so is he that singeth songs to an heavy heart.

If thine enemy be hungry, give him bread to eat; and if he be thirsty, give him water to drink:

For thou shalt heap coals of fire upon his head, and the Lord shall reward thee.

The north wind driveth away rain: so doth an angry countenance a backbiting tongue.

It is better to dwell in the corner of the housetop, than with a brawling woman and in a wide house.

Proverbs 25: 18 - 24  
(KJV)

## July Meeting Report

### Steele's Bayou Part 2

The July program was "the rest of



the story" on the Steele's Bayou Expedition. Mr. Warren Grabau picked up with where he had left the Yankees

in the lower Delta and finished



out the story of the whole failed affair.

Compatriot Dan Duggan gave his "this date in the WBTS" (July 22) presentation.

Compatriot Jerry Brooks the music for the meeting.

## Monaghan's Lament

© Jed Marum

It was just outside of Shepardstown  
Late in August sixty-four  
A thousand miles from New Orleans  
A thousand days at war

We had spent our weight in hero's gold  
We had spent our dash and hope  
Had nothing left but war and death  
So we gave them Yankees both

In a thund'rous din of doom and dust  
Federal cavalry drove the field  
In a thund'rous wave of lead and lust  
We leveled and they reeled

In a counter charge we cut them down  
Dead and dying strewn the sand  
But the cost was dear for one of our own  
Colonel Billy Monaghan

Put another Irish warrior in the ground  
Another bold Confederate martyr is Heaven-bound

God bless you, Billy Monaghan  
May you name forever stand  
Among the heroes of New Orleans  
Favored son of Ireland

Put another Irish warrior in the ground  
Another bold Confederate martyr is Heaven-bound

A thousand miles from New Orleans  
In that cold Virginia sand  
We buried Billy Monaghan  
Favored son of Ireland

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

**August 26, 2008**

Regular meeting of  
Camp 635 at the  
Municipal Art Gallery

**September 23,  
2008**

Regular meeting of  
Camp 635 at the  
Municipal Art Gallery

**October 28, 2008**

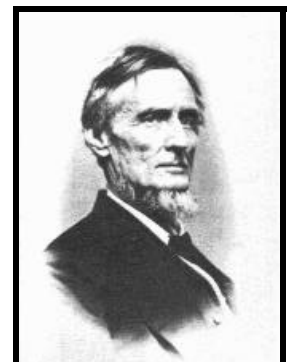
Regular meeting of  
Camp 635 at the  
Municipal Art Gallery

**November 25,  
2008**

Regular meeting of  
Camp 635 at the  
Municipal Art Gallery

**December ??, 2008**

Regular meeting of  
Camp 635 at the Mu-  
nicipal Art Gallery



## Reveille Dedication

There is no dedication this  
month

### Chaplain's Dispatch

No doubt you have seen copies of Albrecht Dürer's great masterpiece known as "The Praying Hands." Following is the story behind this great masterpiece, author unknown.

About 1490 two young friends, Albrecht Dürer and Franz Knigstein, were struggling young artists. Since both were poor, they worked to support themselves while they studied art.

Work took so much of their time and advancement was slow. Finally, they reached an agreement: they would draw lots, and one of them would work to support both of them while the other would study art. Albrecht won and began to study, while Franz worked at hard labor to support them. They agreed that when Albrecht was successful he would support Franz who would then study art.

Albrecht went off to the cities of Europe to study. As the world now knows, he had not only talent but genius. When he had attained success, he went back to keep his bargain with Franz. But Albrecht soon discovered the enormous price his friend had paid. For as Franz had worked at hard manual labor to support his friend, his fingers had become stiff and twisted. His slender, sensitive hands had been ruined for life. He could no longer execute the delicate brush strokes necessary to fine painting. Though his artistic dreams could never be realized, he was not embittered but rather rejoiced in his friend's success.

One day Dürer came upon his friend unexpectedly and found him kneeling with his gnarled hands intertwined in prayer, quietly praying for the success of his friend although he himself could no longer be an artist. Albrecht Dürer, the great genius, hurriedly sketched the folded hands of his faithful friend and later completed a truly great masterpiece known as "The Praying Hands."

*(Continued from page 4)*

separated so that if one caught fire it wouldn't spread to the others. This complex of buildings, including refineries, laboratories, rolling mills and test ranges grew, by war's end, to rival if not surpass Europe's best facilities to produce, arguably, the finest grade of powder in the world.

Working only in daylight, due to the dangers of working in candlelight, the Confederate Powder Works produced over three million pounds of powder. During the war the soldiers never ran out of powder and when the war was over there was between 60,000 and 70,000 pounds left.

Sherman could have probably shortened the war by six months if he had gone through Augusta. But Sherman had been led to believe that Augusta was well guarded and he needed to get to Savannah to resupply. Although never destroyed, by early spring 1865 the powder works had become largely ineffective due to the crumbling Southern infrastructure, labor and material shortages.

Raines, who remained in Augusta following the war, asked the city if they would at least leave one chimney and today that one chimney still stands to "...remain a monument to the Confederacy should the Powderworks pass away".

Deo Vindice  
Emmett Eaton,  
Camp Commander



Today art galleries everywhere feature Albrecht Dürer's works, and this particular masterpiece tells an eloquent story of love, sacrifice, labor and gratitude. It has reminded multitudes world around of how they may also find comfort, courage and strength.

Sincerely,  
Hubert W. Miazza  
Chaplain

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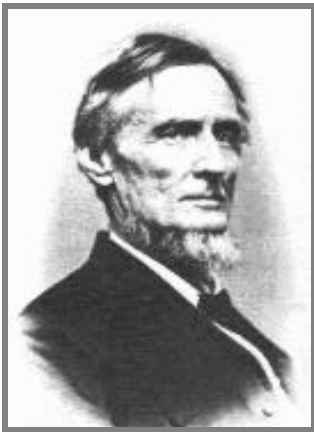
**Trivia Question:**

This month's question asks:

Approximately how far did the three-inch iron rifled ordnance gun throw its shell when elevated five degrees?

June's question asked: Who held commissions in both the USA and CSA armies simultaneously?

The answer:  
Alfred Thomas Archimedes Torbert



# Commander's Column

TO MY FELLOW COMPATRIOTS:

Our July meeting was outstanding! Our attendance numbers were very good and we saw folks that haven't been with us in awhile. Welcome back to all! I also would like to extend a hearty welcome to all our new and perspective members. You won't find a better group of dedicated men than those found in Jeff Davis Camp #635. Keep up the recruiting work men and make sure that we make all newcomers feel comfortable with our organization.

Mr. Warren Grabeau, as promised, returned to give us the conclusion to his program on the "Steele's Bayou Campaign". If one goes and looks at the waterways where this campaign took place today, it is hard to fathom how a "Cities Class" ironclad could ever navigate and maneuver in such confined quarters. Mr. Grabau's explanation of the waterways of the period helps but it still is an amazing military campaign that was fraught with great hazard from the Union perspective, i.e., the loss of the whole "brown water navy". Either the thought of failure didn't enter into the mix or the gunboats were considered expendable due to the high value placed on the target. The federals not only battled hostile forces but fought against nature and time. As history would prove, by salvaging their boats from what could have been a huge disaster, control of the Mississippi was assured.

Did you know that the Confederacy never lost a battle for want of gunpowder? The Confederate Powder Works at Augusta, Georgia, is one of the most amazing success stories in the history of American manufacturing.

Jefferson Davis realized that importing gunpowder from abroad was both expensive and impractical. Josiah Gorgas, Chief of Confederate Ordnance, in July of 1861 sent Major George Washington Rains, a scientist, professor and graduate of West Point on a tour of the South to organize the components necessary for powder production and to locate a site suitable for erection of a first class powder mill. Rains chose Augusta as the location of the powder works because of the city's central location, canal transportation, wood, railroad and geological security from enemy attack.

Armed with only a pamphlet describing the processes and machinery of the Waltham Abbey Powder Works in England, then the best in the world, Col. Rains in less than a year remarkably forged a complete powder production facility. The powder works operation began shipping their first supplies in April 1862 just nine months after they broke ground on the buildings. Eventually there were twenty nine buildings that stretched two miles along the canal. The buildings were

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