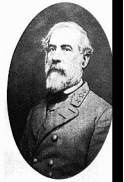




# Rebelle



**Sons of Confederate Veterans**

Jefferson Davis Camp No. 635

\* Volume XC \* War Memorial Building, Jackson, MS 39201 \* February 2011 \* Number 2\*



## February Meeting The 11th Mississippi Monument at Gettysburg

This month's program will be brought by Compatriot Wallace McMillan who will tell about the placing of the monument to the 11th Mississippi Infantry Regiment at Gettysburg.

Everyone come and bring guests, especially new recruits!

**When:** February 22, 2010. 5:00 pm.

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

*See you there!*



*Thou hast multiplied the nation, and not increased the joy: they joy before thee according to the joy in harvest, and as men rejoice when they divide the spoil.*

*For thou hast broken the yoke of his burden, and the staff of his shoulder, the rod of his oppressor, as in the day of Midian.*

*For every battle of the warrior is with confused noise, and garments rolled in blood; but this shall be with burning and fuel of fire.*

*For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.*

*Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of the LORD of hosts will perform this.*

*Isaiah 9:3-7  
(KJV)*

## January Meeting Report

### Pre-War and Post-War Life Selected Writings

The January program was presented by this editor. Passages selected from essays in A Place Called Mississippi compiled by Marion Barnwell were read to show the view of Mississippi life as reported by individuals from the 1830s to the 1880s.

Dan Duggan brought his "this day in the WBTS" (January 25). The Joe Tubb/Murry Stewart version of the "Dixie Hummingbirds" brought a number of songs for the camp's entertainment.

The camp was informed of the death of Rick Richardson mother, Gertrude Virginia Richardson. The camp extends its prayers and condolences to Rick's family on their loss.

### Door Prizes Needed

Books and other appropriate WBTS-related items are needed for door prizes. If you have something to offer, please see Ron Stowers at the next meeting.

## Rebel Ramblings

by Robert Murphree

We all I am sure have a vague idea that our ancestors faced long odds in their struggle to uphold the same revolutionary principles that their fathers had fought for. We all are generally familiar with the resources our Northern foes brought to the conflict but I wonder if we really have ever quantified just what our Confederates did contend with.

The old axiom is that military men are always fighting today's wars with the ideas and tactics of the last war, and in this regard the Confederate war was no different. The advances in technology, transportation, arms, and munitions are all known but not appreciated by the leaders on both sides until bitter experience corrected the situation. The exception of course was General Lee. He knew.

In every area where waging modern war was facilitated, the North had a decided advantage. In 1860 the free population of the North was 18.5 million; that of the South was 5.5 million. Even given the much larger proportion of men in the South that served in the armed forces, one can readily see the basis of the superior numbers our side struggled against. When augmented by the tremendous number of emigrants that came into the North and served in the Union Army during 1860-1865, the picture grows grimmer still.

In 1860 the North had over 100,000 factories; the South had 20,000. Beyond these figures, the North by far had more of the type of factory that made modern ware possible: foundries, rolling mills, machine shops, powder mills and the like. Over 1.1 million factory workers toiled in the Northern factories, while less than one tenth that number manned the Southern counterparts.

I could go on and on. The North had 20,000 miles of railroads in 1860; we had just 9,000 miles of the same. More importantly the war didn't do our rail system one bit of good and its efficiency declined steadily from the time the first shot was fired. It all adds up to a balance sheet that had a marked disparity at the time of Fort Sumter. An agricultural country was stepping into an industrial war, and time would prove ardor and bravery could not trump hunger and numbers.

Switching gears on you, reader, I trust you enjoyed the irony of the furor in the news lately over the split of Sudan into northern and southern countries. Our press and our government simply drooled approval of southern Sudan wanting to secede from the north, citing the multiple grievances the Southerners had. Oh for that same spirit 150 years ago!!

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>  
**A new web design program has been obtained that will run on newer computers so the web site has recently been updated for the first time in about a year.**



## Calendar

### February 22, 2011

Regular meeting of Camp 635 at the Municipal Art Gallery

### March 22, 2011

Regular meeting of Camp 635 at the Municipal Art Gallery

### April 24, 2011

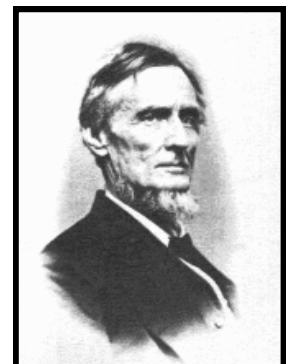
Confederate Memorial Day Observance, Greenwood Cemetery

### April 26, 2011

Regular meeting of Camp 635 at the Municipal Art Gallery

### May 23, 2011

Regular meeting of Camp 635 at the Municipal Art Gallery



# Chaplain's Dispatch

Dear Friends and Compatriots:

By the time you read this Valentine's Day will have come and gone. However, a story called Valentines by Dale Galloway preaches a sermon that is timeless.

Galloway tells of Little Chad who was a shy, quiet young fella. One day he came home and told his mother he'd like to make a valentine for everyone in his class. Her heart sank. She thought, "I wish he wouldn't do that!" because she had watched the children when they walked home from school. Her Chad was always behind them. They laughed and hung on to each other and talked to each other. But Chad was never included. Nevertheless, she decided she would go along with her son. So she purchased the paper and glue and crayons. For three whole weeks, night after night, Chad painstakingly made thirty-five valentines.

Valentine's Day dawned, and Chad was beside himself with excitement! He carefully stacked them up, put them in a bag, and bolted out the door. His mom decided to bake him his favorite cookies and serve them up warm and nice with a cool glass of milk when he came home from school. She just knew he would be disappointed...maybe that would ease the pain a little. It hurt her to think that he wouldn't get many valentines ---maybe none at all.

That afternoon she had the cookies and milk on the table. When she heard the children outside she looked out the window. Sure enough here they came, laughing and having the best time. And, as always, there was Chad in the rear. He walked a little faster than usual. She fully expected him to burst into tears as soon as he got inside. His arms were empty, she noticed, and when the door opened she choked back the tears.

"Mommy has some warm cookies and milk for you," she said.

But he hardly heard her words. He just marched right on by, his face aglow, and all he could say was: "Not a one--not a one."

*(Continued from page 4)*

Soldier. It is the personal and financial support of each of you that makes Camp 635, Jefferson Davis Camp, what it is today.

From all reports, our January meeting was good, and our own Wayne Anderson did a fine job with the program. I trust the meeting this month will also be a good one. While I am yet in occupied enemy territory, I do hope each of you that can will make it a point to be at the meeting at the Art Gallery on February 22nd. Come early to enjoy the snacks and fellowship, and bring a recruit.

Deo Vindice  
Randy Rogers,  
Camp Commander

## In Memoriam

Adjutant Ron Stowers recently learned of the death of a past member who had been unable to participate in the camp for a number of years.

**Harlon E. Freeman, Sr.,**

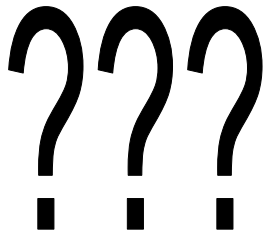
died November 16, 2010 at CMMC. Funeral services were November 18, 2010 with interment in Lakewood South Cemetery.

Mr. Freeman was a highly decorated veteran who served during WWII, Korea and Desert Storm. He had been a member of McDowell Road Baptist Church and was a Mason and a Shriner.

And then he added, "I didn't forget a one, not a single one!"

This child had learned that it is better to give than to receive!

Sincerely,  
Hubert W. Miazza  
Chaplain



**Trivia Question:**

This month's question asks:

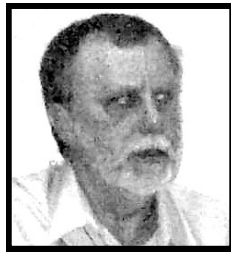
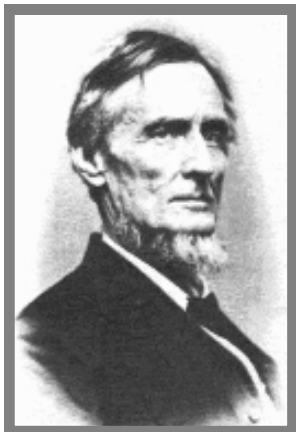
A question about a Yankee: What Union General was nicknamed "Curly", "Fanny" and "Auntie"?

December's question asked:

What was a "beat"?

The answer:

A "beat" was a soldier who contrived to avoid distasteful manual labor duties in camp.



# Commander's Column

TO MY FELLOW COMPATRIOTS:

Last month was a good month for celebrating, and celebrations were abundant all over Dixie in honor of the birthdays of General Robert E. Lee and General Stonewall Jackson. Both of these men carried themselves well, always exhibiting character, integrity, dignity and purpose. They were men to be reckoned with during their lifetime, and, in death, have left a legacy that lives today. While they both could have been pompous and pretentious, they were two men of valor and purpose, striving in every move to accomplish a goal. God rest their souls as they live on today in the hearts and minds of so many admirers.

It was in February, 1861, when, not only Mississippi, but South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana and Florida seceded from the mother country to form our beloved Confederate States of America. While She may not exist as a nation today, She yet exists in our hearts and minds of many Southern brothers. She never came to fully be but in looking at where we are today, one cannot help but wonder if our adversaries from yesteryear would like to revisit given the plight in which we currently find ourselves.

Gentlemen, it is the 150th anniversary of The Confederate States of America, and we hope we make our ancestors proud of the way we celebrate this 150th Anniversary as we honor and defend the good name of the leadership and soldiers that fought to defend Dixie. They gave it all they had, fighting with heart and soul.

I know some of you are unable to attend our monthly meeting, and hopefully circumstances change so that you can; I also want to thank you for your unending support of our camp by keeping your dues up to date and by participating in other projects such as the restoration of Battle Flags of the Confederate States of America. This is what our Camp 635 is all about, friendship, camaraderie, support for each other, and upholding the good name and virtues of the Confederate

*(Continued on page 3)*

**Jefferson Davis Camp #635  
Sons of Confederate Veterans  
PO Box 16945  
Jackson, MS 39236-6945**

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