

Rebelle



Sons of Confederate Veterans
Jefferson Davis Camp No. 635

* Volume XXXVII * War Memorial Building, Jackson, MS 39201 * January 2007 * Number 1 *



○ January Meeting ○ Champion Hill: Contrast in Command

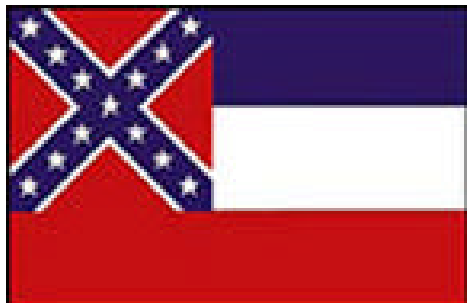
First Lt. Commander Emmett Eaton reports that Ben Fatheree will present a program entitled: Champion Hill: Contrast in Command.

The raffle this month should be something every member would like to have so bring money for raffle tickets. Everyone come and bring a recruit!

When: January 23, 2007. 6:00 pm.

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

See you there!



And Jesus called a little child unto him, and set him in the midst of them,

And said, Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.

Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven.

And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me.

But whoso shall offend one of these little ones which believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea.

Matthew 18: 2-6
(KJV)

November Meeting Report

Champion Family

The program for November was a rescheduled visit by Sid Champion IV who talked about the Champion family who lived on the site where the famous battle that preceded the Vicksburg siege was fought. He showed a number of family artifacts from that period.



Compatriots Joe Tubb and Murry Stewart performed "Lorena", "The Way I Am", "Christmas in Dixie", and sang "Happy Birthday" to Mike Rogers.



Note: December's meeting was food, fellowship and music; no program was held.

**Correction to the Memorial Notice
William B. "Stump" Jones
Associate member of Camp 635.**

I incorrectly identified Compatriot Jones' wife as Mary in the November newsletter. She, however, is named Susan. I apologize for the error. Susan Jones is currently President of the W.D. Holder Chapter, UDC.

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inspiring and fun. The W. D. Holder Chapter of the United Daughters of Confederacy will be having a Lee-Jackson Day luncheon. Please try to attend. You will have a very inspirational time, I assure you!

I am looking forward to a great year in 2007 and wish each and every compatriot and his family a Prosperous and Happy New Year!

Stand fast Mississippians!

Bert Green
Commander

Did you ever realize that ...?

...some people used to eat a lot of natural foods until they learned that most people die of natural causes.

...there's no reason to take life seriously. Nobody gets out alive anyway.

...health nuts are going to feel stupid someday, lying in hospitals dying of nothing.

...someone had to be the first person to look at a cow and say, "I think I'll squeeze these dangly things here, and drink whatever comes out?"

...someone had to be the first person to say, "See that chicken there? I'm gonna eat the next thing that comes out of its rear end."

...if Jimmy cracks corn and no one cares, why is there a song about him?

...when you blow in a dog's face, he doesn't like it, but when you take him on a car ride, he sticks his head out the window?

(Sorry, but I needed a short filler for this issue.)

Fundraiser News

Adjutant Ron Stowers announced at the December meeting that enough funds have now been collected to allow the State Historical Marker to be obtained for the Confederate Section of Greenwood Cemetery. Thank you to everyone who donated.

**Send address corrections to:
Wayne B. Anderson, Mailing Coordinator
Jefferson Davis Camp #635, SCV
1737 Bridgers Drive
Raymond, MS 39154**

Visit the new camp web site at:
<http://www.scvcamp635.org>



Calendar

January 20, 2007

Lee-Jackson Luncheon sponsored by the W.D. Holder Chapter UDC

January 23, 2007

Regular meeting of Camp 635 at the Municipal Art Gallery

February 27, 2007

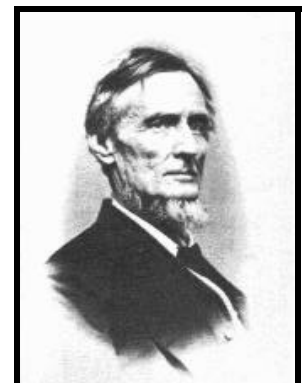
Regular meeting of Camp 635 at the Municipal Art Gallery

March 27, 2007

Regular meeting of Camp 635 at the Municipal Art Gallery

April 24, 2007

Regular meeting of Camp 635 at the Municipal Art Gallery



Reveille Dedication

There is no dedication this month

*Next month's dedication will be presented by
You, perhaps?*

Chaplain's Dispatch

Compatriots:

I trust you all had a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. The following story came by way of e-mail, and I felt duty-bound to share it with you. Our Confederate Ancestors had this same passionate intensity, second only to God, for our homeland, Dixie.

BAILEY'S JESUS

God recently allowed me to see Jesus through the eyes of someone seeing Him for the first time. Having the advantage of knowing how the story ends, we can easily forget the cost of our redemption and the love of our Savior.

Every year we attend a local church pageant at Christmas time, which tells the story of Jesus from His birth through His resurrection. It is a spectacular event, with live animals and hundreds of cast members in realistic costumes. The magi enter the huge auditorium on llamas from the rear, descending the steps in pomp and majesty. Roman soldiers look huge and menacing in their costumes and makeup.

Of all the years we have attended, one stands out indelibly in my heart. It was the year we took our then three-year-old granddaughter, Bailey, who loves Jesus. She was mesmerized throughout the entire play, not just watching, but involved as if she were a player. She watched as Joseph and Mary travel to the Inn and was thrilled when she saw the baby Jesus in His mother's arms.

When Jesus, on a young donkey, descends the steps from the back of the auditorium, depicting His triumphal entry into Jerusalem, Bailey was ecstatic. As He neared our aisle, Bailey began jumping up and down, screaming, "Jesus, Jesus! There's Jesus!" Not just saying the words, but exclaiming them with every fiber of her being. She alternated between screaming His name and hugging us. "It's Jesus. Look!" I thought she might actually pass out.

Tears filled my eyes as I looked at Jesus through the eyes of a child in love with Him, seeing Him for the first time. How like the beggar screaming out in reckless abandon, "Jesus, Jesus!" afraid he might miss Him, not caring what others thought. This was so much fun.

Then came the arrest scene. On stage, the soldiers shoved and slapped Jesus as they moved Him from the Garden of Gethsemane to Pilate. Bailey responded as if she were in the crowd of women, with terror and anger.

"Stop it!" she screamed. "Bad soldiers, stop it!"

As I watched her reaction, I wished we had talked to her before the play. "Bailey it's OK. They are just pretending."

"They are hurting Jesus. Stop it!" She stood in her seat reacting to each and every move. People around us at first smiled at her reaction, thinking "How cute!" Then they quit smiling and began watching her watch Him.

In a most powerful scene, the soldiers lead Jesus carrying the cross down the steps of the auditorium from the back. They were yelling, whipping, and cursing at Jesus, who was bloodied and beaten. Bailey was now hysterical.

"Stop it! Soldiers! Stop it!" she screamed. She must have been wondering why all these people did nothing. She then began to cry instead of scream. "Jesus, Oh, Jesus!" People all around us began to weep as we all watched this devoted little disciple see her Jesus beaten and killed as those first century disciples had. Going back and forth between her mother's lap and mine for comfort, she was distraught.

I kept saying, "Bailey, it's OK. Jesus is going to be OK. These are just people pretending to be soldiers. She looked at me like I was crazy.

In my lap, we talked through the cross and burial. "Watch, Bailey, watch for Jesus!"

The tomb began to tremble and lightening flashed as the stone rolled away. A Super Bowl touchdown cheer couldn't come close to matching this little one's reaction to the resurrection.

"Jesus! He's OK. Mommy, it's Jesus!"

I prayed she wasn't going to be traumatized by this event, but that she would remember it. I shall never forget it. I shall never forget seeing Jesus' suffering, crucifixion, and resurrection through the eyes of an innocent child.

Following the pageant, the actors all assembled in the foyer to be greeted by the audience. As we passed by some of the soldiers, Bailey screamed out, "Bad soldier, don't you hurt Jesus!"

The actor who portrayed Jesus was some distance away surrounded by well-wishers and friends. Bailey broke away from us and ran toward him, wrapping herself around his legs, holding on for dear life. He hugged her and said, "Jesus loves you." He patted her to go away. She wouldn't let go. She kept clinging to Him, laughing and calling His name. She wasn't about to let go of her Jesus.

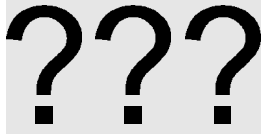
I think God in heaven stopped whatever was going on that day and made all the angels watch Bailey. "Now, look there! You see what I meant when I said, "Of such is the kingdom of heaven?"

Bailey's reaction should be our reaction every day. When we think of Him, who He is, what He did for us, and what He offers us, we have to say, how can we do anything less than worship Him?

"Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven." Matthew 18:4

"If my life is fruitless, it doesn't matter who praises me and if it is fruitful, it doesn't matter who criticizes me." Author unknown

In God We Trust,
Randy Rogers
Chaplain

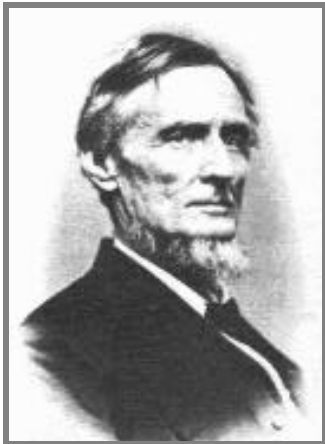


Trivia Question:

This month's question asks: Everyone has heard that Gen. Robert E. Lee's last words were "Strike the tent." However, that is not true according to those that were present at his last moment. What were his last words according to witnesses?

November's question asked: What did some Southerners call Reconstruction in the South?

The answer:
Federal Rule



Commander's Column

My Fellow Compatriots,

The New Year brings the end of one year and the beginning of another. This is the time to reflect on the past and to plan for the future.

As we say from an historical perspective, if you do not learn from the mistakes of the past you are bound to repeat them. Yes, last year was a year to learn from our mistakes but also to be encouraged by the future.

Yes, the right-thinking men of our beloved Sons of Confederate Veterans, lost a crucial battle in the courts over Beauvoir. Moreover, there are serious reservations over the future of Beauvoir, but hopefully, the restoration is moving forward. We have not had a report or communication of any sort from the "powers-that-be" that now control the destiny of Beauvoir. But perhaps we will have an update in the near future.

Unfortunately, we have seen the continuing manipulation of and intrusion into the national SCV by Kirk Lyons of the Southern Legal Resource Center (SLRC), as was recently evidenced by a haughty solicitation for the SLRC, i.e., Kirk Lyons and his minions, using the SCV envelope and apparently the SCV mailing list to solicit funds for his "law firm." I question if this abuse of our resources is allowed by our constitution or is otherwise ethical. We, as members and fellow compatriots, would like to know who authorized this apparent misuse of our name, resources, and funds. Who paid for the postage, the envelopes, the inserted solicitation, and the clerical time used in preparing and mailing this solicitation? Did the SCV receive any compensation for this use? If so, how much and where did the compensation go?

Abuses like these are why right thinking men of the SCV continually question the national "leadership" and the methods they use in "governing" our beloved organization. Are we going to prostitute our good name for any person or entity that wishes to use our envelopes and mailing list for their solicitations? The SCV mailing list, resources, assets and any other item(s) we may possess, must be used for SCV business ONLY. The national leaders(?) must recognize this fact and cease allowing our good name to be used for these nefarious entities.

On a more pleasant note, Camp 635 has raised enough money to purchase the State Historical Marker for the Confederate section of Greenwood Cemetery in Jackson. In only a very short time, Ron Stowers and the Marker Committee have raised the funds needed for this worthy undertaking. Thanks Ron, for another "job well done!"

The Christmas party in December was a very good party and a good time was had by all. If you missed it, unfortunately, as I did, you missed a great time of good food, fellowship and fun.

This month will be a grand month of celebration of Lee-Jackson banquets and parties throughout the South. If you can attend a celebration, please do so. They are very

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