

Rebelle



Sons of Confederate Veterans
Jefferson Davis Camp No. 635

* Volume XXXVII * War Memorial Building, Jackson, MS 39201 * July 2008 * Number 7 *



○ July Meeting ○ Steele's Bayou Part 2

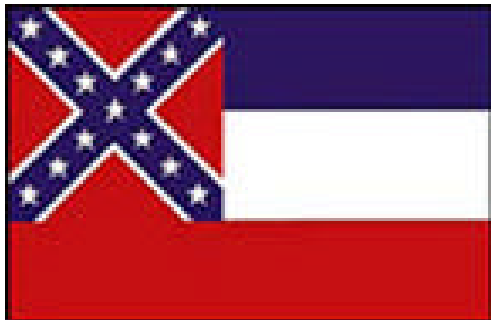
Although I've no official word, I presume Warren Grabeau will be returning to complete his presentation on the Steele's Bayou expedition.

Everyone come and bring a recruit!

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

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

See you there!



Be not thou envious against evil men, neither desire to be with them.

For their heart studieth destruction, and their lips talk of mischief.

Through wisdom is an house builded; and by understanding it is established:

And by knowledge shall the chambers be filled with all precious and pleasant riches.

A wise man is strong; yea, a man of knowledge increaseth strength.

For by wise counsel thou shalt make thy war: and in multitude of counsellors there is safety.

Proverbs 24: 1 - 6
(KJV)

June Meeting Report

Steele's Bayou Part 1

The June program was a most learned explanation by Warren Grabeau of the Steele's Bayou expedition attempted by the Yankees with gunboats prior to the invasion of Mississippi in late spring of '63. Mr. Grabeau was unable to complete the detailed program and will be returning.



Compatriot Dan Duggan gave his "this date in the WBTS" (June 24) presentation.



New member Andrew Steinwinder was presented his membership certificate.

Compatriots Joe Tubb, Jerry Brooks and Murry Stewart provided the music for the meeting.

LORENA

The years creep slowly by, Lorena,
 The snow is on the grass again;
 The sun's low down the sky, Lorena,
 The frost gleams where the flowers have been.
 But the heart throbs on as warmly now
 As when the summer days were nigh;
 Oh, the sun can never dip so low
 A-down affection's cloudless sky.

A hundred months have passed, Lorena,
 Since last I held that hand in mine,
 And felt the pulse beat fast, Lorena,
 Though mine beat faster far than thine.
 A hundred months---'twas flowery May,
 When up the hilly slope we climbed,
 To watch the dying of the day
 And hear the distant church bells chime.

We loved each other then, Lorena,
 More than we ever dared to tell;
 And what we might have been, Lorena,
 Had but our loving prospered well!
 But then, 'tis past; the years have gone,
 I'll not call up their shadowy forms ;
 I'll say to them, "Lost years, sleep on,
 Sleep on, nor heed life's pelting storms"

The story of the past, Lorena,
 Alas! I care not to repeat;
 The hopes that could not last, Lorena,
 They lived, but only lived to cheat.
 I would not cause e'en one regret _
 To rankle in your bosom now---
 "For if we try we may forget,"
 Were words of thine long years ago.

Yes, these were words of thine, Lorena---
 They are within my memory yet.
 They touched some tender chords, Lorena,
 Which thrill and tremble with regret.
 'Twas not the woman's heart which spoke-
 Thy heart was always true to me;
 A duty stern and piercing broke
 The tie which linked my soul with thee.

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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**

July 22, 2008

Regular meeting of
 Camp 635 at the
 Municipal Art Gallery

August 26, 2008

Regular meeting of
 Camp 635 at the
 Municipal Art Gallery

**September 23,
 2008**

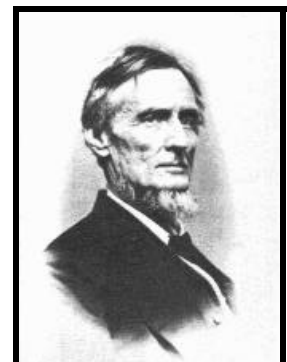
Regular meeting of
 Camp 635 at the
 Municipal Art Gallery

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



Reveille Dedication

There is no dedication this
month

Chaplain's Dispatch

Dr. Billy Graham offers this story entitled "LET GO" which perhaps applies to many of us.

"A little child playing one day with a very valuable vase put his hand into it and could not withdraw it. His father, too, tried his best, but all in vain. They were thinking of breaking the vase when the father said, "Now, my son, make one more try. Open your hand and hold your fingers out straight as you see me doing, and then pull."

"To their astonishment the little fellow said, "Oh no, father. I couldn't put my fingers out like that, because if I did I would drop my penny."

"Smile if you will-----but thousands of us are like that little boy, so busy holding on to the world's worthless penny that we cannot accept liberation. I beg you to drop that trifle in your heart. Surrender! Let go, and let God have his way in your life."

Sincerely,
Hubert W. Miazza
Chaplain

(Continued from page 2)

It matters little now, Lorena,
The past is in the eternal past;
Our hearts will soon lie low, Lorena,
Life's tide is ebbing out so fast.
There is a future, oh, thank God!
Of life this is so small a part---
'Tis dust to dust beneath the sod.
But there, up there, 'tis heart to heart.

(Continued from page 4)

Are these quotes from WWII Nazi storm troops as they cross Poland or France? Japanese troops sacking Nanking?

NO! These are direct quotes from the "official record of the War of Rebellion" from Yankee officers describing their activity in an invaded South. Is there any doubt why the South can't forget. Union troops placed 600 confederate POWs in front of a fort that was being shelled by "rebel" gunners. And although short rounds exacted their toll among the prisoners, every shell that hit the fort was cheered by the men who stood ankle deep in human waste, blood, sour corn and weevil riddled hard tack thrown as food into the 2 acre enclosure. These are the men we honor and respect.

Again and again the South and its beloved heroes, symbols, monuments and heritage come under siege. The liberal media and Yankee influenced special interest groups are aiding and abetting what amounts to be cultural genocide. We must resolve to defend the customs, values, symbols and Southern heritage that so many proud, brave and humble men went off to secure for their families, neighbors and the Confederacy.

"We couldn't make a profit with slavery and resorted to child labor and starvation wages. There is no security for the sick, disabled or infirm worker. Yet these rebels care for their negroes from birth till death, clothing, feeding and housing them. They live in close proximity to each other and without malice from either race. It could never happen at home." Randall Hopkins-private-15th Maine US Army

"If I thought this war was about slavery, I would resign my commission and offer my sword to the other side." Ulysses S. Grant

"If I could have foreseen the suffering of the Southern people following Appomattox, I would have fought on until my last breath escaped me!" -- General Robert E. Lee, CSA

Deo Vindice
Emmett Eaton,
Camp Commander

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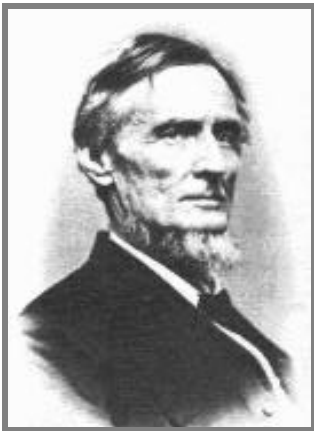
Trivia Question:

This month's question asks:

Who held commissions in both the USA and CSA armies simultaneously?

June's question asked:
Where did the largest cavalry battle of the war take place?

The answer:
Brandy Station, Virginia
on June 9, 1863



Commander's Column

TO MY FELLOW COMPATRIOTS:

The Dog Days of Summer are upon us. We get a little lazy and it's understandable as only us Southrons know. However, let's renew with vigor our charge as Sons of Confederate Veterans. We must strive to recruit more folks to the ranks. Help to pass along the true story of our valiant ancestry. Defend with honor and courage attacks against our heritage and anything Southern. Attendance at our meetings has been good but could be better. Bring a friend! If you've missed a few meetings, be aware that your absence is noted and your presence missed.

Our June meeting was great with Mr. Warren Grabeau providing a wonderful program on the "Steele's Bayou Campaign". He provided, as usual, a topographic and geologic perspective to the campaign which gives great insight into what, why and where of any given battle. He gave so much detail that he ran out of time and we fortunately will have him back to give the "rest of the story".

"We must destroy and annihilate everything, until they have nothing but their eyes to cry with."

"We have successfully removed or destroyed all means of survival. This includes homes, factories, farm animals, crops and farm machinery. There is no way for them to exist."

"Our troops advance across the land with impunity, destroying everything necessary for survival. All that awaits them is starvation and destitution."

"All factories and means of manufacturing have been burned or removed. The civilian population consisting of women, children and old sick men have been transported north."

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

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