



CAMPTALK

The monthly Newsletter of the Capt. J.J. Dickson Camp 1387, Sons of Confederate Veterans, 10th Brigade, Florida Division, Army of Tennessee, Melbourne Florida

Vol. 28 No. 2 February 2012

Editor Don Young

February 2012 MEETING

MEMAW's BBQ 600 East Eau Gallie Blvd. Indian Harbour Beach, FL

6:00 PM – 7:00 PM Order from menu 7:00 – 8:00 Program 8:00 – 8:45 Business Meeting.

Meetings are the fourth Thursday of each month.

Male descendants of men who served the Confederacy, their wives and others interested in the War Between the States are invited to attend.

CAMP OFFICERS

Chaplain Tim Cobb	321-259-8391
Treasurer Tom Watkins	321-254-0241
2 nd Lt.	Open
1 st Lt. Don Young	321-452-3207
Adjutant	Open
Commander Kevin Atchison	321-242-1126

CAMP STAFF

Color Sgt Evan Phillips	321-961-9407
Q'termaster	Open
Judge Advocate Don Lock	321-752-9276
Public Information Officer	Open
Editor Don Young	321-452-3207
Heritage Don Young	321-452-3207
Recording Sec. Miss June	
UDC/OCR Liaison Miss Lee	321-452-3207

COMMANDERS CORNER

Our January meeting attendees were treated to a great program by Compatriot Ben DeBose on early American Flags, a second program on CSA flags will follow soon. It is always a pleasure to have Ben share his knowledge of American History. I would also like to thank our 1st Lt.

Commander Don Young for filling in for me while I was on a business trip.

Our Camp has traditionally held our celebration of Lee – Jackson birthdays in February instead of January. This month we will welcome a new special guest speaker. George Khoury will be presenting a program on Stonewall Jackson.

By the time you read this the re-enacting season will have started with "The Battle of Olustee", 17-19 February. The camp's next Color Guard event will be held at the Veterans Center in Merritt Island on 3 March to commemorate the last naval battle in the Revolutionary War. The

details of this event will be presented at our February meeting. In addition, the Battle of Narcoossee Mill will be held 23-25 March at St. Cloud, Florida off State Highway 15. The Florida Division Annual Reunion will be held this year 1-3 June 2011 at Ocala, Florida. Please get your reservations in early. Registration and hotel information can be found at the Florida SCV Division website: <http://www.florida-scv.org/>.

We need for all elected camp officers to attend the February meeting for an individual and group photo opportunity. Our camp website needs to be updated as old photos and information are causing confusion to visitors and other camps.

I am very pleased to announce that compatriot Richard Still's wife, Miss June Still, has volunteered to assist your officers in conducting our monthly meetings. Miss June will be our Recording Secretary.

In Service to The South, Kevin Atchison Commander Camp 1387

EVENTS

17-19 Feb Battle of Olustee Reenactment
23 Feb Camp Meeting, Lee – Jackson Commemoration
25 Feb Richmond VA Commemoration of new CSA Capitol
02-4 Battle of Natural Bridge Reenactment
03 Mar Last Naval Battle of Revolutionary War Commemoration
16—18 Mar River Blast-Naval Museum Columbus GA,
<http://portcolumbus.org/events/riverblast-mar/>
17 Mar Melbourne St. Patrick's Day Parade
24-5 Mar Battle at Narcoossee Mil
30 Mar-01Apr 150th Battle of Shiloh, <http://shiloh150.org/>
29 Apr Camp 1387 Confederate Memorial Day Ceremony
01-03 Jun Florida Division Reunion

PROGRAM

Getting to Know Stonewall: The Man and the Myth

Special speaker for our Lee-Jackson birthday commemoration will be George Khoury. Mr. Khoury will give us some close instruction on the Thomas Jonathan Jackson we know so very well and hold dear to our Confederate hearts. Now are all the things we "know" about Stonewall fact? What is fiction? Come and learn historical fact.

Special Speaker

George Khoury is an instructor at the Florida Institute of Technology. He is a historian, researcher and speaker. He speaks locally and at national conferences on issues regarding the War For Southern Independence. Although born and raised in the North, Khoury has gained popularity with Southern heritage groups because he teaches from a Southern perspective using such primary documents as diaries, letters, reports and church records. He has been accused of being a Southern partisan and he proudly wears that badge with honor. He is a six-time National Endowment for Humanities History Grant winner.



Long time Camp 1387 Compatriot William C. Poland crossed over the river to rest in the shade on January 12th after an extended illness. Please remember him and Miss Rita in your thoughts and prayers.



AN ADVENTURE AND A CAUSE: SCV, LEXINGTON VA by Bob Hurst

Everyone has a place, or places, that they especially wish to visit someday. Often these places are vacation destinations, famous cities or even venues for certain events (I, for instance, would someday love to attend The Masters and the Kentucky Derby). Generally, these destinations are sites that would be appealing or of interest to a great number of people. At an entirely different and more visceral level is that particular place that calls to us for more emotional reasons which reach to the very core of our being. That place for me has long been the small town of Lexington, Virginia.

My fascination for Virginia began at an early age. When I was just a young lad, not even nine years old, I started studying American history. My first heroes were the American presidents and my favorites were George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, James Madison and James Monroe, all Virginians. It was not long after this that the wonderful librarian in my hometown of Talladega, Miss Willie Welch, introduced me to the Confederacy and then there were two more larger-than-life figures in my life and they, too, were Virginians. These two giants were Robert E. Lee and Thomas Jonathan "Stonewall" Jackson.

Reinforcing this feeling for Virginia was the fact that I had an aunt and uncle who lived in Warrenton, Virginia and their visits to Talladega were always much-anticipated by the entire family. She was an extremely intelligent woman and such a free spirit and he was a scientist with a research firm located in northern Virginia just across the Potomac from Washington. Their visits to Talladega were always a very special time and I learned a lot about Southern and Confederate history from talking with them. Uncle Paul, in fact, was the person who taught me the correct pronunciation of the word "Shenandoah". This precocious young boy had mispronounced the word while rattling on about all I knew of the War Between the States. Now, fast forward about nine years to my freshman year in college at Auburn University. I had entered the summer of 1964 right out of high school and had gone out for "Rush" that Fall. I went to Auburn wanting to be a Sigma Nu because of the number of outstanding men in my hometown who belonged to that fine organization. I was privileged to receive a bid from Sigma Nu and committed early during Rush Week.

It was during my pledge period that Lexington, Virginia, began to become that special place that I simply had to visit someday. It was while studying my pledge manual (which I still have, by the way) that I learned that the national headquarters of my fraternity is located in Lexington. I also learned that Sigma Nu was founded as an honor fraternity at Virginia Military Institute (VMI), which is also located in Lexington, by three cadets at that venerable institution. VMI is the very school where General Jackson was an instructor (although he was not a general yet) before he marched into immortality as the remarkable "Stonewall".

The pledge manual had fine pen-and-ink drawings of Jackson and the impressive military-style buildings at VMI. It also contained drawings of Robert E. Lee and the beautiful architecture of Washington and Lee University (W&L) which adjoins VMI. The manual explained how, after the War, Robert E. Lee had sought a place of culture and refinement where he could use his talents to build a better world. He found it in Lexington as president of a small college (then called "Washington College") . That institution now bears his name and the name of this country's first president and is one of the outstanding institutions of higher learning in this country. Those words, "culture" and "refinement" , came to exemplify Lexington to me. Since Sigma Nu was

founded as an honor fraternity and the word appeared frequently in the pledge manual, the mystique of Lexington, for me, continued to grow. Learning later that both Lee and Jackson are buried in Lexington just fueled my desire to visit this historic town.

I almost visited Lexington the summer of 1966 when I spent two and a half months visiting my relatives in Warrenton. I was able to get a job for the summer so I would have spending money but it reduced drastically the time I had for travel and sightseeing. Also, I was given a summer membership in the Fauquier Springs Swim & Tennis Club in exchange for playing on the club team in the Blue Ridge Tennis League and teaching tennis lessons one day a week (I was playing for Auburn at the time). This further reduced travel time. Since I was already into photographing beautiful, old Greek Revival homes (my favorite style of architecture) I spent most of my roadtime in northern Virginia capturing images of wonderful structures such as Carter Hall (Berryville), Oatlands (Leesburg), Oak Hill (Loudoun County) and Montpelier (Orange County). This didn't include the entire day I spent in Charlottesville with my Aunt Sara visiting Monticello and UVA. Lexington was just a bit too far away.

The years after graduation from Auburn included work, marriage, work, graduate school, work, childrearing and work and there was just never time to get to Lexington although the desire still remained.

Then, this past Fall, I read that the city council of Lexington had passed an ordinance prohibiting the flying of any Confederate flag on the lampposts downtown (or any other public place) at any time including the annual parade through town on Lee-Jackson Day. It seems that some of the always complaining people had complained that they were "offended" by the flags and, of course, the mavens of political correctness on the city council naturally caved to the complainers. I knew then that this would be the year that I finally got to Lexington.

I and many other Southerners are sick and tired of history being revised and old traditions done away with so that ignorant people won't be "offended". I knew it was now time to ride to the sound of the guns just as our Confederate ancestors had done so many times in their quest for Southern independence. I also knew that Southerners from all over the South and beyond would be riding to the sound of those guns in Lexington. Thus began the adventure.

It is 726 miles from my house in Tallahassee to downtown Lexington. Even though I no longer wear the clothes of a young man and that mileage indicated a trip of more than twelve hours, I felt certain that Lee, Jackson, Stuart, Ashby, Mosby, Pelham, Hill, Early and so many more would be riding right along side me so it should be a piece of cake - and it was until I turned north at Charlotte onto I-77. By the time I reached the mountains the bottom had fallen out and the sky had turned dark and ominous.

The next few hours on I-77 and then I-81 can only be described as "harrowing". Many times I thought to myself, "What have I gotten into" but then remembered that the generals and all were riding with me and Jedediah Hotchkiss was planning the route so I plunged ahead. I reached Lexington sometime after 9PM (I had left Tallahassee at 7:30AM). It had been 71 degrees when I left Tallahassee Thursday morning - it wasn't when I arrived in Lexington.

When I stepped out of my motel room Friday morning there were snowflakes falling outside and the wind was blowing at what at first appeared to be gale force. I had arisen early as my plan was to first go to Stonewall Jackson Cemetery before people started arriving so that I could spend some quiet time with the general and take some pictures sans people. There is a wonderful statue of General Jackson at his gravesite and as I gazed at that visage in that beautiful cemetery where almost 150 Confederates sleep eternally under the gaze of the surrounding mountains I was deeply touched and felt so close to and proud of my Southern heritage. Yes, I did tear up a bit but it was a warm and good feeling. I also took some beautiful pictures and plan to enlarge and frame some.

After leaving the cemetery I spent some time riding around exploring Lexington and just enjoying the beautiful architecture. I won't try to describe the town, I will merely say that the town has been there since the 1700's when there was much great architecture created in

Virginia and there is an abundance of significant architecture in Lexington. The streets downtown are narrow (many are one-way) and some of the shops still have stoops. Wonderful! I had located Sigma Nu National Headquarters during my exploring and made a point to be there by 9AM. The structure sits atop a hill with a winding drive going up to the front entrance and it is simply stunning. The main two-story central section was once one of the finer homes in Lexington and to this has been added curved one-story wings which beautifully complement the main section. It would fit nicely among the fine old mansions in the Tidewater. I was treated like royalty by everyone I met and was given a complete tour by a fine, young Southern gentleman named Todd Denson which I truly enjoyed. I also felt honored when a copy of each of my books was accepted for placement in the alumni portion of the headquarters library. This is where books written by Sigma Nu alums are kept and after perusing the shelves I was hoping my two small books would be placed alongside the two shelves of books written by the legendary Zane Grey who was a Sigma Nu at the University of Pennsylvania. Actually, I will be happy with a corner location on a bottom shelf.

Friday afternoon was taken up by a five-hour symposium featuring a number of speakers ranging from university professors to the commander-in-chief of the Sons of Confederate Veterans. After this we were prepared for the centerpiece of the weekend celebration - the parade through downtown and the other events planned for Lee-Jackson Day on Saturday. And thankfully, when Saturday came it was a good bit warmer than Friday. Still cold, just not as cold. Everything began Saturday with a dignified ceremony at the grave of Stonewall Jackson. It was a marvelous sight with hundreds of men in Confederate uniforms and period clothing and hundreds of Southern ladies in period clothing, mourning clothes and other suitable attire. And there were flags; oh, were there flags! There were several hundred flags with the preponderance, of course, being Confederate Battle Flags.

I had taken two flags to the event - a CBF and a Lee Headquarters Flag. Fortuitously, earlier that morning I had met a father and daughter from Conway, South Carolina who had, as had I, gone to Lee Chapel on the W&L campus to take photographs. Actually, it turned out that I had previously met the dad, Tony Anderson, at the 2011 SCV National Reunion in Montgomery, Alabama. I mentioned that I had an extra flag and asked if they would like to walk alongside me in the parade and carry a flag. I have got to say that the Battle Flag never looked finer than when it was carried through the streets of Lexington by a pretty 15-year old named Chelsea. The parade procession received a great reception from the crowd in town and eventually ended at the VMI drillfield. From there most everyone made their way back to W&L (it's just a few hundred feet) to Lee Chapel for a service there. It is an overwhelming feeling to sit in the very chapel where the immortal Robert E. Lee had worshiped during the last years of his splendid life. It is also overwhelming to gaze upon the Edward Valentine sculpture of a reclining Robert E. Lee, in uniform, which is placed directly behind the pulpit and directly over his tomb in the lower level of the chapel.

The service essentially brought to an end the official festivities. There was a luncheon and later an evening banquet at the Virginia Horse Center just a few miles out of town. After the luncheon I returned to the VMI campus and took photographs of the beautiful buildings there. While photographing the statue of General Jackson that stands in front of one of the oldest buildings on campus, a professor who was jogging by stopped and offered to take pictures of me in front of the statue. He was a truly nice man and we had about a 10-minute conversation which again brought to mind the words "culture" and "refinement" as the proper descriptive terms for Lexington.

I hated to leave and delayed my departure until 10 o'clock Sunday morning. I took some more pictures, of course, as I was leaving and then buckled down for the , what proved to be, 14-hour trip back to Tallahassee.

I had finally been to Lexington and it was an experience I will never forget. Not only did it make me prouder than ever of my two fraternities - Sigma Nu and the Sons of Confederate Veterans -

but it gave me an even greater admiration for Robert E. Lee and Thomas Jonathan Jackson and the Cause for which they fought and the remarkable lives that they lived. It also gave me a warm feeling to know that so many Southerners would ride to the sound of the guns and from such distances. I spoke with attendees from Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina, Tennessee, Kentucky and, of course, Virginia from the Confederate states. I also met compatriots from Illinois and Indiana who might not live in the South but certainly have the South in their hearts. It gave me great hope for the future of our Cause and the veneration of our Confederate ancestors.

GOD BLESS THE SOUTH! Note: CONFEDERATE JOURNAL in book form is now available online. Volume 1, 2005-2007 can be ordered at <http://createspace.com/3540609> and Volume 2, 2008-2009 can be ordered at <http://createspace.com/3543269>

Bob Hurst is a Southern Patriot who has special interests in the Confederacy and the antebellum architecture of the South. He is Commander of Col. David Lang Camp, Sons of Confederate Veterans in Tallahassee and is 2nd Lieutenant Commander of the Florida Division, SCV. He can be contacted at confederatedad1@yahoo.com or 850-878-7010.

General Stephen Dill Lee Institute – Savannah GA



The 2012 SD Lee Institute symposium, "Follow the Money", was held 02-3 February at the Desoto hotel in Savannah Georgia. Over 100 compatriots and ladies attended and were treated to a nonstop day of very informative lectures and panel discussions. Lt. Cmdr. Young and Miss Lee found yet another pile of specialty books available from the vendors. The Florida group (12) L-R Phil and Terry Walters, Tampa, unknown, Harry and Karen Hurst, Ocala, Judy and Jim Davis, St. Augustine, David McCallister, Tampa, Lunnel Siegel, Tampa, Miss Lee and Don Young and Jerry Carson from Camp 1387. It is not certain yet but, there is a good chance the 2013 event will be held in St. Augustine.

"GEORGIA DAY" CELEBRATED THIS WEEK

(Atlanta - February 10, 2012) This Sunday, February 12, marks the 279th anniversary of the founding of Georgia. "Georgia Day" is celebrated each year to commemorate this historic occasion. The Georgia Division of the Sons of Confederate Veterans is proud to help bring recognition of this landmark event which eventually paved the way for Georgia's role in both American and Confederate history.

Having been granted a charter by the King of England to establish the colony of Georgia, General James Oglethorpe arrived on a site near the present day city of Savannah on February 12, 1733 with a group of original settlers onboard The Ann. It was Oglethorpe's hope to establish a colony where the many citizens of Great Britain who had been thrown into debtor's prison for their inability to repay their debts could start life anew with their families. The king of England viewed the establishment of Georgia as a good way to create a "buffer zone" between his Spanish enemies in St. Augustine, Florida to the south and the English city of Charlestown, South Carolina to the north. Savannah was founded as Georgia's first city and also has the distinction of being the first "planned" city in America, having been designed by General Oglethorpe, himself.

In the end, there were not as many rescued from debtor's prison and brought to Georgia as Oglethorpe had envisioned; but the new English colony became a place of hope for a multitude of other peoples looking for liberty and a fresh start. Along with English settlers, there were also German Salzburgers who brought with them the introduction of vineyards and silk worms, Moravians who were seeking a place of religious freedom, and a great number of Scots Highlanders who proved to be the fiercest defenders of the new colony during subsequent Spanish attacks. Georgia began as a place of hope for many people and Oglethorpe's original laws barring rum, slaves, and lawyers caused the young colony to prosper immediately through the hard work and industry of its early colonists.

The Sons of Confederate Veterans believe that it is fitting in these trying times of 2012 that all Georgians remember the vision of our founder James Oglethorpe and the hard work of Georgia's earliest settlers who each sought to make our dear state a place dedicated to "wisdom, justice, and moderation" as established in our state motto.

For more information about Georgia history or any of the events scheduled in 2012 related to the Sesquicentennial commemoration of the War Between the States, please contact Georgia Division Commander Jack Bridwell at 1-866-SCV-in-GA or online at www.GeorgiaSCV.org.

LAST NAVAL BATTLE OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

The annual commemoration of the Last Naval Battle of the Revolutionary War will be held Saturday 03 March at the Brevard Veterans Center, 400 South Sykes Creek Parkway, Merritt Island, FL 32952-3547. That's south of, just behind, the Merritt Island Mall. You may be thinking ... "No that is held in Port Canaveral where the historical plaque and monument are ..." The plaque and monument have been moved to the Veterans Center. We will muster at 0900 and the program will begin at 1000. This is an easy one folks; all we have to do is carry our flags and march a very short review route. Uniforms and ladies period dress preferred but not required.



Oakwood Confederate Cemetery Richmond

The VA continues to “Stonewall” SCV and Virginia efforts to obtain VA markers for the 17,000+ Confederate Veterans who are buried there. The official position is that the small blocks with numbers for 3 gravesites placed by Southern Heritage groups in the early 1900’s are sufficient. The SCV and Oakwood Friends and Descendants Association continue the process of appealing the decision up through the bureaucracy of the VA. Leaders, contacted at the SD Lee event, maintain optimism that we will eventually get the markers without litigation, even if it means waiting for the Washington administration to change.



Oakwood as it appears today



Grave numbers placed for information saving



Minneapolis: Oakwood should look like this (including sentry) – with pointed stones of course

Stirring footage of Civil War vets reunion @ Gettysburg

[Civil war veteran soldier footage, captured between 1913 and 1938](#)

Montgomery Democrat files bill to kill “Heart of Dixie” on Alabama car tags

<http://weldbham.com/secondfront/2012/02/03/montgomery-democrat-files-bill-to-kill-heart-of-dixie-on-alabama-car-tags> . Vote on poll.

Christmas Camp Clean-up by Larry Rowe



Munnerlyn's Cattle Guard Battalion Camp 2120 Christmas FI held their annual road clean up on State route 50 Saturday January 14Th . Several members from the camp and guests attended. We hit the road at 8 am and ended back at headquarters where lunch was waiting. We picked up 315 pounds of litter off highway 50 in Christmas.

I always stress the recognition the SCV gets when we hit the road! We got hoops and hollers and horn blowing! The flags fly off the truck as we walk down the road.

One local gentlemen stopped and thanked us for what we where doing and thanked us for flying the flags. He will be attending our next meeting.

A special Thanks to the Ladies of the Order Of Confederate Rose: Sarah Lee, JoEllen Rowe and soon to be Rose Raquel Fernandez

I thought they where going to hang back and prepare lunch but they all grabbed a bag and off they went ! God bless em! All in All another Great Day in the SOUTH

Larry Rowe
Commander Camp 2120
Cmdr. 10Th Brigade FI - Division SCV

Lest We Forget -SPRINGFIELD, MO

Missouri State University is apologizing after its band performed "Dixie" at a site where three black men were lynched in 1906.

Interim President Cliff Smart tells the Springfield News- Leader the song was an "unfortunate selection" and won't be played again in a public venue.

The Confederate anthem has come to represent the ideology of the Old South. The school's Pride Band played "Dixie" at the Nov. 18 dedication of Park Central Square in Springfield, the southwest Missouri city where the university is located. A plaque identifies the square as the location where three black men were lynched more than a century ago. Smart says the band director didn't understand the significance of the song.

The local NAACP president says "Dixie" was an inappropriate choice.