

IN THE TRENCHES

AUGUST 2020

FROM THE COMMANDER

Please note that the following was written and submitted prior to changes in the reunion that were announced by the division. Please see the announcement from Conor Bond in the S.D. Lee Dispatch for further information.

Edward Campbell

It is hard to believe that it is almost August. I am praying everyday that this terrible virus will go away. I hope that all of you are staying well. As of now, we are still planning on having the State Convention on August 21-23 at the Convention Center. We have almost 100 members from across the state, but still some members of the Pemberton Camp have not signed up. As the host Camp we need a great representation and much help. I will be sending Registration forms to some of you who haven't yet signed up and I hope that you will sign up by August 3, a week from tomorrow.

My wife and I just got back from the National Convention in St. Augustine, Florida. It was great, the Edmund Kirby-Smith Camp did a wonderful job of hosting the Reunion and we had over 400 delegates from all over the country. I met new friends from Texas, Kentucky, California and also renewed old friendships as well. It is very refreshing to be around other Compatriots who are fighting the Heritage fight along with us. I highly encourage those of you who have never been to a National Convention to consider going to next years meeting in Metairie, Louisiana. Unless it is here again or in Jackson, it will never be any closer to us .

We are still fighting the culture war on

many fronts. I encourage all of you to call or email our Senators and Congressmen when

legislation concerning us comes us. We can also call and email Senators from other states. Please always be polite but firm and let them know that we are voters and that we will vote against them if necessary. I am very disappointed in many Conservative Republican Senators and Congressmen. This week the House passed a bill to remove all Confederate statues from Statuary Hall. Unfortunately, 72 Republicans joined all of the Democrats in voting for this bill. Among those were two that really shocked me, Dan Crenshaw from Texas and Steve Scalise from Louisiana. They have apparently bought into the lie that Secession was Treason and that the war was fought completely over slavery. I received a letter from Dan Crenshaw this week asking for money for his re-election. I plan to send it back empty with a note explaining why I can no longer support him in his re-election campaign. I plan to be polite but firm and let him know that I want my name taken off his list of supporters. In explaining why I believe the way I do, let them know that there was not one treason trial after the war and No Confederate was ever tried or found guilty for treason. Secession was an accepted belief in the 1800's among all of the states. We can also say that the Confederacy lasted 4 years and that these statues represent men who accomplished great things for the United States as well. For example, Joseph Wheeler, who represents Alabama, fought in the Spanish-American War 33 years after the end of the Civil War. Even Mitch McConnell admits



*John Clifford Pemberton
Lt. General, CSA.*

SPECIAL POINTS OF INTEREST:

- *Next Meeting—Tuesday
August 4, 2020*
- *Arkansas Memorial Dedication—August 23,
2020*



that the Statuary Hall issue is a state issue that should be determined by the state legislatures. Contact him and hold him accountable.

It is important that we keep up with current legislation and stay informed. Please also email President Trump and thank him for sticking up for Southern Heritage and for the military bases. Please encourage him to veto the Defense Appropriations Act if its final form includes a plan to rename the 10 military bases named after Confederate officers. We also have an ally in the Senate in Senator John Kennedy of Louisiana, make sure that you let him know how much you appreciate his efforts.

Our next meeting Tuesday August 4, please come and bring a friend. This will completely a business meeting to make final plans for the Reunion. Please come and help out and take part in this important event that affects all of us. We have great speakers lined up starting in September. Please pray for me and my family as my brother Hayden has stage 4 cancer and is nearing the end. I appreciate everyone's concern and prayers. Hope to see everyone on August 4 and August 21-23.

God Bless America and God Bless the Confederacy,

Edward Campbell
Commander

FROM THE ADJUTANT

Larry Holman

Members in attendance at the 2019 SCV Reunion in Mobile, AL voted to increase the national dues to \$35 or an increase of \$5. Three dollars of this increase will be used for the new Confederate Museum in Elm Springs, TN and the other \$2 for the General Headquarters. This increase in National dues will go into effect August 1, 2020. So don't be surprised when you see your SCV annual statement showing your total dues for next year being \$52, or broken down as \$35 for National, \$10 for MS Division and \$7 for Camp dues.

If you have any questions contact Larry Holman, Camp Adjutant at klholman@bellsouth.net or 601-636-7276.

MS DIVISION REUNION

Due to ongoing concerns with the corona virus pandemic, significant changes have been made to the scheduling and location of the reunion. Further information will be disseminated shortly. Please keep an eye our for a message from Division Commander Conor Bond for further details.

THE NATIONAL CONFEDERATE MUSEUM AT ELM SPRINGS



The truth about the South's struggle to form a new nation is under attack as never before. The National Battlefield Parks have be taken over by the "it's all about slavery" provocateurs. Museums have changed their collections and interpretations to present what they call the cultural history of the War for Southern Independence. In reality this new perspective is nothing more than South bashing. The forces of political correctness have gone into high gear. They attempt to ban any and all things Confederate through their ideological fascism.

There needs to be at least one place where the people of the South and others can go to learn an accurate account of why so many struggled so long in their attempt to reassert government by the consent of the governed in America!

The General Executive Council of the Sons of Confederate Veterans made the commitment in October of 2008 to start the process to erect a new building that will have two purposes. One of the uses of this new building will be to give us office space and return Elm Springs to its original grandeur. However the main function is to house The Confederate Museum. We are planning a museum that will tell the truth about what motivated the Southern people to struggle for many years to

form a new nation. At the SCV Reunion in July of 2009 the GEC set up a building fund for this purpose. One of the goals is to provide an accurate portrayal of the common Confederate soldier, something that is currently absent in most museums and in the media.

You are invited to make your stand for the future by contributing to this fund.

Send checks to:
 Sons of Confederate Veterans
 c/o TCM Building Fund
 P.O. Box 59
 Columbia, TN 38402

Or you can call 1-800-MY-DIXIE to pay by credit card.

www.theconfederatemuseum.com

BEAUVIOR



Beauvoir, the historic post-war home of President Jefferson Davis, is owned and operated by the Mississippi Division of the Sons of Confederate Veterans. There are several ways that you can participate in the continued preservation of this beloved landmark located in Biloxi, Mississippi.

Friends of Beauvoir

For as little as \$25 annually, you can become a member of the Friends of Beauvoir. Membership includes tour admission and a 10% discount at the Beauvoir gift shop.

Bricks for Beauvoir

Honor your Confederate ancestors while supporting Beauvoir. Each brick that you purchase will be engraved with your ancestors rank, name, unit, and company. The memorial bricks will be laid creating a sidewalk from the UDC Arch to the Tomb of the Unknown Confederate soldier.

For more information on these opportunities, please visit www.visitbeauvoir.org or contact Beauvoir directly at (228) 388-4400

SOLDIERS REST

The city of Vicksburg served as a major hospital center in the early years of the Civil War. A section in the Cedar Hill Cemetery was set aside to provide a fitting burial place for Confederate soldiers who died of sickness or wounds. Known as "Soldiers' Rest," the plot in Cedar Hill Cemetery is the final resting place for an estimated 5,000 Confederate soldiers.



A soldier of stone stands guard over the resting place of Confederate Heroes.

Soldiers Rest - Vicksburg, Mississippi

A local undertaker, Mr. J.Q. Arnold, was hired by the Confederate government to bury Southern soldiers, and carried out those duties throughout the siege of Vicksburg. Mr. Arnold meticulously maintained records of the soldiers he buried, assigning each one a grave number. Regrettably, his list and map of the cemetery disappeared after the siege, although a portion of his list was re-discovered in the early 1960s, giving the name, rank, company, unit, and date of death for 1,600 soldiers. Approximately 3,500 names are unknown. The document is now part of the archival records

at the Old Courthouse Museum in Vicksburg, MS.

Due to the disappearance of Mr. Arnold's records, only a few private headstones marked the plot until 1893. On April 26 of that year, the ladies of the Confederate Memorial Association dedicated a beautiful stone monument featuring the standing figure of a Confederate Soldier. It was not until the early 1980s, following the discovery of the partial list, that the headstones were erected through the combined effort of the United Daughters of the Confederacy and the Veterans' Administration. The stones were arranged with military precision and placed in state groupings. In 1998, an additional 72 headstones were erected by the Sons of Confederate Veterans to honor soldiers whose identities were established on a second list which surfaced in the collection of the Old Courthouse Museum.



*"Old Douglas"
At Soldiers Rest
Vicksburg, Mississippi*

Discoveries continue to be made about the history of Soldier's Rest. As recently as August 2018, a new list of more than 150 previously unknown soldier and widow burials was discovered and is in the process of being added to the records. Ms. Anna Fuller, in cooperation with several other volunteers, researches and maintains the information about those Confederate heroes who are interred there.

The information that has been collected can be viewed online at soldiersrestvicksburg.com and on Facebook by searching for "*Soldiers Rest Confederate Cemetery Vicksburg MS.*" Soldiers Rest is located inside Cedar Hill Cemetery, 326 Lov-ers Lane, Vicksburg, MS.

CONFEDERATE BIRTHDAYS

August 10—Lt. Gen. John Clifford Pemberton

August 30—Lt. Gen. A.P. Stewart

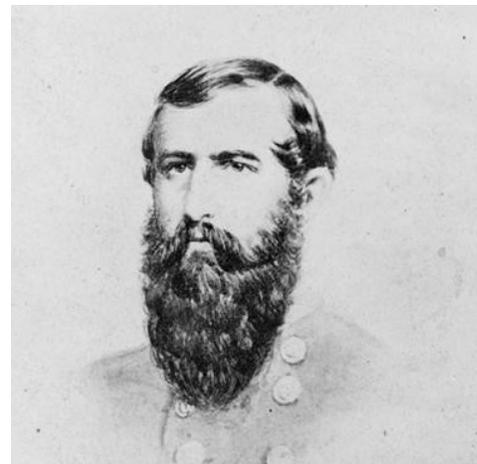
August 12—Maj. Gen. John Horace Forney

August 19—Maj. Gen. John Porter McCowan

August 12—Brig. Gen. William Barksdale

LT. GENENERAL JOHN CLIFFORD PEMBERTON

This month marks the birthday of our camp's namesake, John Clifford Pemberton. Born a Union man in Philadelphia August 10th



of 1814, John Clifford Pemberton would go on to be a quintessential but controversial player in Confederate leadership. As a student at the University of Pennsylvania, the young Pemberton decided he wished to have a career as an engineer. Believing the United States

Military Academy the best way gain this education, he applied to West Point, using his family's connection to President Andrew Jackson to secure an appointment. He was admitted to the academy, where he was the roommate and closest friend of George G. Meade. Pemberton graduated near the middle of the class of 1837 before being commissioned as an officer in the 4th Artillery.

Pemberton's antebellum career was typical of many officers of that time. He served in the Second Seminole War in Florida and aided in campaigns against the Cherokees in the west before serving under Zachary Taylor during the Mexican war. After the war, Pemberton married a Virginian, Martha Thompson. In the absence of any record of his thoughts on states' rights or slavery, many historians have come to believe Pemberton's marriage to this Norfolk native was the primary reason he sided with the Confederacy. With the secession of his wife's home state in 1861, Pemberton resigned from the Federal army and in June of that same year was made a brigadier general in the Confederate Army.

Pemberton's early service in the Confederacy constituted primarily of strengthening coastal defenses in South Carolina, Georgia and Florida. Due to his Yankee background, however, the general's relationships with local governors left much to be desired and Pemberton was transferred west. In October of 1862 he was promoted to lieutenant general and assigned command of the District of Mississippi and East Louisiana.

At the heart of this district was the vital shipping port of Vicksburg. With orders to hold the city at all costs, Pemberton expended a great deal of energy revamping its defenses, as well as improving defenses along the Mississippi river. In spite of these efforts—and Union defeats at Holly Springs and Chickasaw Bluffs—there was little Pemberton could do in the face of the impending Union attack on Vicksburg. To make matters worse, Confederate General Joseph E. Johnston reassigned Pemberton's cavalry to the Army of Tennessee. Thus, in May of 1863, when Union General Ulysses S. Grant's campaign to take the city began in earnest, the Confederate defender was deprived of vital intelligence about his enemy's whereabouts. Poor communication and lack of coordination with Johnston—as well as the Pemberton's own tactical errors—led to Confederate defeats at Champion Hill and Big Black River Bridge, and Pemberton was forced to back into the Vicksburg defenses. Two failed attempts to take the city by direct assault demonstrated the strength of the Vicksburg defenses and compelled Grant lay siege to the city. Despite constant pleas to Johnston for aid, Pemberton was completely isolated. Eventually, lack of supplies and starvation to their toll. On July 4, 1863, after 46 days, Pemberton surrendered 2,166 officers and 27,230 men, 172 cannon, and almost 60,000 muskets and rifles to the Federals.

Branded a traitor by Southerners for surrendering Vicksburg, Pemberton spent the remainder of 1863 the spring of 1864 in Virginia, an officer without a command. Boredom and a desire to render faithful service to his adopted country prompted the former Northerner wrote President Jefferson Davis for an assignment. Unable to procure a position commensurate with his rank, Pemberton resigned his general's commission and made a lieutenant colonel of artillery. After commanding the Richmond Defense Battalion, he was made inspector general of ordinance before the surrender of the Confederate Armies in April of 1865.

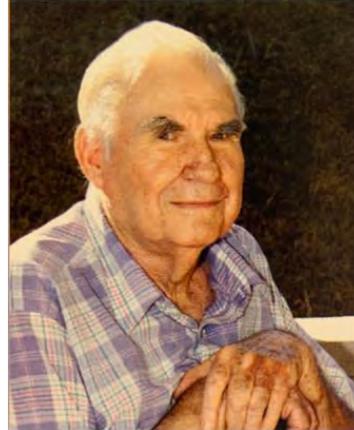
After the war, Pemberton carried on a feud with Johnston regarding the Vicksburg campaign. He returned to the north in the 1870s and passed away in Philadelphia in 1881 where he is buried.



LAST ROLL CALL

It is with immense sadness that we bid farewell to our compatriot, James Earl "Sam" Price. Sam was a wealth of knowledge for the Sons of Confederate Veterans, and will be sorely missed by everyone in the John C. Pemberton Camp.

James Earl "Sam" Price died Thursday, June 11, 2020, at Merit Health-River Region Medical Center. He was 83.



Born in Carpenter, Mississippi, Sam had been a resident of Vicksburg for the past 60 years. He retired from Anderson-Tully in 2000 after 32 years of service. Prior to that he worked as a dispatcher for Illinois Central Gulf. He was a member and Past Master of the Stevens Masonic Lodge. A lifelong Methodist, he was a member of Hawkins United Methodist Church for over 40 years.

Sam was preceded in death by his parents, Joseph A. Price, Sr. and Minerva Price; his wife, Carol Tuccio Price; and his brother, Joseph A. Price, Jr.

He is survived by his son, Thomas Earl Price (Katherine Higgins) of Brooklyn, New York, and his daughter, Lisa Lusk Price (Sam LePere) of Rockwall, Texas; and two grandchildren, Kayla Lusk and August Price.

We wish to stand in support and in mourning with our camp commander Edward Campbell, as he and his family mourn the loss of his brother, Hayden. Though not a member of the John C. Pemberton camp, we felt it appropriate to recognize him nonetheless.



Bland Hayden Campbell, III (Hayden), resident of Columbus, Mississippi passed away on July 27, 2020, at the age of 62 after a courageous battle with cancer. Hayden was born on March 4, 1958, in Monroe, Louisiana to the late Bland Hayden Campbell, Jr. and Frances Johnson Campbell. His grandparents were the late Senator Hayden and Georgia Hetrick Campbell of Jackson and Reverend H.M. and Fannie B. Fondren Johnson of Jackson. He moved with his parents and two older sisters to Columbus at the age of 9 months in December, 1958 and lived there ever since. He was a 1976

graduate of East Lowndes Academy where, during his high school years, he was active on the school football team. He worked in the TV cable business for over 40 years, most recently as a supervisor at Southern Telecommunication Services. Hayden was liked and loved by all who knew him and he was known for having a great love for his family and a big heart towards everyone.

He is survived by his daughter Hannah Colburn (Daniel) of Duncanville, Alabama and three grandsons: Trenton, Braydon and Asher. He is also survived by three sisters and one brother: Ellen Campbell of Flowood, Katherine Marsh (Jerry) of Columbus and Christy Campbell of Flowood, and Edward (Robin) Campbell of Vicksburg. Hayden will also be sadly missed by his nephew Christopher Marsh and niece-in-law Janet and nephew Tyler Marsh and ex-niece-in-law Lindsey, as well as his great-nephews and great-niece: Elijah (deceased), Ethan, Aaden, Savannah, and Carson.

A graveside service will be held at 11:00 a.m., Saturday, August 1, 2020 at Friendship Cemetery, 4th Street South, in Columbus. In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made to the Pastoral Care Department at Baptist Memorial Hospital-Golden Triangle in Columbus.

WHY THEY FOUGHT

"...who die {d} grandly, gloriously, nobly; dyeing the soil of old mother earth, and enriching the same with their crimson life's blood, while doing what? Only trying to protect their homes and families, their property, their constitution and their laws, that had been guaranteed to them as a heritage forever by their forefathers. They died for the faith that each state was a separate sovereign government, as laid down by the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of our fathers." - *The words of CSA Soldier Sam Watkins*

LEGEND AND LIES AT GETTYSBURG

Christopher Kirk, The Abbeville Institute

Abraham Lincoln's dedicatory speech of the memorial cemetery at Gettysburg "Gettysburg Address" has, like its author, achieved a kind of apotheosis. The soldiers, about whom it was written and to whom the memorial itself was dedicated, are virtually forgotten. Observers today consider the Gettysburg Address the American political creed, a "prose poem" of the triumph of freedom and equality. Delivered in 1863 during the height of the Civil War, Lincoln's dedicatory speech is only three paragraphs long. Even today, schoolchildren often learn it by heart. The content of this most rousing and triumphant of eulogies is bracingly simple. Lincoln begins by reminding his audience of the Founding Fathers' conviction of the undeniable truth that all men are created equal. This undeniable truth, he claims, provides the Union its strength and assures it of victory in the present "struggle". From there he

pivots, consoling the people of the Union and thanking them for their loyalty, steadfastness, and great sacrifice in the cause of preserving the Constitution against the rebellious South. Despite the latter's pretensions to "secession", he offers an olive branch to the thoroughly defeated confederates, promising reunification and forgiveness for those prepared to free their slaves. Meditating in fulsome detail upon the Union soldiers who had died, he praises both their deeds in battle and their self-conscious dedication to the goal of emancipating and enfranchising the African-Americans in bondage. Closing with a flourish, he prophesies the inevitable victory of constitutional government and democracy in America, portending hope for harmonic relations between the races in a "new birth of freedom". This is the Gettysburg Address that court historians usually cherish as the creed of our national political theology.

Except that Lincoln does none of these things. Certainly not in his Gettysburg Address. Yet how can this be? Lincoln is universally regarded as a mystery, an object of reverence, an oracle even, whose words demand the minutest of attention. Perhaps then we should take a second look, to verify that he did say and mean what our legend of it tells us. For Lincoln was nothing if not extremely careful in his words, especially when—as we will discover—he was talking out of both sides of his mouth.

THE SPEECH

Let us set the scene. It is autumn in southern Pennsylvania. Though still denuded and upturned by shrapnel or shovel, the fields surrounding the small hamlet of Gettysburg no longer give off the hideous musk of decaying bodies that had permeated the hot summer air. For two months the myriads of torn and sightless corpses had lain exposed to all weathers, pawed by beasts and kinfolk. A forced and frantic labor had been necessary to stash them away in makeshift graves; otherwise public remembrance would have been unendurable. The battlefield now cleared, the dedication proceeds. The guests are huddled close before the platform to hear the eulogists speak, made warm by their mutual proximity to history and its solemn recitation. Others wander the fields, strangely detached from the goings-on at the podium.

The first speaker's theme is predictable, and reassuring. Edward Everett, a former President of Harvard College, harangues the audience in grand Periclean style while President Lincoln, recently arrived by train and fighting sickness, waits rigidly in his chair. This speech, boilerplate-long, is conventional but natural: On this spot Northern virtue and valor had driven off the traitorous enemy's determined salient, sparing the heartland an invasion hardly anyone had imagined a few years earlier. Admittedly, grief and watchfulness are still called for—grief, but also relief; watchfulness, but also self-assurance and even congratulation. Et cetera. Everett's eulogy is long, fulsome, unquestionably complete. Yet the grief of the bereaved is sharp, and in some cases bitter. Not all in attendance are of Everett's mind as to who should bear the blame for the carnage beneath their feet. Yet undoubtedly most take comfort in the image of the fearsome Rebs defeated and melting away into the haunted woods and mountains of Virginia.

The land shall now rest in an honorable peace.

As the oration winds down, not a few of the listeners begin to ponder how Lincoln, no stranger to longwinded oratory himself, will follow up this performance. A flourish, a close, and strong applause ensues for the Harvard man, followed by whispers, coughs, and then silence. Lincoln verticulates from his chair and proceeds to the middle of the dais. From this height he can stare out past the crowd to the fields, hills, and horizon beyond. He knows who lies out there.

In stark contrast to his predecessor's demeanor, Lincoln's mood is not triumphant. Nor is it solemn exactly, but rather depressed, sickly, distracted. In his first statement he weirdly declines to offer a eulogy, though he admits he is obliged to give one. Instead of affirming the "self-evident" truth of equality found in poem of the Declaration of Independence, he presents this notion as a rather doubtful gambit, as likely to be refuted as confirmed by the war's outcome. The "new nation, born in liberty" he portrays as a frail child, born untimely, perhaps. Now left to the uncertain wardship of its human patrons, the death of this nation, Lincoln states, would mean not only the present end of democracy in America, but forever, in all corners of the world. Such an incredible assertion, bordering on the paranoid and even defeatist, passes almost unnoticeably as he moves to even greater rhetorical excess. Who threatens this child? Lincoln gives hardly a clue, not even alluding either to the Constitution or the Confederacy that supposedly threatens it. At this point the president's grimness verges on parody or insanity, as if he is already mourning—not his country or people, but a misty vision of it, weirdly untethered to the flesh-and-blood dead and living around him. He is not talking to his audience, but to himself.

Apparently he sensed this when preparing his words, for Lincoln himself explicitly admits that his highly abbreviated speech will be a failure, destined to be ignored and forgotten. Indeed, he even claims that praising the soldiers whom he sent to their deaths is superfluous. Fortunately he is excused: their actions will be remembered forever, despite any action or inaction of his or his listeners. (They and he might as well not be there, one guesses.) Nor does he praise, let alone criticize, himself. All agency and responsibility, his or theirs, for the good or bad consequences of the war are banished, excised from any considerations of prudence, glory, or regret. Lincoln's stance is as disembodied as a message in a bottle, written by some other oracular leader from a nameless, doomed land lost long ago. Had his address actually been such a message, the finder of it would have been hard pressed to determine which side had won the battle. Did it not matter? This commander-in-chief ignores all details of the victory and of the specific deeds their soldiers performed to win it, choosing instead misty and vague allusions to sacrifice (and thus leaving any ugly details of that sacrifice beneath recital). Indeed, he does not even distinguish the Union troops from the enemy combatants who also claim to be fighting for the survival of a "new nation, conceived in liberty", an intolerable ambi-

guity if "our fathers" were necessarily their fathers too. But Lincoln, his eyes on the heavenly city, stares determinedly past the graves at his feet.

Lincoln inhumanly neither consoles nor praises the mothers and fathers of the soldiers for their efforts or sacrifice. (Do they exist for him?) This, despite the fact that at his wife's request he has used his office to shelter their son Robert from military service, and will continue to do so until the last few—and least dangerous—months of the war. When the president does allude to the suffering mourners, it is only to demand further sacrifice from them, reminding them in pretty, brutal terms of the sunk cost of their investment in beloved dead. (How many more thousands and hundreds of thousands will the butcher require? "To the last man" he seems to say.) But of his own role in ordering these soldiers to their deaths, Lincoln says nothing at all. Ever addressing some hypothetical jury, he restricts his pronouns carefully to the ubiquitous "we" and "us", browbeating and implicating his audience while disavowing his own bloody and violent agency. He will not be convicted before any judge, divine or human—not if he can help it. Almost as soon as he started, Lincoln sits down, spent and exhausted. (But what coin of his own did he spend?) Some confusion must have ensued in the minds of the spectators, uncertainly smiling and clapping: Was that all? This is what the president had traveled hundreds of miles to say?

THE MEANING

To call Lincoln's encomium at Gettysburg esoteric and strained is to quite understate the case. Even the most positive and enthusiastic tributes of the Republican court newspapers could not hide a certain ambivalence towards the address and its author, the one man most concretely responsible for the war's provocation and continuance. Lincoln, perhaps the most canny lawyer for the robber barons of his time, denied both liability and defeasibility for the war: it could not be put off or negotiated, he protested, nor was it his fault. Lincoln claimed to be all effect and no cause; he merely noted the axioms and completed the certain Euclidean constructions that necessitated megadeath. At the very least these were self-interested claims, and he made them obsessively. The demise of fraternal peace in the war was indeed a crime, and Lincoln, the only plausible suspect, humbly vowed to find the real killers. And he found the guilty not just in the Confederacy, but everywhere. Either as candidate or officeholder, Lincoln named nearly every sub-political actor and supernatural force a cause, condition, or agent of the war: freedmen and free traders; slave catchers and abolitionists; southern planters and northern business magnates; Copperheads; pacifists; terrorists; the Author of the universe and the authoress of Uncle Tom's Cabin. By this logic, there were no innocent bystanders—except himself, somehow. Such tortious sophistry bespoke an inner torture of the soul, a real house divided if ever there was one. Lincoln, so fond of a biblical metaphor, failed to notice in himself the symbolism of a man who could not stop washing his hands.

Were it not for his (bare) allusion to Union control of the Gettysburg battlefield, one might just as easily infer from Lincoln's

gnomic and almost desperate rhetoric that the Northerners should prepare themselves for a long rearguard resistance to the hated antidemocratic power to the south— this in late 1863, after Grant had taken Vicksburg and Lee was on the run. Such rhetoric bordered on the grotesque if not the delusional. Lincoln’s psychological projection is often not seen today for what it was, but its presence in the Address is unmistakable. Everyone on both sides of the war knew that no one in the North had endured anything on the scale of the continental embargo inflicted by Lincoln’s semi-mercenary army and navy upon the southern population. No Northern women or children faced the years-long combination of incipient starvation, collateral damage, mass impoverishment, pestilent death, or exposure to bloody raids and reprisals that their Southern counterparts faced, all while the men were away at war. It had been lost on few that Lincoln’s vilely cynical attempt earlier that year to provoke a Nat Turner- or Haiti-like slave rebellion could only have been meant to engineer mass murder of Southern women and children at the moment of their greatest vulnerability. No matter what its outcome, such a rebellion would have left any future reconciliation between blacks and whites utterly impossible, practically ensuring bad blood and future violence on a scale dwarfing anything displayed by the KKK and the Union Leagues in the war’s aftermath. This from the man who declared himself to possess “charity for all and malice towards none”.

THEY DIED FOR DIXIE

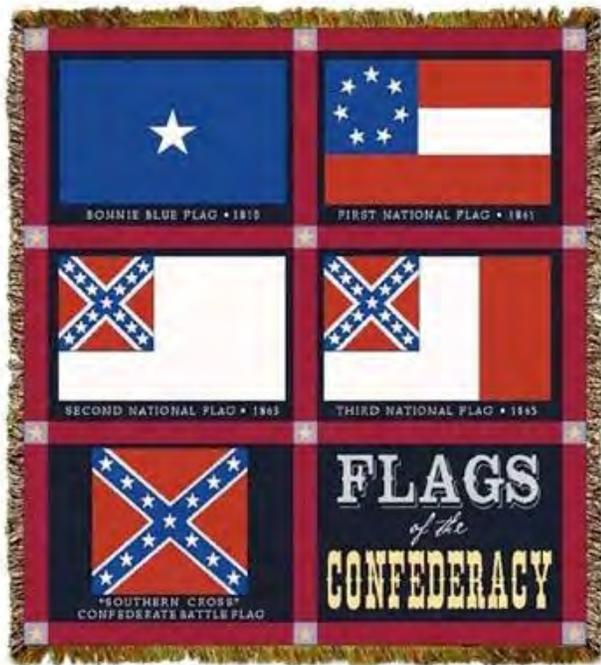
Joel T. Bailey

Across the South still today
Some battlefields can be found
Where many of our ancestors
Lie beneath this hallowed ground

But their monuments are desecrated
All across the Southland
Many don’t want us to remember
Why they made their stand

But we must never forget them
And why they fought and died
And always keep their memory alive
With our Southern pride

Two things can’t be changed
Is the truth and history
And no matter what others may say
They died for Dixie



<http://www.BattlefieldPortraits.com/>
<http://ThisMightySource.com/>
by: michael noiset



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FIND US ON FACEBOOK AT
WWW.FACEBOOK.COM/SCVCAMP1354

DEFENDING HISTORY SINCE 1896
WWW.SCV.ORG

The Sons of Confederate Veterans (SCV) is a hereditary organization for male descendants of Confederate veterans. It was formed in 1896 as the direct heir of the United Confederate Veterans and serves to preserve the history and legacy of the Confederate soldier. There are ongoing programs at the local, state and national levels in the form of preservation work, marking Confederate soldiers' graves, historical re-enactments, scholarly publications, and regular meetings to discuss the military and political history of the War Between the States and the colorful and heroic men who fought it.

Membership is open to all male descendants of any veteran who served honorably in the Confederate armed forces, and can be obtained through direct or collateral family lines which must be documented genealogically.

For more information, please visit www.scv.org

Edward Campbell

Commander

Larry Holman

Adjutant / Membership

UPCOMING MEETINGS

Tuesday August 4th—Camp Meeting—6PM at 216 Miller Street

Sunday August 23rd—CSS Arkansas Crew Memorial Dedication—9AM at Soldier's Rest

If you are interested in presenting, please contact Commander Edward Campbell : ewccrystalsprings@yahoo.com

To you, Sons of Confederate Veterans, we submit the vindication of the Cause for which we fought; to your strength will be given the defense of the Confederate soldier's good name, the guardianship of his history, the emulation of his virtues, the perpetuation of those principles he loved and which made him glorious and which you also cherish. Remember, it is your duty to see that the true history of the South is presented to future generations.

From the stirring speech delivered by Lt. Gen. Stephen Dill Lee, Commander General of the United Confederate Veterans at the New Orleans, Louisiana

UCV Convention of 1906.