



The Courier

Newsletter of the Sam Davis Camp No. 1293 SCV

Sons of Confederate Veterans *August, 2020*

America Without the South

Samuel Davis

A Yankee is a creature without a civilization. Having no people, no breeding, no past, he roams the earth by instinct, tearing down the civilizations built by others who, unlike him, lovingly cultivate human society.

Being unwelcome in England due to his penchant for religious terrorism, the Yankee was exiled across the sea where he immediately set about destroying the civilizations he found here. He ran wild against the Wampanoag and the Iroquois. He put the Lakota and the Navajo into camps, where they remain. He later crossed another sea, imprisoned the Hawaiian queen, committed genocide against the Moros, napalmed the Vietnamese in their farming villages, and put the torch to the cultural treasures of Japan. Having practiced looting and pillaging in Atlanta, he put his well-honed skills to use in Baghdad, the ruination of museums and relics following wherever he directed his gaze.

A kind of eternal Ostrogoth, a Viking in a peacoat, the Yankee is a scourge upon the planet, a pox surely sent us for atonement for our sins.

And yet, for all that, the Yankee is nevertheless a human being. With patient tutelage he, too, may be brought into the world of gentility and manners. His is not a hopeless case, no matter how large loom the depredations of his tribe. Tarzan, after all, joined the ranks of men, despite his simian upbringing. Romulus and Remus were

raised by a she-wolf. Even Curtis LeMay, had someone taken the time to instruct him, might have put down his club and spear and sat at the table with the civilized.

The United States is a long experiment in this very thing. Our Yankee cousins, inflicted on us as God gave the Philistines to the Hebrews, are a test and a burden, but also a chance to do real charity and teach the wayward how to live like human beings. From age to age the South has tempered the Hun-like nature of the Yankee, patiently bearing with him and quietening him in his atavistic fits. We taught Yankees to read, and even to write. Reading our literature, they softened a bit, as a hippopotamus might lie down for a nap if made to listen to Schubert.

The Yankee has ever been anxious to take up his weapons and bathe in the blood of innocents as his ancestors did. We know firsthand, unfortunately, how the Yankee behaves when war gets into his head. But even a raging Yankee may be soothed and tamed, with time. American history is the history of the South trying to teach the Yankee to behave like a gentleman. We have not always succeeded, but we have tried.

Now, at this late hour of the republic, we find that the Yankee has apparently thrown off the mantle of civilization with which we tried so hard to clothe him. He began by throwing out Southern literature and arts from his trade schools (which he does not hesitate to call "universities"). He no longer wanted to hear what words sound like when they speak truth and valor and grace. He wanted only the old tribal feeling

of hate and battle. He tested it all out on his trade school campuses and now, emboldened by the encouragement he has received from the Yankee-captured town named for the greatest Virginian, he fans out across the continent, as he has so many times before, hell-bent on destroying whatever Southerners have labored to build. Like a betrayed teacher we watch in horror as our charge rampages like a berserker, foaming at the mouth and crying out the slogans taught him by the trade school Marxists.

Down come the statues, of course. You will notice that Yankees are not targeting libraries, so few of them being yet able to digest difficult texts. Statues are much easier to understand. But beyond that Yankees love defacing private property, they having no concept of the thing themselves. They also hate greatness of character, theirs being the ideal that the most violent, the most depraved shall rule. Most of all the Yankee hates order and gentility, and so they range the cities of the plain looking for some scrap of civilization to demolish. Lee, Jackson, Jefferson, all are defaced. Revealing his utter ignorance, the Yankee even lashes out against statues of the 54th Massachusetts, against Lincoln and Grant. (Did you think the Yankee was learning any history in his trade schools?)

When the mechanized police forces, which the Yankees also love, arrive to contain them—because some

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Next Camp Meeting: Thursday, August 27th Oglesby Community Center, 7:00 p.m.

Confederate Calendar

Meeting News & Notes

We will be holding our Sam Davis Camp meeting this month on Thursday, August 27th. At our August meeting we'll have reports on the national reunion in St. Augustine and the Tennessee Division Reunion in Tracy City. The program for August will be yet another episode of "Confederate Jeopardy". Test your knowledge of Confederate history and trivia in a fight to the death! All of the categories will be Confederate subjects such as: Anchors Away - The Confederate Navy, Battlefield Landmarks, Southern Belles, and many others. Remember, your answer must be in the form of a question! ~ Gene Andrews

August 27th ~ Sam Davis Camp meets at the Oglesby Community Center, 7:00 p.m. The Center is adjacent to the Woodson Chapel Church of Christ on Edmondson Pike, 1/2 block South of the intersection of Edmondson Pike and Old Hickory Blvd.

September 24th ~ The Sam Davis Camp meets at the Oglesby Community Center, 7:00 p.m.

Interesting Offer for Camp Members

Steve McFarland of Memphis has some UCV and SCV ribbons and medals from past reunions that he received from Wilma Herbert. The artifacts belonged to Mr. Robert Herbert, a real son and a member of the original group that started the Sam Davis Camp (1967). Steve wanted to offer these to members of the Sam Davis Camp first. You may contact Steve at:

esmfarlandsr@gmail.com

When I first joined the camp in 1988, we had two real sons:

Robert and George Herbert. Their father, also Robert Herbert, was a member of Coleman's Soucets and rode with Sam Davis.

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Yankees, it is true, would rather grub money than steal it, and so the shops must stay open and the moneychangers must remain unmolested—the barbaric hordes cry out in glee. The smoke of the ensuing melee fills their lungs like opium. They are hash-eaters feasting on the nightstick and the tear gas canister. They express themselves in grunts and spray-paint, tearing to pieces the civilization that we tried to give them.

Alas, to no avail. The South is cancelled, now. The Yankee has thrown it out, seemingly forever. Behold America without the South. Behold the Yankee left to his natural inclinations, his old blood-remembered practices coming out and driving him, half-entranced, to plunder and burn as he has a thousand times before. The Yankees proved ruder than any civilizer could tame. Tarzan, we'll recall, eventually went back to live among the apes. The Yankee, too, goes back to his roots, the Cromwell in him emerging like a crocodile out of a fog.

We weep for what will come next. God help America, God help the world, while the Yankee is loose and un-whispered-to. The only rein the Yankee has ever known, the South, is thrown off. The beast now runs wild. Turn on the TV and see what is going on.

The United States was a long struggle for civilization and peace over the brute ruses of our Yankee cousins. That struggle seems finished. But now that the separation is final, fellow Southerners, let us do what we ought to have been permitted to do long ago. Let us give up this Sisyphean chore and leave the Yankee to his

barbaric inclinations. Let us secede from the Yankee's hellish country and rebuild our civilization, in peace, with all men of goodwill our neighbors and every one who aspires to human decency our friends.

Everyone who loves his home and wants to protect and preserve his heritage is a partner. There are Southern natives of Michigan and Minnesota, California and Maine, who labor patiently at the arts and at husbandry. It is not a paradox but the deepest truth of America that anyone in the North who holds America dear and loves his family and homeland is a fellow Southerner. Likewise, the South, thronged with Yankees, has largely forgotten what it means to cherish, to forgive, to clear weeds from the heart and give thanks for even the hard things. We have been under Yankee capture for far too long. We all need to learn to be civilized.

Black and white, yellow and brown, red and sable, come, let us live like God intended, bearing with one another, being Christians, helping one another, not nursing hatred in our souls.

Because America without the South is too terrible to contemplate. If the Yankees are done trying to learn their lessons—if they have lit out to wallow in their own filth in Seattle, Portland, and San Francisco—then it is useless for us to go on standing at the chalkboard, speaking to an empty room. What is done is done, and Lord knows we tried to effect a peaceful separation one hundred and sixty years ago. This day always had to come. It is time to end the experiment in the civilization of the Yankee—one might as well try ikebana on the moon—and to turn our attention to our long-suffering homeland. Let us welcome to this home all Americans who want to do what might still be done, if only the Yankee can be kept at bay.



Our hope now is in the South. One country, two systems no longer. Cast out the Yankee, my friends, send the carpetbagger back to Boston, and let us live like civilized men once more. ~~ Jason Morgan

Idiotic Idioms

Identity Politics is changing our language in order to advance its agenda. One example is “people of color.” Hemingway would have convulsed at such a laborious construction. Does its nearly Global use today suggest that “people of whiteness” should also be adopted for consistency? While the simpler “colored people” technically has the same meaning, perhaps its potential racist connotation can be avoided with another simple term such as “minority.”

Another example that is nearly mandatory is “enslaved people” instead of slaves. The true meaning is the same, but presently the first expression is a codified way of signaling the writer’s awareness that slavery was evil. It simultaneously, and falsely, implies that those who do not use the term, deny the evil in slavery. In reality, everybody knows that slavery was, and remains, wicked. There’s no valid need for another tortured construction to restate the obvious.

Some words have gained new meanings. One example is “problematic,” which has come to mean “blasphemous” among Civil War historians. Explaining that the typical Rebel soldier fought to defend his homeland because 70% of Confederate families did not own slaves, for example, is “problematic” because the first seven cotton states seceded to protect slavery. That makes the defense-of-the-homeland-motive false and a “blasphemous” denial that the Civil War was all about slavery.

Another new definition for “privilege,” for example, is SHUT UP! It slipped in the backdoor fifty-five years ago when President Lyndon Johnson launched his War of Poverty to help the underprivileged. Once scholars deconstructed

the word they realized that it implied the existence of a privileged class. The easy target was the white male.

Once white male privilege became a foundation of Identity Politics, the elite segued the meaning of “terrorist” to include postbellum Southern white males. None of those males, by the elite understanding, labored as sharecroppers under conditions nearly identical to black males well into the twentieth century.

Political activists use semantics to form their narrative and use their narrative to shape our culture. Unfortunately, the result is an increasingly totalitarian culture with a corrupted connection to history. That’s why Confederate memorials are being destroyed and removed. ~~Phil Leigh

SCV Sues State

The battle to remove the Nathan Bedford Forrest bust from the Tennessee state Capitol is far from over.

The Sons of Confederate Veterans (SCV), the Tennessee Division and Joe Johnson Camp #28 is suing the Tennessee Capitol Commission and the State of Tennessee in an effort to keep the Forrest bust where it is - on the second floor of the Capitol.

Commission members voted in July to remove the bust and move it to the Tennessee State Museum. They also voted to remove statues of Civil War Union Admiral David Farragut and WWI Admiral Albert Gleaves. The debate over whether the bust of Forrest, a Confederate general and purported early leader of the Ku Klux Klan, should stay at the Tennessee State Capitol has been going on for years, but recent protests for racial equality reignited calls for its removal.

Now, SCV claim in a lawsuit that the Tennessee Capitol Commission doesn’t have the jurisdiction on the second floor of the Capitol, per a Tennessee law. The lawsuit states that law gives jurisdiction of the Capitol’s second floor to the Lt. Governor of the

Senate and the Speaker of the House, jointly.

In 1973, Tennessee Senate and House members passed a joint resolution for the creation and placement of the Forrest bust, the lawsuit stated. It took another five years for SCV to raise the money for the bust. SCV said in order for the bust to be removed, another Senate Joint Resolution, with the concurrence of the House of Representatives, needs to be passed if the Forrest bust is to be moved or removed.

The lawsuit wants a Davidson County Chancery Court to dub the vote by the Tennessee Capitol Commission “null and void” and to determine who has jurisdiction over the second floor of the Capitol.

VMI to Retain Confederate Monuments and Building Names

The Virginia Military Institute will not remove Confederate monuments or rename buildings named after Confederate leaders, the school’s superintendent announced this week.

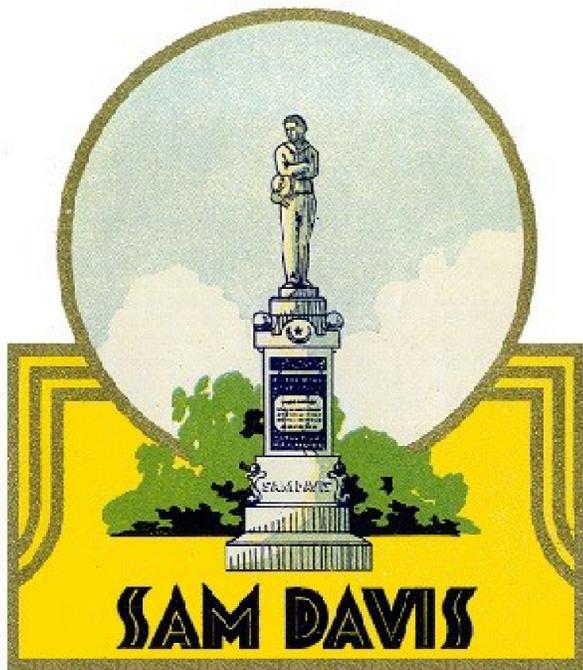
Ret. Gen. J.H. Bindford Peay III said the military college, founded in 1839 in Lexington, Va., about 140 miles west of the onetime Confederate capital in Richmond, had a past “intertwined with the history of Virginia and the Civil War.”

“We do not currently intend to remove any VMI statues or rename any VMI buildings,” he wrote in a seven-page letter addressed to the campus community. “Rather, in the future we will emphasize recognition of leaders from the Institute’s second century.”

While condemning racism as something “we all agree we want to erase,” Peay said some of the statues and monuments were dedicated to people with ties to the school that ran deeper than the Confederacy.

For example, Confederate Gen. Stonewall Jackson, who is depicted in a statue on campus, had also been a professor at the school, fought for the U.S. in the Mexican-American War and was a “military





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genius," Peay wrote.

And the college has a monument dedicated to a group of its own cadets – the youngest of whom was 15 years old – who died fighting for the Confederacy in the Battle of New Market in 1864. Its sculptor, Moses Ezekiel, graduated VMI in 1866 -- and many of the cadets who fought and died in the battle were his friends.

"Throughout the years, the primary focus on honoring VMI's history has been to celebrate principles of honor, integrity, character, courage, service, and selflessness of those associated with the Institute," Peay wrote. "It is not to in anyway condone racism, much less slavery."

"For weeks, I have listened carefully and contemplated your correspondence and will continue to do so," he wrote. "Some of our African American cadets and alumni have expressed that parts of the VMI experience did not live up to the standards that it should have, and I am committed to addressing and fixing any areas of racial inequality at our school."

He also quoted a joint statement from himself and VMI board president William Boland from 2017: "Like the United States itself, who we were in the past only defines in part who we are today," they said. "Hate, bigotry and discrimination are wrong, do not represent the values of the Virginia Military Institute, and will always be addressed decisively. We will learn from the past and take the best from our predecessors in shaping our cadet citizen-soldiers for today and tomorrow."

Tennessee SCV Elects New Officers at Reunion

At the Tennessee Division Reunion, held this past weekend in Tracy City, the following compatriots were elected to serve as division and brigade officers for the next two years:

Commander -- Joey Nolan

1st Lt. Commander -- Frank Heathman

2nd Lt. Commander -- John Blankenship

Brigade Commanders:

Mountain - Steve Troxler

Vaughn's - Tim Massey

Sam Watkins - Matt Singleton

Highland - Mike Williams

McLemore's - Rick Revel

Jeffrey Forrest - Lenny Stove

Starnes' - Wes Pullin

Memphis - Lee Millar

Ft. Donelson - Marlin Rood

It should be noted that the reunion is to be held in April per our constitution, and was originally to be held in Greeneville. The host facility postponed it twice due to the current virus nonsense, and finally cancelled out altogether. At that point it was moved to Tracy City. Other officers appointed by the division commander will be announced shortly.