



TRAVELLER

A Publication of the General Robert E. Lee Camp, #1640
Sons of Confederate Veterans, Germantown, TN
Duty, Honor, Integrity, Chivalry
DEO VINDICE!

July, 2014



CAMP MEETING July 14, 2014

Speaker: Dore Dorris

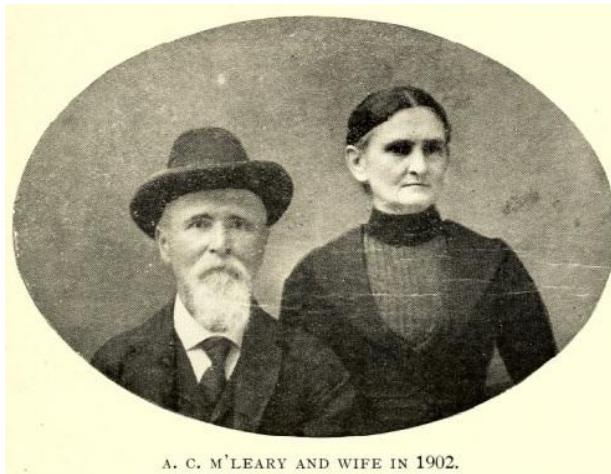
**Topic: Maj. Jonathan Wilson Callaway of the
2nd Arkansas Mounted Rifles**

**7:00 p.m. at the Germantown Regional
History and Genealogy Center**

Don't miss our next camp meeting.

HUMOROUS STORIES OF THE WAR *from the memoirs of A.C. McLeary of the 12th Tennessee Cavalry*

The worst fright I got during the war was on a steamboat which we had just captured on the Cumberland River, five or six miles below Nashville. Our regiment was sent to blockade the river when Hood's army arrived and began to take their places. When we got in sight of the river we saw a transport boat coming down from Nashville. We at once left our horses and ran for the river to stop that boat. We had a fine time capturing all kinds of boats on the Tennessee River a month or so before, and we were now very hungry and ready for the good things to eat that those boats carried but in running over those rocks and vines I sprained my ankle so badly I did not see how I could live much longer. After the boat ran by, Col. D. C. Kelley came back to me, sent for my horse, and they put me on him. I rode to a house near by, got my ankle fixed up, and while I was there another boat ran by but we had two cannons ready for the third one, and it surrendered.



A. C. M'LEARY AND WIFE IN 1902.

I rode to where it landed. Colonel Kelley was sending the boys back up the river, to be ready for the next boat coming. It was then getting dark, and he told me as I was crippled to get on the boat and stop the boys from getting on from a willow tree that leaned against the stern wheel, while he and a detail were getting the horses and mules off to land by the gangplank. The boat moved from the tree, so I was not needed to guard there any longer. I then got up the steps on the upper deck to see what I could find that I needed. I soon discovered on a bed in one of the little cabins a bundle as big as a washtub, the outside of which was a new United States blanket. I had it under one arm, on the outside promenade in the dark, and when the fellow got his canteens filled with whisky he ran in and out of those rooms looking for his bundle.

After he left I got back to the wheel and pitched my goods to the bank. Directly another boat came down and surrendered. It, too, was loaded with Yankee stock, and it was brought up by the side of the one I was on. The detail soon got them on the first boat, and then to land. There was a dim light at the end of the boat, but it was as dark as a dungeon down my way. I was watching the proceedings, when one of the men took a new Yankee McClellan saddle from a horse and put it by the engine of the boat I was on. Now my old saddle was ruining my horse's back, and I felt I

had as much right to that saddle as he had— at least I tried to get my conscience to help me see it that way — so I got that old crippled foot in motion and started for the saddle, using my gun to help me along, keeping one eye on the fellow, with the other trying to locate the saddle, feeling all the time that the old devil might get me if I took the saddle. All at once I struck my toes against the back of a mule that had

been shot down as the boat came down the river ; but he was still very much alive, and when my toes struck him I fell across him with my face all mixed up with his feet and leg's, and you never heard such a racket as he made kicking the side of the boat. I think I scared him nearly as badly as he did me.

I soon caught on that the old boy didn't have me, and crawled over and got the saddle and threw it to land with my big bundle. I thought I had enough plunder, and went to land with the horses. I soon changed the old saddle for the new, put the bundle on the corner of a fence, and managed to get in the saddle from the fence. Then I got my stock of goods up before me and went to our horse holders' camp. I had not been gone from the river ten minutes when three gunboats come down from Nashville and recaptured our two boats and shelled the woods nearly all night. Some of the boys had gotten full of booze, and every time a shell came close to us they would yell as loud as they could, then pile brush on the fire and make a light, so the Yankees knew where to aim their cannons. They kept us prohibition fellows between a shy and a wild all-night.

HERITAGE ATTACK OF THE MONTH

This month's attack comes from South Carolina, and was directed at the Confederate Naval Jack in The Citadel's Summerall Chapel. The typical drivell from the typical individual. Charleston ABC News 4 reports the following:



CHARLESTON, S.C. (WCIV) -- A Confederate Naval Jack hanging in The Citadel's Summerall Chapel is coming under fire from a Charleston County Councilman.

The school's attorneys said the state's Heritage Act protects the old flag.

“When Gen. Summerall accepted the flag, he thought it was a tribute to the valor and courage of young Americans,” said Cardon Crawford, director of government affairs at the Citadel.

But, County Councilman Henry Darby wanted the school to take it down. “It was brought to my attention by constituents upset about it,” Darby said. “It’s a very divisive symbol that’s being supported by tax dollars.”

Darby met with officials and asked the flag to be removed. When officials said they could not take down the flag, he said he would recommend council not approve \$975,000 in accommodations tax funding for the school.

The flag has a long history at the military college, Citadel officials said. It was presented to then-President Gen. Charles Summerall by the Cadet Yacht Club in 1939 and reportedly accepted as “a tribute to the courage and valor shown by American manhood in fighting for a cause.”

The chapel that bears Summerall's name was a brand new building on campus at the time, and it was Summerall who wrote to dignitaries across the country asking for flags to hang in the new chapel, the school said in a release. In the letter sent across the country and reported in The Citadel's student newspaper, Summerall called the building a “shrine, not only of religion but of patriotism.”

The idea for the flags even came from the student body, the school reports. A group of civil engineering students told the president that acoustics in the chapel would improve if flags or banners hung in the hall. And so it hung in the chapel for 60 years amid a collection of 57 other flags.

In 2000, the state Legislature passed the Heritage Act to protect monuments and memorials on public property that represent wars or notable moments in the country's history. "We don't have a right to ask folks or an institution to break the law. So we need some clarification," Councilman Elliot Summey said.

Two state senators have written to the S.C. Attorney General's office asking for an opinion of whether the flag is protected under the Heritage Act. If so, county officials said it would be illegal for the Citadel to remove it.

Speakers voiced their concerns at the council budget meeting Tuesday. “I’m a combat veteran. We get good officers from the Citadel. my concern is we’re going to have good African American could-be officers not want to go to the Citadel because of this flag flying,” one speaker said. “It still represents the history and those who fought in that war, even on the losing side, fought honorably and bravely,” another speaker said.

At the meeting, Charleston County Council approved

a motion to allocate the \$975,000, but to wait for the Attorney General's decision before paying out the funds. "We thought it in the best interest of the County and Citadel to compromise," Darby said. If the Attorney General does not believe the flag is protected, members would revisit a vote on the funding, Summey said. County Council also approved a resolution asking the Citadel to evaluate whether it could move the flag in to a museum.

HERITAGE COUNTERATTACK OF THE MONTH

As it turned out, the South Carolina Attorney General stated that the aforementioned Naval Jack WAS in fact protected by the Heritage Protection Act, and that was mostly the end of that. There was some mention of a NAACP rally/extortion effort, but nothing has happened yet that I know of. In the meantime, I came across the following letter to Councilman Darby, bless his heart that was sent FROM A YANKEE:

Sir:

You say that have received "hateful" communications with regard to your demand for the removal of historic flags from The Citadel.

Of course, no decent, objective person would send any message that could be rationally considered "hateful," but I have also found after many years of debating the issues surrounding the effort of the Southern States to leave a union that had become hostile to their citizens that "hateful" is often another way of identifying cogent, intelligent opinions that differ from one's own point of view. And usually, the more cogent and intelligent, the more eager the recipient is to play the well known "race card." If I disagree with you, goes the game, I am a racist. Now, I do not know if you hold to that unfortunate point of view, but I wish to declare "up front," as they say, that nothing I write to you can possibly be considered "hateful" unless, of course, you hold the above point of view.

Sadly, you and so many others are victims of a "history" that never existed. Often this historical narrative flies in the face not of Southern accounts, but of Northern ones as well. The flags which you find offensive never flew over any ship transporting slaves from Africa where black captives of interminable tribal wars were sold to Europeans by their own people. "Roots" is a total fiction! Indeed, the flag that flew from the masts of slave ships is the same flag (minus a number of stars) that presently flies over the Capitols in both Washington and Columbia!

But more to the point, since debating history is not permitted in these "politically correct" days (lest the truth be revealed!), it is time to recognize the fact that other people have opinions too. As well, "being offended" is not found in the Constitution! Quite the opposite, in fact! The First Amendment protects not profanity or obscenity, but unpopular political speech and thus, under that Amendment you are free to call for the censorship of the flag of the Confederate States of America - a constitutionally formed government on the North American continent - but you have no right to demand that censorship, not as a citizen and certainly not as a "public servant."

If you cannot bring yourself to permit your fellow South Carolinians to have those freedoms which you and those who want what you demand, then I would suggest that you put the matter up for the vote and let the people of South Carolina decide. And once they have spoken in referendum, I would further suggest that, if the matter goes against you, you accept their decision and let the flags fly.

Valerie Protopapas,
Huntington Station, New York

I'd like to see and post some of these from you, members of the Lee Camp here. If you send a Letter to the Editor, to a writer, to a councilman or representative in defense of Southern Confederate Heritage, please send a copy to me - I'd love to have it, if only for Camp records.

THIS MONTH IN CONFEDERATE HISTORY

(for the month of July):

- July 1-3 (1863) - Battle of Gettysburg
- July 4 (1863) - Vicksburg Surrenders
- July 9 (1863) - Port Hudson Surrenders
- July 13 (1821) - Gen. Nathan Bedford Forrest Born
- July 13 (1861) - West Virginia Stolen by Federal Government while under occupation
- July 13 (1862) - First Battle of Murfreesboro
- July 18 (1863) - Battle of Ft. Wagner
- July 21 (1861) - First Battle of Bull Run (Manassas)
- July 22 (1864) - Battle of Atlanta
- July 29 (1862) - CSS Alabama sails from England
- July 30 (1864) - Battle of the Crater



NOTES FROM THE FIELD

From the memoirs of Henry Kyd Douglas

I was crossing the main street of town, when I saw a young lady, Miss Savilla Miller, whom I knew, standing on the porch of her father's house, as if unconscious of the danger she was in. At the time the firing was very heavy, and ever anon a shell would explode over the town or in the streets, breaking windows, knocking down chimneys, perforating houses and roofs. Otherwise the village was quiet and deserted, as if it was given up to ruin. It gave one an odd sensation to witness it. Knowing the great danger to which Miss Savilla was exposed, I rode up to protest and ask her to leave.

"I will remain here as long as our army is between me and the Yankees," she replied with a calm voice, although there was excitement in her face. "Won't you have a glass of water?"

Before I had time to answer, she was gone with her pitcher to the well and in an instant she was back again with a glass in her hand. As she approached me, a shell with a shriek in its flight came over the hill, passed just over us down the street and exploded not far off. My horse, "Ashby," sank so low in his fright that my foot nearly touched the curb, some cowardly stragglers on the other side of the street, trying to hide behind a low porch, pressed closer to the foundations of the house, but over the face of the heroic girl only a faint shadow passed through the house from the gable, she took refuge for a little while in the cellar; but when the battle ended, she was still holding the fort.

After Virginia seceded, Douglas, along with many of his fellow citizens, cast his lot with the Confederacy and enlisted as a private in Company B of the 2nd Virginia Infantry. He would write later of that momentous event.

"When on the 17th of April, 1861, Virginia passed the Ordinance of Secession, I had no doubt of my duty. In a week I was back on the Potomac, When I found my mother sewing on heavy shirts-with a heart doubtless heavier than I knew- I suspected for what and whom they were being made. In a few days I was at Harpers Ferry, a private in the Shepardstown Co. "B", Second Virginia Infantry."

Henry Kyd Douglas, I rode with Stonewall, pg.17.



BLUFF CITY GRAYS UPDATE

A couple of members of the Grays this weekend after being separated from the rest of the unit following the Linden incident wandered through the woods of Mississippi for a few days or weeks, we don't know...we lost track of time. After a while, we spotted the Yankee 16th Wisconsin on the march near Tupelo. We waited and tailed them for a while. Sure enough a couple of stragglers showed up and being hungry, well, we took them out, stole their uniforms and equipment and fell in with their ranks quietly. We ate well, and were able to gain lots of valuable information along the way.

All of a sudden, we ran into a large detachment of Forrest's Cavalry which was a terrible thing to look at across the way-first because it was Forrest's Cavalry and second because our buddies were over there with him last we saw. Well, we had to fight, no real choice about that so we fired only a few rounds and aimed high during the fight, then broke and ran as the rest of the line did in disarray. We ran into a wooded area nearby the fight, then "surrendered" and were "taken prisoner". After being interrogated thoroughly, we were rejoined with our unit who had mostly survived the squabble which we hear will now be called "Brice's Crossroads".

Mike Daugherty, 1st Sergeant
154th Tenn Sr. Regt., Co. B
"The Bluff City Grays"

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CITIZENS TO SAVE OUR PARKS

Dedicated to the preservation and enhancement of our historic parks.

Fight City Hall ?

We ARE !!!

Help us to save our historic parks: Forrest Park, Confederate Park, and Jefferson Davis Park.

I wish to join CTSOP. Please sign me up as a member. No membership fee.

name: _____

address: _____

city: _____ State: TN Zip: _____

email: _____

signature: _____ Date: _____

Please donate to our cause: Amount \$ _____ check number _____

Citizens to Save Our Parks

www.citizenstosaveourparks.org
PO Box 241875

Memphis, TN 38124

COMMANDER'S CORNER

Greetings, all. It's been a great first half of the year, and the Lee Camp hit the ground running in January. Plans for growth are being executed which have worked very well so far, to the tune of a 21% increase in membership so far this year.

We have recognized the arrival of the Digital Era and the need to adapt. Already this year we've refreshed and re-tooled the Camp web site and added a new Facebook page which is being updated regularly with important information of local and national relevance. Some time ago, we made a decision to no longer mail our newsletters, so that is now all electronic. All electronic means we can have as much content as we like and add color, pictures and other graphics. That said, we've also given our newsletter a much needed facelift which is still a work in progress but is looking very nice at this point. We decided at the beginning of the year that rather than ask somebody to take the time and cost to do a traditional scrapbook, that we would build a "Digital Scrapbook", which can be used as an additional marketing/recruitment tool. We've started that process using Flickr, where we have posted meeting photos, award presentations and photos and clips of other Camp and Brigade activities.

Most recently, and maybe most importantly, there was one other big piece of electronic activity. Jeremy Elkins put together a video in honor of Confederate Decoration Day that was posted on our FaceBook site. This video generated almost 4000 views in 2 days, and was a really great piece of work. We don't know for sure who all viewed it due to the nature of Facebook, but hopefully it got some recognition from outside the SCV and helps to drive some additional interest and membership in the SCV. This also prompted us to set up a YouTube channel, where we will keep this kind of content available to the public. Jeremy's next project is to help us put together a video around the history of Memphis' embattled historic parks. Speaking of the parks, we remain heavily engaged alongside Citizens to Save Our Parks and the other area camps in the fight against the City of Memphis who illegally removed property from and subsequently illegally attempted to erase the names of Forrest Park, Confederate Park, and Jefferson Davis Park. It's been a long fight, but it is a fight we will win. Please continue to support Citizens to Save our Parks financially, as long legal fights are also very expensive.

Over the past six months, we have worked with the other local area camps to put together our annual Lee-Jackson-Chalmers banquet, which was a very nice event in January. We're working with two local cemeteries that contain Confederate burial sites to clean up and appropriately mark

them. Most recently, we held a Memorial service at Pleasant Hill Cemetery in Bartlett for 17 Unknown CSA soldiers that are interred there, then we participated in the Confederate Decoration Day ceremony at Elmwood Cemetery the next day. Many of us also participated in Memorial Day services, one at Memorial Park in Memphis, the other at the large burial trench at Shiloh. Additionally, we held our dedication ceremony around the installation of two period-authentic cannon and a State Historical Marker at Fort Germantown on June 21. For projects still upcoming, we are currently working with Ft. Pillow State Park and the State Dept. of Parks to assist with repair and/or rebuilding of the pedestrian bridge there that has been unusable for some time. We're working with the Germantown Historical Commission to put up a State Historical Marker for the 4th Tennessee Infantry. We're supporting the Wigfall Grays' Pancake Breakfast on the 28th and participating in the NB Forrest Birthday Celebration on July 13. The planning has already begun for our tent at the Germantown Festival in September, which should get us exposure to around 50,000 people over two days and will be a major recruiting effort.

Still, our detractors are many and have "collective outrage" on their side. Outraged by ignorance is no way to go through life, but they do. Our camp's namesake began to see this when he penned these words to Gov. Fletcher Stockdale of Texas shortly after the war:

"Governor, if I had foreseen the use those people designed to make of their victory, there would have been no surrender at Appomattox Courthouse; no sir, not by me. Had I foreseen these results of subjugation, I would have preferred to die at Appomattox with my brave men, my sword in this right hand."

One doesn't have to look very far into the news on any given day to see what Gen. Lee was talking about in play. However, the "professionally outraged" are well versed in rhetoric but cannot compete with historical truth. We will increase and enhance our involvement in the community and to better get our story out to the public. We'll be attending and co-sponsoring local history-related events, doing school days, and telling the truth about the Confederate soldier and what he fought and died for, and enhancing the perception of who the Sons of Confederate Veterans is and what we are about as an organization, and I'll look forward to seeing each of you alongside.

Submitted with my compliments,

Mike Daugherty, Commander
Robert E. Lee Camp 1640, SCV
Deo Vindice!!