Joe Nokes, Commander

I hope this message finds you all well. As the weather warms, hopefully our ardor for

At our March 1 meeting, Reverend James Taylor provided an inspirational talk on why

being a Southerner, and more importantly a God-fearing Southerner, is so important

On a very positive sidenote, our attendance for the March meeting was up about

100% over some of our recent meetings. For those of you who did come, please come again in April; for those of you who could not come in March, do come in April. We have

right now. Let me be the first to thank Brother Taylor for his timely and poignant

Commander's Corner: Joe Nokes

Camp Website: www.humphreys1625.com



Compatriots,

message.

our cause warms as well.

some exciting plans for our April meeting.

The Delta General

April, 2012 Volume 15, Issue 3 Dedicated to the memory of Brig. General Benjamin G. Humphreys



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Upcoming Events:

- 3/29-4/1/12 Battle of Shiloh Reenactment
- 4/5 Regular
 Camp Meeting
- 4/15 Camp Confederate Memorial Service, Greenville, MS
- 4/22 Confederate Memorial Service in Carrolton, MS

For our April meeting, we have Mr. Brandon Beck, the author of Van Dorn, the CSS Arkansas and the Raid That Saved Vicksburg coming to our camp. As you all know, the CSS Arkansas was (shall we say, "close to home") an integral part of our local WfSI history. This program looks to be very educational; in fact, I expect that we will all learn something new about "Our History".

For our monthly meetings, we are having door prizes (with a raffle) run by the ladies of the Ella Palmer OCR chapter. Each month we will have some great prizes. Also, we are having a "Capture the Yankee" drawing. For both of these, you must be present to win. Yes, these are just two more reasons to come to the meetings. By the way, guests are equally eligible for the raffles. (In fact, one of our March guests did win a very nice book during the raffle.) Let me remind everyone that our camp memorial service will be taking place on April 15 at 3:00 p.m. at Greenville Cemetery on Main Street in Greenville. The memorial speaker will be Dr. Dick Hill of the Glendale Baptist Church. (For those who are interested, an early church service is being held at Glendale Baptist Church in Leland.) Everyone is invited and encouraged to attend. Period dress is welcome but by no means mandatory. Please, bring a relative or friend to this very special event honoring our Mississippi Delta ancestors.

Again thank you all for what you do each and every day. As I close this message, I would like to leave you with a thought concerning the need for ALL of us to attend, participate, and educate: "If I don't choose to do it, then here it won't get done."

Deo Vindice, Joe Nokes

From the Editor: Door Prizes, Capture the Yankee, Show and Tell, and Confederate Memorial Service

To revitalize interest in camp meetings, Lt. Commander Larry McCluney has encouraged a door prize raffle that is conducted and carried out by the OCR. Last month 's door prize winners won a Civil War Christmas ornament and a book from the Brices' Crossroads Gift Shop. The OCR has also revived the Capture the Yankee as a fund raiser. There is a red chip for every member in the Camp in the pot and a white chip for every OCR member. One blue chip symbolizing the Yankee. Chances are \$.25 cents each and whomever captures the yankee gets half the pot. Larry McCluney won the chance at the last meeting but failed to capture the Yankee. The pot is now up to \$15.00 and growing. Come to the meetings and lets see if you can capture that elusive Yankee.

Lt. Commander McCluney would also like to start a show and tell session. A member volunteer's to bring an object, book, video, whatever they find interesting about the war, and be given 5 minutes to present it to the Camp each month. The goal of this is to get more member participation and involvement in the Camp meetings. Remember this is your Camp and it only works if your involved.

As a reminder to the Camp members, we will have our Confederate Memorial Service Sunday, April 15th at 3:00 pm at the UDC Plot in the Greenville Cemetery. We need a strong showing of our Camp to revitalize this important observance. Remember, our heritage is under attack, by not attending these important services you are giving in to the enemy.

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Camp Adjutant's Report: Dan Mccaskill

The Camp Meeting of March 1, 2012 was called to order by Commander Joe Nokes. The Meeting was opened with an invocation by Camp Chaplain Earl McCown. Color Sergeant Chris Lewis led the members and guests in the Pledge of Allegiance to the United States Flag and salutes to the Flag of Mississippi and the Battle Flag of the Confederacy. After the salutes, Chris read "The Charge" to the Sons of Confederate Veterans given to us by General Stephen D. Lee to remind everyone why we do what we do. A welcome was extended to all members and guests attending the Meeting and invited all to partake in the food brought by the ladies of the OCR before getting into the Meeting. **Announcements:** March 30th to April 1st would be the 150th Anniversary of the Battle of Shiloh. Re-enactors would portray Company K, 30th

Mississippi Infantry.

Our Camp's Confederate Memorial Service will be Sunday, April 15th at 3:00 pm at the UDC Plot in the Greenville Cemetery. Our speaker will be Rev. Richard Hill.

Mississippi Division Confederate Memorial Service will be April 28th at 2:00 pm at Beauvoir. That same day, the Battle Flag of the 46th Mississippi Infantry will be officially returned to the State of Mississippi and will be on permanent loan to Beauvoir.

Officer Reports: 1st Lt. Commander Larry McCluney announced that some type of door prize would be given away at each Meeting to help generate interest in the Meetings. Another game which the Camp had in the past, "Capture the Yankee" was revived. Larry reported that next Meeting's speaker would be author Brandon Beck, who has just completed books on Gen. Earl Van Dorn and the CSS Arkansas. Larry assured us Brandon would be bringing books to sell.

2nd Lt. Commander Junior Stillman announced he was still working on a couple of prospective members. Adjutant Dan McCaskill reported the Camp Membership stood at 52. He would present the annual financial report and proposed Fiscal 2012 Budget to the Camp during the business session. Editor Larry McCluney inquired if anyone had trouble receiving the Delta General. He also reported he purchased two new toners and stamps. Earl McCown reported that the Gen. Charles Clark Chapter of the MOS & B needed a few good men. As AOT Councilman, Larry announced that he would now be running unopposed for a second term. His opponent dropped out of the race in order to accept another position in the National Organization. OCR President Annette McCluney announced the OCR would conduct the raffle of door prizes and Capture the Yankee.

Camp Business: Camp Adjutant Dan McCaskill presented the Annual Financial Report and the proposed 2012 Fiscal Budget to the Camp. The 2012 Budget would total \$ 1,500 compared to

\$ 1,158 last year. The increase in budget was due to a larger roll over of funds from last year, OCR donation and a small profit from the Lee-Jackson Banquet. Total assets of the Camp stood at \$ 5,335. After a brief discussion, Larry made a motion to accept the financial report and the new budget. Earl McCown seconded the motion, the motion passed.

Larry reported he was working with the Director of Cottonlandia Museum on the proposed Living History to be held at Ft. Pemberton sometime in May. He also reported the Director was making plans to highlight the Siege of Ft. Pemberton in 2013.

Program: Larry McCluney introduced the Rev. James Taylor of the Calhoun Avengers, Camp # 1969 as our guest speaker. James gave a half program, half sermon on the quality and honor of the Confederate Veteran. He also emphasized it is our right, honor and duty to protect the good name of our Ancestors and the righteous Cause for which they fought and died for.

After the program, with no other business coming before the Camp, Commander Nokes asked Chaplain Earl McCown to dismiss the Meeting with a word of prayer. Attendance was 23 for the night.

Help Us Find These Mississippi CSA Flags

Dear Compatriots of the MS, AL, and LA Divisions:

Hon. Larry Hawkins of the TN Division is trying to nail down info on the following Mississippi Confederate Battleflags for the second and final edition of "Flags Used By Mississippi During the War Between the States," his groundbreaking study of our Magnolia State ancestors' battleflags.

Mr. Hawkins (a native Mississippian) has spent over twenty years gathering info on the flags of our fathers. He is asking for our help in trying to locate any info, contacts, photos, newspaper articles, family stories, etc., regarding the appended flags (and any other MS CS flags that you may know about but which do not appear on this list). All proceeds from the sales of this final edition of his book will go to either the restoration of Mississippi's battleflags in the MS Dept. of Archives & History's collection OR to Beauvoir. All research materials will be donated to the Jefferson Davis Presidential Library at Beauvoir. Please look over the appended list of flags and see if your Camp or your Members may have information regarding them. Any scrap of information or seemingly insignificant lead would be of immense interest to Compatriot Hawkins. If you are able to make a few local phone calls to the families associated with these flags, check your local library, contact your local UDC/OCR chapter/society, query your local historical/genealogical society, etc., your efforts would be greatly appreciated! Naturally, Compatriot Hawkins will credit you and/or your Camp for the info you are able to share. Thank you for your kind assistance in this matter, as this may be the last, best chance we have to put together in one volume all that we know about Mississippi's cherished battleflags. Please contact Larry Hawkins with any leads, info, scans, photos, etc., at <a href="https://www.nbw.in.uffmantt.https://www.in.uffmantt.

Below is a list of Mississippi Flags Still Missing:

Division News: A Message from MS Division Commander Alan Palmer

Gentlemen

I wanted to touch base with everyone and update you on a few things. One, the Governor's Confederate Heritage Month Proclamation should be out very soon. I asked Bill Hinson to help me with this due to his proximity with the Governor and I would like to thank him for his taking this on. I would like to say to everyone who may have tried to call me lately and couldn't get me I am sorry and please try again. I have been pulling a really crazy schedule and have even been working some 36 hour shifts. I can't tell from day to day if I'll be up during the day or during the night. I try to return missed calls but I may just miss yours so please keep trying and you will get me eventually.

We had a committee meeting Saturday in Vicksburg and things are moving along nicely at this stage. We are working to be ready for Murfreesboro this July to open registration for 2013 and Vicksburg. I would like to ask for help in manning our registration table in Mufreesboro during the national convention. We will need to have the table manned from about 7:30 am to 1 or 1:30 pm Thursday through Saturday. Some of your ladies may want to help us as well. Let me know if you will be there and if you are willing to take a turn at the table we need all the help we can get. You will get to see our reunion medal there as well if we have the prototype back in time, we will at the least have an artist's rendition on display. The medal we have decided on will have the old Vicksburg Courthouse at the top with a cannon on either side. the name plate underneath with the date and camp name along with "Vicksburg Gibraltar of the Confederacy". Underneath this plate will be the National Sesquicentennial Emblem and below that a cameo style portrait of Jefferson Davis, this will be backed by the Van Dorn Flag in a ribbon form.

We will be offering a discounted rate at Mufreesboro for earlybird registration. We need operating capital because so many

MS CSA Flags Continued fom page 2...

1) 30th Ms Inf-a hardee pattern was held by descendants of Col. G. F. Neill as late as 1982 in Greeenwood.

- 2) 24th Ms Co D, Caledonia Rifles was in the possession of Mrs Mary Clifton Blewett Featherston as of the 1960 s in Columbus.
- 3) 11th Ms Co E, Prairie Guards in 1925 was in the hands of Ensign Family at Crawford, Ms (near Columbus).
- 4) 22nd Ms Co C, Sarsfield Southrons was in the John Rodge family of Vicksburg as of May 1903 and lived at 223 North Washington Street.
- 5) 18th Ms Co G, Camden Rifles was in the family of Miss Norma Tucker family of Canton as of 1973 and she was a school teacher.
- 6) 16th Ms Inf, Co C, Crystal Springs Southern Rights (fragment of 5 x 8 inches) was owned or held by Mrs. Dorothy Ferguson of Jackson as of Oct. 1981
- 7) 15th Ms Inf. Co G. Grenada Riles was returned by the captors to the Dixie Chapter of the UDC in 1899.
- 8) 11th Ms Inf, Co I, Van Dorn Reserves was present at the Confederate Monument dedication in early 1900. I have seen what was described as this flag and I have a picture that I was allowed to take with the permission of the family in their home. HOWEVER, I would like to get a newspaper article and newspaper picture to verify I have the proper flag. The family and the flag are in Aberdeen.
- 9) 9th Ms Inf, Co I, Senatobia Invincibles is a silk flag that was reported in Senatobia as of 1890 s. I have tried several times to find this flag and get a picture.
- 10) 8th Ms Inf Co C, True Confederates was said to have been brought home (Trenton Ms, Smith County) by Henry Wallace Crook. Mr. Crook was later the mayor of Bessemer, Ala. In 1893. I have done some research and there is evidence the flag passed to his family and was still around in 1913. This flag is very important to me since I had relatives in this unit and when the flag was presented it to the unit, one of the young ladies doing so is my relative. Most of my father s family lived near Trenton and I had several Confederate Veterans here.
- 11) Smith & Turner Artillery flag was in the hands of Melancton Smith s son-in-law, Mr. J E LaBesse of Lake Charles, La as of 1894.

items have to paid for way before the convention in 2013 so if you can, register early and save a few bucks and help us with our upfront cost's all at the same time. Make plans to be at the Division



Memorial service April 28th as we will be receiving the return of the 46th Ms Battle-flag which we paid to restore from the Illinois National Guard. It will be a great day to witness the return of this honored banner and to know that it will be permanently displayed in the Jefferson Davis Presidential Library at Beauvoir.

Gentlemen, I must close for now but I look forward to seeing many of you at various memorials during April. I will be at Natchez on the 14th, Greenville on the 15th, and of course Beauvoir on the 28th. We in the SCV honor our ancestors everyday but April is the month set aside that we are much more public so please participate with your camps memorial services and let them see we are still here and growing in numbers. Also if you have not seen this years "Heritage" poster please contact Jim Strickland Jr to get some to place in schools and libraries in your area. We need to get these out as much as possible. The great N.B.Forrest is very prominent in this years poster and we need as many put out as we can get.

Thank you all for the dedication and hard work you do everyday without praise or mention simply because it is the right thing to do. God Bless the Mississippi Division !

Your obedient servant Alan Palmer, Cmdr Ms Div SCV

New 4th Brigade Councilman Appointed

Gentlemen of the Mississippi Division,

I would like to inform you, that Ben Gaddis, fourth brigade councilman, resigned his position for personal reasons and I have appointed Tim Cupit, commander of the Rankin Rough and Readies Camp of Brandon to fill this position until the next convention in June. I would like to thank Ben for his work on the EC for these past months and wish him well. The fourth brigade will elect a new permanent councilman at their picnic in March to serve out the term and he will be sworn in at the next convention as per the bylaws. February 10, 2012

Mississippi Division Commander Alan Palmer

Beauvior Update (taken from the Sun-Herald March 4, 2012)

While construction continues inside and out of the new Jefferson Davis Presidential Library, Rick Forte stands on the library's second floor looking toward Beauvoir house. As acting director and chairman of the combined boards of the Beauvoir historic site, Forte admits that Hurricane Katrina was the saddest and happiest time of his life.

The sadness is easy to understand. Katrina caused structural damage to Beauvoir, shearing off the porch and damaging the roof. The rooms and its contents were intact inside the structure. "The Beauvoir house was built in the right spot. It's been through about 30 hurricanes and it's still there," Forte said.

Katrina's wind and storm surge damaged the existing presidential library, destroyed the Hayes cottage, Confederate Soldier's museum, gift shop and replica Soldier's Home Barracks. Initially, Forte wondered if the historic home could ever be restored.

Since Katrina, it has been Forte's happiness has come in the challenge to restore and rebuild the property to its former grandeur. The long rebuilding process began, thanks to \$4.1 million from FEMA/MEMA, with restoration of the damage to Beauvoir house, home to a famous statesman, senator, and Confederate President. During this process, the interior was returned to its original appearance when Davis once walked the halls of the house with the "beautiful view."

Replicas of the outlying buildings such as the Hayes cottage were also rebuilt. The work was finished in May 2008 and the house officially reopened June 3, 2008, the 200th anniversary of Davis' birth.

FEMA also deemed the existing presidential library as beyond renovation. The primary concern was that the building was in a flood zone. Because of this, no repairs to the building could be funded by FEMA. The former library was torn down and construction on the new presidential library began. The location for the new library was moved 30 to 40 feet from the former location and out of the flood zone. The contract to build the new presidential library was awarded to J. C. Dukes of Mobile, Ala.

Work on the 25,000-square-foot building has been tedious as special attention has been paid to making sure the new library can withstand the force of any future storms. To strengthen the structure, 160 holes four feet apart were drilled 60 feet deep and reinforced with concrete. Over a grid of rebar, concrete was poured to form the foundation and walls.

With construction nearing an end, Forte walks through the facility, pointing out that the gift shop, multi media room and administrative offices will be on the first floor of the library. An added benefit to opening of the presidential library will be the public restrooms, meaning portable facilities can finally be removed.

Like the National World War II museum in New Orleans, all historic material and museum displays will be housed on the second floor, lifting these priceless relics above any future storm surge.

The second floor will feature a rotating exhibit that will change at throughout the year. There will be galleries commemorating the Confederate soldier, Jefferson Davis and his family. The presidential library for Civil War and Jefferson Davis research will also be housed on the second floor.

Although the facility is scheduled to open in late spring, the most immediate opening will be the gift shop, media center and administrative offices. The museum area will open later as collections become available and are incorporated into the facility. Much like Davis, who was given the responsibility of building the U. S. capitol dome, refurbishing the museum portion, will continue to be a work in progress. Forte has put the word out that Beauvoir is, once again, seeking loans and donations of historic items. The National Park Service will loan a Confederate-manufactured cannon from Tredegar Ironworks in Richmond, Va., and 60 muskets. There will also be historic Confederate flags which once served as regimental banners on the battlefield. These banners were an all-important connection to home for the southern soldier.

Forte thinks it is important to tell the whole life story of Davis, not just the period he served as Confederate president. Although born in Kentucky, Davis made Mississippi his adopted home state. He was a West Point graduate, Mexican War hero commanding the Mississippi Rifles, a U. S. Senator and a Secretary of War under President Franklin Pierce. Davis played an important role in helping form the Smithsonian Institute and was entrusted with the responsibility of building the capitol dome in Washington D. C.

Forte is grateful that in 1973 Beauvoir was added to the national directory of historic landmarks. This distinction qualified Beauvoir for federal funding after Katrina.

In total, FEMA/MEMA has provided a combined \$16 million for the restoration of Beauvoir house, rebuilding the presidential library, rebuilding exterior dwelling like the Hayes cottage and Beauvoir kitchen, as well as the rose garden.

Recalling the devastation after Katrina and the promise of the future for Beauvoir, Forte said, "I can't think of a better \$16 million for the government to spend. That money has allowed us to restore and rebuild the Beauvoir property, allowing us to continue to tell a story about an important figure in American history."

Board of Director Beauvoir Nominee

Dear Compatriots:

I'm writing y'all to announce my intention to seek election to the Board of Directors of Beauvoir. As you likely know, I was recently appointed to the Board to fill the position left vacant by Bert Davis. I little history on me:

- I have been a member of the SCV since 2002-3.
- I am a Life Member of the SCV & Mississippi Division
- I have 3 cars with SCV car tags! :)
- Past Commander of Col. J S Mosby Camp 1409 Kingsport, Tenn.
- Past Lt. Commander of Tippah Tigers Camp 868 Ripley, Miss.
- Surgeon of Tippah Tigers
- Mississippi Division Surgeon
- Surgeon in Chief SCV
- SCV Sesquicentennial Society Member
- Miss. Div. SCV Car Tag Committee Member
- SCV Brooks Medical Research Fund Committee Member
- SCV Corporate Sponsor since 2007

There may be more. This is off of the top..... Please, let me know if you all have any questions. God bless.

Deo Vindice, Christopher J M Cummins, MD Maj., MS ARNG Blue Mountain, Miss.

Biloxi, MS. Heritage Rally - Beauvoir

The <u>2013</u> Sesquicentennial Event/Confederate Heritage Rally will be held Saturday March 16, in Biloxi, MS at Beauvoir. The dedication ceremony for the new Jefferson Davis Presidential Library will the showcase of the program. Make your plans now to attend.

National News: <u>New marker honors service by Union County slave in Confederate Army</u>

MARSHVILLE Greg Perry gazed at the new marker on his great-great-grandfather's grave for the first time this week and smiled at what it represented: a bridge across the centuries. Aaron Perry was a Union County slave who followed his owner into the Confederate Army during the Civil War. For more than 80 years, Perry's grave in a tiny Marshville church cemetery sat unmarked save for a few bricks over it. Now the site sports a granite marker that identifies when Perry was born and died, 1840-March 14, 1930, and the unit he served, 37th N.C. Regiment. Behind the marker sits a shining Confederate Cross of Honor from the Sons of Confederate Veterans. The marker and iron cross came about through the effort of the Perry family and Tony Way, a local historian and SCV member. They will dedicate the site at a ceremony Saturday, complete with SCV officials, Civil War re-enactors and a cannon salute.

Aaron Perry was one of 10 black men from Union County, nine of whom were slaves, who were in the Confederate Army and much later received small state pensions.

Last year, Union County refused Way's request to allow a marker commemorating their service to go up at the Old County Courthouse in Monroe next to a 1910 Confederate monument. County officials said such a marker would be inconsistent with the other monuments. The Confederate monument lists regiments, but not individuals, while other memorials only list those who died. As the nation marks the Civil War's 150th anniversary, the courthouse controversy highlighted the struggle to find an appropriate way to honor men largely ignored by history. Way still hopes the county will reconsider.



Greg, left, and Aaron Perry view the gravesite of the ancestor after whom Aaron Perry was named, who served in the 37th N.C. Regiment. The Sons of Confederate Veterans helped pay for the marker and donated a Cross of Honor. Jeff Siner jsiner@charlotteobserver.com

Slave in Confederate Army continued from page 5 . . .

It doesn't bother Greg Perry, or his cousin Aaron, that markers on their ancestor's grave reflect a system that enslaved him. If anything, the Charlotte men said, they are glad the event at the Philadelphia Baptist Church gravesite has brought black and white people together. "You know how ugly this race thing can be," Greg Perry said. "This is a celebration of life. It's not a Confederate or Union thing."

Virtually no black men fought in battle for the South, historians have said, although the Confederacy constantly used slave labor for support and logistical work, including cooking and building latrines. It's impossible to say how many slaves willingly went to war or seized the first chance to bolt to the Union lines. Aaron Perry served as a "body servant" or bodyguard for his owner, Lt. Col. John B. Ashcraft, and helped build Fort Fisher near Wilmington, pension records show. "(Perry) had already become a man of standing and trustworthiness in his community, though a slave," a Monroe paper later recounted. A petition arrived at the fort asking for Perry to return home and help protect the women and children, since all of the white men were at the front.

"He was faithful to his trust," the paper noted. After the war, Perry remained in Union County as a handyman. He helped start several schools and churches and rallied people to buy war bonds during World War I, said Union County librarian Patricia Poland. "Perry was a pillar in the community; there's no question about that," she said. She noted that he named his son John, after his old owner. Poland said she and the family think he wouldn't have done that if he had disliked Ashcraft, a well-known veterinarian from one of Monroe's most prominent families, which owned a local paper for years.

Two years before Perry died at about age 90, when he was infirm and unable to work, he finally received a pension for his war-time service. White soldiers received their pensions much earlier. In his obituary, the paper called Perry "an honorable and truthful man."

For several decades now, Perry's family has known exactly where his grave was.

They had money to engrave a stone. But the bricks were already there, and "that's just what they did back then," said Aaron Perry, who was named for his great-grandfather. A few years ago, he began considering getting an engraved marker after working on headstones for other family members. Way, the local historian, came across the Perrys while researching the slaves who had received pensions. "One of the best parts about doing this is meeting people like the Perrys and become friends with them," Way said.

The SCV helped the family pay for the granite marker and an SCV member donated the cross. One side of the cross shows a Confederate flag with the letters "C.S.A." On the back is a Latin phrase, deo vindice, motto of the Confederacy: "God will vindicate."

When asked what his namesake would make of the marker, cross and ceremony, Aaron Perry said he thought the elder Perry would have thanked the SCV for honoring him.

Greg Perry agreed, saying, "Look at how me and Tony connected. We ain't no colors. We are people." Then he walked back to the grave again and said quietly, "I'm thankful for your contributions to my life, yes sir."

Message from the Commander-in-Chief Michael Givens

15 March 2012 Beaufort, South Carolina

Compatriots, Family and Friends of the South,

I hope you are all well. We are living in troubled times. Assaults on our beloved Southland and her rich heritage are now coming faster than ever. Certain organizations that were once bastions of truth and providers of sanctuary for the noble story of the Confederacy are now aligned with the mythmakers of modern appeasement to downplay or falsify the deeds of our valiant ancestors. The dignity of our unique and decent people is being traded for an easy dollar.

When I imagine a world without the influence of the traditional values of the Southern American I see a dangerous place. If you agree and like me, witness the deliberate damage being waged on our culture then we must act now or we will lose our best opportunity to stem this irreversible tide.

The Confederate Veteran magazine comes out once every two months. By the time I write my column and it arrives at your doorstep the news is old. For the first time, I wish to share my thoughts with you early. The following article will appear in the next issue of our magazine. I wanted you to have it now so we may begin to work together to turn back this vicious assault.

In this column you will read about the need to sharpen our communication skills and how to begin to use them so that we may work as the mighty force that we truly are. I cannot do this alone. In order to turn back this storm of misinformation, I will need every one of you and more. The time to strike is now! Will you help? Will you stand for your ancestors as they stood for you? God bless you all.

Michael Givens, CiC, SCV

P.S. If you are interested in supporting a museum of the Confederacy, support your own <u>http://www.theconfederatemuseum.com/index.html</u> We will always be Confederate and we will all ways fly the Confederate Flag with the pride that it deserves. "Ray, I never went down, you never got me down."... Robert De Nero as Jake LaMotta in *Raging Bull*

On Valentine's Day 1951 in the Chicago Stadium, Jake LaMotta defiantly stood his ground against Sugar Ray Robinson. In this his final fight with his long time adversary, LaMotta had a point to prove. In the thirteenth round he dropped his hands and leaned against the ropes inviting Robinson to do his worst. Director Martin Scorsese heightened the drama in this scene from his movie *Raging Bull* by aptly demonstrating LaMotta's will and stamina http://bit.ly/xsdywH. After six fights and sixty-five rounds with Robinson, LaMotta never once went down. Like Jake LaMotta, the Confederacy will not go down. Our enemies keep punching us, but we will not go down.

Continued on page 7 . . .

CIC Message continued from page 6 . . .

We, the Sons of Confederate Veterans, are the vanguard. As for me, I wish others would stand and fight in this battle to honour and preserve the truth of the Southern Cause with us. But if we must fight alone, then so be it. When my days and efforts are discussed and debated by my own progeny, then I hope my actions to be considered in the same breath as my noble ancestors. For me, part of winning is the valiant act of standing for what is right, regardless of the consequences.

English writer, <u>G.K. Chesterton</u> said, *The true soldier fights not because he hates what is in front of him, but because he loves what is behind him.* Mr. Chesterton's phrase "what is behind him," may be interpreted in two ways; 1. our heritage is behind us and 2. our supporters are behind us. Our heritage defines the mission and our desire to defend it. Our ancestors were so committed to the cause that they were willing to fight, kill and die for it. I thank the Lord that there is little killing and dying in our battles today (always remember Michael Westerman), but even the bloodless battles are serious.

The supporters of the Sons of Confederate Veterans come from all walks of life. They are members of other heritage groups, unaffiliated Southerners and like-minded individuals from all over the world. Regardless of race, colour or creed, once people understand the true history of the South we often gain support.

During the War, Colonel John S. Mosby managed miraculous success, often with only a handful of men under his command. The reason for his triumph is attributed to his daring and relentless raids on the enemy. With surgical precision, Mosby caused such havoc behind the lines that the enemy was forced to expend their resources in places other than their front. Colonel Mosby was certainly responsible for extending the war by weakening and distracting his foe. Again, this was accomplished with a virtual handful of eager compatriots.

Imagine if Mosby had had the command of say 31,000 men (nearly the current membership of the SCV). Imagine again if Mosby had the command of 100,000 men (estimate of SCV plus supporters). If this had been the case, Confederate Soldiers today would not be referred to as "Rebels" but as "Patriots." We would not suffer a museum director who is intoxicated by the yankee dollar and terrified to display a <u>Confederate</u> flag outside of a <u>Confederate</u> museum. We would not have to fight a department of motor vehicles merely to enjoy the same civil rights as other organizations of displaying our non-profit company logo on a license plate. We would not have to fight a state supported art museum for the right to fly a <u>Confederate</u> flag at a church that was built for <u>Confederate</u> veterans. Nor would we have to reschedule and relocate a Christian service to another location because the church where Jefferson Davis and Robert E. Lee worshiped might be afraid that a <u>Confederate</u> flag may be seen in public. No, if Colonel Mosby had had the power and support of this many men we would be enjoying the American brand of liberty today that was the vision of the founders of this grand republic at its inception.

Well, we certainly can't go back and join forces with Colonel Mosby, but we can follow his lead and do our duty as one massive fighting force today. To paraphrase the Israeli Prime Minister, Benjamin Netanyahu: *I think that a strong SCV is the only SCV that will bring our enemies to the peace table.* So how do we strengthen the SCV to force such an historic and life-changing event?

First, stop bickering amongst ourselves. Second, embrace the notion that some of our battles require a comprehensive strategy that is best directed from the office of your Division Commander and/or your Commander-in-Chief. Our ancestors relied on couriers and the signal corps to relay messages and prepare the line of battle. Can you imagine the extraordinary success that would have resulted if General Jackson had had a device to immediately communicate with all of his men on the field, at once? Can you imagine what would happen if we could orchestrate such a concentrated attack on an enemy position? If you can visualize victory then you can see the results of such an effort.

We are at a crossroads. We are approaching the midpoint of the sesquicentennial of the War for Southern Independence. In a few years we will emerge from this unique opportunity as a fraternal gentlemen's association, quietly meeting in buildings with no outward exhibit of the emotions so openly displayed inside or as the victorious defenders of the Cause that our families sacrificed everything for one hundred and fifty years ago. The former is nothing to be ashamed of. An association of like-minded Southerners is a noble and comforting thought. But if your desire is the latter option then you must arm yourself quickly with the tools to ensure success.

Our enemies are smart and cunning. They are cruel and self-serving and wish for us to fail. Our task at hand is easier than you might imagine. Communication is the key element to this plan, followed by precisely focused action. First we need <u>each and every</u> SCV Camp to have a unique and free email account. You may use any free service available just make sure its' password information can be passed from the present camp commander on to the next when necessary. Set this up now and send the Camp's email address with the names of the Camp's officers to the SCV Chief of Staff, Spike Speicher. His email address is: <u>colspike@hotmail.com</u>. Once this is completed you will be subscribed to the Telegraph and will receive further directives only when it is deemed vital. Second, and this is very important, <u>everyone</u>, SCV member or supporter must open a Twitter account and follow the Commander-in-Chief @CICSCV. Go to: <u>https://twitter.com/signup</u> and sign up for an account. The service is free and it enables me (or our future CIC) to direct actions for the immediate surgical strikes that will lead us to victory. The whisper of 100,000 people can be heard from far away, envision a resounding Rebel Yell from such an army. It's deafening.

Albert Einstein said, *The world is a dangerous place, not because of those who do evil, but because of those who look on and do nothing*. You have the power to make a difference and effect a change for the better. I will not look on and do nothing and like The Raging Bull, I'm never going down! Are you with me? Let's Roll!

Respectfully yours, Michael Givens CiC, SCV@CICSCV

"OPPOSED TO BLENDING MEMORIAL DAYS" by A. L. Hull of Athens, GA

Taken from the Confedeerae Veteran Magazine, 1900

Editor's Note: As you know, April is Confederate Heritage Month in Mississippi. Ther have many attempts to do away with Confederate Memorial Day. The following article was provided by Dan McCaskill and I think it sums up why we have our Confederate Memorial Day and should preserve it. These are the words of the veterans themselves.

"The reunions of blue and gray, which are becoming rather numerous, are, to say the least, in bad taste. Usually they have some political end in view, and if not, it is an effort to mix oil and water, which results in a separation so soon as the agitation has ceased. I have no vindictive feeling toward any living Federal soldier, nor would I withhold from him any of the praise his valor deserves; nor should there be any criticism of social courtesies which one gentleman may extend to another. But a reunion of Confederate veterans is a family affair; when brothers who stood together in a common cause come together to recount their common perils and relate the virtues of those who fell by their side, the presence of no stranger is wanted. However charming his speech, however warm his professions of admiration, he is not in sympathy with the occasion. In his heart he condemns the spirit which animates it. And if this be true of reunions of veterans, how much more so of memorial occasions. When a family gathers together to do honor to one of their dead, they do not invite the one who did the killing. There is an incongruity about it which repels the suggestion. There is not much that is left to the Confederate Veteran. Let him enjoy that little as he may, with pleasure unalloyed. Let his reunions be free from intrusions, let his memorial days be unmixed with decoration days, and let his Daughters of the Confederacy be true daughters, and not stepdaughters nor cousins nor aunts."

Eyewitness to the Battle of Shiloh – April 6-7, 1862

In April 1862 General Ulysses S. Grant's army was encamped along the Tennessee River just north of the Mississippi border; poised to strike a blow into the heartland of the South. Grant had been at this location for about a month, awaiting the arrival of additional troops under General Buell before he began his march southward. Twenty miles to the south, in Corinth, Mississippi, Confederate General Albert Sidney Johnston ordered his troops northward with the plan of attacking Grant before Buell arrived. The stage was set for one of the Civil War's bloodiest battles.

On the morning of April 6, Johnston's force surprised Grant in an attack that slowly pushed the Union troops back from the high ground they occupied towards the Tennessee River. Fighting was fierce. Many of the Union troops fled to the rear upon the initial Confederate assault and by afternoon General Johnston was confident that victory was within his grasp. However, Union resistance stiffened. Fighting around the white-washed Shiloh Church was particularly vicious. In a wooded thicket the Confederates labeled "the Hornets' Nest" the Northern troops struggled for nearly six hours before finally surrendering. The Union soldiers stalled the Confederate onslaught by exchanging their precious lives for time in which reinforcements could arrive. With nightfall, fighting subsided. Grant's forces were pinned against the Tennessee River but the exhausted Confederates were short of their goal of complete victory. One casualty of the afternoon's combat was General Johnston who lost his life while directing his troops from the front lines. His death severely affected the Confederate's morale and their belief in victory.

Buell's reinforcements finally arrived during the night as did forces under General William H. Wallace, strengthening the Union lines with 22,500 fresh troops. With the break of dawn, Grant attacked, pushing the exhausted Confederates steadily back until they finally began a retreat in the early afternoon that left the field to the Union forces.

The confrontation had been a slaughter on both sides. Corpses littered areas of the battlefield to the extent that, as General Grant described, "it would have been possible to walk across the clearing in any direction stepping on dead bodies without a foot touching the ground." Nearly 100,000 troops had faced each other and almost 24,000 ended as casualties. This horrendous outcome was a wake-up call to the nation announcing that the continuing war would be costly for both sides.

The Battle Begins - Violets for Protection:

Henry Morton Stanley earned fame in 1872 for his discovery of Dr. David Livingstone in the interior of Africa. Ten years earlier, the 21-yearold Stanley had enlisted in the Confederate Army and on April 6, 1862 he found himself preparing for battle at Shiloh. He later described that day and we join his story as his unit readies itself for the fight:

"Day broke with every promise of a fine day. Next to me, on my right, was a boy of seventeen, Henry Parker. I remember it because, while we stood-at-ease, he drew my attention to some violets at his feet, and said, 'It would be a good idea put a few into my cap. Perhaps the Yanks won't shoot me if they see me wearing such flowers, for they are a sign of peace.' 'Capital,' said I, 'I will do the same.' We plucked a bunch, and arranged the violets in our caps. The men in the ranks laughed at our proceedings, and had not the enemy been so near, their merry mood might have been communicated to the army.

We loaded our muskets, and arranged our cartridge pouches ready for use. Our weapons were the obsolete flintlocks and the ammunition was rolled in cartridge-paper, which contained powder, a round ball, and three buckshot. When we loaded we had to tear the paper with our teeth, empty a little powder into the pan, lock it, empty the rest of the powder into the barrel, press paper and ball into the muzzle, and ram home. Then the Orderly-sergeant called the roll, and we knew that the Dixie Greys were present to a man. Soon after, there was a commotion, and we dressed up smartly. A young Aide galloped along our front, gave some instructions to the Brigadier Hindman, who confided the same to his Colonels, and presently we swayed forward in line, with shouldered arms. Newton Story, big, broad, and straight, bore our company-banner of gay silk, at which the ladies of our neighbourhood had laboured.

As we tramped solemnly and silently through the thin forest, and over its grass, still in its withered and wintry hue, I noticed that the sun was not far from appearing, that our regiment was keeping its formation admirably, that the woods would have been a grand place for a picnic; and I thought it strange that a Sunday should have been chosen to disturb the holy calm of those woods. Before we had gone five hundred paces,

Shiloh continued from page 8 . . .

our serenity was disturbed by some desultory firing in front. It was then a quarter-past five. 'They are at it already,' we whispered to each other. 'Stand by, gentlemen,' - for we were all gentlemen volunteers at this time, - said our Captain, L. G. Smith. Our steps became unconsciously brisker, and alertness was noticeable in everybody. The firing continued at intervals deliberate and

scattered, as at target-practice. We drew nearer to the firing, and soon a sharper rattling of musketry was heard. 'That is the enemy waking up,' we said. Within a few minutes, there was another explosive burst of musketry, the air was pierced by many missiles, which hummed and pinged sharply by our ears, pattered through the tree-tops and brought twigs and leaves down on us. 'Those are bullets,' Henry whispered with awe." **The Power of the Rebel Yell:**

Stanley and his regiment come under fire but advance towards the Union lines steadily firing, loading, and firing their muskets as they proceed:

"After a steady exchange of musketry, which lasted some time, we heard the order: 'Fix Bayonets! On the double-quick!' in tones that thrilled us. There was a simultaneous bound forward, each soul doing his best for the emergency. The Federals appeared inclined to await us; but, at this juncture, our men raised a yell, thousands responded to it, and burst out into the wildest yelling it has ever been my lot to hear. It drove all sanity and order from among us. It served the double purpose of relieving pent-up feelings, and transmitting encouragement along the attacking line. I rejoiced in the shouting like the rest. It reminded me that there were about four hundred companies like the Dixie Greys, who shared our feelings. Most of us, engrossed with the musket-work, had forgotten the fact; but the wave after wave of human voices, louder than all other battle-sounds together, penetrated to every sense, and stimulated our energies to the utmost.

'They fly!' was echoed from lip to lip. It accelerated our pace, and filled us with a noble rage. Then I knew what the Berserker passion was! It deluged us with rapture, and transfigured each Southerner into an exulting victor. At such a moment, nothing could have halted us. Those savage yells, and the sight of thousands of racing figures coming towards them, discomfited the blue-coats; and when we arrived upon the place where they had stood, they had vanished. Then we caught sight of their beautiful array of tents, before which they had made their stand, after being roused from their Sunday-morning sleep, and huddled into line, at hearing their pickets challenge our skirmishers. The half-dressed dead and wounded showed what a surprise our attack had been. "

Under Fire:

Continuing to advance, Stanley and the Confederates come upon another Union camp and are met by a hail of bullets and cannon fire: "After being exposed for a few seconds to this fearful downpour, we heard the order to 'Lie down, men, and continue your firing!' Before me was a prostrate tree, about fifteen inches in diameter, with a narrow strip of light between it and the ground. Behind this shelter a dozen of us flung ourselves. The security it appeared to offer restored me to my individuality. We could fight, and think, and observe, better than out in the open. But it was a terrible period! How the cannon bellowed, and their shells plunged and bounded, and flew with screeching hisses over us! Their sharp rending explosions and hurtling fragments made us shrink and cower, despite our utmost efforts to be cool and collected. I marveled, as I heard the unintermitting patter, snip, thud, and hum of the bullets, how anyone could live under this raining death. I could hear the balls beating a merciless tattoo on the outer surface of the log, pinging vivaciously as they flew off at a tangent from it, and thudding into something or other, at the rate of a hundred a second. One, here and there, found its way under the log, and buried itself in a comrade's body. One man raised his chest, as if to yawn, and jostled me. I turned to him, and saw that a bullet had gored his whole face, and penetrated into his chest. Another ball struck a man a deadly rap on the head, and he turned on his back and showed his ghastly white face to the sky. 'It is getting too warm, boys!' cried a soldier, and he uttered a vehement curse upon keeping soldiers hugging the ground until every ounce of courage was chilled. He lifted his head a little too high, and a bullet skimmed over the top of the log and hit him fairly in the centre of his forehead, and he fell heavily on his face. But his thought had been instantaneously general; and the officers, with one voice, ordered the charge; and cries of 'Forward, forward!' raised us, as with a spring, to our feet, and changed the complexion of our feelings. The pulse of action beat feverishly once more; and, though overhead was crowded with peril, we were unable to give it so much attention as when we lay stretched on the ground.

Just as we bent our bodies for the onset, a boy's voice cried out, 'Oh, stop, please stop a bit, I have been hurt, and can't move!' I turned to look, and saw Henry Parker, standing on one leg, and dolefully regarding his smashed foot. In another second, we were striding impetuously towards the enemy, vigorously plying our muskets, stopping only to prime the pan and ram the load down, when, with a spring or two, we would fetch up with the front, aim, and fire.

Our progress was not so continuously rapid as we desired, for the blues were obdurate; but at this moment we were gladdened at the sight of a battery galloping to our assistance. It was time for the nerve-shaking cannon to speak. After two rounds of shell and canister, we felt the pressure on us slightly relaxed; but we were still somewhat sluggish in disposition, though the officers' voices rang out imperiously. Newton Story at this juncture strode forward rapidly with the Dixies' banner, until he was quite sixty yards ahead of the foremost. Finding himself alone, he halted; and turning to us smilingly, said, 'Why don't you come on, boys?' You see there is no danger!' His smile and words acted on us like magic. We raised the yell, and sprang lightly and hopefully towards him. 'Let's give them hell, boys!' said one. 'Plug them plum-centre, every time!'

It was all very encouraging, for the yelling and shouting were taken up by thousands. 'Forward, forward; don't give them breathing time!' was cried. We instinctively obeyed, and soon came in clear view of the blue-coats, who were scornfully unconcerned at first; but, seeing the leaping tide of men coming on at a tremendous pace, their front dissolved, and they fled in double-quick retreat. Again we felt the 'glorious joy of heroes.' It carried us on exultantly, rejoicing in the spirit which recognises nothing but the prey. We were no longer an army of soldiers, but so many school-boys racing; in which length of legs, wind, and condition tell. "

Captured!

The ferocious fighting continues throughout the morning and into the afternoon with horrendous consequences for both sides. As light gives way to dark, Stanley and the remnants of his exhausted unit take refuge in an abandoned Union camp to await the dawn and the continuation of the attack:

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Shiloh continued from page 9 . . .

"At daylight, I fell in with my Company, but there were only about fifty of the Dixies present. Almost immediately after, symptoms of the coming battle were manifest. Regiments were hurried into line, but, even to my inexperienced eyes, the troops were in ill-condition for repeating the efforts of Sunday. However, in brief time, in consequence of our pickets being driven in on us, we were moved forward in skirmishing order.

With my musket on the trail I found myself in active motion, more active than otherwise I would have been, perhaps, because Captain Smith had said, 'Now, Mr. Stanley, if you please, step briskly forward!' This singling-out of me wounded my amour-propre, and sent me forward like a rocket. In a short time, we met our opponents in the same formation as ourselves, and advancing most resolutely. We threw ourselves behind such trees as were near us, fired, loaded, and darted forward to another shelter. Presently, I found myself in an open, grassy space, with no convenient tree or stump near; but, seeing a shallow hollow some twenty paces ahead, I made a dash for it, and plied my musket with haste. I became so absorbed with some blue figures in front of me, that I did not pay sufficient heed to my companion greys; the open space was too dangerous, perhaps, for their advance; for, had they emerged, I should have known they were pressing forward. Seeing my blues in about the same proportion, I assumed that the greys were keeping their position, and never once thought of retreat. However, as, despite our firing, the blues were coming uncomfortably near, I rose from my hollow; but, to my speechless amazement, I found myself a solitary grey, in a line of blue skirmishers! My companions had retreated! The next I heard was, 'Down with that gun, Secesh, or I'll drill a hole through you! Drop it, quick!'

Half a dozen of the enemy were covering me at the same instant, and I dropped my weapon, incontinently. Two men sprang at my collar, and marched me, unresisting, into the ranks of the terrible Yankees. I was a prisoner!"

References: Stanley's account appears in - Stanley, Henry M., The Autobiography of Henry M. Stanley (1909); Foote, Shelby, The Civil War vol. I (1986).

Alert!! Heritage Attack: Bust of Lt. General Nathan Bedford Forrest Stolen in Selma, AL

DEAR FRIENDS OF FORREST:

It is with the heaviest of heart that I have to report to you that today, March 12, 2012 at approximately 2:00 PM it was discovered that the life- size bronze bust of General Nathan Bedford Forrest has been stolen from the 5 1/2 ton granite pedestal monument in Live Oak Cemetery in Selma Alabama.

A HISTORICAL REVIEW AND UPDATE:

Selma's first black mayor, hostile & militant toward whites, James Perkins aligned himself with Selma's local d omestic terrorist, Rose Sanders, wife of Alabama State Senator, Hank Sanders...and coerced the Selma City Council to vote to move the Nathan Bedford Forrest monument from its historically accurate & appropriate location, the Smitherman Building Museum. The Smitherman Building Museum had been a field hospital during the War of Northern Aggression i.e. The War Against Southern Independence! Prior to its removal to Live Oak cemetery, for weeks after the dedication on Oct 7, 2000 Rose Sanders and her foot soldiers launched attacks on the monument almost on a daily basis by putting black garbage bags over the bust of General Forrest, by putting flyers on the monument depicting Gen Forrest as the founder of the KKK & accusing him of murdering blacks at Fort Pillow..also, by leading the entire entourage of students & black citizens commemorating MLK Day in Jan 2001 to the monument and throwing a rope around the neck of General Forrest in an attempt to pull the monument over while appealing to anyone with a pickup truck to come & they would be successful in pulling the monument over. Also, one evening three full garbage bags were dumped over the monument, no only just littering the grounds of the Smitherman Building Museum but desecrating the monument. We and the Selma police sifted through the garbage to discover 3 pieces of mail addressed to Rose Sanders' lawfirm...through ALL of this...NOTHING WAS DONE TO ROSE SANDERS...NOT even a litter fine !!!! The police were on the grounds when Rose & her foot soldiers threw the rope around his neck & threatened to pull it over and NOTHING WAS DONE !!!!! All of this was reported in the papers along with pictures of her doing this and NOTHING WAS DONE!!!!

On February 26, 2001 the Selma City Council voted 5-4 to move the monument to Live Oak Cemetery just a few blocks from the Smitherman Building Museum. The footing was dug the next day, Feb 27 IN THE RAIN...the foundation was poured and on Wed. Feb 28, 2001 the monument was moved by some jack leg wrecker company called the Deep South Wrecker



Nathan Bedford Forrest The 7-foot tall monument now stands at Old Live Oak Cemetery in Selma.

Company....NOT AN EXPERIENCED MONUMENT COMPANY! The monument was set with the direction of the all knowing city council and the militant black mayor, James Perkins who owed a political debt to Rose Sanders for getting him elected mayor after two previous unsuccessful campaigns against the long time Selma Mayor Joe T. Smitherman! For those of you who have visited the General in Live Oak Cemetery, that will explain to you WHY the monument is facing EAST and NOT NORTH as ALL Confederate Monuments are supposed to be placed!

Forrest Bust Continued from page 10...

On May 17, 2001 the Friends of Forrest, Inc. filed a federal lawsuit against the City of Selma for discrimination. Judge Brevard Hand was the Judge for the Southern Federal District. He heard oral argument on June 25, 2001 and allowed the case to go forward on its merit and did NOT rule it a frivolous case. The City of Selma hired the scalawag WHITE lawfirm of Gamble, Gamble, and Calame... with Valerie Chittom as an attorney employed by this firm. She was the lead attorney for the city. Mayor Perkins at the beginning of his term established a FULL TIME ATTORNEY WITH AN OFFICE IN CITY HALL, APPOINTING BLACK ATTORNEY JIMMY NUNN with an annual salary in the \$50,000 range!!!! So, we wondered, WHY DID MAYOR PERKINS HIRE THE WHITE SCALAWAG LAWFIRM when he had a full time black city attorney! Mayor Smitherman did not hire a full time attorney for the City of Selma...he retained an attorney for times an attorney was needed. Ultimately, almost four years later and hundreds of motions filed by the enemy scalawag lawfirm, costing the city of Selma more than \$200,000 the dying Judge Brevard Han (dying with cancer & was hospitalized & on high powered pain medication for most of the summer of 2003) dismissed our case...even after having set the trial date for Jan 12 2004!!!!!!! By the way, Judge Hand died a few years ago. In the ever resounding words of Mrs. Robert E. Lee, "If there is a cool spot in hell, I hope he has it."

Now, it is 2012...during all these years NOTHING has been done against the monument since its "temporary exile" into Live Oak Cemetery at Confederate Circle. I say, "temporary" because we have been busy trying to raise funds to buy a private lot in Selma to develop the Nathan Bedford Forrest Park & move the monument onto privately owned property! We cancelled our appeal and decided not to pay any more money to useless lawyers to fight this "reconstruction city government" of the city of Selma. We learned in the classic form there is "no honor among thieves"!!! The Selma City Council is made up of nine members...8 councilmen and the president....the vote went down with 4 blacks and ONE white woman against us...and 4 members for us...two white men and two black men. These two black men were the honorable ones and lived up to their word and convictions that they did the right thing. Since then, I have learned that both of those black city councilmen who voted to keep the monument at the Smitherman Building Museum received numerous death threats. Ultimately, neither of them ran for re-election in the next campaign season, but four more years later, Mr. Benny Tucker has since been re-elected. It was the one white woman, Jean Martin, the council president George Evans and councilwoman Nancy Sewell who betrayed us. Selma had the opportunity to tell Rose Sanders to SIT DOWN AND SHUT UP...but they chose to fight the Friends of Forrest and deny Selma her history, heritage and the opportunity to enhance our tourism income and showcase ALL of Selma's history and show some of that "TOLERANCE" that we seemed to have pushed down our throat on daily basis for EVERY CULTURE ON THE PLANET except for the Anglo-Celtic culture...which is constantly and continuously vilified, mocked and ridiculed every day the sun rises!!!!

A few weeks ago, prior to the annual Bridge Crossing Jubilee scheduled for Mar 2-5 (the commemoration of the Mother of all orgies) I was notifed that Rose Sanders had issued an appeal over her radio talk show at her radio station 105.3 (we call it HATE 105) for people to join her to go into the cemetery & remove General Forrest. The Bridge Crossing Jubilee began on Thurs evening Mar 1 at 6:00 PM with a reception at the St. James Hotel...then a 7:00 PM service at Tabernacle Baptist Church. Then on Friday, Mar 2 they officially kicked off the Jubilee with vendors & rap music on Water Avenue...usually lasting until Sunday when they have the commemorative "walk across the bridge to freedom"

...but this year your taxdollars were really put to work for EIGHT DAYS...beginning on Monday morning, March 5 they ...about 100-125 folks walked 10 miles per day for the next 5 days to Montgomery - blocking BOTH LANES OF TRAFFIC...bringing traffic to a complete halt...I know first hand because I got caught up in it on Thurs Mar 8 trying to get to Prattville - ordinarily it takes me about 45 minutes - this day it took 1 1/2 hours!!!! .The annual street party requires county, city and state police working overtime...and by the way, general services really have their work cut out for them too cleaning up the city streets of Selma after these food vendors dump trash & grease into the street!!! Since we were alerted about Rose's radio appeal, we checked on the General all during the course of the weekend going into the cemetery after dark to make sure he was OK. Then, On Wed Mar 7 my husband was listening to Rose's talk radio show & heard her issue the same appeal. We were out of town on Thurs

Mar 8, Fri Mar9 & Sat Mar 10 & did not go into town yesterday...so the bust was taken sometime between Fri night and 2:00 PM today when it was discovered missing.

Oh, and by the way, two weeks ago Butch & I were driving through White Hall, Ala...approx 9 miles from our farm, and the Southern Star Casino was all lit up on the outside. Butch & I said...Hummm, somebody must know something we don't about this trial...then last week ALL were acquitted in the gambling



Nathan Bedford Forrest Monument An impressive bust of the Confederate general looks out from the monument erected in his honor in historic Selma, Alabama.

trial. Ironically, on Friday Mar 9 the marquis was flashing: ELECTRONIC BINGO - OPENING TODAY AT 4:00. So, the trial is over - ALL were acquitted - the 1901 Constitution remains the same - the Ala State Supreme Court ruling remains the same - but as soon as the trial was over & ALL were found innocent, the gambling casino in White Hall, Alabama opened on the last day of the annual commemoration of the "mother of all orgies" culminating in Montgomery at the State Capitol with a few hundred folks screaming to repeal Alabama's Immigration Bill - the Southern Star Gambling Casino is right across the highway (U.S. Hwy 80) from the White Hall Civil Rights Interpretive Center i.e. THE ORGY TEMPLE/HATE THE WHITE MAN CENTER!!!!

Move over "Land of Lincoln - Illinois - Alabama's gonna steal ya thunder in corruption yet! As our case unfolds here in Selma regarding General Forrest... I will keep you posted. Please don't hesitate to contact me if you have any questions. Thank you ALL for ALL your faithful

The Delta General C/O Larry McCluney 1412 North Park Dr Greenwood, MS 38930

We are on the Web! www.humphreys1625.com





Don't be a Straggler! Come to the Meetings!

Forrest Bust continued from page11...

support during all these years - building the monument - defending the monument - protecting the monument - and for all the wonderful friends we have made during these years.

Once again it is a sobbering reality there is NO justice for white folks anymore and the Constitution died at Appomattox 1865. Thanks to the Lincoln government, national education and communist media AmeriKans have been misled by the illusion of a "theoretical document" ...and as President Davis said, "Lincoln rolled the Constitution up and put it on a shelf." I am as President Davis...one without a country....that is until we reconvene in Montgomery, Alabama once again as a GOVERNMENT OF OUR OWN!

THIS AIN'T OVER YET! Confederately yours, Pat Godwin