

**Next Meeting
July 26th at
6:00 PM at the
Tomato Festival
in Granger
County**

Southern Heritage

Bradford / Rose Camp # 1638

July 2008

Volume 16, Issue 6

Do you recall a statement to the effect of, "the causes for which we have struggled are bound to reassert themselves". Well there are rumblings of this in Oklahoma. I refer to House Joint Resolution 1089, introduced by State Rep. Charles Key. This resolution calls for strict adherence to the 9th and 10th Amendments. In essence, the federal government would have to establish a Constitutional basis for a demand before Oklahoma would acknowledge it. The resolution is based on the concept that the federal government is supposed to work for the states, not the other way around, as we have been doing it. This resolution has passed the State House 92 to 3. However it is bogged down in their Senate, where the sell-outs are, apparently, holed up. Could there yet be a ray of hope?

DEO VINDICE

Larry W. Watkins

The camp will be participating in the Granger County Tomato Festival in Rutledge this weekend (25, 26 & 27). The meeting will be held at the close of activities on Saturday. This is another chance for some positive exposure for our camp. We hope you will be able to attend.

Another yard sale is in the works. The details have yet to be worked out. Save those yard sale goodies!



Camp News

We are undertaking another flagpole project. This time, it will be at Jarnigan Cemetery in Morristown. This serves both to honor our Confederate dead and to educate the public. Let's get that Cross of Saint Andrew flying.

The date for the Forrest Picnic is tentatively set for August 23. Details will be forthcoming.

We have had a first look at compatriot Doug's new book. If you are interested in Vicksburg, this appears to be your source.



Check out the photo of the camp's new trailer. We are investigating ideas for graphics for the exterior. This will be a great asset for our camp outings.

THANK YOU! SCV Camp 1638 for coming to my home for a picnic and June meeting. I don't know if it was the first time a meeting was held at a members home but if it was a first I am more honored as a member.

Sharon and I had a great time and enjoyed the fellowship displayed. Generations ago our ancestors could have met together but under different circumstances.

FELLOWSHIP, FRIENDS, FOOD and A Duty of Remembrance 2008

Roy and Sharon Snoe

CAMP HISTORY

Someone once said you don't know where you are going if you can't remember where you came from. This is why we find our history an important tool for our future.

This fact is why I found out how important our CAMP NEWSLETTER is to us. Now being the camp historian I have many questions about our SCV camp. Having basic questions about past activity's, purpose, needs and wants I starting searching past records of our first years.

The best way to find out about the past I looked for camp newsletters. Our newsletters are accessible and a good record. Now our newsletters are on the Internet they are even more valuable to us.

My research has found we don't have all our past newsletters for records. Some past years we don't have any newsletters at all.

Older newsletters are more valuable to us now than ever. I have a list of what we need so PLEASE check with me if you find any. We need any old articles about the camp and I can copy them and give you the originals back.

THIS IS SCV CAMP 1638 's 15th ANNIVERSARY YEAR. A time to celebrate and a stepping stone year for us to go forward in a big way. It's time to look back and evaluate our progress and go forward.

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY!

Submitted by Roy Snoe.

We Longed for Death

One group of Confederate prisoners was different. It was composed of six hundred captive officers selected by Federal authorities to receive special treatment: They were to be imprisoned in an open stockade under the fire of their own army's artillery.

The six hundred were the unfortunate victims of wartime game of one-upmanship that began in a beleaguered Charleston, South Carolina, in 1864. Charleston was a city at war, blockaded by Union batteries that hammered away at its fortifications and routinely shelled civilian neighborhoods. In June of 1864, Charleston's Confederate authorities, protesting the Federal bombardment of the city's noncombatants, moved fifty captured Federal officers into a civilian section of the city that drew frequent fire from enemy batteries.

In retaliation, six hundred Confederate officers imprisoned at Fort Delaware were placed on an overcrowded troopship and transported to Morris Island, offshore Charleston. There they were penned inside a long stockade near Federal artillery positions that drew regular fire from Charleston's Confederate batteries. The helpless six hundred endured the artillery fire for forty-five days before Federal authorities ended the experiment and shipped them farther south to Fort Pulaski near Savannah. There they suffered from hunger and inadequate care until near war's end, when the survivors were finally returned to Fort Delaware.

Their unique ordeal bequeathed a legacy: generations of Southerners would remember the contingent of captives as "The Immortal Six Hundred." One of them was Confederate John J. Dunkle. He gave a recount of what happened and it can be found beginning on page 163 of a book titled "[The Illustrated Confederate Reader](#)" The above was taken from this book and it is worth the reading.

The Immortal Six Hundred

October 1864, Union troops at Fort Pulaski accepted transfer of imprisoned Confederate officers who would later be known as The Immortal Six Hundred.

The officers' plight started in South Carolina when Edwin M. Stanton, ordered that 600 prisoners of war be positioned on Morris Island in Charleston harbor within direct line of fire from Confederate guns at Fort Sumter.

The standoff continued until a yellow fever epidemic forced Confederate Major General S. Jones to remove the prisoners from the city limits. The federal command then transferred the surviving Confederate officers from the open stockade at Morris Island to Fort Pulaski.

October 23, 1864, 550 tired, ill-clothed, men arrived at Cockspur Island. At first, the emaciated troops received extra rations, and were promised wool blankets and clothing. However, despite the best intentions of the garrison command, the prisoners never received sufficient food, blankets or clothes.

"After picking out the lumps, bugs, and worms in this rotten corn meal there was not more than seven ounces of meal left fit for use. About December 10th scurvy made its appearance in our prison amongst the weakest of the prisoners. Most every man in the prison was suffering more or less with dysentery and a large majority were from the starvation diet,

unable to leave their bunks." Capt. J. Ogden Murray; VA. 7th Cav. Staff

"During the Immortal Six Hundred's incarceration at Fort Pulaski, thirteen persons died. The dead were buried on site at Cockspur Island, Georgia. Most died of dehydration due to dysentery. March 1865, prison survivors were sent to Fort Delaware where conditions were somewhat better than at Fort Pulaski.

Taken from the Internet:
<http://www.nps.gov/fopu/history/culture/the-immortal-six-hundred.htm>

H. K.

We have no better friend than H. K. Edgerton. Please continue to keep him in our prayers. He does what we will not or cannot do.

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On Easter Sunday morning past donned in the uniform of the Southern soldier, after spending several hours on the corner of Main Street in Black Mountain, N.C. flourishing his glorious banner, I would attend the church services of Friendship Presbyterian. Several months prior to that, I would attend a Monday morning Men's Breakfast Club Meeting. I would sign several Confederate Flags for some of the men present and leave them on the table in the front of the dining hall. Evidently I signed one or two too many and they remained there until the next Sunday morning.

Apparently these two actions help lead the way for my dearest friend Doctor Neil Payne who was an Elder of the church to be served this notice by the Presbytery Commission that appeared in the church bulletin while he was away: Regarding the Presbytery Commission: This past week commission acceded to the

congregational request and dissolved the official relationship between RE Neil Payne and the Session of Friendship Presbyterian Church without censure effective immediately. Please continue in prayer over these matters and all involved. The Commission is continuing its work and expects to have a fuller report by the next presbytery meeting on August 2.

It was reported to me that one of the white members of the church who has a mulatto grandchild felt that she might have seen the flags on the table and be offended. Never mind the number of times that I have hugged this baby girl while my Confederate tie was fully visible, or in my uniform. It was reported that because of Doctor Payne's relationship with me, that he was conspiring to turn the church into an Aryan Nations Church. Never mind that my skin is black as the ace of spades.

It was reported to me that this so called Commission was told that Doctor Payne is a racist. I have seen the likes of the Salem Witch Hunt before by the so called Christians who are biased in their thinking against anyone who

makes a stand in support of the Christian Cross of Saint Andrew. I find Doctor Payne to be one of the kindest and noblest of any Christian man that I have ever had the privilege of knowing on God's earth. I love him and his family, and would prompt anyone that I know that they would do themselves proud to get to know Doctor Payne and they too would come to the same.

Had I known that the Northern born Pastor of the church, Pastor Bulkeley and some of his membership festered the now exposed feelings toward my Southland, it's glorious flag and furthermore, the rankling racist attitude that they themselves have shown while pointing the finger the other way and the manner in which this so called commission would conduct itself; I can assure all who read these accountings, I would have never entered the doors of this church. However, may God bless them all, and bestow a special blessing upon Doctor Payne and his family and may they forgive me for any shame and dishonor that I may have brought upon them because of my actions.

HK Edgerton

## Brigadier General Alfred J. Vaughan, P.A.C.S.

Brigadier General Alfred J. Vaughan was born in Dinwiddie county, Va., May 10, 1830, and was graduated at the Virginia military institute, July 4, 1851, as senior captain of cadets. He adopted civil engineering as his profession, and going West located at St. Joseph, Mo. Afterward he was deputy United States surveyor for the district of California. Returning east, he settled in Marshall county, Miss. He was very much opposed to the dissolution of the Union, but when his adopted State, Mississippi, and his native State, Virginia, declared for secession he promptly determined to abide with their decision, and at once raised a company for the Confederate service. Since Mississippi was not yet ready to arm and equip this company, he went with most of his men to Moscow, Tenn., and was mustered into service as captain in the Thirteenth Tennessee. At

the reorganization of this regiment in June, 1861, he was elected lieutenant colonel. From his first affair with the enemy he gained the reputation of a fighting officer, and maintained this renown to the close of his military career. He was engaged in every battle under Polk, Bragg, and Joseph E. Johnston, including Belmont, Shiloh, Richmond (Ky), Perryville, Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge, and all the battles and numberless skirmishes of the Dalton-Atlanta campaign until the affair at Vining Station near Atlanta. At Richmond he ably commanded his brigade. At Chickamauga he was made brigadier-general of the field, and succeeded to the command of the brigade of Preston Smith, who was killed in that battle. When he fell, Colonel Vaughan was near his side and immediately took charge of his brigade, and by skill and

courage richly earned the honor bestowed upon him by the President of the Confederacy. From the beginning of his career up to the battle of Chickamauga he had eight horses killed under him. At Vining Station, July 4, 1864, his leg was taken off by an exploding shell, and he was permanently disabled for military duty. After the war he returned to Mississippi and engaged in farming until 1872. The next year he opened a mercantile house in Memphis, Tenn. In 1878 the people of Shelby county elected him clerk of the criminal court by 6,000 majority. He has served officially as major-general, commanding the Tennessee division of the United Confederate Veterans, in all the affairs of which he takes a lively interest.

Taken from the Internet:  
<http://members.aol.com/jweaver303/tn/vaughan.htm>

## Letter from H.K.

On Friday morning I would lament about not hearing from the Sons of the Murfreesboro Camp on an invitation to attend the Uncle Dave Macon Day event they had extended an invitation for me to attend. However, the prophetic words of my mom would ring clear before this weekend would draw to a close; God knows best son. I had also been extended an invitation to play in a golf tournament by one of the local Black ministers, Rev. Johnson. Donned in my best Dixie Outfitter golf attire, I would not only play but win the tournament, and receive a most gracious introduction from the pastor to all who would attend about me and my work. I was humbled by the reception that I received.

Later that afternoon, at the request of one of the foremost leaders within the black community, the owner of Do Drop In Barber Shop, Mr. Joyce, who is fondly referred to as Mr. Smooth; I would attend a street festival held in the Historic Black District in the City of Asheville. Mr. Smooth would introduce me to a host of young Black entrepreneurs and musicians who apparently had just moved to the area. To my surprise they would shower me with praise for my work in the Confederate movement, especially for acknowledgement of the true role of not only the Black Confederate soldier, but of the honorable role that the Southern African played before, during, and after that war. I would even be approached by some members of the local Chapter of the NAACP that I had once chaired. They would exclaim that they missed my leadership and wished that I would return, and several echoed that I could even bring my flag with me and that they would personally place it anywhere that I wanted it.

On Sunday morning, I would attend at the invitation of Pastor Hardaway, Rock Hill Baptist Church. I would be humbled as I stood beside him at the altar listening to the praise he would heap upon me because of my convictions and stand for the Southland of America and even more so humble I would become as he prayed to God to grant to me safety, wisdom and success in my endeavors.

Pastor Hardaway has taken on the task of combating gang activity in the city and I too dearly wish him success in the program that he has recently instituted.

It was a great weekend in Dixie!  
HK Edgerton

## Brigadier General Robert C. Tyler, P.A.C.S.

Brigadier-General Robert C. Tyler, a highly heroic officer, was a native of Maryland, born and reared in the city of Baltimore. Being of a naturally enterprising disposition and imbued with the idea that American destiny pointed to the control by the United States of all the North American continent, he joined the Nicaraguan expedition of Gen. William Walker in 1859. After the unsuccessful issue of that enterprise he went to Memphis, Tenn., and there the war of 1861 found him. He entered the Confederate service as quartermaster of the Fifteenth Tennessee; in the autumn of 1861 he was promoted to major on the staff of General Cheatham, in the same department, and in a few months was made lieutenant-colonel of the Fifteenth. He commanded it at the battle of Shiloh, was soon promoted to colonel, and led it with distinction in all the engagements of the Southwest until, on the promo-

tion of General Bate, he was made brigadier-general. At Missionary Ridge he was dangerously wounded and permanently disabled, and was not in the field again until Major-General Wilson, with 10,000 cavalry was sent to Alabama and Georgia to lay waste and destroy the country. General Tyler, still on crutches, was sojourning near West Point, Ga., when Col. O. H. LaGrange, commanding a brigade of Wilson's cavalry entered that place on the 16th of April and made an easy capture of a lot of quartermaster and commissary stores. Hearing of the approach of LaGrange, General Tyler organized a lot of convalescents and Georgia militia, and undertook the defense of a little earthwork provided for the protection of a railroad bridge and called that day "Fort Tyler." Colonel LaGrange reported that it was defended by two field pieces and a 32-pounder, and "265 desperate men."

There were no trained gunners in the garrison, so no one of the attacking force was injured by the artillery. This fort, said Colonel LaGrange, was "a remarkably strong earthwork, 35 yards square." He assailed it with a brigade composed of the Second and Fourth Indiana, First Wisconsin and Seventh Kentucky regiments, dismounted, and the Eighteenth Indiana battery, and reported that the assault was made "under a scathing fire;" and his chief, Major-General Wilson, in his report to Maj. Gen. George H. Thomas, said the assault was made "under a withering fire of musketry and grape." but in this large attacking column, Colonel LaGrange stated his loss was only 7 killed and 29 wounded. He reported the loss of the defenders of the fort at "18 killed and 28 seriously wounded, mostly shot through the head." General Thomas reported the affair to General Grant on the 1st of June, and stated that the defense was "stubborn" and that

## Upcoming Dates to Remember!

Our July Monthly  
Meeting is  
scheduled for  
Close of Activities,  
July 26th, 2008  
at The Tomato  
Festival in Granger  
County, TN

Our August  
Meeting will be our  
Nathan Bedford  
Forrest,  
Picnic. Date will  
be set at July  
meeting.

Our September  
Monthly Meeting is  
scheduled for  
6:00 P.M.  
September 27th  
2008 at The Rose  
Center in  
Morristown

## Brigadier General Robert C. Tyler, continued

LaGrange had captured 300 prisoners. Colonel LaGrange, in a dispatch to General Upton, dated the day of the capture, reports the number of prisoners at 200. On the 17th of April, in a dispatch to General Canby and in one dated the 21st to General Sherman, General Wilson claimed for LaGrange the capture of the same number. No exact information has been obtainable from Confederate sources, but the importance of the unfortunate affair and the strength of the garrison were exaggerated by the Federal commanding general through all grades down to Col. A. S. Bloom, of the Seventh Kentucky, who reported to the

brigade commander that "after a fight raging furiously for over two hours, I prepared to charge the fort and helped to carry it," and naively added that he had a second lieutenant and two men slightly wounded. The gallant Tyler, two captains, and one lieutenant were killed early by sharpshooters. It was honorable to the little garrison that in spite of the fall of their leader they displayed no white flag, but maintained the defense of the earthwork until they were overrun and captured by a force ten to fifteen times their own strength. The men around General Tyler were representatives of Tennessee, Georgia,

and other States, imperfectly armed and organized at a moments notice; the garrison lost 48 killed and wounded; the shots were received in the head, showing the men did not take cover; it was the last fight east of the great river; it was a brave one, and a memorial stone should mark the place where Tyler and his heroes fell.

Taken from the Internet:  
<http://members.aol.com/jweaver303/tn/tyler.htm>

## Re-enactments 2008

### JULY

26-27 Webber City, Virginia

### AUGUST

16-17 Saltville, Virginia

23-24 or 30-31 Richmond, Kentucky

### SEPTEMBER

6-7 L.M.U., Tennessee

13-14 Barbourville, Kentucky

20-21 Chickamauga, Georgia

### OCTOBER

4-5 Fort Sanders, Tennessee

11-12 Blue Springs, Tennessee

18-19 Wildcat, Kentucky

25-26 Leatherwood, Kentucky

### NOVEMBER

1-2 Bluff City, Tennessee

8-9 Fort Dickerson, Tennessee

For more information, please contact General Forrest  
(Stan Dalton 865-828-4659)