

**Next Meeting**  
**March 15**  
**At The Rose**  
**Center In**  
**Morristown**

# Southern Heritage

**Bradford / Rose Camp # 1638**

**March 2008**

**Volume 16, Issue 2**

Last month, I made mention of the Cause is reasserting itself. Just today, a friend mentioned to me that there are elements of Montana's population openly discussing secession from the union. The reason given - too many broken promises by the federal government. Boy, who could imagine our beloved federalizes breaking their word. The Cherokee in my heritage is laughing its head off! The Southerner in me, like Lee, has mixed feelings about the act of secession, but deep convictions about the right of secession. The knowledge, read that fear, that states could leave the union, and take their money, might just cause this arrogant unresponsive government to listen to its citizens.

DEO VINDICE

*Larry W. Watkins*

We are having a great 2008 so far and we plan to stay on track the entire year. We have several things lined up so far and we are sure to have many more before 2008 is concluded.

We will have another yard sale soon, so please continue to save your items instead of giving them away. All proceeds will go to our camp for future needs. We have things stored in the Longstreet house garage so if you have items to bring,

## Camp News

they can be placed there until we have our next yard sale.



Our next meeting is scheduled for March 15th at the

Rose Center in Morristown. Please note this is one week early because of the Easter Weekend and we hope to see you there.

Our Brother H. K. has been very busy in 2008. We have included some letters that we have received by e-mail the past few weeks from H. K. We hope you will enjoy them.

We should all use the example that H. K. gives us and make a stand.

## Letter from H. K.

For those who say that our flag represents a time that should not be revisited, and that having a Heritage tag in the great State of Florida would only force that visitation; I, like many, would welcome a moment such as that. Just maybe this time when our children who sit daily in the public school system; will be given the opportunity to hear a different story told about the things that set a region of people against their brothers of another. Just maybe this time when the story is told; the love that a man called master and that of one called slave will find reasons to be rekindled. Those of us who are truly loyal southerners and have prayed daily to our Lord and Master Jesus Christ, to bring us to the point of vindication, stand ready for any public dialogue, a dialogue that should and must take place.

Here we stand in preparation to elect a new leader of this nation, and Southerners are forced once again to hold their heads in shame because of the



rhetoric and slander put forward by those who come among us, groveling for votes and money as their attack upon the Southern Cross is surely an attack upon the Southern people. Obama proclaims to stand for change, but is there change in store for, or against Southern people? He is a man that continues to parade through the South praising and comparing himself to Lincoln. I personally cannot come to how any knowledgeable Southerner could or would embrace Lincoln, and any man running for the highest office in the land, especially from Lincoln's Illinois should at least know this. John McCain fares no better. Any man who

would come to the South and talk down on the Southern Cross as John McCain has done on many an occasion; is he deserving of Southern votes and monies or not? It's gut check time. Do we as a proud people continue to sit back and watch as we face social and cultural genocide as our children are forced to remember their ancestors in shame while folks continue to come amongst us and change the landscape of the South. Some of the most honorable people on God's earth fought and died under the Southern Cross for Southern Independence, both Red, yellow, Black and White. No matter the slanderous and bigoted cartoons, the slander and lies of those who are paraded before us against the Christian Cross of St. Andrew; I am a man who has adorned the uniform of the Southern Soldier while brandishing his glorious banner and trod where so called legendary civil rights leaders trod while rocks, bottles and racist epithets were hurled in their paths, through towns where the whole Black population had fled;

## H. K. My response

On March 6<sup>th</sup>, 2008, the Walker County Messenger would carry an article written by a one Babb Taylor titled: Confederate flag represents heritage and hate. Nothing that I have ever read or heard against my homeland, our flag, or myself affected me so badly. It is so very hard to describe my gut reaction to the distortions and lies printed. I would be asked by many to respond to the article. I thought of many things; Lincoln's unconstitutional war, his suspension of the writ, reconstruction (so called the twelve years of Negro rule), the 14<sup>th</sup> Amendment, the Union League and so much more.

However, then I remembered little Diamone Mays, born April 14<sup>th</sup>, 1997 in the city of Asheville, North Carolina. As I had prepared to leave for Cross City, Florida in late February for a program in conjunction with the Sons of Confederate Veterans celebration of Black History Month, Diamone who had been studying about the CSA Hunley would ask many questions of me about it and was fascinated about the courage of the men who manned it. Upon arriving in Odum, Georgia, the home of Dixie OutFitters. I would tell it's CEO, Mr. Dewey Barber about Diamone. Mr. Barber would send Diamone a Dixie Girl shirt with the Hunley, and it's story on the shirt. On Tuesday, March 4<sup>th</sup>, 2008, little Diamone would phone me and relay her intentions with her mom's full approval to wear her shirt to school. This 10 year old baby girl knew full well what the consequences of her actions might be. On Wednesday morning, March 5<sup>th</sup>, 2008 as Jeanie Babb Taylor sat writing her story, Diamone Mays, a young African American baby girl proud of her heritage, adorned in the Hunley Shirt from Dixie OutFitters, would strut into Oakley Elementary School, into her 5<sup>th</sup> grade class, receiving only a comment of adoration and inquiry from her teacher (Ms. Harbinson) as to where she had acquired the shirt. Beaming with so much pride and happy about

*Continued on Page 3*

## Letter from H. K. continued

to cheers of delight that someone who looked like me would come and tell of a time when a man call Slave and one called Master, looked upon each other as family and friend, and shared a love for each other to this very day that has withstood the evils of so called Reconstruction, the uncertainty of the turbulent civil rights (state rights) periods; though much of that love was pushed asunder, and once again is being severely tested as loyal Southern Blacks are being

asked again to turn their backs on their Southern White family and the honor earned by their ancestors who stood faithfully with their Southern family in feeding, clothing and building the economies of much of the civilized world, and when the time came, stood once again beside their Southern White family, in defense of their homeland; the Southland of America.

I don't know how any man, or woman proposing to be elected to the highest office in

this land could purport a policy to heal the rift between the peoples of other lands, when they are afraid to come clean with the people of this nation, and especially undo the distortions placed upon an honorable people and their symbols. God bless the Great State of Florida and best wishes for a successful passage of the Confederate Heritage License Plate. It is a rich and glorious heritage for all its citizens and should be proud to be scrutinized by all.

*HK Edgerton*

## Wal-Mart and H. K.

In an earlier report dated February 21, 2008, I had expressed my disappointment and outrage in the decision of the Jessup, Georgia Wal-Mart not to honor the requested order made by Dixie OutFitters for a Confederate Battle Flag cake for myself and Lee, one of their employees. No sooner than I had finish that report, than I would find myself standing at North First St. and Wal-Mart Drive, under the Wal-Mart sign with my flag, while dressed in the uniform of the Southern soldier. Many folks would inquire as to my presence. I would tell them about the cake and remind them that it was also Black History Month, and that my presence was also a revelation to the place of honor in Southern and American History that Black folks had earned alongside a man that he not only called Master, but also family and friend. Kaylen, a young White girl who worked for the Taco Bell restaurant across from where I stood, would bring me a poncho that she had purchased, because in her own words, she had become concerned for me, as it had been raining for some time as I stood proudly with my flag. She would also relay a message from her Manager, that I if were in need of nourishment, to come over to their restaurant, and they would feed me;

a young Black man would also come over minutes later, and tell me that he was so happy to see me standing there with the flag, because far too many people had forgotten the place of honor that Black folks had earned under the flag, and that my presence kicked the moment of racism in the face. An elderly White man who indicated that he was in his eighties, exclaimed that he could finally die in peace now; I had answered his prayers that some black person would stand up for the South and her flag. I ask him to please not die on me. I would be joined the very next day by several members of Sons Camps from the towns of Jessup and Odum, Georgia. We would later appear in a local newspaper column where Wal-Mart would give a half hearted apology, while recanting the actions of their employee, but not before I had traveled on to Cross City, Florida.

In the town of Cross City, Florida, a place that has drawn national attention because of the granite stone that sits outside the courthouse steps, which encase a copy of the Ten Commandments; Saturday afternoon, February 23<sup>rd</sup>, 2008, the smallest Camp in the Sons of Confederate Veterans, (Camp 2086) would once again distinguish itself by presenting probably one of the

few Black History programs to the public that is indicative of what the true history of Black's in the body politic of this nation and especially the South was, and not what has become instead of Black History Month; "Beat Up On The Christian White People In The South Month", as every atrocity or event that involved the interaction of Southern Whites and Southern Blacks in the South are made into evil saga's that twist and hide far too much detail of the moments of complicity by far too many other entities in the vestibule of evil. To a packed house that would include members of the local Historical Society, (who would invite me to speak at an event they will hold in March), a County Commissioner, Adjutant John Adams of the Sons; I would give the keynote speech and be humbled by the standing ovation and accolades received.

Monday morning, February 25<sup>th</sup>, 2008, I would leave the hotel room and with the Southern Cross in hand, march down highway 19 to the corner of Main street, where I would be stopped by a middle aged Black man who would express his sensitive moment at seeing me walking around Dixie County with the Confederate Battle Flag, and also inquire, where I was from? I told him, and asked him was he a Yankee? He said that he was born and raised in Dixie County.

# Wal-Mart and H. K. continued



Somewhat confused, I asked him, pointing to the Stars and stripes, if the reasons for his sensitivity included the flag flying across the road that marked over 142 years of deferred promises to Southern folks and the unpaid bills of pillage, murder and plunder, and of course the modus operandi of Negro Rule during the period of 1865 to 1877 that put asunder in far too many instances the love and respect that Southern White and Southern Black folks had found and nourished for each other. Unable to find any rebuttal to the moment of truth that he was facing with me, he proclaimed himself to be an American, thereby giving the Northern portion of the Stars and Stripes blanket pardon in any complicity that it might share in the rhetoric he now brought before me with the programmed response he had been told would shame me for honoring those of my kind who like their counterpart were Southern. I told him to go in the store behind us and get a Tylenol if his sensitivity still bothered him.

Moments later, I would stand beside the Ten Commandment monument while being greeted warmly by the many citizens entering the courthouse or just passing by. Commander Joe of the Sons and I would journey on to Chiefland, Florida where I would once again set up a vigil at one of Wal-Mart's stores. Two men would exist the gate entrance of the store and immediately tell me that I would have to leave from where I stood, and that Wal-Mart did

not allow any soliciting on their property. I pointed out to them that I was not soliciting anything, and furthermore that I was clearly standing in the public easement. They indicated to me that Wal-Mart owned the property all the way to the edge of the highway, and that the only place I could stand was on the white line on that edge. They also indicated that Wal-Mart had a Black History display inside the store that included the Black Confederate soldier with the Battle flag. Feeling reasonably sure that I was going to comply to their foolish demands, they walked away. However, I called Kirk D. Lyons and Mr. Roger McCredie of the Southern Legal Center as I always do in these kinds of legal matters. I informed them of the situation and of my location next to the public drain outside the fence of Wal-Mart. Assured now of my legal standing, I continued the vigil. Joe would return moments later with a young man that wore a badge indicating that he was the Assistant Manager of Wal-Mart, and after some conversation, indicate that from his tenure with Wal-Mart, he questioned the actions of the Jessup Wal-Mart's handling of the cake request, and certainly those of the men who proclaim they were in management who had earlier asked me to move to the road with my protest. He assured us that he would find out the companies policy about the baking of the confederate Flag cake. Later that evening, I would be surprised by the Adjutant his wife, and the many folks who would gather in the restaurant hall of the Carriage Inn to hear me deliver the guest speakers message for the Sons of Confederate Veterans Camp # 2086 meeting, not only with the singing of happy birthday, but also with a Confederate Battle Flag Cake from the very same Chiefland Wal-Mart store that we had earlier visited. Clearly as I read the written newspaper report the next

day in Jessup, Georgia of the apology that Wal-Mart had issued, this had turned into a much needed victory for my Southland and those of us who only want to show and honor our ancestors and the moment of their honorable stand for Southern Independence.

Lastly before I would leave the great state of Florida, the Honorable John Adams would present on Fox News national program, the proposed legislation for the Sons of Confederate Veterans Heritage License Plates. After that presentation, a Black female legislator would come and present her views on this proposed legislation. She would began her libel and slander of the Southern Cross by stating that the introduction of this plate would conjure up moments of hate for a flag that had also ushered in Jim Crowe; knowing full well that every member of the Supreme Court with the lone member of the South, a former Plantation owner would cast the only descending vote to Jim Crowe; another lie presented as truth by a person who is cast in the light as coming from someone by their station as one that should present the truth. However, clearly only a dispersion of tainted truth of history that has become the modus operandi of those who would sacrifice their honor to carry out an agenda to divide and separate Black and White folks in the Southland of America, while covering up their very own inadequacies to bring about social vertical mobility to all of the citizenry they were elected to represent. There is clearly a fear of those who hate all things Southern and American, to have any dialogue about the events that would lead an honorable people to depart ways with a man who had broken every promise decreed in the Constitution, and by his criminal actions forced it's most honorable soldier to call an end to the hostilities that were being unleashed upon a hapless civilian populous, as never in the annals of mankind.

the comments she had received from her peers; the next day she would wear the Dixie OutFitter shirt carrying my portrait that proclaimed me to be A Modern Day Confederate Hero. She complained to me later that the shirt was too big and that when I returned to Dixie Outfitter to ask Mr. Barber to send her the right size, and if he needed a Black model for Dixie Girls, she was his girl.

I remember well the morning as I stood on the outskirts of Orangeburg, South Carolina preparing to give an to the media about the march I was then on from Old Fort, North Carolina to Charleston for the historic burial of the Hunley crew where I would be a flag bearer. A young white man would whisper into my ear: Mr. Edgerton, may I pin my purple heart onto your flag? I want you to have it. You are truly a Southern hero. When I finished the interview, I turned to thank him for the great honor he had bestowed. He was gone, and I would never know his name. As my little brother began to demolish my home that had fallen victim to hurricane Ivan after our futile attempts to save it. I would discover this flag that I had thought had been lost with so many of my other valuables. Somebody please tell Jeanie Babb Taylor that I shall ask the Honorable Randy Burbage if he would present this flag to little Diamone at the Sons of Confederate Veterans annual re-union. A proud young Southern baby who knows about the complicity of slavery of the North and civilized world to include those who call themselves Africans. Tell Jeanie Babb Taylor that after I read her article to Diamone, she just asked me to pray for her; so I shall.

*HK Edgerton*



*HK Edgerton*

**Upcoming  
Dates to  
Remember!**

Our March Monthly Meeting is scheduled for 6:00 P.M. March 15th, 2008 at The Rose Center in Morristown

Our April Monthly Meeting is scheduled for 6:00 P.M. April 26th, 2008 at The Rose Center in Morristown

Our May Monthly Meeting is scheduled for 6:00 P.M. May 24th, 2008 at The Rose Center in Morristown

## Re-enactments 2008

### APRIL

5-6 Anderson, South Carolina  
19-20 Ramsey House, Tennessee  
26-27 Cumberland Gap, Tennessee

### MAY

### JUNE

7-8 Jonesville, Virginia  
14-15 Gatlinburg, TN  
21 Forrest Home, Tennessee  
28-29 Celina, Tennessee

### JULY

12-13 Wise, Virginia  
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)

