

Captain Andrew T. Harllee's



Dispatch



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When Will The Confederate Soldier Be Forgotten?

The title of a poem asks the question, "When will the Confederate soldier be forgotten?" This is a pondering question that maybe each of us could ask ourselves. Well, maybe the question is, "What am I doing to see that the Confederate soldier will not be forgotten?" As the Sons of Confederate Veterans, we have taken an oath to perpetuate the principles of the Confederate soldier. If we do not want him to become forgotten, it is simply left to us to see to it that he is not forgotten in our generation. It is also our responsibility to teach the next generation those principles as well, so that they will be compelled to teach their children. This poem written by Mr. James Barson was published in a paper in Alabama on June 9, 1908. Let's do all we can to see that this poem becomes reality.

When Will the Confederate Soldier be Forgotten?

"When the lion eats grass like an ox,
And the gallinipper swallows the whale;
When the terrapin knits woolen socks,
And the hare is outrun by the snail.

When serpents walk upright like men,
And doodle bugs travel like frogs;
When grasshoppers feed on the hen,
And feathers are found on the hogs.

When Thomas cats swim in the air,
And elephants roost upon trees;
When insects in summer are rare,
And snuff never makes people sneeze.

When fish creep over dry land,
And mules on bicycles ride;
When foxes lay eggs in the sand,
And women in dress take no pride.

When Dutchmen no longer drink beer,
And girls get to preaching on time;
When billy goats butt from the rear,
And treason is no longer a crime.

When the humming bird brays like a donkey,
And limburger smells like cologne;
When plowshares are made out of monkeys,
And the hearts of Alabamians are stone."

Meeting on March 20

The Andrew T. Harllee Camp 2010 will have its March meeting at the American Legion Hut on Thursday the 20th. Supper will be served about 6:30 PM and the meeting will begin around 7. The speaker this month will be Compatriot Donald Hayes.

"We Salute Yonder Flag"

Randolph Harrison McKim was born in 1842 in the State of Maryland. After the War for Southern Independence began, he joined the 1st Maryland Infantry (CSA). After this unit disbanded, he was next found in Capt Hutter's Co., Virginia Infantry (The Southern Guard). He then became Chaplain in Companies F & S, 2nd Virginia, Cavalry. He became rector of Epiphany Church in Washington, D. C. for 32 Years. Also attributed to him is the inscription carved on the North side of the Confederate Memorial at Arlington National Cemetery. That inscription reads:

***"Not for fame or
reward-
Not for place or rank-
Not lured by ambition-
Or goaded by necessity-
But in simple-
Obedience to duty-
As they understood it
These men suffered all-
Sacrificed All
Dared all – And Died-"***

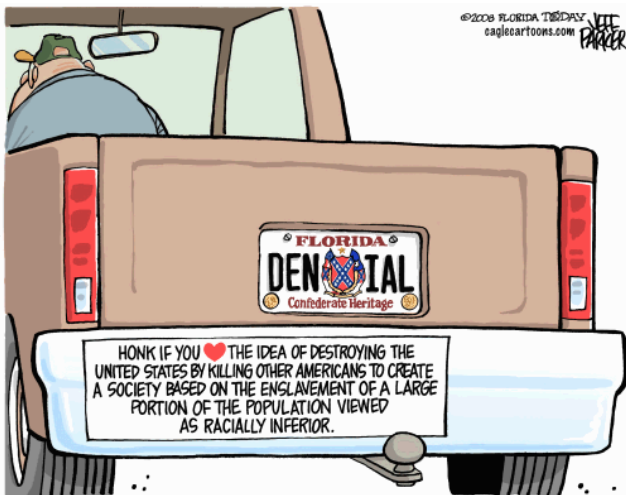


Randolph H. McKim

Dr. McKim also gave the following oration to the SCV in 1904 in Nashville, Tennessee. "We salute yonder flag – the banner of the stars and stripes – as the symbol of our reunited country, at the same moment that we... do homage to the Stars and Bars. We still love our old battle flag, with the Southern Cross upon its fiery folds! We have wrapped it around our hearts! We have enshrined it in the sacred ark of our love, and we will honor it and cherish it evermore—not now as a political symbol, but as the consecrated emblem of an heroic epoch; as the sacred memento of a day that is dead; as embodiment of memories that will be tender and holy as long as life shall last. If Daniel Webster could say that the Bunker Hill monument was not created 'to perpetuate hostility to Great Britain,' MUCH MORE can we say that the monuments we have

erected and will yet erect in our Southland, to the memory of our dead heroes, are not intended (to be hostile). The people that forgets its heroic dead is already dying at the heart; and we believe it will make for the strength and glory of the United States if the sentiments that animate us today shall be perpetuated, generation after generation. The Battle Flag ironically should be LESS POLITICAL than the First National or other flags of the Confederacy – for it is not a country's flag, per se, it was the emblem of the SOLDIER!

Want to Know What a Newspaper Cartoonist Thinks of Confederate Heritage? [Jeff Parker of the Florida Today]



Still think that we don't have a fight on our hands? This is what Jeff Parker thinks of Florida's new Confederate license tag. The news media, whether television, radio, newspaper or news cartoonist, have a large audience they reach daily. When they speak, the public believes the media only speaks the truth, and working in that field gives them some sort of validity. Since opinions are so important to Mr. Parker, I (the editor) have an opinion of Mr. Parker as well. **YOU ARE AN IDIOT!!** (Dang, I feel better!)

2008 Columns Event

The weather made for an interesting start to the Columns event this year. Friday brought rain and tried to hinder our volunteers from putting up the tents we use for serving. Just as our ancestors, the rain may have slowed down the process, but it didn't stop it. Finally, the rain left and the wind came in like gangbusters. Saturday the wind kicked up to around thirty mph, but again, just like our ancestors the Harlee volunteers kept on going. Sunday however was certainly a new day. The weather was beautiful all day long; as a matter of fact it was perfect. The turnout was somewhat disappointing this year, but some of the problems was probably due to the weather. Our guys worked hard to prepare and serve barbequed chicken, barbecued pork,

baked beans and slaw. It is uncertain at this time as to how much profit we made, but the Adjutant will surely have those figures at the next meeting. Many of the items we sold this year were donated to our Camp and we are very grateful to those who contributed their products to us. One of the Marion County farmers (Baxley) donated the hogs, Perdue Farms donated the chicken, Head Stephens donated the Little Debbie cakes and the Latta IGA donated the bread. Many of our Camp members donated their time and labor. If you have never participated in this event, you really don't know what you are missing. Although there is a lot of work, there is a lot of good fellowship you can't find anywhere else. Anytime our Camp has a function, come on out and participate, you will find that you get more than you give. In the spirit of our ancestors, we should return the good deeds of those who are willing to give to us. So, that being said, it would be good if this year we do all the business we can with those who gave to us. Any time you can, shop at the Latta IGA, eat Perdue chicken and Little Debbie cakes, after all, they supported us at this event and it is only fitting that we show them our appreciation by buying their products. Also, Blackmon's store gave us a good discount on the cabbage for the slaw. If anyone has been left out who donated to our cause, please let the editor know so we can give them credit in the next newsletter.

Annual Confederate Memorial Service

The Harlee Cemetery will be the place where our annual Memorial Service will be held on April 26 at 3:00 PM. It is important that all Camp members attend this event if at all possible. If we don't honor the veterans on Confederate Memorial Day, how can we expect others to do so? Please make plans to attend and talk it up about your community. Invite your friends, neighbors and kin. Everyone is welcome and everyone will enjoy this service. We would love to have a record turnout. With your help it can happen.

Local Confederate Veteran to be Honored

Private Malcom Calder has a new memorial marker to be dedicated on April 12. His descendents have asked the Harlee Guard to help them dedicate this marker. It would be really good if the Camp could come out in large numbers to support this family and the Guard. This was a local veteran who gave his best and his family was raised in our county. Private Calder served in Company F, 27th South Carolina Infantry. His G-G-Granddaughter, Sandra Brumbles is responsible for asking the Harlee Guard and the Andrew T. Harlee Camp for their support in making this an event her family can truly appreciate. Please come out and support this family who wishes their ancestor to be properly remembered as an honorable veteran to his country. The service will be held at the Sardis Baptist Church Cemetery at 2:00 PM on April 12, 2008. The cemetery is located on HWY 501 just outside the town of Latta.

One of the Myths of Slavery

[Walter D. Kennedy]

Myth: The North ended slavery because it was offensive to the moral character of Northerners.

Reality: In condemning the South because of slavery, many will assert that the North was more virtuous because it ended slavery for the good and well being of the slaves. According to one of America's founding fathers, John Adams of Massachusetts, the main reason that slavery was abolished in the North was because of the increase in the number of white laborers who refused to allow competition from slave labor. Adams stated that if slavery had not been abolished, both the slaves and their slave masters would have been killed by the free white laborers. The North was no different from the South when it came to the issue of slavery. As long as slavery was necessary, it was tolerated; during this time a small but growing element began working for its elimination. Nevertheless, slavery in the North was abolished only when it was no longer needed. Also, it was abolished in the North only after the bulk of the slave population could be sold, thus saving Northern slave masters the financial loss suffered by Southern slaveholders.

The Yankees and the Bees

[Walter Brian Cisco]

Mr. Frank Jeffries lived near Louisburg, North Carolina and was too old to serve in the Confederate army, but met the invading Yankees with characteristic defiance. The result of that defiance found him tied up on his porch. Mr. Jeffries was the master of an eight-year old girl named Ida Lee Adkins. Ida Lee tells this story: "I was scared near 'bout to death, but I ran to the kitchen an' got a butcher knife, an' when the Yankees wasn't lookin', I tried to cut the rope an' set Marse Frank free. But one of them blue devils seed me an' come running." "What are you doin', you black brat!" shouted the Federal "You stinkin' little alligator bait!" "He snatched the knife from my hand," continued Ida, "an' told me to stick out my tongue, that he was going to cut it off. I let out a yell an' run behind the house." As the Yankees continued to pillage her master's home, Ida had an idea. "'Bout that time I seed the bee gums [hives] in the side yard...I run an' got me a long stick an' turned over every one of them gums. Then I stirred them bees up with that stick till they was so mad I could smell the poison. An' bees! You ain't never seed the like of bees. They was swarmin' all over the place. They sailed into them Yankees like bullets, each one madder than the other. They lit on them horses till they looked like they was alive with varmints. The horses broke their bridles an' tore down the palings an' lit out down the road. But that running was nothin' to what them Yankees done. They bust out cusin', but what did a bee care about cuss words!...The Yankees forgot all about the meat an' things they done stole; they took off down the road on a run, passin' the horses. The bees was right after them in a long line."

[The Yankees would regret their run in with eight-year old Ida Lee Adkins]

SOMEDAY

[By Eunice Jones Autry]

Someday this world will understand

Just what we fought for man to man

These men that lie here, all now rest in glory

It is time for us now to tell their true story

**When the enemy came to invade our
homeland**

They all had to fight, they all took a stand

**Defending a cause that was both just and
right**

**To protect their families, they fought with all
their might**

**We all must remember the truths they held
dear**

**Remember the reason, that they gave their life
here**

**We must never forget them, and the price
that they paid**

How the scales of justice, today is not weighed

**In honor we come here, to praise them with
pride**

**They gave all that they had, they had truth on
their side**

**Someday when we meet them, in our home in
the sky**

**How many can greet them, and look them in
the eye**

**That their honor and glory remains still
unstained**

**How in pride throughout life, our devotion
will remain**

DEO VINDICE