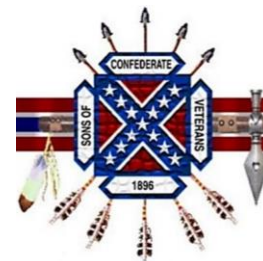


THE OKLAHOMA VINDICATOR

The Official Newsletter of the Oklahoma Division, Sons of Confederate Veterans



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THEY WERE WORTHY...BUT ARE WE? Are We Worthy To Call Ourselves “Confederates?”

(The following is the keynote address given by Commander Glenn Hunt of Shecoe’s Chickasaw Battalion (Mounted Volunteers), Camp 2331, Ada, OK at the Confederate Memorial Day Services at Rose Hill Cemetery, Ardmore, OK CSA on 30 May 2022)

Years ago, *Saturday Night Live* comedians Mike Myers and Dana Carvey immortalized a couple of characters named Wayne and Garth, two goofball, basement-dwelling, wannabe rock-and-roll superstars from Aurora, Illinois whose primary objective in life seemed to consist exclusively of listening to hard rock music and “partying on!” Apart from those two lofty endeavors, their existence appeared to be utterly devoid of purpose or direction.

In one particular scene, they had the good fortune to meet Alice Cooper. Overwhelmed to be in the presence of such a “holy” individual, they immediately fell to their knees, bowing in adoration, wailing “*We’re not worthy! We’re not worthy!*”

For all their faults, you have to give these two cannabis-besotted layabouts credit: even *they* realized that, when compared to someone of the stature of their hero, someone who, through sacrifice, hard work, determination and perseverance in the face of adversity, had reached the pinnacle of popularity and success in his field of endeavor...they, who had never done anything other than to lay back and savor the fruits of the labors of others, were absolutely “unworthy” to even stand in his presence – *and acknowledged as much to him!*

Today, I feel compelled to proclaim a painful truth: like it or not, the harsh reality is that there are far, far too many Waynes and Garths among the men of the

21st century South. In an age where men of action, determination and purpose are desperately needed, far too many so-called “Southern men” are not possessed of the fortitude necessary to preserve, protect and defend the culture, values, honor and sacred heritage that is unique to those of us through whose veins course the blood of gallant Confederate men of valor, men of action who, when Dixie summoned them to her defense, enthusiastically answered the call. These men – our forefathers – endured hardships, misery and deprivations, the likes of which we cannot even begin to fathom.

In September, 2021 my son John and I had the good fortune to travel to Tennessee to participate in the reinterment ceremonies for General and Mrs. Nathan Bedford Forrest. We drove 11 hours straight from Ada, OK to the General’s boyhood home near Chapel Hill, TN. We arrived there approximately a half hour before the bodies were scheduled to be removed and placed in the hearse for the trip to SCV GHQ at Elm Springs.

As we walked up the path leading to the General’s home, I couldn’t help but hear the sounds of little boys...young Nathan and Jeffrey Forrest possibly, scurrying around, playing, laughing, “tusslin’” with each other, as my grandmother would say, and just enjoying the peace and serenity of that small Southern farm nestled in the woods of central Tennessee. I recalled the image of a painting of General Forrest, at the head of a group of troopers, riding his horse past his boyhood home. They were all saddled up and ready to ride with him to the very gates of hell if necessary in defense of their homes, hearth and kin. These men knew that the odds were heavily against them, yet still they chose to faithfully

follow Bedford Forrest and soldier on with him to the bitter end, come what may.

And now my son and I were trodding upon that very road which was depicted in the painting...the same soil upon which the "Wizard of the Saddle" (and quite possibly some of the men who lay in eternal repose before us here today) bravely marched to face an enemy as hell-bent upon their destruction as their demonic acolytes are bent upon our eradication today.

Yet they marched on, with the all-too-real prospect of death, injury or captivity tugging at their shoulder...

Then we were there...inside the parlor of the Forrest Boyhood Home, mere inches from the mortal remains of one of the greatest men ever to don Confederate gray and ride beneath a Battle Flag in defense of our Southern homeland.

Words cannot describe the awe that possessed me at that moment. I felt that the word "*unworthy*" suddenly applied to me as never before.

Then a cousin of the General announced that, due to the arrival of others who wished to view the General's casket, the viewing time would be extended for an hour. Yet, as I was later told (and to my surprise), there were those among the "Guard of Honor" who bemoaned having to stay longer. A few had even left, saying "*My feet hurt...I'm hungry...I ain't about to stay here past no 5 o'clock...*"

When the time came for the caskets of General and Mrs. Forrest to be moved to the awaiting hearses, Lee Millar, a cousin of the General, approached my son and me and asked us a question that I will never forget:

"Would y'all like to serve as pallbearers for General and Mrs. Forrest?"

We were thunderstruck! You could have knocked us over with a feather! Of course we readily agreed! But our elation soon turned to incredulity as we were told that we were selected for this honor simply because there were not enough "honor guards" remaining at 5:00 PM to carry the caskets to the hearse.

"Not enough honor guards to carry the body of Nathan Bedford Forrest?"

As I desperately tried to comprehend how something such as this could even happen, it suddenly occurred to me: No one *wanted* to help. It was as simple as

that...and once more the word "unworthy" (this time along with "lazy" and "sorry") sprang to mind. Sadly, such "unworthy" self-centered creatures of comfort permeate the ranks of virtually every Southern / Confederate organization today, and unfortunately the SCV has more than its fair share. They infect far too many of our countrymen with their complacency and apathy to the point where, in some cases, they render the membership of their camps impotent and utterly devoid of value to the struggle and to the Cause. In our camp, we refer to such types as "**EMRs**" ("*Eat, Meet and Retreat*") and "**BBB**"s, as their sole focus seems to be "**Battles, Black Powder and Barbecue**" (that is, if they even bother to participate in any activity at all!).

One of the most pathetic displays of the deplorable state of 21st century Southern manhood occurred in Carrollton, GA back in 2010 on the occasion of what should have been a proud moment in the history of Carrollton, of Georgia and for the entire South. Instead, it only served as a shameful reminder of how diluted the sense of Southern honor and manhood has become over the past few generations:

"...After securing a Parade permit and inviting 3 SCV Camps and 1 UDC Chapter, ALL refused to participate. Sadly it was also the ONLY and FINAL Dixie Street Parade since 1865.

"Besides being the only Confederate Parade on Dixie Street in history, we got the Monument rededicated, had the Monument Commission Chairman as guest speaker, restored the Monument to as close to 1910 as possible, had the event and information posted in the local historical club newsletter and in the Confederate Veteran and the Georgia Confederate newspaper, we made a multi colored 4-panel brochure of the Monument history, had radio and newspaper coverage, got an award-winning documentary of the history of the Monument made, had the documentary shown in Tennessee and Georgia, the showing in Georgia was on the movie screen in a theatre in Athens during the Dixie Film Festival, and received a Distinguished Service Award.

"And, after all this, 3 SCV Camps and 1 UDC Chapter REFUSED to take part in honoring their Confederate ancestors. Only Billy Bearden, the lone participant in the parade, boldly marched alone down Dixie Street in Confederate uniform, carrying a Battle Flag..."

So why am I harping on the shortcomings of Southerners rather than filling your ears with the usual platitudes that typically accompany Memorial Day services such as this?

Because it needs to be said – and it needs to be said *here and now*, in the presence of these warriors who fought and served honorably so that this hallowed Southern ground, as well as our sacred Christian values and our way of life would endure now and forever.

We honor them because of their sacrifices and sense of duty and honor....and rightly so.

But are we worthy?

Are we even worthy to stand here in their presence, upon the same hallowed Southern ground beneath which they rest in the peace reserved only for the most deserving of warriors...*or do we desecrate it and besmirch their honor by our very presence here?*

Each one of us must ask ourselves this: *if every one of these heroes of the South were to raise up from their graves right now and asked you to account for your actions in defense of that for which they gave so much...could you look them in the eye and TRUTHFULLY before God and man, give a good report of your actions?*

If you can say yes, then THAT is what they would prefer to hear more than the same speeches that change little, if at all, with each passing year. They would know that you are a Southerner whose measure of devotion to the Cause of Southern liberty and Confederate heritage can be measured not through your words, but through your actions.

But if you are of the stripe whose concept of “sacrifice” is akin to getting up off of the sofa to get a beer from the fridge...if you are merely content to hang a certificate on your wall denoting a Confederate ancestor...if your primary dilemma when it comes to Confederate-related matters is whether to choose fried okra or cole slaw to go with your barbecue at the monthly camp meeting... if you can’t be convinced to take a bold stand against those who wish to destroy not just all vestiges of anything Southern, but you and your posterity as well...*then what are you doing here in the presence of men who have provided you with hundreds of thousands of examples of courage and sacrifice in the face of a savage foe, only for you to hide behind some feeble excuse for not taking a stand in Dixieland and safeguarding that which they have bequeathed to you at such a terrible cost to themselves?*

Will you NOW face these graves and before Almighty God, make a solemn vow *here and now* before these departed souls of Dixie’s finest to do just that...to stand as they stood and defend that which they so

gallantly defended with the same passion, fire and zeal as did they?

Will we be counted among those on Judgment Day who will be accorded by God “*the privilege of clasping hands with those who fell while wearing of the Gray*”...or will we be among the innumerable multitude of SINO’s (“Southerners In Name Only”) who will be scorned by future generations of their posterity yet unborn as they, from their chains of bondage, curse us in our graves as cowards for leaving them an inheritance of servitude and oppression rather than pass onto them what was passed onto us – a Confederate heritage of faith, honor, virtue and liberty.

Those are our choices. Oh, sure it’s nice to eat, meet, and talk (for the umpteenth time) about what would have happened “*if only Ewell would’ve taken the high ground on the first day at Gettysburg, or if Stonewall hadn’t been shot*”, etc... We can even dress up and play “Confederate soldiers”...*or by God, we can saddle up, take a stand and BE Confederate soldiers!* We can stand side by side, as did the men of Nehemiah in the Bible, and like them, form a barrier of protection and safety for our loved ones and our beloved Southern homeland, culture and heritage.

But the time is short – in fact, so short that the sand has plumb run out of the hourglass for Dixie. One need only peruse the daily headlines to ascertain for themselves that the enemies of the South and Christian civilization smell blood...and they are circling, preparing to move in for the kill.

Yet, standing here today, in the presence of these departed Dixie heroes, with the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob by our side, we SHALL emerge victorious as we reclaim our land, preserve our heritage and vindicate this sacred cause which prompted those who lay here before us to deeds of indomitable courage and gallantry so fantastic that only men possessed of the Spirit of Almighty God could have attempted – and accomplished – them.

The Spirit of the Lord Jesus Christ and the call of our Confederate ancestors summon us to battle. The bugle has sounded, the command to mount up has been given, so for the glory of God, family and the Confederate States of America, let’s draw the line in the sand, face the enemy, stand our ground and say boldly to our attackers “*It stops here – and it stops NOW!*”

..lest we be numbered among those who, when brave men speak, can only hang their heads in shame and, like Wayne and Garth, pathetically whimper “*We’re Not Worthy!!*”



Sons of Confederate Veterans

Oklahoma Division

VIRGIL L. CHAIN, COMMANDER



COMMANDER'S OBSERVATIONS

Compatriots,

Another year has gone by, and we have elected Commander Virgil Chain and Lt. Commander Kevin Easterling to serve as the leaders of our Division. The trust that we have placed in these men at all levels, from Camp to Division, serves to keep us focused on our ancestors, the history of the South, and the legacy that they have entrusted us to keep alive and told in the light of truth.

The generations that follow us need to be taught the truth of the war and our people, not the leftist lies and slander that saturate every venue of contemporary society – evil, twisted views designed to turn good men against us, and to besmirch the honor and memories of those whose Cause we have sworn to vindicate till our dying day.

Such warped, poisonous vitriol can only be countered and defeated by massive doses of the light of Truth and the power of God – both of which our Creator has abundantly made available to us simply for the asking.

General Patrick Cleburne said it best when he stated the following:

“Surrender means that the history of this heroic struggle will be written by the enemy; that our youth will be trained by Northern school teachers; will learn from Northern school books their version of the War; will be impressed by all the influences of history and education to regard our gallant dead as traitors, and our maimed veterans as fit subjects for derision.”

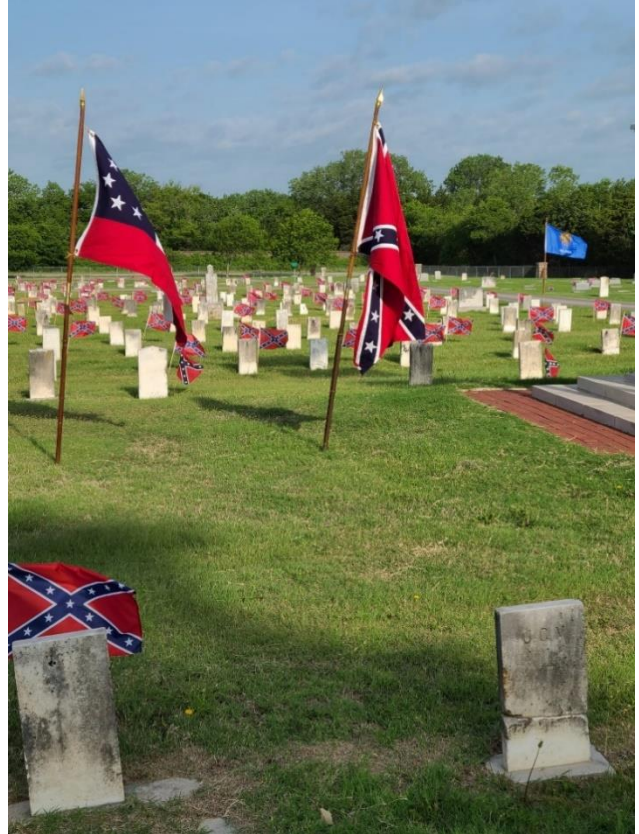
This we are seeing manifested today at breakneck speed before our very eyes.

Therefore, it is more imperative than ever for us to draw the line in the sand, stand firm and not back down, regardless of the odds. Our ancestors expect no less from us, nor should we accept less of our families, our countrymen, or ourselves!

DEO VINDICE!

- Virgil Chain, Commander
- Kevin Easterling, Lieutenant Commander
Oklahoma Div., Sons of Confederate Veterans

CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL DAY SERVICE ROSE HILL CEMETERY – ARDMORE, OK CSA



Monday, 30 May 2022 - On a beautiful, but overcast Oklahoma spring day, Confederate patriots from Oklahoma and Texas gathered at Rose Hill Cemetery, Ardmore, OK, to honor the memories of the valiant warriors of the Confederate States of America who lie in eternal repose there, their weather-worn headstones serving as a timeless memorial to their heroism, and a reminder to all of us, their posterity, of the sacrifices demanded of all of us who call ourselves Confederates.

The ceremony was an event hosted and sponsored by Capt. Clem Vann Rogers Camp #481, Sons of Confederate Veterans (SCV), Oklahoma City, and was presided over by Camp Adjutant Terry Pierce. Adjutant Pierce opened up the ceremony by extending a warm Confederate welcome to all those who were in attendance, followed by an invocation given by John Hunt, Chaplain of the Oklahoma Division, SCV.

The keynote speaker was Commander of Ada Camp #2331 Glenn Hunt, who gave a fiery speech entitled *We're Not Worthy!*, a thought-provoking discourse

which implored all those who dare to call themselves "Confederates" to sincerely examine their hearts and discern as to whether or not they were truly worthy to refer to themselves as such (*see front page*). If not, then Commander Hunt challenged all in attendance to recommit themselves and to vow before God and the graves of the hallowed Confederate dead before them that they would "saddle up and ride" with more fire and ferocity than ever before!

The ceremonies concluded with an honor guard salute of musket fire, the singing of "Dixie", and a benediction from Division Chaplain Hunt.

It is my fervent hope that these words and images will serve as a clarion call to all of the sons and daughters of the South – a reiteration of the individual and collective responsibilities that we all have as Confederates to ensure that the hardships, deprivations and sacrifices of every man who wore the gray were not in vain, and that the hallowed Cause of self-determination for which they and their brothers-in-arms gave so much will not only be vindicated, but will ultimately triumph!

Indian Territory Camp 892 - Poteau, OK CSA

The Confederate Rose Is In Full Bloom In Oklahoma!

Shelia McDuffie

On 14 May 2022 the ladies of the Oklahoma Chapter of the Order of Confederate Rose were honored to be asked to provide the side dishes and dessert for the annual Brothers Without Borders "Fun in the Sun Run" at Gibby's Biker Camp and Dall's Jalapeño Garden near Hodgen, OK.

It was quite the festive occasion with everyone enjoying an awesome time with like-minded, proud Confederates from numerous states. The OCR auctioned off a beautiful Harley-Davidson quilt, as well as several shirts which had been donated by members. The cost of the H-D quilt to be made was donated also.

Also auctioned off were 2-legal tender \$2 bill notes, each of which bore the images of several of our

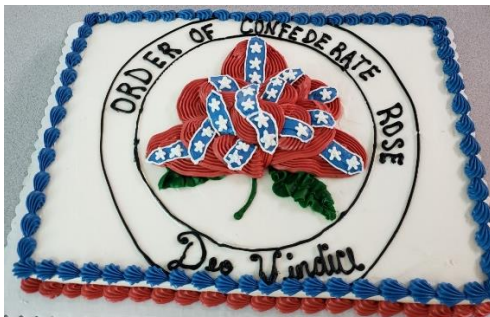
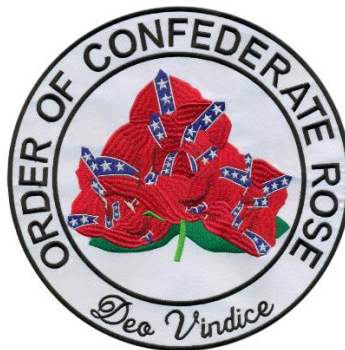
distinguished Confederate Generals. The proceeds of the auction are going to the veterans at the VA Hospital in Tahihina, OK for Christmas.

Members of Order of Confederate Rose members attendance were:

- Shelia McDuffie, State President
- Rosa Radaich, President
Camp 892, Poteau OK Chapter
Order of Confederate Rose

As of this writing, the Oklahoma OCR has 13 Life Members within their ranks. They are so proud to work with the SCV and the SCV Mech Cav, and tell us that are looking forward to the chartering of Order of Confederate Rose chapters in Ada, Coalgate and Shawnee very soon!

*(...and the Confederate train just keeps a rollin' on!
Well done, ladies! Keep up the great work! -Editor)*



Major James McHenry Camp 2310 – Broken Arrow, OK

Commander Steve Ward of the unreconstructed **Major James McHenry Camp 2310** of Broken Arrow submitted the following report of the Camp's 2022 Second Quarter activities:

Our April 9 Camp meeting had a low turnout, but it was a quality meeting with many interesting topics. After our Invocation / blessing of the food, noon meal, and reading of The Charge, we celebrated our highest Camp membership (22) since our chartering under government tyranny in March 2020.

Ballots for the election of Division officers were mailed out with a good response from Broken Arrow Camp members. A recap of the March 26 DEC meeting at Catfish Round-Up just north of Seminole was presented. Camp members were reminded of the 2022 Oklahoma Division Convention and Reunion, Harvest Creek Venue, north of Shawnee – Saturday, April 30.

We were saddened to learn that Camp member Stuart Rapier (and his wife LEEANNE) have moved from Muskogee to Fort Smith, Arkansas. We wish them all the best and hope they can join us for a meeting or two in the future.

The formation of the Eastern Oklahoma Command (EOC) was announced. *SADDLE UP!* is their newsletter.

This meeting's topics began asking the attendees, "What's on your mind? What are you doing? How have you pushed back?" Examples of Virginia State Senator Amanda Chase showed us how to push back against government tyranny.

Another fine example of pushing back was Lt. Commander Paulk's rebuttal to "We believe in making treason odious:" *U.S. Veterans of the Civil War Attack the Lost Cause.*

We pushed back against Henry Repeating Arms and their Abraham Lincoln Bicentennial Special Edition Henry Wall Displays and let them know it's time for a boycott!

Masks before surgery? Not for Camp Commander Ward, who took his stand in the reception area before his skin cancer surgery.

Lastly, our April 9th meeting was also the anniversary of General Lee's surrender at Appomattox, a day we should all remember and reflect on. We closed the meeting with the Benediction and these words from Al Benson, Jr.:

"It was the beginning of the loss of self-government in this country and it led, through various stages, to where we find ourselves today. "Reconstruction" loomed large in the South (and the rest of the country as well, but they didn't realize that yet). Some still don't, and some never will. Others do realize and have learned to seek the Lord's guidance as to where we go from here—something we all need to do."

The May 14 meeting of unreconstructed Broken Arrow Camp 2310 was low in attendees but high in conversation. Once the Invocation/blessing of the food, noon meal and reading of the Charge was done, we got down to business.

Our current Camp roster from IHQ shows that we officially have 20 members in good standing in our Camp, down 2 from last meeting. This is due to the two members who transferred to the re-chartered Claremore Camp. Seventeen out of 22 Broken Arrow Camp members mailed their completed ballots (for Division and Brigade officers) back for a 77% participation rate, the highest in the Division among Camps with 20 or more members.

A recap of the April 30, 2022 Oklahoma Division Convention & Reunion was presented. The Colonel John Jumper Camp #900 of Claremore has officially been re-chartered with 7 members. Two of those members (Jason Uzzel and Steven Tolbert) transferred their membership from the Broken Arrow Camp. Lt. Commander Jeff Paulk's photo was published in the May-June issue of *Confederate Veteran* magazine.

As always, Commander Ward asked the attendees, "What's on your mind? What are YOU doing? How have YOU pushed back?" He discussed a fantastic list of *101 Things You Can Do* by Idaho State Rep. Heather Scott found at <https://growingfreedomidaho.com/101-things/>

We discussed Professor Michael Phillips and free speech in college classrooms. We talked about Georgia attorney and NAACP member Gerald

Griggs, who opened his mouth and lets everyone know how stupid he is.

Commander Ward shared an interesting article by Teresa Roane (Virginia UDC) and the National Narrative. Finally, the meeting was closed with this quote (and the benediction): *“Hey conservative news outlets and talk show hosts...Name the people over 150 years ago who KNEW our country would turn out like this if our Federal Government got too big.”*

The unreconstructed Broken Arrow Camp 2310 June 11 meeting had a welcome turnout. After the Invocation / blessing of the food, breaking bread with our Confederate brethren and reading of The Charge, we began the business portion of the meeting. Twenty members still on our Camp roster.

The Eastern Oklahoma Command (EOC) is now in operation. Ada Camp Commander Glenn Hunt is heading up the EOC and has great plans for the NE and SE Brigades. He is also the editor of the excellent EOC newsletter *SADDLE UP!*

Carl McPherson, Jr. was inducted into the SCV and unreconstructed Camp 2310. (see photo below)



The attendees again were asked, *“What’s on your mind? What are YOU doing? How have YOU pushed back?”* We discussed the Mary Stevens video in which she schools the Pentagon on their

pro-slave military bases...but not the ones that you think.

We honored President Jefferson Davis who was right when he said, *“There is not one true son of the South who is not ready to shoulder his musket to bleed, to die, or to conquer in the cause of liberty.”* All SCV members should be a son of the South – *literally, not figuratively!*

We discussed Col. Richard S. Kimberlin. He and his four brothers joined Quantrill’s brigade, famous Confederate guerrilla band, at the beginning of the War, after their father had been hanged in his barn by Union soldiers and the building set on fire. The five brothers were away from home, but they returned in time to rescue their mother and sisters who had been bound and left inside the Kimberlin home, which was also set on fire.

Of the War, Col. Kimberlin had this to say: *“We ask no praise or credit for doing our duty. We owed it to our homes and to our country, and we are satisfied that no man can truthfully say that we did not ‘fight a good fight’, always keeping the faith that we were right.*

*“We are all now under one flag and have clasped hands with all true and honest men who opposed us in the unequal contest. We are willing to let bygones be bygones and remain as such. I entertain a sacred respect for those who were honest in their convictions, **but we still hold and will die with a death grip of hatred for the men who shed innocent blood and destroyed the home of my sainted father.**”* (my emphasis)

Lastly, we discussed a sad and ignorant Idaho church that replaced an “offensive” stained glass (featuring General Robert E. Lee, Abraham Lincoln, and George Washington) with a “Woke” version.

The meeting was closed with a Benediction.

Until next time, *KEEP PUSHING BACK!*

God Save the Southland,
- Steve Ward, Commander
Major James McHenry Camp 2310
Broken Arrow, Oklahoma

Captain James J. McAlester Camp 775 – McAlester, OK CSA



Commander Patrick Self and Adjutant Steve Ward of the unreconstructed **James J. McAlester Camp 775** submitted the following report and photographs of the Camp's activities for the Second Quarter, 2022:

Our April meeting was attended by 2 guests and 10 members who enjoyed our Confederate fellowship. This month, we remembered Jeanette Couch, beloved wife of Lt. Commander Bently Couch. Jeanette was a frequent attendee at Camp 775 meetings and was always supportive of Bently's efforts, not only in the SCV, but throughout life in general. She passed into Glory on April 13, 2018. The Camp offered continued condolences and support to Bently.

Being the day before Easter Sunday, Chaplain Bob Pattison gave the Invocation and a very interesting presentation on the arrest, trial, beating, crucifixion, death, burial, and resurrection of Jesus Christ. (see photo above) Those who missed today's meeting missed an outstanding presentation. Thank you Brother Bob for such an enlightening and thought-provoking presentation!

Quartermaster Bret Hinds reported that Compatriot James Nevels donated several books to the Camp Library. Thank you James! We presented a recap of the March 26 D.E.C. meeting. A "letter of introduction" for those who may be interested in donating land to our mega-flag project (suggested by Compatriot Bruce Gujda) was drafted by Compatriot Thomas Howell and Quartermaster Bret Hinds. A copy was provided to each member.

Camp 775 thanks both men for their efforts in this endeavor!

The upcoming Oklahoma Division Convention was discussed, and a headcount was taken of those that plan on attending. Compatriot David Nix mentioned to members that there is an upcoming event, the *Red Dirt Treasure Festival*, that will be held at the McAlester Expo Center which may be a recruiting opportunity at this event. The possibility of obtaining a booth will be investigated.

After passing-the-hat and drawing for door prizes, Chaplain Bob Pattison gave the benediction, and we enjoyed a meal and Confederate fellowship. Following our meal and fellowship, members drove to nearby Jeff-Lee Park where we fulfilled our civic obligation to pick up litter. (see photo below)

(Photo by Patrick Self)



For several years now, Camp 775 members have, on a quarterly basis, honored our commitment to

"Keep McAlester Beautiful" by removing litter from Jeff-Lee Park where members of McAlester's UCV Jeff-Lee Camp 68 hosted picnics and social events in the early 1900s. Members can take pride in knowing that we are one of the few groups that can be counted on to consistently fulfill our commitment. Thanks to everyone who has participated in this task. Your Confederate ancestor(s) would be proud of the effort!

Our May meeting attendance was less than normal, but nonetheless we had an enjoyable meeting.

Chaplain Bob Pattison gave a Biblical pop quiz, asking questions related to his previous presentation on the death, burial, and resurrection of Jesus Christ. Correct answers were rewarded with an RC Cola and a Moon Pie. As we've come to expect from Brother Bob, it was both enlightening and enjoyable. Quartermaster Bret Hinds reported that he has added an addition to the Camp Library. It is a compilation of battle maps from battles mostly east of the Mississippi River.

Camp 775 has issued a "Letter of Appreciation" to the Rebel Bait Shop for their donation of a t-shirt to our door prizes. We reviewed the Oklahoma Division Annual Convention held April 30. Camp 775 members that attended the Division Convention were Bret Hinds, David Nix, Chris Loyd, and Patrick Self.

The *Red Dirt Treasure Festival*, a recruiting opportunity suggested by David Nix, has been changed from June until Sept 23-25. Camp 775 will have a recruiting table set up on Saturday, Sept 24. We will fly and display the beloved Confederate battle flag. Final plans will be made as we get closer to September.

We discussed the formation of the Eastern Oklahoma Command and the EOC newsletter *SADDLE UP!* edited by Ada Camp Commander Glenn Hunt. The EOC was formed to coordinate the flow of ideas and information within the N.E. and S.E. Brigades of the Oklahoma SCV in a more timely and efficient manner.

Compatriot Vic Fowler has suggested that the Camp purchase some type of merchandise to give out at recruiting events. Members discussed the pros/cons of the idea and will continue the discussion at the next meeting. Key chains and ball point pens seemed to be the most popular items that could be used.

Points of interest in the May / June *Confederate Veteran* magazine were discussed. The 2022 SCV National Annual Reunion, Cartersville, Ga., July 19-23, and the proposed SCV Constitutional Amendments were briefly reviewed. As there are no Camp 775 members planning to attend, we will have no delegates there to vote.

Quartermaster Bret Hinds provided the May meeting program. He gave a very interesting presentation on Perryville, Oklahoma...how it came to be, the role it played during the War, and who the main combatants were.

As we await the new ownership and renovation of our current meeting place, our June 2022 meeting was held at the beautiful Oak Hill Cemetery. The seven members who saw fit to attend set up our chairs in the shade of a large cedar tree, adjacent to Capt. James J. McAlester's grave site. We all felt certain that Captain McAlester and the other Confederate veterans laid to rest there would be proud that we had chosen to meet in the presence of their earthly remains. God rest their souls.

Chaplain Bob Pattison opened the Camp meeting with an invocation and taught us the message from the books of Deuteronomy and Daniel...."*if the people repent, I will heal the land*". Another great Biblical lesson from Brother Bob! (*right, in photo below*)

(Photo by David Nix)



Quartermaster Bret Hinds read the SCV Charge today as Lt. Commander Bently Couch was

attending a family member's funeral in Dallas. The Adjutant / Treasurer's Report was read by Commander Self for the absent Adjutant Steve Ward. Adjutant Steve Ward will be mailing out statements for annual National / Division membership dues. We encourage all Camp 775 members to make this a priority and remit your dues to Camp Adjutant Ward as quickly as possible.

Quartermaster Bret Hinds, Camp 775's lead on the Perryville Monument project, reported that the project fund has reached \$671. Attendees decided that we would work up exactly what wording the Camp wished to have on the monument and then inquire from various companies what the plaque will cost. Camp 775 received a \$200 donation to the Perryville Monument fund from Duncan Camp 1356. Quartermaster Bret Hinds has mailed a "Thank You" note to them, and the attendees of this meeting all signed a similar card (provided by Thomas Howell). We will send it with our gratitude to Camp 1356. David Nix will continue trying to contact Choctaw representatives for assistance with the monument.

Thomas Howell was out of town for last month's Camp 775 meeting but was in Duncan. He attended the Duncan meeting and gave us a recap of their Camp meeting (*see photo below*). While he was at the Duncan Camp meeting, Thomas gave a presentation on our Perryville Monument project. After his presentation, Camp 1356 voted to send their \$200 donation to our Camp project.

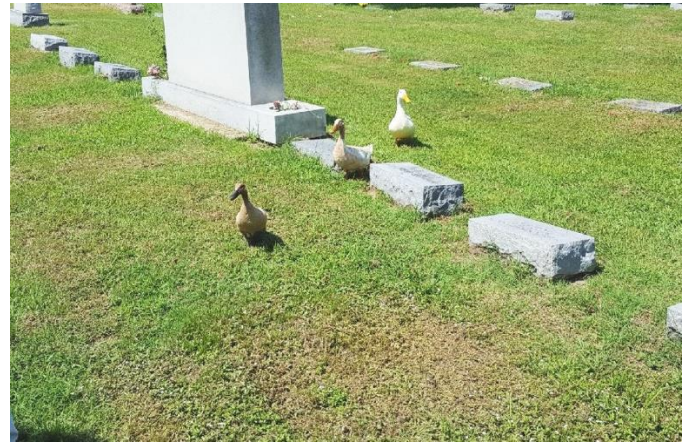


(Photo by Patrick Self)

Meeting sites for Camp 775 were discussed since the new owner's legal paperwork and renovations of our regular meeting place will take several months. Our compatriots are hard at work offering alternate meeting place suggestions, but one thing is for sure. Regardless of WHERE we will meet, Camp 775 WILL meet! Stay tuned for any new information.

Although I can't say that it wasn't warm for this meeting, nonetheless everyone enjoyed being at Capt. James J. McAlester's grave site. It was the least we could do to honor our Confederate ancestors and our Southern heritage. Even the cemetery ducks wanted to learn more about our Confederate heritage! (*see photo below*)

(Photo by Patrick Self)



After passing-the-hat and drawing for door prizes, Chaplain Bob Pattison dismissed the group with a Benediction. We reconvened at Burger Supreme for a meal and fellowship.

A special "thank you" to James Nevels and the Rebel Bait Shop of Haleyville. They went 50/50 on the cost and James presented attendees with a coffee cup bearing the Oklahoma SCV Division seal on one side and our name on the other side. Thank you for your thoughtfulness and generosity James!

Yours with Southern pride,

Patrick Self, Commander
Captain James J. McAlester Camp 775
SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS

Shecoe's Chickasaw Battalion (Mounted Volunteers) Camp 2331 Ada, OK CSA



This past quarter has been quite eventful and most productive for the unreconstructed Ada Camp. New members inducted, activities ranging from the placing of Confederate flags on graves throughout Pontotoc County, to marching in parades in Byng, Calvin and Coalgate, to assisting in the growth of existing camps and the formation of new camps have left the members and officers of Camp 2331 with scarcely enough time to sleep and breathe!



Our camp's growth continues at a rate that has far exceeded our expectations. From a small group of seven members a little more than a year ago, we have managed to grow to the point to where, even with several members choosing to transfer their membership to the new unreconstructed provisional Holdenville camp, we still have approximately 20 members! So as you can see, we do not intend to remain idle while the enemies of the South run roughshod over our people, culture and heritage. As Camp Commander, Glenn Hunt (above, center) has repeatedly said: *"Not one step further! No more compromise! For us, it stops here – and it stops NOW!"*

Additionally, we are pleased to announce the formation of a chapter of Order of Confederate Rose, which we expect to be chartered before Labor Day. We are looking at the possible formation of an Ada Mechanized Cavalry detachment in the near future as well.



Much of the credit for this phenomenal growth is due to the tireless efforts of Adjutant Michael Leddy and Lt. Commander for Operations Garry Solomon, and the selfless dedication of our membership. We are indeed fortunate to be blessed with such dedicated soldiers as these!



We are also pleased to announce that we have developed a working coalition with the new leadership of the unreconstructed Coalgate Camp and the new provisional Holdenville Camp so as to assist them in any way that we can to facilitate and ensure their future growth and stability. It is an honor and privilege to saddle up and ride alongside the members and officers of these camps for the honor and glory of our ancestors and our homeland.

Coalgate Commander Joseph McTee (*below, right*) has proven himself to be a most enthusiastic and dedicated Commander who is willing to work with other individuals and camps in the furtherance of the Confederate cause. He has shown himself to be more than capable of rising to any challenge, and that he is not afraid to make the tough decisions in the best interest of his camp when necessary.

The unreconstructed provisional Holdenville Camp is fortunate to have Garry Solomon (*below, left*) as their first Commander.



Garry is an experienced, seasoned fighter in the battle to defend our Southern heritage and way of life, and while we in the Ada camp are sad to see him go, we are excited to see what the future shall hold for the Holdenville camp under his most capable and exemplary leadership.



Shecoe Camp Youth Coordinator Michael Leddy, Jr (left) and Dakota Leddy (right) placing flags on the graves of Confederate soldiers on Confederate Memorial Day, 23 April 2022, Rosedale Cemetery, Ada, OK CSA

So keep your eyes on the Ada Camp, folks! We're just gettin' started - *and you ain't seen nothin' yet!*

Glenn Hunt, Commander
Camp 2331, Shecoe's Chickasaw Battalion
(Mounted Volunteers)
Sons of Confederate Veterans
Ada, OK CSA

Li'l Dixie Confederates Camp 2259 – Coalgate, OK CSA

It has been quite an eventful quarter for the **unreconstructed** Li'l Dixie Confederates of the Coalgate Camp! The advent of a new Commander, Joseph McTee, has seen the participation of Camp 2259 in a multitude of activities ranging from parades in Byng, Calvin and Coalgate, passing out flyers, decorating the graves of our Confederate heroes and expanded recruitment activities.

We have also begun to work closely with the brothers of the Ada and the new provisional Holdenville camp in planning future activities that will put us more to the public eye, such as upcoming festivals, gun shows and similar activities which we hope to utilize in our efforts to educate and enlighten our Southern kinsmen as to the need to take a stand in defense of the values and good name of the brave soldiers of the South.



Do You Believe In Your Confederate Heritage?



Want to join an organization that does?
The Li'l Dixie Camp of the Sons of Confederate Veterans meets the
2nd Saturday of every month at the following location:

Coal County Public Library
115 W. Ohio Street
Coalgate, OK
11:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m.

We invite anyone who is proud of their Confederate heritage and
who embraces the values, culture and faith of our Confederate ancestors
to attend our meeting.

Come check us out! We look forward to talking with you.
For more information, please contact us via phone or text message at
the number below:

580-258-8386



Captain Clem Vann Rogers Camp 481 Oklahoma City, OK CSA

The Clem Vann Rogers Camp has met regularly over the course of the past year. Three camp members - Kevin Easterling, Rex Cash and Les Tucker - attended

the State Convention at the Harvest Creek Venue in Shawnee on Saturday, 30 April.



Noted historian and author John J. Dwyer (*pictured above with Division Lt. Commander Kevin Easterling*) was the keynote speaker. He delivered a

phenomenal address on the War – and who the real winners and losers have turned out to be (*Hint: it isn't who the history books tell you...*)



The Camp's annual Memorial Day services at Ardmore's Rose Hill Cemetery was well attended by several camps and also a few out-of-state visitors.

Commander Glenn Hunt of Ada Camp #2331 (*above, left*), who also serves as the Commander of the Roger Quarles Mills (NW) Brigade of the Oklahoma Division, was our keynote speaker and gave an outstanding presentation, followed by a



volley of musket fire rendered by a Confederate honor guard in a salute to the glorious heroes of the Confederacy interred at Rose Hill Cemetery (*above, right*). The weather this year was very comfortable, and the turnout was great.

Our camp is always recruiting new members and we have added a couple of new members over the last few months.

Col. Daniel N. McIntosh Camp 1378 – Tulsa, OK CSA



Our May Camp meeting was Tuesday the 10 May at the Tulsa Little Theatre. We had an average turnout. Commander Anderson gave a report on the Division Convention. We also discussed Confederate Memorial

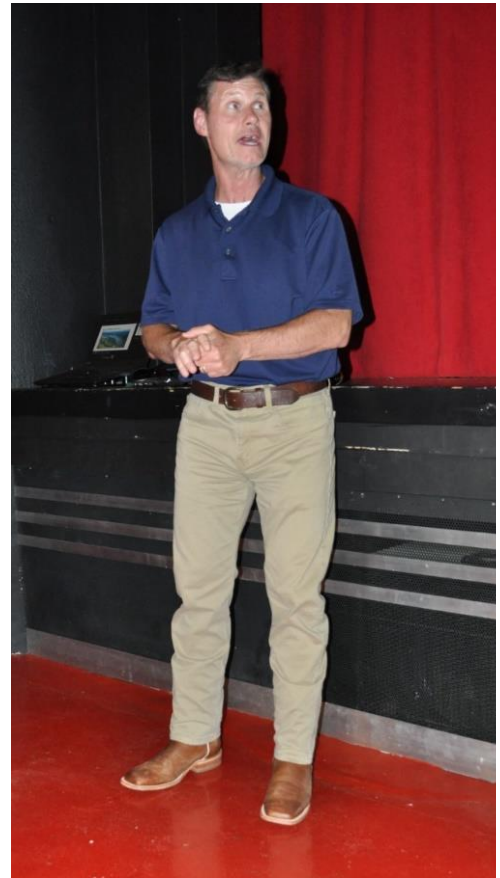
Day and the monument cleanup day. (Commander Anderson took care of the monument cleanup, so there was no cleanup day.)



Saturday, 25 June was a cleanup day at Honey Springs that was organized by Camp Commander Jason Uzell from the Col. John Jumper Camp #900 in Claremore. The Tulsa Camp of Daniel McIntosh Camp #1378 joined in. The cleanup day took place at Honey Springs Battlefield last weekend on Saturday, June 25th.



The attached photos includes Claremore Camp Commander Jason Uzell, Compatriot Stephen Tolbert from Claremore, Tulsa Camp Commander Clint Anderson and PCC Carl Fallen from the Tulsa Camp. We cleaned signage and saw cut limbs and trees away from the trail on the Confederate line.



Our June Camp meeting was held on Tuesday, 14 June at Tulsa Little Theatre. Commander Clint *Anderson (above, left)* called the meeting to order at 6:30 PM.

Lt. Commander Mike Gambill *(above, right)* presented an outstanding program entitled “*Morgan’s Raiders*”... always a fascinating topic! During the course of his most interesting and informative presentation, Lt. Commander Gambill

informed the listeners that one of his ancestors was one of Gen. Morgan’s raiders. Just goes to show that you never know just what you might learn at one of our meetings!

Please make every effort to attend our meetings and learn something new about your Confederate history. We will also formally set the date of our annual Awards Luncheon in August.

Clint Anderson
Camp Commander, Chaplain
Col. Daniel N. McIntosh
Camp #1378
Sons Of Confederate Veterans
Tulsa, Oklahoma



NON-REPORTING OKLAHOMA CAMPS

No reports were received from the following SCV camps of the Oklahoma Division prior to the deadline for this issue of the newsletter:

**BRIG. GEN. ALBERT PIKE #1367 – El Reno
- NO REPORT RECEIVED -**

**PVT. DRURY WARREN #2180 – Ponca City
- NO REPORT RECEIVED -**

**COL. WILLIAM PENN ADAIR #2206 – Bartlesville
- NO REPORT RECEIVED -**

**COL. JOHN W. JORDAN #817 – Mannford
- NO REPORT RECEIVED -**

**COLONEL JOHN JUMPER #900 – Claremore
- NO REPORT RECEIVED -**

**LT. WILLIAM H. MAYES #2078 – Pryor
- NO REPORT RECEIVED -**

**COL. DEW MOORE WISDOM #307 – Muskogee
- NO REPORT RECEIVED -**

**PVT. GRAYSON AND BREWER #2118 – Altus
- NO REPORT RECEIVED -**

**PVT. W.D. CHAIN #2253 - Cooperton
- NO REPORT RECEIVED -**

**SHELBY'S OKLAHOMA IRON MEN #1356 - Duncan
- NO REPORT RECEIVED -**

**MEN IN GRAY #2309 - Lawton
- NO REPORT RECEIVED -**

**COL. TANDY WALKER #2207 - Shawnee
- NO REPORT RECEIVED -**

**BRIG. GEN. STAND WATIE #149 - Ardmore/Madill
- NO REPORT RECEIVED -**

**COL. JACKSON F. McCURTAIN #513 - Moore
- NO REPORT RECEIVED -**



THE WAR IN OKLAHOMA

Albert Pike: Soldier, Lawyer, Freemason and Friend of the Native American

Submitted by Kevin Easterling



Albert Pike (December 29, 1809 – April 2, 1891) was an American author, poet, orator, jurist and prominent member of the Freemasons. He was also a senior officer of the Confederate States Army who commanded the District of Indian Territory in the Trans-Mississippi Theater of the War for Southern Independence.

Pike was born in Boston, Massachusetts, on December 29, 1809, the son of Benjamin and Sarah (Andrews) Pike, and spent his childhood in Byfield and Newburyport, Massachusetts. His colonial ancestors settled the area in 1635 and included John Pike (1613–1688/1689), the founder of Woodbridge, New Jersey.

He attended school in Newburyport and Framingham until he was 15. In August 1825, he passed entrance exams at Harvard University, though when the college requested payment of tuition fees for the first two years, he chose not to attend. He began a program of self-education, later becoming a schoolteacher in Gloucester, North Bedford, Fairhaven and Newburyport.

Pike was an imposing figure; six feet tall and 300 pounds with hair that reached his shoulders and a long beard. In 1831, he left Massachusetts to travel west, first stopping in Nashville, Tennessee and later moving to St. Louis, Missouri. There he joined an expedition to Taos, New Mexico, devoted to hunting and trading.

During the excursion his horse broke and ran, forcing Pike to walk the remaining 500 miles to Taos. After

this, he joined a trapping expedition to the Llano Estacado in New Mexico and Texas. Trapping was minimal and, after traveling about 1,300 miles (650 on foot), he finally arrived at Fort Smith, Arkansas.

Pike's relative, Jacob, married Bethina Jones, daughter of the Chief of the Choctaw Nation. Jacob and Bethina's son, Benjamin M. Pike, was fluent in several Indian dialects and served as representative between the Native American Tribes in Oklahoma and the government of the United States of America.

Settling in Arkansas in 1833, Pike taught in a school and wrote a series of articles for the Little Rock *Arkansas Advocate* under the pen name of "Casca." The articles were sufficiently well received for him to be asked to join the newspaper's staff. Under Pike's administration, the *Advocate* promoted the viewpoint of the Whig Party in a politically volatile and divided Arkansas in December 1832.

After marrying Mary Ann Hamilton in 1834, he purchased the newspaper. He was the first reporter for the Arkansas Supreme Court. He wrote a book (published anonymously), titled *The Arkansas Form Book*, which was a guidebook for lawyers.

Pike began to study law and was admitted to the bar in 1837, selling the *Advocate* the same year. He also made several contacts among the Native American tribes in the area. He specialized in claims on behalf of Native Americans against the federal government.

In 1852, he represented Creek Nation before the Supreme Court in a claim regarding ceded tribal land. In 1854 he advocated for the Choctaw and Chickasaw, although compensation later awarded to the tribes in 1856 and 1857 was insufficient. These relationships were to influence the course of his subsequent Confederate military service.

Additionally, Pike wrote on several legal subjects. He also continued writing poetry, a hobby he had begun in his youth in Massachusetts. His poems were highly regarded in his day, but are now mostly forgotten. Several volumes of his works were privately published posthumously by his daughter. In 1859, he received an honorary Master of Arts degree from Harvard.

When the Mexican–American War started, Pike joined the Regiment of Arkansas Mounted Volunteers (a cavalry regiment) and was commissioned as a troop commander with the rank of captain in June 1846. With his regiment, he fought in the Battle of Buena Vista. Pike was discharged in June 1847.

Pike and his commander, Colonel John Selden Roane, had several differences of opinion. This situation led finally to an "inconclusive" duel between Pike and Roane on July 29, 1847, near Fort Smith, Arkansas. Although several shots were fired in the duel, nobody

was injured, and the two were persuaded by their seconds to discontinue it.



Brigadier General Albert Pike statue, Washington, D.C.

After the war, Pike returned to the practice of law, moving to New Orleans for a time beginning in 1853. He wrote another book, *Maxims of the Roman Law and Some of the Ancient French Law, as Expounded and Applied in Doctrine and Jurisprudence*. Although unpublished, this book increased his reputation among his associates in law. He returned to Arkansas in 1857, gaining some amount of prominence in the legal field.

At the Southern Commercial Convention of 1854, Pike said the South should remain in the Union and seek equality with the North, but if the South "were forced into an inferior status, she would be better out of the Union than in it." His stand was that state's rights superseded national law and he supported the idea of a Southern secession. This stand is made clear in his pamphlet of 1861, *"State or Province, Bond or Free?"* In 1861, Pike penned the lyrics to *"Dixie to Arms!"*

At the beginning of the War for Southern Independence, Pike was appointed as Confederate envoy to the Native Americans. In this capacity he negotiated several treaties, one of the most important being with Cherokee chief John Ross, which was concluded in 1861. At the time, Ross agreed to support the Confederacy, which promised the tribes a Native American state if it won the war. Ross later changed his mind and left Indian Territory, but the succeeding Cherokee government maintained the alliance.

Pike was commissioned as a brigadier general on November 22, 1861, and given a command in the Indian Territory. With Gen. Ben McCulloch, Pike trained three Confederate regiments of Indian cavalry, most of whom belonged to the "civilized tribes", whose loyalty to the Confederacy was variable. Although initially victorious at the Battle of Elkhorn Tavern (Pea Ridge) in March

1862, Pike's unit was defeated later in a counterattack, after falling into disarray.

When Pike was ordered in May 1862 to send troops to Arkansas, he resigned in protest. As in the previous war, Pike came into conflict with his superior officers, at one time drafting a letter to Jefferson Davis complaining about his direct superior. After Elkhorn Tavern, Pike was faced with charges that his Native American troops had scalped soldiers in the field.

Maj. Gen. Thomas C. Hindman also charged Pike with mishandling of money and material, ordering his arrest. Both these charges were later found to be considerably lacking in evidence; nevertheless Pike, facing arrest, escaped into the hills of Arkansas, sending his resignation from the Confederate States Army on July 12. He was at length arrested on November 3 under charges of insubordination and treason, and held briefly in Warren, Texas. His resignation was accepted on November 11, and he was allowed to return to Arkansas.

Pike first joined the fraternal Independent Order of Odd Fellows in 1840. He next joined a Masonic Lodge, where he became extremely active in the affairs of the organization. In 1859 he was elected Sovereign Grand Commander of the Scottish Rite's Southern Jurisdiction. He remained Sovereign Grand Commander for the remainder of his life (a total of thirty-two years), devoting a large amount of his time to developing the rituals of the order.

Notably, he published a book called *Morals and Dogma of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite of Freemasonry* in 1871, of which there were several subsequent editions. This helped the order grow during the nineteenth century. He also researched and wrote the seminal treatise *Indo-Aryan Deities and Worship as Contained in the Rig-Veda*. In America, Pike is still considered an eminent and influential Freemason, primarily in the Scottish Rite Southern Jurisdiction.

Albert Pike died on April 2, 1891 in Washington, D.C. at the age of 81, and was buried at Oak Hill Cemetery in Washington, D.C. Burial was against his wishes; he had left instructions for his body to be cremated.

In 1944, his remains were moved to the House of the Temple, headquarters of the Southern Jurisdiction of the Scottish Rite.

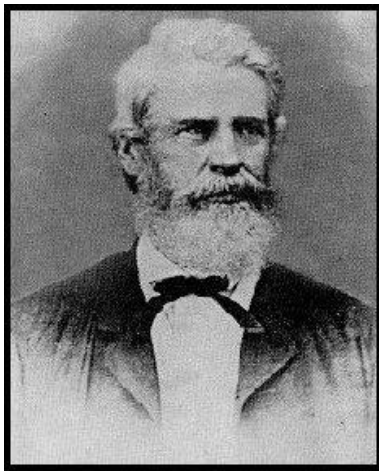
A memorial to Pike is located in the Judiciary Square neighborhood of Washington, D.C. He is the only Confederate military officer with an outdoor statue in Washington, D.C., and in 2019 Delegate Eleanor Holmes Norton called for it to be removed.

The Albert Pike Memorial Temple is an historic Masonic lodge in Little Rock, Arkansas; the structure is listed on the National Register of Historic Places.

Douglas Hancock Cooper

General, Confederate States Army
(1815-1879)

Submitted by Kevin Easterling



Cooper was born November 1, 1815, in Amite County, Mississippi. His father, David Cooper, was a physician and Baptist minister. His mother was Sarah Davenport.

Cooper attended the University of Virginia from 1832 until 1834; his classmates included future Confederate generals Carnot Posey, Lafayette McLaws, and John B. Magruder. He returned to Mississippi to marry Martha Collins of Natchez.

The Coopers raised seven children on their plantation, *Mon Clova*. He was elected as State Representative in the Mississippi State Legislature in 1844, where he organized the Mississippi Rifle Regiment. The regiment was commanded by Colonel Jefferson Davis.

When the War with Mexico began, Cooper was commissioned as a captain under Davis, and they became close friends. Cooper was cited for bravery and gallantry in the battle of Monterey. Through his close connections with Davis, who was appointed Secretary of War in 1852, Cooper secured an appointment as U.S. Agent to the Choctaws in Indian Territory.

In 1855 he successfully negotiated a treaty that defined the governing boundaries between the Choctaw and Chickasaw Nations. In 1856 Cooper moved his office to Fort Washita where he organized a militia unit among the Choctaw and Chickasaws.

On April 16, 1861, at the outbreak of the War for Southern Independence., Colonel William H. Emory removed his U.S. troops to Fort Leavenworth and abandoned Fort Washita to Cooper and his militia. Cooper was commissioned a Colonel of the Choctaw and Chickasaw Mounted Rifles CSA.

Cooper's troops were involved in engagements at Round Mountain on November 19, 1861, Chusto-Talasa on December 9, 1861, and Chustenahlah on December 25, 1861.

Due to mounting disagreements among the Confederate command and General Albert Pike, Commander of the Indian Territories, Cooper ordered the arrest of General Pike in November, 1862, believing Pike to be "partly deranged and a dangerous person to be at liberty among the Indians." Cooper was then in position to command all of the Indian and Texas troops in the Indian Territory. Due to Cooper's problems with alcohol the Confederate Senate passed him over in favor of General William Steele.

Nonetheless Cooper led engagements at Newtonia on September 20, 1862 and was made Brigadier General. He then led the engagements at Honey Springs on July 17, 1863, Prairie Springs on July 22, 1863, and Perryville on August 26, 1863. Steele was replaced by General Sam Bell Maxey in January, 1864. In July, 1864, the Confederate War Department issued an order that gave Cooper command of the Indian Territory replacing Maxey.

But General Kirby Smith, a good friend of Maxey, delayed the order being carried out until February 21, 1865. The Choctaw and Cherokee nations surrendered and signed treaties of peace with the Yankees in April and June, 1865 respectively, with the Chickasaw Nation following suit at Armstrong Academy (north of present-day Durant, OK) on 14 July 1865 – a full 3 months after Appomattox! Thus the Chickasaw Nation was the last Confederate military and civilian authority to surrender.

Cooper remained at Fort Washita and, working on behalf of the Choctaw and Chickasaw Nations, sued the U.S. government for failed promises that dated as far back as the Indian removals of the 1830s.

Cooper died April 29, 1879, and is buried in an unmarked grave at Fort Washita (east of present-day Madill, Oklahoma).

Dr. Donald (Don) Eugene Clark



Funeral services were held on Thursday, May 19, 2022 at Emmanuel Episcopal Church in Shawnee, OK for **Dr. Donald (Don) Eugene Clark** of Shawnee, Oklahoma, who crossed over the river to rest beneath the shade of the trees on May 4th, 2022 at the age of 90. Burial was at Oaklawn Cemetery in Sulphur, OK

A longtime member of Col. Tandy Walker Camp No. 2207, Sons of Confederate Veterans, Dr. Clark was born on November 12th, 1931 to Dulie Elmos Clark and Willie Louise Clark in Murray County, Oklahoma. After graduating from Sulphur High School, he went on to study vocal performance at Oklahoma Baptist University in Shawnee, Oklahoma.

Don's university training was interrupted by the Korean War. He served as a Sergeant in the United States Air Force Band at Holloman Air Force Base in New Mexico, where he was a clarinetist and drum major. Don soon became a vocal soloist for the band. In the process, Don discovered what was to become his lifelong passion: teaching people to sing. It was shortly thereafter that Don founded and directed the band's Glee Club choir.

Don met his future wife, Wanda Fern Grant, at a youth rally in the nearby community of Alamogordo, New Mexico. Don was asked to sing at the youth rally, but he needed someone to accompany him on the piano. Wanda was quickly recruited by her friends to play piano, and thus began a life-long love affair between the two. He and Wanda married in 1954.

Don completed his Bachelor of Music degree in vocal performance from OBU in 1958. Shortly thereafter, Don and Wanda moved to Pocahontas, Arkansas where Don taught music at the local high school.

They later moved to Nashville, Tennessee where Don became chair of the music department at Free Will Baptist Bible College.

While in Nashville, Don earned his Master of Music degree in vocal performance from the Peabody College of Vanderbilt University. Don later earned his Doctor of Musical Arts degree in vocal performance from the University of Oklahoma.

In 1967 Don was recruited by Dean Warren M. Angell of Oklahoma Baptist University to teach vocal performance at his beloved alma mater. Don's zeal for teaching kept him at OBU for 38 years.

After retiring from OBU, Don served as an adjunct professor at Saint Gregory's University for 8 years. He also traveled to Italy for 15 summers to teach and perform as a soloist. Don taught voice students in the family home until 2020, with Wanda accompanying students on the piano.

Don performed in over 40 operas, oratorios and cantatas. He also sang in countless recitals. As a graduate student, Don was a finalist in a national singing competition hosted by the National Association of Teachers of Singing.

Don touched innumerable lives with his beautiful baritone singing voice. Perhaps most importantly, Don inspired hundreds of students over the course of his career. He taught them to become the best musicians they could be. He inspired his students to try things they thought they could not do. He showed them how to push boundaries with confidence, and helped them to grow as individuals.

Don and Wanda were members of First/United Presbyterian Church of Shawnee for 54 years. Don's belief in glorifying God through music led him to direct church choirs most of his adult life, the longest being First/United Presbyterian Church, and the most recent being Emmanuel Episcopal Church of Shawnee.

Don was a devoted, loving husband and father to his wife and five children, and will be dearly missed by his family and friends. Don was preceded in death by his daughter, Donna Fern Clark, his parents, and siblings Elma Clark Norwood, Alma Lorene Landers and Carl M. Clark. Don is survived by Wanda, his wife of 68 years, his children David (Elizabeth) Clark, Paul (Brenda) Clark, Ken (Kelly) Clark and Sharon Clark Jackson, seven grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

William Harold Tydings



William Harold Tydings, 89, of Broken Arrow, a Life Member of the Sons of Confederate Veterans, crossed over the river to rest beneath the shade of the trees on June 24, 2022, at Aspen Health and Rehab, where he had lived for the past eleven months.

Harold was born in Haskell, Oklahoma on September 23, 1932. He was a member of the graduating class of 1950 from Central High School, Muskogee, OK and from Oklahoma A&M in 1954. Harold later obtained his MBA by correspondence from Central Michigan University in 1978. He received a commission in the U.S. Air Force as a second lieutenant upon graduation from college and became an aviator in 1956.

In the Air Force, he flew during the Berlin crisis of 1961 and flew missions to Asia, including Vietnam, before transitioning to the Coast Guard in 1962. During the Cuban Missile Crisis in 1962, he flew patrols along the coast.

While in the Air Force, he flew the largest cargo airplanes available at that time. In the Coast Guard, he flew search and rescue missions in the Albatross amphibian airplane and helicopters.

In the 1970s, he made three deployments on icebreakers to the Arctic. During his first Arctic deployment, he became a member of the Order of the Blue Nose when he crossed the Arctic Circle.

Harold retired as a Commander in 1979 from his last duty station at Coast Guard headquarters in Washington, DC, where he was Chief of Flight Safety. After retirement, he and Ruth moved to

Broken Arrow, Oklahoma where he continued his flying career as a flight instructor and taught aviation courses at Tulsa Junior College.

He traveled the world, including 48 states and 23 countries on five continents. He was very interested in his family genealogy, an avid student of the Bible, and the author of many religious articles, some of which were published in various religious publications.

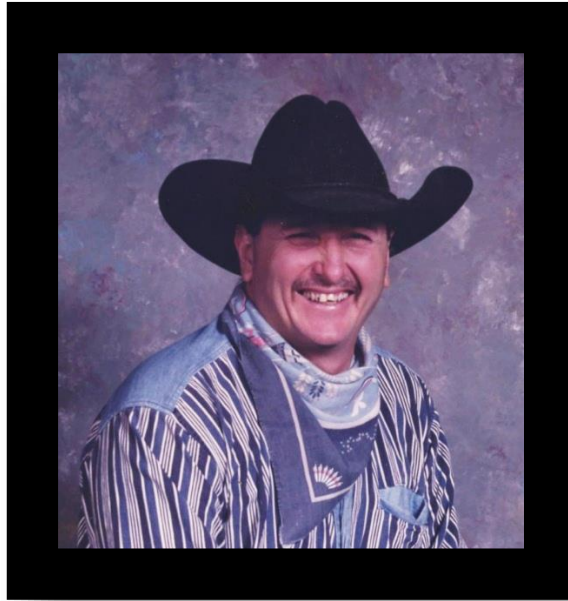
Harold was a member of the Church of Christ, Sons of Confederate Veterans, and Sons of the American Revolution. As a Life Member of the Sons of Confederate Veterans, he was instrumental in chartering numerous Oklahoma camps and was appointed Oklahoma Division Lt. Commander when the Oklahoma Division was re-chartered in 2006.

In 2010 he was the Camp Commander of the Col. Dew Moore Wisdom Camp #307 in Muskogee, a position he held until 2016. Harold gave numerous presentations on a wide variety of Confederate topics, but the Confederate Navy was his favorite.

He was preceded in death by his parents Burton and Mary Tydings, brother Bob Tydings, and sister Betty Bugg. He is survived by his wife of nearly 50 years, Ruth Tydings, his sister Mary Sue Tribbey of Enid, four children (Steven, Bill, Janice, and Susan), and four step-children (Stephanie, Stephen, John, and Roslyn), as well as many grandchildren and great-grandchildren

He will be missed by everyone who knew him, but especially by his family and brothers of the SCV.

Phillip Lee Lambdin



Phillip Lee Lambdin, a member of Captain James J. McAlester Camp 775, Sons of Confederate Veterans, McAlester, OK, crossed over the river to rest beneath the shade of the trees on June 25, 2022, in Lexington, OK, at the age of 66 years, 5 months and 8 days.

Graveside services were held on Thursday, June 30, 2022, at Chapel Hill Cemetery east of Lexington, entrusted to the care of Wadley's Funeral Service.

Phillip was born January 17, 1956, in Purcell, Oklahoma to E.C "June" and Betty Lea (Houston) Lambdin. He was raised and attended school in Lexington, OK. Phillip had a few different jobs including Land Surveyor and owning his own leather business. He enjoyed working leather and making things. Hunting, fishing, riding horses and

riding mules were among the many things that Phillip enjoyed.

Phillip was preceded in death by his parents, June and Betty Lambdin; his uncle, Debbs Lambdin; and his grandparents, ES and Stella Lambdin and John and Roselee Morrison.

Survivors include his son, Phillip Colten Lambdin of Lexington; his sister, Linda Bridgeford and her husband, Elmer of Wanette; his brother, Larry Lambdin and wife, Kathy of Wanette; his brother, Gary Lambdin and wife, Debbie of Lexington; his aunt, Joan Lambdin and numerous nieces, nephews and other relatives and friends, who loved him and will miss him very much, as will we all.

Go rest high upon that mountain, brother...secure in the knowledge that we got this from here on out!



Glenn "Poncho" Edwin Newburn



Funeral service for Glenn "Poncho" Edwin Newburn, 73, of Red Oak were held at 10 a.m. Monday, July 25, 2022, at Bethel Baptist Church in Wister with Tracy Martin officiating.

Glenn was born on July 31, 1948, in Poteau to Glen and Mary (Boyer) Newburn and passed from this life Friday, July 15, 2022.

Poncho married Janice (Lyons) Newburn on Aug. 27, 1968. Together, they shared almost 54 years of marital bliss.

Poncho loved history, genealogy and arrowhead hunting. He served as a deacon at the United Freewill Baptist Church in Red Oak, OK and was a proud member of the Sons of Confederate Veterans Camp #892 in Poteau, OK, faithfully serving in the capacity of Chaplain for the Camp.

Poncho's welding career spanned more than 43 years starting in the shipyards in Port Arthur, Texas, where he helped construct the famous "*Zapata Uglan*," one of the largest semi-submersible off-shore drilling rig that was towed from Port Arthur to the North Sea near Aberdeen, Scotland.

He was an accomplished Christian songwriter and won many awards finally competing at the 700 Club in Virginia Beach, VA. But above all, he loved his Lord and Savior and spent many hours in Bible study

and prayer. It was his main desire to be a friend to all and to reach others for Jesus Christ.

Glenn is survived by his wife Janice, son Joe Newburn and wife Stacy of Wilburton, two grandchildren Aaron and Brenna Newburn of Red Oak, granddaughter Kodi Newburn of Wilburton, two great-grandchildren Denham Newburn and Berklee Ogden, sister Carolyn Fulsom and husband Walter and very special mentor and friend in Christ Bill Hardin along with a host of family and friends.

He was preceded in death by his parents.

Pallbearers will be Rick Frazier, Ray Freeman, Jeremie Moore, Jerry Warren, Darrell Adams and Ronnie Wooten.

Honorary pallbearers will be Jim Waits, J.D. Delap, Bob Almon, Steve Goldsborough, Monte Brown, Howard Wilson, the Choctaw Nation District No. 6 Armchair Volleyball team and Indian Territory Camp of the Sons of Confederate Veterans # 892 in Poteau, OK.

Burial will follow at Maxey Cemetery in Wister, OK under the direction of Evans and Miller Funeral Home, Poteau, OK.

SECESSION: PATRIOTISM OF THE HIGHEST ORDER



(Happy Secession Day! Here's something for everyone to chew on every 4th of July)

The legality of secession is irrefutable according to original intent of the formation of the union.

The States ratified the Constitution.

The States created the union.

The States acceded to the union, and it was well understood at the time that this was voluntary.

The General Government was created by the States to act as their agent only on specific, enumerated powers delegated to it by the States.

That's all that it was ever intended to be.

As Thomas Jefferson said, *"the States are not bound by unlimited submission to their general government"*. The founders created a voluntary union of sovereign States.

Referring to the form of this newly proposed government during the pre-ratification process, and with regards to the specific delegated powers enumerated within the constitution, James Madison concludes that *"the proposed government cannot be deemed a national one; since its jurisdiction extends to certain enumerated objects only, and leaves to the several States a residuary and inviolable sovereignty over all other objects."*

The only powers comprising the "sphere" within which the new government was to be "supreme" are found under Article I. All others, as the 10th Amendment would later state, are "reserved to the States."

Madison went on in this essay to point out, to the people of New York, that "Each State, in ratifying the Constitution, is considered as a sovereign body, independent of all others, and only to be bound by its own voluntary act."

"ONLY TO BE BOUND BY ITS OWN VOLUNTARY ACT."

Let that sink in... That means that they *can* secede. This is the understanding of the ratifying States, and as early as 1794 Oliver Ellsworth from Connecticut and Rufus King of Massachusetts proposed secession in the Senate Chamber of the U.S. Congress.

New Englanders would go on to mull the idea of secession on at least a half dozen other occasions prior to the 1860s. The legality of it was never in question to the founding generation, nor to the ratifying States.

In fact, three States (New York, Rhode Island and Virginia) ratified the constitution only on the condition that they reserved the right to "reassume" all delegated powers should the new government "become perverted to our injury or oppression". By reassuming all powers, they mean "secede".

To question the right of secession is to dismiss the entirety of the founding from at least the Declaration of Independence forward. It is both historically and philosophically absurd.

The Founding Fathers, having lived under the oppressive heel of the British Crown, made clear their feelings in the Declaration of Independence - an "Ordinance of Secession" in every sense of the word - that a union maintained by force of arms, is no union. It is a despotic, tyrannical, government. It then becomes not only the right, but the duty of patriots to remove themselves from such an oppressive government by secession.

If you can't leave, you are not free. This is not my opinion - it is what the Founders themselves believed.

The Southern states had seceded by popular conventions of the people of each state - the very same method that they had used to ratify the Constitution and enter the Union.

Thus, the Confederate States of America in 1861 was as much a legal and independent government as was the United States in 1776.

The causes underpinning the secession of the Southern states can be debated, but not the principle or legality of secession.

Therefore, only a bigoted, uneducated ignoramus, totally devoid of even a smidgen of knowledge of U.S. Constitutional history and law, would call Robert E. Lee, Stonewall Jackson, Jefferson Davis - or any other Confederate - a "traitor".

Furthermore, it is an irrefutable, documented, proven fact that a substantial majority of Confederate soldiers were the sons, grandsons, great-grandsons and family members of Revolutionary War citizen-soldiers, patriots and statesmen.



For example, Robert E. Lee was the son of Lt. General Henry Giles "Light Horse Harry" Lee, one of George Washington's most trusted officers.

During the War for Southern Independence, the grandsons and great-grandsons of Patrick Henry and Presidents Thomas Jefferson and John Tyler, as well as countless other descendants of Revolutionary War heroes, all fought for the Confederate States.

After the war, not a single Confederate soldier, officer, general, statesman, politician or national leader was ever tried, much less convicted, of treason - not one! - not even President Jefferson Davis!

Why not? Here's your answer:

"What you have won on the battlefield, you will lose in the courts...If you bring these [Confederate] leaders to trial it will condemn the North, for by the Constitution secession is not rebellion. Lincoln wanted Davis to escape, and he was right. His capture was a mistake. His trial will be a greater one." - U.S. Supreme Court Chief Justice Salmon P. Chase, July 1867 (Foote, *"The Civil War,"* Vol. 3, p. 765)

For those who still think that secession is "treason" and the Confederates were "traitors", read the ORIGINAL 1789 U.S. Constitution that was debated for 13 years. Then make darn sure that you NEVER,

EVER celebrate another Independence Day again, for by doing so, you are, by your own logic, celebrating "secession" and your own "treasonous heritage" by honoring those who waged warfare and committed treason against the "lawful British governmental authority" of 1776.

Anyone who justifies and celebrates the secession of 1776, yet demonizes the secession of 1861 and those who supported it, is truly a duplicitous hypocrite of the first order. The words of General Wade Hampton sum it up best of all:

"When our Divine Master perished on the Cross, did the doctrines for which He died perish with Him? We believe we have truth on our side; let us then assert and maintain our faith, and God will in His own good time make it manifest that we were right."

"If we were wrong in our struggle, then was the Declaration of Independence in '76 a terrible mistake, and the revolution to which it led a palpable crime; Washington should [thus] be stigmatized as traitor, and Benedict Arnold canonized as patriot. If the principles which justified the first revolution were true in 1776, they were no less true in that of 1861."

"The success of the former can add not one jot or tittle to the abstract truth of the principles which gave it birth, nor can the failure of the latter destroy one particle of those ever-living principles. If Washington was a patriot, Lee cannot have been a rebel; if the enunciation of the grand truths in the Declaration of Independence made [Thomas] Jefferson immortal, the observance of them could not have made [Jefferson] Davis a traitor."

"It is false doctrine which tells you that, because of the failure of our cause [on the field of battle], there was no truth or justice in it. Any human undertaking, however just it may be, may fail, but the everlasting principle of right and justice can never be blotted out. A great truth, like the Godhead from whence it emanates, is eternal, and it will live 'till the last syllable of recorded time' "

- Confederate General Wade Hampton to a gathering of Confederate veterans in Savannah, GA

Some "food for thought" for all pseudo-patriot Southern detractors to chew on along with their hot dogs and burgers as *they* celebrate secession this 4th of July!

Happy Secession Day!

Lewis Grizzard: A Southern Treasure

Here in the South, we have institutions - people, places and things that have been enshrined in our hearts and have become a permanent part of our way of life. There's Mama, Daddy, pick-up trucks, sweet tea, RC Cola and Moon Pies, Confederate flags, Gen. Robert E. Lee, Stonewall Jackson, Nathan Bedford Forrest...and last but not least, the beloved Southern humorist, the late, great Lewis Grizzard, who was a staunch defender of the South and used humor as a potent weapon to defang many a Yankee and put them in their place but good.

“Yankees don't understand that the Southern way of talking is a language of nuance. What we can do in the South is we can take a word and change it just a little bit and make it mean something altogether different.”

"God is a Southerner. He talks like we do."

“First of all, Yankee, we really don't care how you did it up north. Second, if you miss it so much, Delta is ready when you are.”

“The Yankee idiot who invented instant grits also thought of frozen fried chicken, and they ought to lock him up before he tries to freeze-dry collards.”

“Giving Yankees unbuttered instant grits is an old remedy for getting rid of tourists.”

“I have it on good authority that Yankee men are so lazy they marry pregnant women.”

“Never order barbeque in a place that also serves quiche.”

“There's no such thing as being too Southern.”

In the South there's a difference between 'Naked' and 'Nekkid.' 'Naked' means you don't have any clothes on. 'Nekkid' means you don't have any clothes on ... and you're up to somethin'.

“The most effective form of birth control known to a Southern man is a woman with a Bronx accent.”

(In case of a nuclear attack) "If you live on the South side of Atlanta, get on I-75 and go south. If you live of the North side of Atlanta get on I-75 and go north. If you are a Yankee, get on 285."

Here are a few video classics from Lewis Grizzard - the man who was called “a cross between Will Rogers and Mark Twain.” So make yourself comfortable, get a cold drink and enjoy some sage and wit from a genuine Southern treasure!

Southern Language

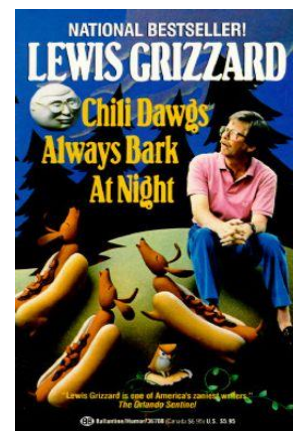
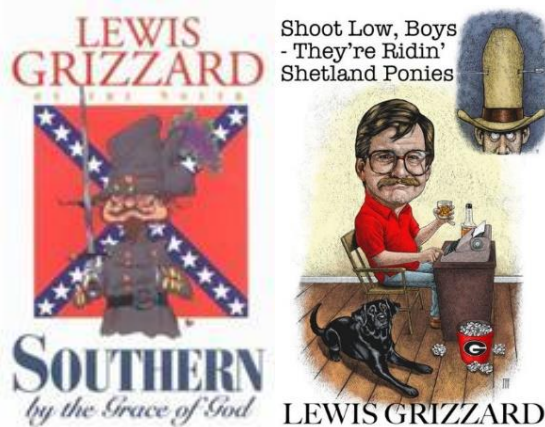
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Last Confederate Soldier

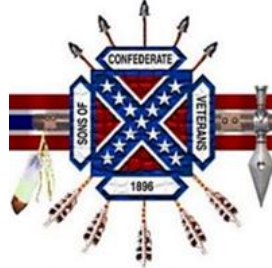
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SJ4u-BnVVJQ>

An Evening With Lewis Grizzard

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hS1jInfw3uo>



The officers and members of
SHECOE'S CHICKASAW BN. (MTD. VOL'S) #2331 – Ada, OK CSA
L'L DIXIE CONFEDERATES #2259 – Coalgate, OK CSA
GRAY RIDERS (PROVISIONAL CAMP) – Holdenville, OK CSA
Southeast Brigade, Oklahoma Division – Sons of Confederate Veterans



cordially invite all members of the Oklahoma Division, SCV
and their families to join us for our 2nd Annual

LABOR DAY POTLUCK & COOKOUT

Monday, September 5th, 2022

9am – 4pm

at

Holdenville Lake, Holdenville, OK CSA

Come on out and join us for a fun-filled day of eating, fellowshiping, boating, swimming, fishing...or just kickin' back and enjoying the last big bash of summer with family, friends and like-minded Southern brothers and sisters who love our Confederate heritage and culture.

Please RSVP no later than 31 August 2022.

As this is a potluck get-together, all that we ask is that everyone bring some kind of food or drinks (i.e., sodas, sweet tea, hamburger meat, hotdogs, buns, chips, desserts, etc.).

So bring your boats, jet skis and fishing poles (just make sure that you have a license!) and let's all hoot and holler, kick up our heels, stomp and snort and have a good ol' time!

Any questions please contact:

Michael Leddy (mike7636@hotmail.com)

Glenn Hunt (glennhunt01@outlook.com)

Garry Solomon (olerebel@yahoo.com)

HOPE TO SEE Y'ALL THERE !!

CLOSING THOUGHTS

An Unknown Confederate Soldier

Dr. James I. "Bud" Robertson, Jr.



People who say that nothing else needs to be published on the [so-called] “Civil War” are woefully uninformed. Over 31 million Americans were involved in that conflict. Each had a story to tell. What most of them saw, and experienced, changed their lives just as permanently and just as dramatically as it changed the nation into an indivisible united states. And knowing what each person endured has value because the individual stories illustrate how dear our heritage should be to all of us.

One such participant in the War will forever be unknown. He was a Confederate soldier. In all likelihood, he hailed from Virginia. If the man fit the usual pattern, he was a farmer, in his early twenties, single, and devoutly Protestant. He had gone to war because his state (which was then his country) had been invaded by a Northern army that seemed determined to overturn illegally a Southern way of life in existence since colonial days.

The soldier probably had fought in a number of battles. His simple life had been shattered by the brutality of man, the sight of combat, the screams of the wounded, and the stench of death. He lived in filth, suffered from hunger, wore rags and the shoes of a dead soldier. He

feared sickness more than the enemy, for diarrhea, typhoid fever, measles, and pneumonia were the biggest killers of all.

For three years this Johnny Reb survived everything that man and nature could hurl at him. Asked how he had managed to outlast adversity, the man likely would have answered that the protective hand of God had kept him safe. Religion was more a personal matter than a denominational issue for most Civil War soldiers; and the higher toll the war took, the more those men fell back on the one thing they had left: faith.

Obviously, this man had hopes for the future. He also was confident that after the cruel war was over, and with the blessings of the Almighty, he would know success and happiness. But first he must affirm his allegiance to Him who had given the young soldier life and opportunity.

In the spring of 1864, battle exploded once again on the outskirts of Richmond. After the fighting ended and armies marched off to grapple elsewhere, small details of soldiers moved onto the battlefield to bury the dead. One party came upon the Confederate

soldier. He lay amid the dead in the front of the battle line.

Just before burying him on the field, the grave-diggers made the usual search of the body. Inside the shirt pocket was a sheet of paper. On it this common soldier a day or so earlier had scrawled some thoughts. They were a statement of what life meant to him. As such, the words are an everlasting testimonial to one simple human being.

The soldier wrote:

*I asked God for strength, that I might achieve.
I was made weak, that I might learn humbly how to obey.*

*I asked for health, that I might do greater things.
I was given infirmity, that I might do better things.*

*I asked for riches, that I might be happy.
I was given poverty, that I might be wise.*

*I asked for power, that I might have the praise of men.
I was given weakness, that I might feel the need of God.*

*I asked for all things, that I might enjoy life.
I was given life, that I might enjoy all things.*

I got nothing that I asked for – but everything I had hoped for.

Almost despite myself, my unspoken prayers were answered.

I am, among all men, most richly blessed.



THAT FOR WHICH WE FIGHT...



***SOUTHERN MAN, TAKE YOUR STAND!
JOIN THE SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS!***



***PRESERVE, PROTECT AND DEFEND
OUR CONFEDERATE HERITAGE TODAY
SO THAT THEY MAY LEARN IT, LOVE IT
AND LIVE IT TOMORROW!***



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