



THE BRIDGE

"It is our duty to keep the memory of our heroes green." Jefferson Davis



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Camp Officers

Peter D. Boineau

Commander

5149 Broxton Bridge Road
Bamberg, SC 29003

boineausgunshop@gmail.com

Joseph "Buzz" Braxton II

1st Lieutenant Commander

buzzbraxton@gmail.com

Robert Keel

2nd Lieutenant Commander

kline@barnwellsc.com

Donald Webster

3rd Lieutenant Commander

Retention & Recruiting

websterdrd@yahoo.com

Charles L.D. Carlson

Adjutant

Chaplain

Bridge Editor

scv842@wildblue.net

Claude Manuel

Treasurer

manuelcarts@yahoo.com

Carl Platts

Judge Advocate

Carl.platts@yahoo.com

Coleman Loadholt

Quartermaster

Roy Hart, Jr.

Surgeon

Ira Beach

Color Sergeant

ibeach@embarqmail.com

Vacant

Historian

Compatriots,

As always, I hope that this newsletter finds you doing well and with something good happening in your life. None of us need any additional negativity in our lives as we are bombarded daily with more than enough. For that reason, try to say something encouraging or uplifting to someone today; it won't cost you a thing, and it will bring a ray of much-needed sunshine to that person's life. I feel sure that the old Confederates weren't always well-fed, well-clothed, and happy go lucky, but SOMETHING sustained them. We need to know what that was and get a double dose of it. What do think kept them going? Was it something that we, their descendants, do not have and cannot obtain? Is it possible that we have a "heart problem" that they did not have? Perhaps we feel ourselves too proud and sophisticated to acknowledge the source of their strength and fortitude. If that is true, we would be wise to humble ourselves as President Davis often called upon the South to do, and perhaps we too will be delivered from our perplexity.

We have just passed the deadline for dues, and while many were prompt in taking care of that matter we still have too many we have not heard from. Why this should be I do not know, but I sincerely hope that it is not because our Compatriots are losing faith in us or the SCV. At least some of this failure to respond may be the result of us having an incorrect address which emphasizes the need for everyone to keep us informed of any changes in contact information. If you have interaction with any of the following Compatriots please encourage them to continue membership by sending their dues as soon as possible:

Jack Walling III (803)267-8200

Jack Walling, Jr. (803)267-8200

Jerry Sullivan, Sr.(843)832-2050

Philip Sandifer (803)793-3842

Greg R. Marcum (843)909-2849

Stephen Livingston (803)7302294

Ralph Keel (803)2597823

Leroy Hart III (803)793-4348

Nathan Cannon (803)943-5458

Robert Tuten (843)757-5599

The question might be asked, "Why don't you just call these people?" I could very easily do that, but others in the Camp would then be deprived of the opportunity to show their concern by helping out and making a call. To an officer the call may be a concern, but it is also a duty whereas a Compatriot calls because he is concerned and that concern may be appreciated. If we don't help each other who will?

While you're making calls, reach out to someone who has not been here in a while and encourage them to drop by. If you can recruit some energetic young men that would be great too; we still have some vacant offices.

See you at Barker's Mill on the 16th.



Pete Boineau

Commander

July 21, 2016. Are you still amazed by how quickly time "seems" to pass? It was one year ago that our good Compatriot "struck the tent and crossed over the river." Sadly, many people, but not family, are apt to forget those gone on. This should not be so with True Southerners; as President Davis said, "It is our duty to keep the memory of our heroes green." If you recount those who are heroes of Camp No. 842, Kenny Cone must head the list.

For that reason we remember him fondly through the words of his sons Alex and Andy, both Life Members of Rivers Bridge Camp No. 842 as well as SCV National and the South Carolina Division.

Two Sons Remember



I can recall Daddy at Carolina Eastern mailing letters, making phone calls, and talking to people who came in the office asking them to become part of the Rivers Bridge charter camp. Daddy had studied who had the largest charter in the SCV and knew he had to top that number (to my knowledge, we did at the time). Daddy never did anything halfway; go big or stay home. Daddy, with the help of my brother Alex (I just wasn't much into research as a teenager), documented 31 Confederate

ancestors on Daddy's side of our family. I have since then read some of Daddy's findings while he researched our ancestry.



Our Confederate Ancestors

With the help of a few others, Dad was able to get us the building down at Tuten's Pond from the very generous Connelly family. I do believe at the time, we were one of the few who owned our own meeting place. What took place next is what moves me more than anything; the coming together of our members to get the place cleaned up. The saying "The hands of many makes for quick work" certainly proved true here. I, for one, truly enjoyed helping put up the fence and do overall cleaning on the grounds and in the building.

When Dad was healthy, he didn't miss many meetings. He played a big role in selling merchandise at town festivals and reenactments. I know we used to turn out in large numbers to support each other at these events.



The General

Daddy assisted with getting speakers for meetings and for Confederate Memorial Day. He loved being part of the Guardian program as well. We would be remiss not to mention his membership in the Military Order of the Stars and Bars (MOSB-For descendants of Confederate Officers) and his enthusiastic support of the Confederate Relic Room and Military Museum. Another project of great importance was the effort to preserve the Confederate submarine Hunley; he knew well the need for presenting the true history of the South to future generations, and was dedicated to doing it.

I'm sure I'm leaving out many things, and I'm sure Daddy is saying, "Alright Andy, that's enough".

During Daddy's final months with us here on earth, he still talked about many of you. Many of you checked in on him offering to do anything to help our family through those rough times. With tears of gratitude pouring down my face as I write this, thank you all for everything! Camp 842 and its members held a very special place in Kenny Cone's heart. He loved the cause and all of you.



Herman, Kenny and Andy - October 27, 2003

DEO VINDICE

It is the motto of the Confederate States of America, but what do we know about it? First of all, how do you pronounce it? It is Latin so it is not pronounced how it looks. After some research I found that even some who “think” they know how it is pronounced do not. Some of us “more mature” individuals who had to take Latin back in high school may retain some of it and as a result may have a rough idea of the pronunciation. Long story short, this is the phonetic pronunciation: **DAY-oh WEEN-dih-kih**. The uppercase letters indicate the accent on each word. Now you know!

Below is an excerpted article from *The Record of News, History and Literature* of June 18, 1862; it will provide further insight into our motto and some of the background as to how it was arrived at. It also includes a brief comment on our Flag.

As you read this you may find yourself wondering, “Would the United States be better off today if we showed an equal respect for Almighty God?”

The permanent government was set in motion by the inauguration of President Davis, under the statue of Washington in Richmond, on the birthday of the great patriot. Hence the seal bears on its face the date “22d February, 1862.” An equestrian figure was considered also somewhat indicative of our origin, because such a device constituted the Great Seal of England from the time of Edward the Confessor down to the reign of George the Third, with the exception of the short interval of the Protectorate of Cromwell. The separation of the Colonies from the mother country under George the Third, and the simultaneous abandonment of the equestrian figure on the Seal of Great Britain, and the further fact that Cromwell, the great ancestors of the Puritans, repudiated that device, were circumstances which commended it to Congress. The figure of Washington was selected as the type of Southern patriots struggling for independence and constitutional government. The wreath, composed of the principle agricultural products of the Confederacy, was considered suggestive of the honest, manly and peaceful pursuits of its citizens, and indicative of the sources from which their wealth and prosperity were derived.

The motto “Deo Vindice,” was selected as responsive to the religious sentiments of the nation. These sentiments were expressed in the preamble to the provisional as well as the permanent constitution, both of which invoke the favor of Almighty God. The dispatches of our generals, respecting the religious feelings of the army, by attributing our victories to the favor of Providence, exerted considerable influence in the adoption of the motto. The great difficulty, it seems, which divided opinion, was the selection of a proper term to indicate divine interposition. The House of Representatives adopted the words, “Deo duce vincemus.” The Senate, however, substituted “Deo vindice;” to which the House agreed. The word “vincemus,” we will conquer, gave general dissatisfaction, because it looked to a constant state of war, and was abandoned without struggle. The discussion was reduced to a contest between the word “duce” and the word “vindice.” The latter word was finally adopted as more inconsonance with the attributes of the Deity. The word “duce,” it was thought, degraded God to the level of a Pagan Deity, by making him the leader of an army. The word “vindice,” on the contrary, signifies an assertor, protector, defender, deliverer, liberator, guardian, mediator, as well as an avenger or punisher. So that the motto, as it now stands, conveys an idea that in all our national career that we look to a God who will be the assertor of our rights, the defender of our liberties, our protector against danger, the avenger of our wrongs, and the punisher of our own crimes.

The Flag, as it passed the Senate, was the battle flag for a union, on a field of white, divided by a blue bar one-third the width of the flag. It was supposed that the pure white field would present the appearance of a flag of truce. The House of Representatives struck out the blue bar, thus leaving the field entirely white; and the Senate assented to this modification. The battle flag was retained, in deference to the wishes of the army, which had fought so many battles and gained so many bloody victories under its folds. The white field was added by Congress, because it indicates purity, honor and peace. Our Flag, therefore, announces that we are willing to accept war, though we prefer peace.

A Dynamo of Energy

As a part of the dues renewal process I have been looking over our files going all the way back to our re-chartering. It has been very enlightening in several ways. We re-chartered with a record setting 123 members, but we are now down to around 82. We have seen men come and go probably much like the Confederate Army; the “sunshine patriots” soon departed when times became politically incorrect or they lost interest and only the faithful few remained.

As I looked over the various applications I was impressed that the vast majority of them were recruited by Compatriot Kenny Cone. It struck me just how much ONE energetic man made all the difference; without him I don’t believe there would be a Rivers Bridge Camp No. 842. With that said, what do we do now? Kenny would be counting on us.

The Bridge

561 Appleton Road
Allendale, SC 29810



EMAIL: scv842@wildblue.net

WEB: www.riversbridgecamp842.com

Sons of Confederate Veterans



Presenting the true history of the South
since 1896

Camp No. 842 Calendar

Aug 1	DUES DEADLINE - Are yours paid?
Aug 16	Regular Camp Meeting 7 pm
Aug 18, 1864	Battle of Weldon Railroad, Virginia
Sep 17, 1862	Battle of Sharpsburg (Antietam)
Sep 20	Regular Camp Meeting 7 pm
Oct 18	Regular Camp Meeting 7 pm
Oct 8, 1862	Battle of Perryville, Kentucky

The Red Shirt

When the War for Southern Independence ended in 1865, the "Second War For South Carolina's Independence" began.

This war was conducted during the dubious time of "reconstruction." Under Union occupation, forty percent of South Carolina's women wore black; 48,000 of South Carolina's men were dead, disabled, or disenfranchised; and hundreds of thousands of acres of land were stolen from landowners by corrupt carpetbaggers and politicians who had infiltrated the state. Such strife gave no bias to race or gender, as both black and white families suffered in abject poverty at the hands of corrupt legislators and governors.

By 1876, South Carolinians had enough and decided to cast off the yoke of oppression. Led by former Confederate officers, both black and white South Carolinians joined together to rid

the state of the regime that had caused "more destruction than the entire four years of war." They called themselves "The Red Shirts." And in just one night, from the coast to the mountains of South Carolina, one hundred thousand red shirts were sewn, dyed, and distributed to a waiting "army."

Through heroic efforts and, at times, bloody sacrifices, the Red Shirts drove the invaders from South Carolina's soil, placed General Wade Hampton in office as Governor, and instituted the democratic rule of government that exists today.

In our museum, a red shirt is on display that was worn by "Colonel" Thomas Bissell Crews who was a Confederate cavalry officer in Hampton's Legion for four years. He was also a prominent newspaper editor and legislator from upstate South Carolina. Colonel Crews was but one of many who led South Carolina out of the greatest suffering in the state's history.
Posted by Camp 36 SCV.

