

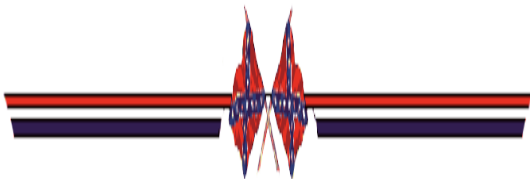
Border Patrol

Volume 2, Issue 5

May 31, 2014

Lee-Bourland Camp 1848

Newsletter



Commander's Note:

The newsletter may seem late this month, but that is because the camp had a full month of activities. May 3rd was Bonham Frontier Days with 1st Lt. Cmdr. Doug Garnett & crew set up at Fort English. Tents, period medical display, uniforms & period cowboy attire always draw a crowd. Downtown, the Good guys saved the Pizza from the Bad guys. And the recruiting table was a help to attract prospective members.

The Battle of Port Jefferson was the same weekend. It's tough to be in two fun spots at once. I'm sure it was a good one this year. I hear our own TX Div SCV member Wes Hamilton had a hand in the planning this time.

The 1st official Lee-Bourland Camp monthly meeting at our new location "The Woolf Den Family Restaurant" went well. We missed having our 1st Lt. Lloyd Epperson give a program. We need to keep Lloyd & Elida in our prayers during this time of grief & travel that is involved with the passing of a son in south Texas.

The Memorial Day Observance at Decatur-Maxwell-Murphy Cemetery was well attended by SCV, UDC, SUV, OCR, Black Rose's, SAR, politi-

cians; U.S. Congressman Sam Johnson, Texas State Representative Jodie Laubenberg, Collin County Judge Keith Self and about 35-40 U.S. veterans since the Korea conflict. And that did not count the crowd from the public, who, ooh& aah'd and held their ears after John Gallehan's "Boys gave it their all."

This past Memorial Day I went to a CV service at Rose Hill Cemetery hosted by BG Stand Watie Camp #149 Ardmore, OK. They had a flag on all 200 + that died at the CV's Home. Impressive.

The North Texas Leadership Training Conference that took place today was very informative on all the subjects deployed. Membership, tracing your confederate ancestor, camp operations, camp newsletter, adjutant training, Heritage operations, PR & the press, awards, and if you weren't interested in the before mentioned, the Explanation of the Guardian Program surely got your attention. That's something all SCV members can do & it's between you & the CV's grave as to how well you perform the duties.

The Red River Rose Chpt 52 and other TSOCR members did a wonderful job with the snacks and lunch meal for over 40 of us guys from TX, Oklahoma and Kansas.

Charge to the Sons of Confederate Veterans

To you, Sons of Confederate Veterans, we will commit the vindication of the Cause for which we fought. To your strength will be given the defense of the Confederate soldier's good name, the guardianship of his history, the emulation of his virtues, the perpetuation of those principles which he loved and which you love also, and those ideals which made him glorious and which you also cherish. Remember, it is your duty to see that the true history of the South is presented to future generations.

**Lt. General Stephen Dill Lee
Commander-General
United Confederate Veterans
New Orleans, 25 April 1906**

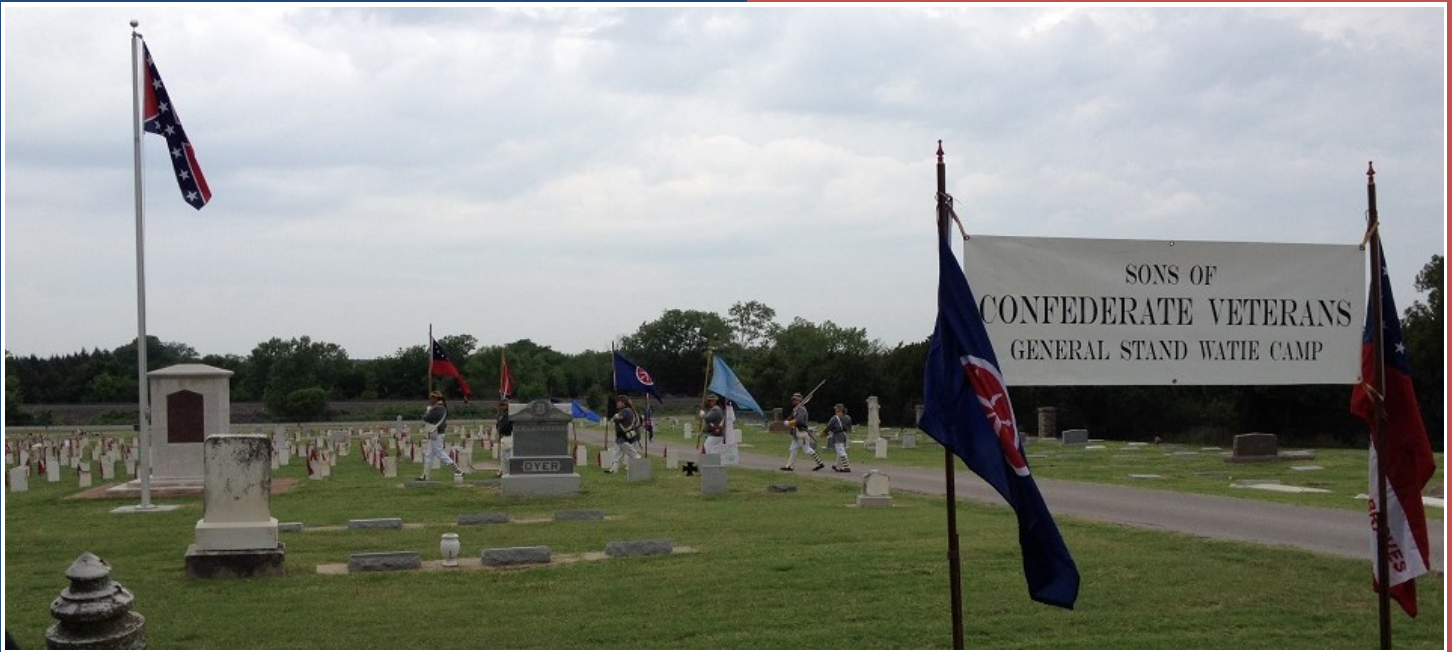


The big question asked all the time is how?

Participating in events such as pictured here in this newsletter and the up coming events can give any SCV member a sense of being in the right direction to fulfilling "The Charge."

Decatur-Maxwell-Murphy Cemetery Veterans Memorial Day Service

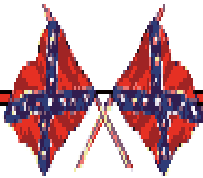




**ROSE HILL CEMETERY CONFEDERATE VETERANS
SECTION ARDMORE, OKLAHOMA
POSTING COLORS
PLACING WREATHS
MUSKET SALUTES
THAT IS WHAT WE DO TO REMEMBER & HONOR!**

Coming Events:

- 6-8 Jun TX Div SCV State Reunion Houston, Texas
- 7 Jun Red River Rose Chp # 52 by-monthly meeting 401 S Denton St. Gainesville, TX 10 AM
- 14 Jun CV Memorial Service Ft. Washita, OK 11 A.M.
- 16-19 Jul SCV National Reunion N Charleston, SC
- 23 Aug Wesley Chapel Rd. Cemetery CV Dedication West of Jacksboro, TX 10 AM
- 11 Oct Depot Days Gainesville, TX
- 24-25 Oct Living History Frontier Village, Loy Lake Park, Denison, TX
- 1 Nov Battle of Ft. Richardson, Jacksboro, TX
- 8 Nov TX Tourist Information Center Denison, TX Living history display



I'm Going Home to Dixie

Music and lyrics by Daniel Decatur Emmett



Composer of "Dixie"

Daniel Decatur Emmett, one of the early Minstrel Kings,

Passes Away

Composed as a "Walk Around" for Bryant's Minstrel Company.

Dies in Poverty

The death of Dan Emmett, the composer of "Dixie," and once famous minstrel of the days when minstrelsy was in its greatest flower, is announced by a telephone message from Mount Vernon, near which village the ancient fun-maker had lived his last days in a humble cottage. Daniel Decatur Emmett was born at Mount Vernon Oct. 29, 1815, and was in his 89th year when he passed away.

His fellows passed into the great beyond, and he alone lived to see the revival of minstrelsy which was attempted with partial success ten years ago. Past three-score and ten, but still merry of heart and sound of limb, he again took up the banjo and the tambourine, and until six years ago had a seat on the end. But there was a sadness in it all; his voice was gone and the jokes that had made the fathers laugh were not new to the sons. He retired to his little cottage near Mount Vernon, where he was born, and there eked out his existence, poor and proud.

That little cottage, which was his death-house, is a two-room cabin. It's furnishings were not such as to give any suggestion of tinsel splendor to the dying days of the old minstrel; the seats are benches, there are no chairs, and the only thing worth having about the house is the rough plank bookcase in which is stored the manuscripts of his many songs including the original score and verses of "Dixie." Fifty years ago Dan Emmett was a famous minstrel, but his name will live "in song and story" because

he composed the music and wrote the doggerel rhyme of "Dixie," the most stirring air that men have ever heard since the days when the pipes of Pan were hushed. In the South, in Dixie, that tune will never die and it is already a National air, loved and honored in the North as well as in the South.

Origin of "Dixie"

In 1859, two years before the great storm of the war between the States broke over the land. Manager Bryant of the minstrels was playing in a New York theater. Dan Emmett was one of his "end men." The "show" was getting stale. "Old Dan Tucker," which Emmett had written a season before, was no longer new and the people "in front" demanded something new. Theatrical managers had their troubles then as in the days of Garrick and as now, and Bryant knew that something had to be done. After this performance he told Dan that a new "walk 'round" must be forth-coming for Monday night. The next day it rained. Dan Emmett was a good fellow in those days and he didn't like the prospect of staying in his room all day and working, but the rain aided his industry, and Monday morning he handed Manager Bryant the score and words of "Dixie." He hoped it "would do." So it happened that on a Monday night in a New York minstrel show in 1859 a semicircle of black-faced "artists" gave to the world one of its greatest martial airs.

Within six years thousands and thousands of brave men had marched to death to the stirring air of that "walk 'round," hundreds of thousands of men had learned to love it, a million brave and tender women had consecrated it with tears and prayers innumerable had been sent heavenward on the bosom of its rollicking melody.

That was Dan Emmett's life work. No man who knows the history of the greatest struggle of the life of nations will dare to say that it was a life lived in vain.

Emmett was born in Ohio and was always a Northern man, but he was of Southern parentage, and was a Southerner in his sympathies. His father was Abraham Emmett, a native of Staunton, Va., and his mother was born Zerick, in Frederickstown, Md.

Dan was a musician born, and early in his life joined one of the many minstrel troupes that made merry in the land of the ante-bellum days. He was a great success, after the storm of "Dixie."

"Old Dan Tucker" was his first effort. After it had become popular he originated the idea of blacking the faces of the minstrels, and "Dixie" was his first success after the black faces came in. He was often heard to say that he was not wedded to the words of "Dixie," and that he did not object to any others being substituted, but he was always, after old age came, visibly affected when he heard the tune.

Fifer in the Army

Emmett's life before going on the stage was uneventful. He was a printer, and quit the cases to join the army in the Black Hawk War as a fifer. It was in this army experience that he caught the martial spirit which he embalmed and immortalized in

"Dixie."

The many controversies which have disturbed the press concerning the origin of the word "Dixie," as applied to the South, have never been settled to the entire satisfaction of every one, but Emmett's explanation was that the word was coined before his song was written by New Yorkers who had visited the plantation of a Mr. Dix, who entertained handsomely on a Southern principality.

His own story of his career, as told a few years ago, follows:

"A theatrical manager came to our town and did not have any one to play the violin while there. He was referred to my father as having a 'boy who could play very well.' So the manager came to the shop where I was blowing the bellows. He made his business known, and my father said: 'There's the lad-that boy who pulls the bellows. You can ask him.' 'Well, young man,' says the manager, 'do you think you would like to play the violin with us?'"

Story taken from unknown newspaper, written by unknown author. But it can be safe to say that since the story is about a "recent event," that the time frame is during 1904, after Daniel Emmett's death on 28 June 1904.



Dixie
by Daniel Decatur Emmett of Mount Vernon,
Ohio

Oh, I wish I was in the land of cotton,
Old times there are not forgotten, (*Alt Original:* Cinnamon seed and sandy bottom,)
Look away, look away, look away Dixie Land.

In Dixie Land, where I was born in,
early on one frosty mornin',
Look away, look away, look away Dixie Land.

I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie Land I'll take my stand
to live and die in Dixie.
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.
Away, away, away down south in Dixie

Optional Verses

Ole Missus marry "Will the weaver"
Willum was a gay deceiver
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land

But when he put his arm around 'er,
He smiled fierce as a forty pounder,
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land

His face was sharp as a butcher's cleaver
But that did not seem to grieve 'er
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land

Ole Missus acted the foolish part
And died for a man that broke her heart
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land

Now here's a health to the next ole Missus
An' all the gals that want to kiss us;
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land

But if you want to drive 'way sorrow
Come and hear this song tomorrow
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land

There's buckwheat cakes and Injun batter,
Makes you fat or a little fatter
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land

Then hoe it down and scratch your gravel,
To Dixie's Land I'm bound to travel,
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land



I WISH I WAS IN

DIXIE'S LAND

Written and composed expressly for
 Bryan's Minstrels
 by
DAN. D. EMMETT.

Arranged for the Pianoforte by
W. L. HOBBS.

NEW-YORK:
 Published by Firth, Ford & Co., 25, 27, 29, 31, 33, 35, 37, 39, 41, 43, 45, 47, 49, 51, 53, 55, 57, 59, 61, 63, 65, 67, 69, 71, 73, 75, 77, 79, 81, 83, 85, 87, 89, 91, 93, 95, 97, 99, 101, 103, 105, 107, 109, 111, 113, 115, 117, 119, 121, 123, 125, 127, 129, 131, 133, 135, 137, 139, 141, 143, 145, 147, 149, 151, 153, 155, 157, 159, 161, 163, 165, 167, 169, 171, 173, 175, 177, 179, 181, 183, 185, 187, 189, 191, 193, 195, 197, 199, 201, 203, 205, 207, 209, 211, 213, 215, 217, 219, 221, 223, 225, 227, 229, 231, 233, 235, 237, 239, 241, 243, 245, 247, 249, 251, 253, 255, 257, 259, 261, 263, 265, 267, 269, 271, 273, 275, 277, 279, 281, 283, 285, 287, 289, 291, 293, 295, 297, 299, 301, 303, 305, 307, 309, 311, 313, 315, 317, 319, 321, 323, 325, 327, 329, 331, 333, 335, 337, 339, 341, 343, 345, 347, 349, 351, 353, 355, 357, 359, 361, 363, 365, 367, 369, 371, 373, 375, 377, 379, 381, 383, 385, 387, 389, 391, 393, 395, 397, 399, 401, 403, 405, 407, 409, 411, 413, 415, 417, 419, 421, 423, 425, 427, 429, 431, 433, 435, 437, 439, 441, 443, 445, 447, 449, 451, 453, 455, 457, 459, 461, 463, 465, 467, 469, 471, 473, 475, 477, 479, 481, 483, 485, 487, 489, 491, 493, 495, 497, 499, 501, 503, 505, 507, 509, 511, 513, 515, 517, 519, 521, 523, 525, 527, 529, 531, 533, 535, 537, 539, 541, 543, 545, 547, 549, 551, 553, 555, 557, 559, 561, 563, 565, 567, 569, 571, 573, 575, 577, 579, 581, 583, 585, 587, 589, 591, 593, 595, 597, 599, 601, 603, 605, 607, 609, 611, 613, 615, 617, 619, 621, 623, 625, 627, 629, 631, 633, 635, 637, 639, 641, 643, 645, 647, 649, 651, 653, 655, 657, 659, 661, 663, 665, 667, 669, 671, 673, 675, 677, 679, 681, 683, 685, 687, 689, 691, 693, 695, 697, 699, 701, 703, 705, 707, 709, 711, 713, 715, 717, 719, 721, 723, 725, 727, 729, 731, 733, 735, 737, 739, 741, 743, 745, 747, 749, 751, 753, 755, 757, 759, 761, 763, 765, 767, 769, 771, 773, 775, 777, 779, 781, 783, 785, 787, 789, 791, 793, 795, 797, 799, 801, 803, 805, 807, 809, 811, 813, 815, 817, 819, 821, 823, 825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835, 837, 839, 841, 843, 845, 847, 849, 851, 853, 855, 857, 859, 861, 863, 865, 867, 869, 871, 873, 875, 877, 879, 881, 883, 885, 887, 889, 891, 893, 895, 897, 899, 901, 903, 905, 907, 909, 911, 913, 915, 917, 919, 921, 923, 925, 927, 929, 931, 933, 935, 937, 939, 941, 943, 945, 947, 949, 951, 953, 955, 957, 959, 961, 963, 965, 967, 969, 971, 973, 975, 977, 979, 981, 983, 985, 987, 989, 991, 993, 995, 997, 999.



EMMETT MEMORIAL BOULDER, ON THE LAWN OF THE KNOX COUNTY MEMORIAL BUILDING



Daniel D. Emmett.



Mt. Vernon, Ohio. Home of Daniel Decatur Emmett Author of 'Duke'



You pesky train! You woud wascal! Say "Hello to my little friend"! Beep Beep Hey you!
Adios Muchachos! Freedommmm! He He He He He He.....

Just Kidding.

Members and Their Confederate Ancestor

Ansley, Reynolds: Pvt David Andrew Johnson Co K 39th Inf AL
Armstrong, Chad & Charles: Col Jms G Bourland TX Border Rgt 8th Cv Red River of TX
Bloodworth, Gary: Pvt Daniels S Bloodworth Co B 14th Cv TX
Boyer, David: Pvt David G Wilkins Co E Ham's Rgt Cv MS
Cassidy, Bill: (Father side) Pvt Hugh Cassidy (GGF) Co F 26th Inf SC
(Mother side) Jerimiah Hurst (GGGF) 8th Cv GA
Davis, Brian: Pvt Josiah Davis Brannen's Co 12th Wrght's Cv State GDS GA
Dillard, Robert: Pvt Wm Reece Bourland Co H 9th Cv TX
Dunbar, Thomas: Pvt Thomas Goodrich Dunbar Co B 14th Inf TN
Epperson, Lloyd: Pvt Leander Molinton Epperson Co D 2nd Mounted Rifles AK
Fenner, Farrell & Jameson: Pvt Houston Warren Roberts Co F 16th Inf AL
Hamilton, Gary: Pvt Jms Thomas Victory Co D 1st WP Lane's Partisan's Rangers TX
Herman, James: Sgt Wm M Hermann Co G 6th Inf AL
Montgomery, Ronnie L: 2nd Lt. John Calvin Montgomery, SR. 1st Mounted Rifles TX
Newton, Norman: Pvt Charles Samuel Newton, Capt Jms P Douglas' Co Art TX
Tyler SCV Camp's namesake is Jms P Douglas who is from Tyler, TX
Peek, James: Pvt Jms W Peak Co F 8th Dibrell's Cv TN
Reed, David: Pvt Rueben Blankenship Co D 18th Inf AL
Reed, Hunter: Pvt Michael Lorance 2nd Co Cv TN
Riley, Bill: Pvt Wm Chisum Co A 38th Inf TN consolidated to 22nd Batt
Roundtree, Bob: Pvt Jesse Ballard Roundtree Co E Morgan's Rgt Cv TX
Scott, Timothy: 2nd Lt Joseph B Scott Co E 10th Cv MO
Scott, Tyler Alec: 2nd Lt. Joseph B Scott Co E 10th Cv MO
Scott, Truman Lee, Cadet: 2nd Lt. Joseph B Scott Co E 10th Cv MO
Scott, Tucker Dwayne, Cadet: 2nd Lt. Joseph B Scott Co E 10th Cv MO
Scott, Trevor Ray, Cadet: 2nd Lt. Joseph B Scott Co E 10th Cv MO
Thompson, Johnny: Pvt Wm Rufus Sypert Co E 2nd Inf TX
Tisdale, Wm: Sgt Augustus Wm Atwood Co G 8th Inf MS
Waters, Charles: (Father side) Pvt Jms Manning Waters Co G 47th Inf GA
(Mother side) 5th Sgt George Mosley Aston Co C 9th Inf TX
White, Joe: Capt Mack Wilson Loyd Co H 5th Cv AL



Gainesville, TX Cooke

Lee-Bourland Camp #1848

Cmdr. Charlie Waters 940-665-8502

crwaters@swbell.net

1st Lt – Lloyd Epperson

2nd Lt – Norman Newton

Adj. Joe White 940-902-1393

Meets the 3rd Thursday of the month at 7 PM

The Woolf Den Family Restaurant

1901 W California St / Hwy 51

Gainesville, TX 940-665-9653



Border Patrol is the official newsletter for the Sons of Confederate Veterans Lee-Bourland Camp 1848 and is intended for the sole purpose of keeping the camp members and friends of the camp informed to the activities and news of Camp 1848. Statements in this newsletter are those of the author and may not reflect the opinions of the Lee-Bourland Camp, Texas Division, National Sons of Confederate Veterans or the editor. Within articles or quotes written by outside authors mistakes in spelling, grammar or sentence structure are strictly those of the author and may be left as is.



SEE YA'LL IN THE FIELD

MORE NEWS NEXT MONTH

THE END