

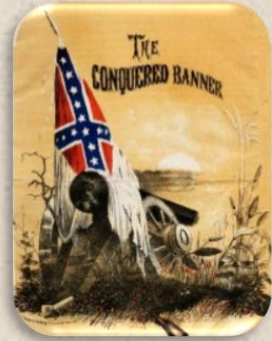


The Conquered Banner

Newsletter of the

Father A. J. Ryan San Diego Camp 302

Sons of Confederate Veterans



VOLUME 28 NUMBER 4

July 2020

Hiatus

One cannot let this unusual period of time in our country's history pass without mentioning—even if briefly—the interruption of activities to our daily lives, both professional and personal, resulting from the rapid spread of the COVID-19 virus that came upon us like a tidal wave in late March. It's a reminder of the stories our parents related to us of the 1918-1919 Influenza Pandemic that swept the world then. When COVID-19 seemed to be confined to China, we had no idea this pandemic would strike worldwide now as did the Influenza did in the early twentieth century.

This, of course, is not a discussion on the political and economic aspects of this pandemic, even though both have, in some way or another, affected us over the past couple of months. The stay-at-home and six-foot social distancing we are presently subject to has impacted, greatly, our everyday routine. It has spilled over to us in Camp 302 as well as that of the divisional and national level.

In the May issue of *The Conquered Banner* we announced that the May 9th camp meeting and President Davis' birthday observance was cancelled by order of the camp commander as we were immersed in restrictions that had been imposed upon us since the outbreak of the virus. Local museums shut down and that included the Veterans Museum Center in Balboa Park. With that, the camp's color guard duty has been put on hold for the foreseeable future.

Another major impact on our camp and camps nationwide was the cessation of presenting the H.L. Hunley Award to designated high school JROTC cadets, resulting from the shutdown of high schools throughout the country for the remainder of the 2020 school year. Camp 302 had nine schools at the start of the school year. Three dropped out of the program, but of the remaining six schools, the JROTC instructors at El Camino, Mar Vista and Ramona High Schools were able to keep their awards program going by presenting them online. Camp 302 was pleased to have mailed the awards packages to the respective OICs of the afore-mentioned schools. (*See the article on page thirteen regarding a change in the AFJROTC program.*) Likewise, other camps within the California Division had similar limited presentations of the Hunley Award. California Division Commander Williams was compelled to reschedule the May Executive Council meeting to mid-June as many of the council members are maintaining the stay-at-home and social distancing procedures.

What lies in store for the camp for the remainder of the year? For the present, COVID-19 seems to be easing up a bit as new virus cases and associated deaths appears to be peaking.

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International Headquarters
Sons of Confederate Veterans
P.O. Box 59
Columbia, Tennessee 38402-0059
1-800-MY-DIXIE

Salute to the Confederate Flag

I salute the Confederate Flag with affection, reverence and undying devotion to the cause for which it stands.

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 the ideals which made him glorious and which you also cherish."

Lt. General Stephen D. Lee

Newsletter

The Conquered Banner is the official newsletter of Camp 302 and is published each odd-numbered month. Permission to reprint material contained in the newsletter is freely given to SCV, MOSB and UDC organizations. Commentary and articles are solicited and should be mailed or E-mailed to the Newsletter Editor. Deadline for submissions is the 15th of the preceding month. Consideration of space may require editing.

Meetings

The camp meets the 2nd Saturday of each odd-numbered month at various locations which are announced in the newsletter.

Correspondence

Membership applications, dues renewals, changes of address and other business should be directed to the adjutant.

Dues

Annual dues are billed each August and are \$50.00 for members. Dues include the *Confederate Veteran* magazine and a newsletter.

Camp officers

<u>Commander</u>	<u>Jim Millsap</u>
<u>Lieutenant Commander</u>	<u>George Faircloth</u>
<u>2nd Lieutenant Commander</u>	<u>Jim Coulsby</u>
<u>Adjutant</u>	<u>Jim Stephens</u>
<u>Treasurer</u>	<u>Roy Adair</u>
<u>Webmaster</u>	<u>Roy Adair</u>
<u>Chaplain</u>	<u>Jim Coulsby</u>
<u>Sergeant-at-Arms</u>	<u>Steve Smith</u>
<u>Historian</u>	<u>Vacant</u>
<u>Newsletter Editor/Publisher</u>	<u>Jim Stephens</u>

Camp 302 Meeting Minutes

Due to the cancellation of the May 9th meeting, no minutes are recorded in this issue.

2020/2021 Camp Dues

It's that time of year when we renew our membership to the Camp, Division and National organization of the SCV. This year, as in past years, members will be receiving a formal notice to indicate the deadline and the location of where to mail your remittance. For this period, as a result of a motion first proposed by Camp 302 Sergeant-at-Arms and compatriot Steve Smith, as it relates to the current imposition of the COVID-19 restrictions, the calendar year 2010/2021 annual dues required is \$15.00 per camp member to cover only the camp and division portion of the regular \$50.00 requirement. Members desiring to pay the full \$50.00 annual dues can do so if they wish. Life members, as usual, will pay the normal \$15.00. Below is the Amended Motion, as approved by the unanimous electronic vote of camp members:

“Camp 302 will pay the annual SCV national membership dues (\$35.00) for all current members of camp 302. This will be a one-time payment for membership year 2020/2021. Camp 302 is not responsible for individual annual California Division and camp 302 dues Camp 302 members will be responsible to pay their own 2020/2021 dues to California Division and Camp 302 dues for a total of \$15.00. Any member who wishes to pay the full membership dues including the national membership dues of \$35.00, for a total of \$50.00 should feel free to do so.”.

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As this article was being written, there were few reported COVID-19 deaths in San Diego County for the past several days and fewer cases occurring, which was a very good sign. However, this is no time to relax our guard. Doctors in the World Health Organization and others are predicting a second wave of the virus to hit as soon as cold weather is upon us in the Fall. That leaves us some breathing room for the remainder of the Summer.

With that said, we in the California Division can see an upswing in some activities. For the immediate future and, on a limited basis, we should be able to get back into conducting camp meetings again. Watch for notifications of the camp's scheduled July 11th meeting (see page fourteen for times and location). The Division Executive Council plans a meeting on June 14th, and it looks as if the SCV National Convention in St. Augustine will take place as scheduled in America's oldest city. Commander Millsap, Roy Adair, Steve Smith and Mike Climo, representing Camp 302, are scheduled to attend.

In light of some lessening of outdoor restrictions imposed by the City of San Diego in recent times, Compatriot Will Tisch, *at left*, the camp's resident musician, plays a rendition of *Amazing Grace* on his bagpipes at the Stonewall Jackson Monument at Mt. Hope Cemetery on the very fitting occasion of Veterans Day during the weekend of May 23rd.

The remainder of the camp's schedule stays intact at this time. In the coming months, Camp 302 is slated to stand color guard duty on July 25th if the museum is open at that time and the Marine Corps League is in place to conduct the proceedings. The annual gathering at Coronado for the Gray/Blue Beach Party is on tap for August 22nd.

Much remains and events are subject to change over the coming months but, we should remain resolute, hoping for the best and looking forward to a semblance of normalcy for the near future.



Interesting Fact

Last year, our fellow compatriot Robert Johnson, Jr. moved to Roanoke, Virginia and subsequently initiated his transfer from Camp 302, San Diego to the Fincastle Rifles, Camp 1326 in Roanoke, Virginia even though he remains on our camp roster for the present. On September 15, 2019, Calvin R. Crane, the last known "*Real Son*" of a Confederate veteran, passed away at 102 years of age and, as a coincidence, was a member of Camp 1326. His father was James Antony Crane who was attached to the Ringgold Battery, Company B, Virginia Light Artillery. Calvin, the youngest of five children of James Crane's second marriage to Annie Crane at the turn of the 20th Century, served in WWII and spent some time in North Africa as part of General George Patton's Army. He later retired from the Roanoke post office. Bob Barbour, his camp commander, told me that Calvin was active in the camp up until the last few years and could be seen at times running through a store pushing a shopping cart even though he was over a hundred years of age.

Amazing Grace

A tribute to Ernie

Since I began editing and publishing this newsletter, I have, for far too many times, reported on the deaths of our long-time friends and compatriots of Camp 302 who have answered the *Last Roll Call*. It is here, then, we will pay tribute to a man who has, by his very nature and example, become a lasting part of the Sons of Confederate Veterans and our camp. Ernest Lawrence Powell or, as we've always known him, *Ernie*, has left us, far too soon, to join the ranks of those compatriots gone before him. He passed away peacefully on April 27, 2020.

Ernie had been a part of this organization since before many of us in the camp now can remember. He joined the SCV and Camp 302 in January of 1997 indicating Lieutenant General Hill Ambrose Powell, 3rd Corps, Army of Northern Virginia as his ancestor. Today, current members Gary Henson, Shannon Miller and Steven Winn who preceded him in joining the camp, will remember him well.

During his twenty-three years as a member, Ernie served at times as 1st Lieutenant Commander and then Commander. But perhaps his most lasting contribution to Camp 302 was that of camp chaplain. Ernie was a man of faith who took his role seriously. It was always a pleasure for us to hear his sincere remarks during the invocations and benedictions that opened and closed our meetings. Over the years, Ernie contributed messages of faith that were published in *The Conquered Banner*, one of which I'll cite later in this tribute. Not long after I became editor and publisher, I was gratified that Ernie provided me with several of his inspirational commentaries, starting in late 2014, that readers will recall were under the byline *Chaplain's Message*. In future newsletters, I will republish these brief essays of faith that meant so much to him. Because of his convictions and popularity, he was chosen to be a part of the California Division Chaplain Corps. This is why, and rightfully so, that he can be considered the camp's and the division's Chaplain Emeritus.

Ernie Powell was also a member of several other important organizations. Besides his Confederate ancestry, he also had ancestral attachment to the Union Army and, therefore, was a member of the Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War, Camp 21 here in the San Diego area. We Sons of Confederate Veterans light heartedly referred to our members with dual ancestry as SOBs—Sons of Both. I remember Ernie talking proudly of his being a Master Mason. Ernie certainly kept himself busy in other volunteer activities. He was active in the San Diego County Sheriffs Volunteer Unit and spent time with the Coast Guard Auxiliary.

Several issues back, I wrote an article titled "Horace Hunley and his 'Fish Boat,'" citing the burial of the Hunley crew that took place in April 2004, covering the memorial, lying in state and solemn procession of hearse-drawn caissons that carried the crew of the Hunley to their final resting place at Charleston, South Carolina's Magnolia Cemetery. Ernie reminded me that he was fortunate enough to have been there during that occasion and to have witnessed all that had taken place.

Ernie, like all of us, enjoyed the everyday things of life and the activities associated with the camp and his pride in the Sons of Confederate Veterans.



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(Amazing Grace Continued from Page Five)

We all marched in parades such as The Lakeside Western Days Celebration, a long and tiring event, the Mother Goose Parade and the most frequent, The Veterans Day Parade in downtown San Diego. In all these,

Ernie and our group, marching abreast, proudly displayed our Confederate uniforms and flags to the cheering bystanders lining the route. *At left* Ernie, Will Tisch his grandbaby, myself and Ira at the Lakeside parade.



Above right and just to the left camp members and associates at two of the several Veterans Day Parades in San Diego the camp participated

in before aches, pains and uncooperating bodies took their toll along with so-called political correctness, bringing to an end our marching in parades. Others seen here in these two photos with Ernie are Gus Goetch, Roy Adair, Steve Smith, Dave Sanders and Jane Zoch.

Memorial Day at Mt. Hope Cemetery in San Diego, in conjunction with the ceremony at Ft. Rosecrans National Cemetery in Point Loma, where he and other camp members divided their time on those days was another highlight in Ernie's activities with the camp. Ernie imparted his special spiritual touch whenever he was invited to give an invocation or benediction and, on occasion, he sang his signature paean, John Newton's Amazing Grace which my wife and I, and I'm sure most of us, fondly recall hearing many times, as part of the camp's and, many times, acting jointly with the SUVCW's Camp 21 Color Guard. Relating to the ceremonies at Ft. Rosecrans, Mt. hope and Miramar National Cemetery, I still recall Ernie saying, with great pride, that his parents were buried at Arlington National Cemetery.

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(Amazing Grace Continued from Page Six)



At left Ernie at the podium at Mt. Hope. Below A moment of reflection during Memorial Day at Ft. Rosecrans National Cemetery.



Here, at left, we see Ernie during a joint Confederate/Union ceremony in 2006 at Mt. Hope with the Sgt. William Pittinger Camp 21, SUVCW participating.



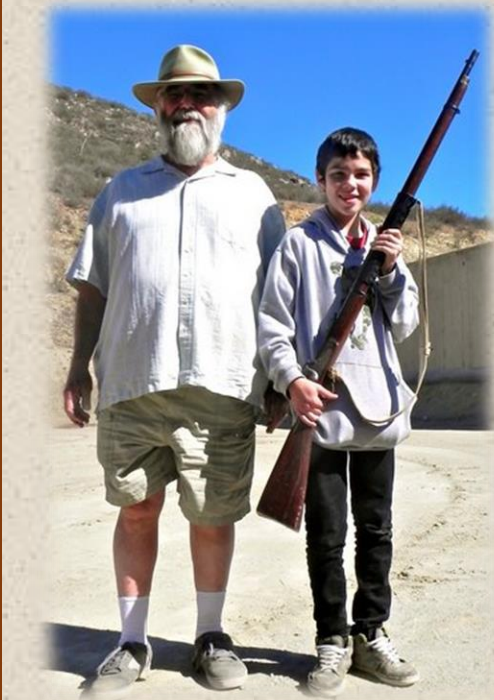
To the right, Ernie stands with Roy, Jane and Ira at one of the many Veterans Museum Color Guard functions in Balboa Park.



At Left, In 2010, Ernie was presented his first of two *Rebel-of-the-Year* awards by then Commander Roy Adair in the Mig Killer Bar at the MCAS Miramar Officers Club for his service and dedication to Camp 302 and the Sons of Confederate Veterans.

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(Amazing Grace Continued from Page Seven)



A favorite activity of Ernie's was the camp's annual musket shoot (formally called the Turkey Shoot) in East County. As we all did, he loved to shoot his musket during the competition and black powder pistols afterwards. This event has been occurring for several years now and in the early days,



was conducted in conjunction with Camp 21 of the SUVCW. It was popular with both camps with many guests and family members participating. It was a great social affair with potluck dishes and snacks and just good comradery. I, and I know many of those who were there at one of the events, will remember this little incident: Ernie was up for his musket firing and, after loading his powder and Minnie Ball and ramming it down in the muzzle, fired before realizing he forgot to remove the ramrod. I don't think we ever found that ramrod.



Another great event the camp took part in on a few occasions was picnicking at "Duffwood." This little western village built on the back lot of the home of Nick Rodriguez, a close friend of Compatriot Dave Sanders, was the site of a great barbeque where members of both Camps 302 and 21 enjoyed hot dogs, hamburgers and cold drinks while surrendering themselves to a different time amongst Nick's collection of western memorabilia. Here *at left*, we see Ernie with our late compatriot Stu Hoffman with Jim Millsap and Roy Adair in the background.

Ernie, with Deanne Smith to his left, poses with camp members at the banquet during the 2014 California Division Convention in Fresno. Dan Stacey, Georgia Division Camp 2200 is at left.



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(Amazing Grace Continued from Page Eight)

During the 2014 Division Convention in Fresno, Ernie stands between the UDC's Robyn Adair and former Camp 302 member Mark Sult.



A most pleasurable task Ernie was to perform, occurred in May 2006 when he officiated at the wedding of Steve and Deanne Smith at the Flying Leatherneck Aviation Museum in front of an F4U Corsair, where they recited their nuptials. After pronouncing Steve and Deanne husband and wife, they walked thru an archway of swords. Then, Ernie and Gus Goetch *seen here below*, folding the American Flag that Ernie presented to Deanne's Grandmother for her Grandfather's service in the U.S. Navy



Later, all gathered for the reception at the Officers Club at MCAS Miramar. Deanne fondly remembers Ernie doing what he did best, bringing people together in love and friendship, and with God's blessings.



Let's talk about Ernie Powell's background. He was a former Nuclear Training Instructor and Maintenance Planner with Southern California Edison at the San Onofre Nuclear Generating Station just south of San Clemente, Ca. He retired around the time the plant started shutting down in 2013. Ernie hailed from Bellmawr, New Jersey. After high school at Gloucester Catholic, he studied at Rutgers and Seton Hall Universities. Ernie and his wife, Kathryn, resided in Fallbrook, Ca until moving to their current location in Escondido.

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(Amazing Grace Continued from Page Nine)

I promised earlier that I would reprint an inspiring spiritual message Ernie provided to me in December of 2014. It says so much about this man and his outlook on life and faith, and all who knew him knew he meant every word of it. Here, then, is **Heaven is Waiting**:

"The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God: and if children, then heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together. For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us." Romans: 16-18

"And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away... And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God. And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away." Revelation 21:1-4

"For if we take the imagery of scripture seriously, if we believe that God will one day give us the Morning Star and cause us to put on the splendour of the sun, then we may surmise that both the ancient myths and the modern poetry, so false as history, may be very near the truth as prophecy. At present we are on the outside of the world, the wrong side of the door. We discern the freshness and purity of morning, but they do not make us fresh and pure. We cannot mingle with the splendours we see. But all the leaves of the New Testament are rustling with the rumour that it will not always be so. Someday, God willing, we shall get in." C.S. Lewis

I'm writing this on a beautiful fall morning, and in a little while, I'm going to take my little dogs for a walk. Dogs know what autumn is for – jumping in the leaves, chasing squirrels, enjoying all the wonderful smells and sounds! I envy dogs – they accept all God's gifts unconditionally because, unlike people, they've never sinned. Even as I rejoice in the glory and majesty of this world, I can't help but grieve at what we've missed. This place we live in is just a shadow of the perfect home God built for us at the Creation. But even though, in our pride and foolishness, we threw it all away and turned our backs on God, He didn't turn his back on us. He promised that he would send a Deliverer to bring good news to the oppressed, to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and release the prisoners; to proclaim the year of the Lord's favor." That promise was fulfilled when a peasant girl from Nazareth gave birth to a baby who would grow up to die on a Roman cross for our sins, and whose nail scarred hands would reach down from Heaven to rescue those who believed in Him.

As I grow older, I've come to realize that I'll never be rich, or famous, or powerful, or young or healthy again. The years are starting to loosen the ties that bind me to this world, and I find myself thinking more and more about heaven. What will it be like? Those of you who are married – can you remember what your honeymoon was like? The sun rose and set on your bride or groom, and you couldn't think of anything or anyone else! I rather hope Heaven might be like that – a honeymoon with God. I for one am looking forward to it!

Merry Christmas, and may God Bless and Keep you all!

Retirement would not bring a happy and carefree life to Ernie that he so richly deserved. In the last few years of his life, he would be tormented with failing kidneys that required him to undergo the discomfort of kidney dialysis treatments several times weekly that drained his energy and stole from him the ability to enjoy the everyday activities that he formerly knew, especially associating with his friends and compatriots in the camp that truly missed his comradeship. His correspondence, particularly that of Facebook, did tell of the comforting peace he must have experienced in the presence of his family during his final days. In his weakened condition, Ernie fell prey to the effects of Coronavirus that took him away so quickly.

Ernie's Daughter, Katie, told of him as always saying that he looked forward to the day he would fall asleep and Jesus would shake him awake. Well, Ernie is resting peacefully now, perhaps the soft strains of *Amazing Grace* lulling him in blissful eternal sleep while he awaits that gentle shake to awaken him.

Jim Stephens

Thanks is extended to Steve and Deanne Smith, Jim Millsap and Roy Adair and Ernie's daughter, Katie, for providing their thoughts and photos that helped me with this tribute to our good friend and compatriot. I know that I feel very fortunate to have talked with Ernie just a few days before his passing. Sincere condolences, in the name of all members of Camp 302, are passed to his wife, Kathryn, and family.

“Taps”

The following article on the creation of “Taps” written by Doug Storer and copyrighted by *Amazing But True, Inc.*, 1974, was forwarded to me by Camp Treasurer Roy Adair. I thank him for doing that. It was an eyeopener to learn some things about this mournful tune we’ve all heard so many times in the past and, that I and I’m sure many of us, were not aware of. Here then, is the story of the Confederate soldier who wrote “Taps”:



No Memorial Day observance is ever complete without the playing of taps, that melancholy bugle call which signals for a soldier both the close of his day and the end of his life.

By a strange coincidence, taps came out of the Civil War at just about the time that the first Memorial Day took place

The origin of taps is obscure, and there are several different versions of where the music actually came from. But there is general agreement that it was first heard as a regimental call in July 1862, when the Union Army of the Potomac, exhausted after days of hard fighting, was encamped at Harrison's Landing, a small Virginia town on the James River.

According to a bugler named Oliver Morton, he was summoned one morning to the headquarters of Union Gen. Daniel Butterfield who handed the surprised man a piece of paper on which was outlined a series of musical notes.

Butterfield instructed Morton to arrange the notes into a new bugle call which was to be played at once and, from then on, was to replace the old call which was the general's regiment had been using for years.

The Bugler did his work quickly and on that very night taps was heard for the first time as a military call.

The plaintive notes were quickly picked up by other regiments and in a short time taps was being used throughout the entire army. Today, taps is not only the official final call for all our services, but is used extensively by the military in other countries as well.

Although it is known when and where taps was first sounded, it was never clear as to just how Gen. Butterfield came by the music which he gave to his bugler.

However, some years ago, a very skilled researcher I knew dug up an amazing story concerning the source of this music. I was then producing a network program in New York and dramatized the story as he gave it to me. This is it.

Robert Ellicombe, a captain in the Union army, was deeply disturbed one night by the moans of a wounded soldier who lay alone in the strip of ravaged ground that separated the Confederate and Northern forces. Unable to bear the continued cries of suffering, Ellicombe decided to go out and bring the stricken man back for medical attention.

It was not a long journey to where the injured man lay, but it was a very dangerous one. Snipers were active on both sides and anything that moved in no-man's land was a fair target for either Blue or Gray marksmen.

Crawling cautiously, noiselessly out on his stomach, Ellicombe finally reached the soldier, grasped him gently by the arms and pulled him safely back to the Union side.

But the trip proved too much for the badly wounded man – a very young Confederate infantryman – and he was dead by the time Ellicombe reached his own lines.

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Ellicombe placed the body in a trench and calling for a lantern, started to examine the dead soldier in an effort to learn his identity.

Suddenly, the captain went cold with shock. In the lantern's dim light, he recognized the face of his own son! The boy had been studying music in the South when the war began and, without telling his father, he had apparently left school to enlist in the Confederate Army.

Union permission was given to the heartbroken father to honor the dead boy in gray with a full military burial behind the Union lines

As a final gesture of farewell to his beloved son, Ellicombe had the company bugler play a short piece of music that had been written on a scrap of paper by the dead boy and found in the pocket of his uniform.

The music on that piece of paper was the music of taps.

What gives this story its special significance is that this tragic incident occurred near Harrison's Landing in July of 1862. This is the same place and time named by bugler Morton in his personal story of how he received from Gen. Butterfield – who would then have had to be Capt. Ellicombe's commanding officer – a scrap of paper bearing the music of TAPS.

Assault on Reality

After I began putting together this issue of *The Conquered Banner*, increased assaults on our Confederate history have occurred at numerous locations throughout the country. I say assault on *reality* instead of assault on *history* because those rioters destroying and defacing monuments (in the wake of the admittedly tragic murder of George Floyd at the hands of a rogue police officer) has resulted in nervous city and state officials removing statues of our honored Confederate heroes. They have simply lost touch with the real world in which they live, having absolutely no inkling as to the damage they are causing in erasing the history and culture that ties us Americans to our past. Demonstrators have defaced and damaged statues and monuments along Monument Row along, and an attack and fire broke out at the United Daughters of the Confederacy's Goodlett Library in Richmond, which fortunately was limited to broken windows and some fire damage in the library. The historic Texas Ranger statue was removed from the airport in Dallas. Admiral Raphael Semmes, our Confederate Naval hero's statue was removed from his defaced monument in Mobile. The UDC's Robyn Adair was notified by a civic official in Northern California to come and remove a Jefferson Davis highway plaque which fortunately, was accomplished by the California Division Commander and the division's signal officer on short notice with a long-distance round trip.

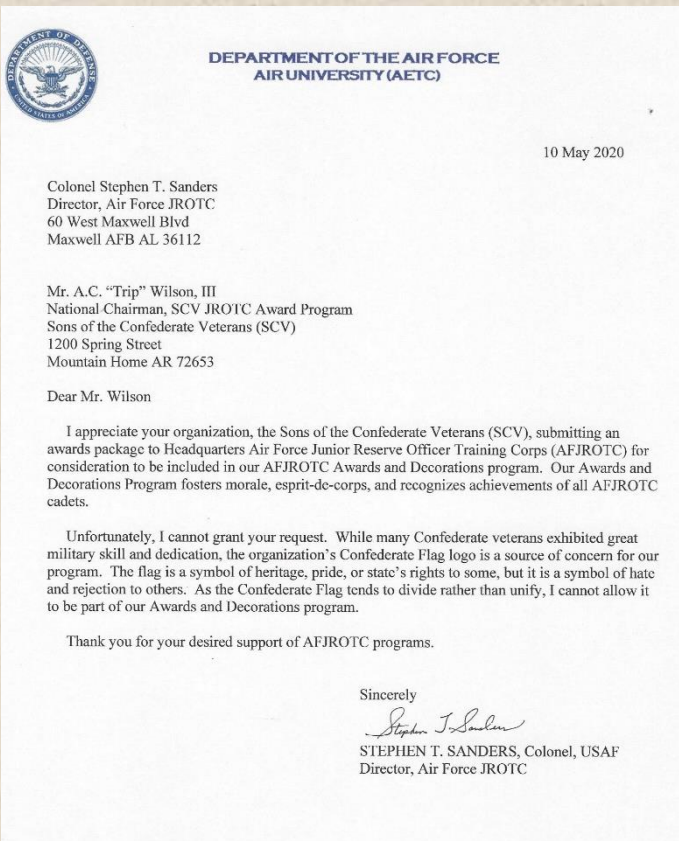
There is no question that the murder of George Floyd was horrific, and that racism is unacceptable, to say the least. But the wanton destruction of monuments, statues, and plaques is not the answer. These monuments represent a time in our country's *past*—they are part of our cultural *history*.

H.L. Hunley Award

As mentioned on Page One of this issue, a situation relating to the COVID-19 fiasco, which has altered our activities now and probably well into the future, the H.L. Hunley Award presentations normally taking place this time of year rates some additional clarification as to where we, the Sons of Confederate Veterans and those of us in Camp 302, stand regarding the future of presenting this prestigious award to our local schools.

We all know that our schools shut down due to the Coronavirus, which of course resulted in the JROTC units of the schools having to halt their awards programs for the year. With the exception of three local high schools that the camp did award the Hunley to deserving cadets via on-line methods and the three schools that halted their participation altogether in the Hunley Awards program, this brings us to two of our three San Diego area AFJROTC high schools involved in the aforesaid cancellation.

The U.S. Air Force JROTC Command has, for some time now, balked at the idea of having the H.L. Hunley Award presented to their cadets, primarily due to the Confederate battle flag being displayed on the award certificate and the underlying issues related to Confederacy. Finally, this year, they issued a directive prohibiting high schools nationwide, participating in the Air Force program, from presenting this award. Many did; some did not. Thankfully, here in San Diego, we had one AFJROTC high school ignoring the directive and continuing to present the Hunley Award.



Despite the efforts of the SCV's National Coordinator, "Trip" Wilson, who tirelessly worked with the Air Force to convince them of the true meaning of what the Hunley award represents, which they tend to agree with, the current leadership in the AFJROTC program are staying by their decision and, in all probability, more schools will comply next school year. With one Navy high school in the San Diego area dropping out of the program for no particular reason, we still have our remaining Navy, Army and Marine JROTC high schools on board. To our friends and members, here is the Air Force response.

With all the Anti-Confederate insanity sweeping the country these days, it remains to be seen how the H.L. Hunley Award will be looked upon by our military services in the upcoming school year. Let us pray that the letter seen here shall not be repeated.

Camp 302 Members

Because we are spread out far and wide, with several living across country, it's nice once in a while for everyone to see the names of all who make up the camp. Therefore, here are your fellow compatriots as of publication:

Roy Adair, (Treasurer/Web Master,) Mike Climo, Jim Coulsby,(Chaplain,) George Faircloth, (Lieutenant Commander,) John Flood, David Ham, Gary Henson, Charles Hill, Benjamin Holmes, Steve Hughes, Robert Johnson Jr., John Kliendinst, Ira Lack, Chris Lockhart, Dan Martin, Ernie McCullough, Chuck Meadows, Shannon Miller, Jim Millsap, (Commander,) Steve Musgrave, Leroy Perdue, Jim Pollard, Dustin Reyes, Othello Rowland, Dave Sanders, Mike Schooling, Robert Skaggs, Steve Smith, (Sergeant-at-Arms,) Travis Smith, Jim Stephens, (Adjutant,) Will Tisch, Shawn Turner, Boyd Walsh, and Steven Winn.

Thanks and appreciation to all for your continued membership and dedication to our Southern and Confederate heritage. From time-to-time, we'll publish a revised listing.

Camp Meeting

Camp 302 will gather at the home of Steve and Deanne Smith located at 283 Portia Avenue, Vista, 92084, (619)889-9372, on July 11, 2020 between the hours of 10:00 AM – 12:00 PM. Members will gather on the spacious patio for croissants, donuts, coffee and water for important discussions on topics and events taking place since our last get-together, especially the upcoming National Convention in St. Augustine, Fl and our annual BBQ at Gator Beach, Coronado on August 22, 2020 among other issues. See you there!



As of publication of this issue, Color Guard duty at the Veterans Memorial Center, Balboa Park is still on hold. However, I've been notified that the museum will reopen in early July with restrictions. John Vorhies of the Marine Corps League informed me that they plan to begin once again honoring San Diego County Veterans with their monthly ceremony in August. Color Guard members will be informed of the dates soon.

Division Executive Council Meeting

California Division members gathered at Division Commander **Robert Williams**' home Sunday, June 14, 2020 for a council meeting and barbeque afterwards. **Jim Millsap, Jim Stephens, Steve Smith and Mike Climo** represented Camp 302. Commander Williams started the meeting at 10:00 AM with Camp 2048, Bakersfield-Tehachapi and Division Sergeant-at-Arms & Color Sergeant, **Greg Frazier** leading off with the Invocation. After the Pledge of Allegiance and Salute to the Confederate Flag, the business portion of the gathering got underway.

The following took place during the course of a few hours which will be summarized here:

Steve Steinberg, the **California Division Genealogy Representative** gave his report on the number of potential applicants for SCV membership and his referral of them to the camps closest to their geographical area within the state. He also reported on the number who apply but do not respond. Steve indicated that many applicants are referred to camps outside of California.

Jim Millsap reported on the status of the new California Division Coins and **Mike Climo** suggested that selling the coins by advertising in the *Confederate Veteran Magazine* or taking them to the National Convention for sell would be a great way to show off our division coin.

Jim Stephens, **Division Hunley Coordinator**, presented the current status of the awards program within the division noting that twelve awards packages are available for future distribution and that camps hold on to their unused awards for future use.

Division Lieutenant Commander Mike Climo was designated by Commander Williams to assume the position of Division Signals Officer.

Division Judge Advocate Robert Crook talked of the ongoing work of the California Division Logo copyright which appears to be on track.



Commander Williams related to the attendees his and **Compatriot Kevin Street's** trek to Northern California to retrieve the UDC's **Jefferson Davis Memorial Highway plaque** just south of the Oregon border that was in danger of being vandalized or stolen after an E-mail was received by the UDC from a local city official near there to come and get it before it was to be removed. Should this city official be thanked for giving a heads-up? You be the judge. The plaque was successfully rescued after a long 1500-mile round trip. *Seen here to the left* Camp 302 Commander Jim Millsap, California Division Commander Robert Williams and United Daughters of the Confederacy California President Cristina Hurst-Loeffler hold the heavy plaque that was given back to the UDC. This was a successful rescue of a symbol honoring Secretary-of War Jefferson Davis and the long highway named after him.

Commander Williams discussed the division budget in the absence **Division Adjutant Vern Padgett**. Then, motions were made and two subsequent votes were taken during the meeting. A vote for a \$750.00 donation to the UDC to help in the repair of the damage done to their library in Richmond, Virginia by rioters. A lengthy discussion followed after Mike Climo motioned for a vote to change the way camps within the division pay their annual national and division dues. Till now, camps submitted the national portion of their dues directly to national headquarters and the division dues to the division adjutant. Some felt that the division was unable to get an accurate feel as to how and when the camps paid national as well as control of incoming division dues. With some credence to this line of thought, a vote passed that now will require camps to submit national and division dues to the division adjutant where he will then forward the national portion to headquarters. The end result of this is that camps will be more inclined to pay national and division dues in a more expeditious manner.

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Commander Williams emphasized the need for the camps and the division to act more in concert, especially now that expanding membership in the SCV is increasing, apparently from all the political unrest sweeping the country. He has received at least two calls in the last few days from national headquarters about folks seeking to join. Right after the business concluded, four new men were present to be sworn in as compatriots of the SCV: two for the John Bell Hood Camp 1208 Los Angeles and two for General Albert Sydney Johnson Camp 2048, Bakersfield-Tehachapi. Hopefully, this enthusiasm will increase nationwide. Likewise, here in Camp 302, we must keep our eyes and ears open.

Commander's Message

Greeting from the Commander:

As you are aware, we are in a culture war and our Southern Heritage is constantly under attack. From protests to monument destruction, there is an attempt to erase and re-write our American history! The news media is once again hyped up with all Confederate monument removals and it appears to be non-stop.

I do not know where this will all end, but we must stay vigilant and poised. Our forefathers are depending on us...

All the best to everyone...stay safe and be well.

Deo Vindice,

Jim Millsap, Father A.J. Ryan, Camp 302 Commander

