

Dixie Camp Meeting Recap

By Newsletter Editor Wes Reynolds

Members of Dixie Camp 2362 met on Tuesday May 5, 2026 at 6:30 PM at Fleet Reserve Association in Goose Creek. Camp members and guests ordered food from the menu and enjoyed their food and fellowship.

After the meal, we listened to a presentation was made by guest speaker UDC SC State Division Historian Cindy Reynolds on “Relics, Souvenirs & Mementos of the War Between the States”.



Following the presentation, regular camp business was discussed including the upcoming Camp Confederate Memorial Day event in Summerville, SC on May 9. Frank Freeman read a poem “Ode to a Confederate Soldier” for Memorial Day. At the conclusion of the meeting, we all sang a hearty version of Dixie, led by our Color Sergeant Frank Freeman. Thank you to all who could attend.



Compatriots and guests gather before the meeting.



Sandy and Michael O'Neale watching the presentation.

Dixie Camp 2362 Calendar of Upcoming Events

Saturday June 6 at 1:00 PM

June Camp Meeting

Tucker's Pond, 3156 Maybank Hwy
 Johns Island, SC 29455
 (next to Johns Island Rental)

July 15-18, 2026

131st National SCV Reunion

Griffin Gate Marriot in Lexington, KY
 Registration is \$110. If you are interested in going, please register soon. If you definitely are going, please let Commander Little know.

<https://131scv.org/registration.html>

Saturday, September 19, 8:30 am – 3:00 pm

SC SCV Leadership Conference

Town of Lexington Conference Center
 111 Maiden Ln, Lexington, SC 29071

This free event is open to all **SCV members**. The conference provides information and training about how the SC SCV operates. Members from camps all over the state will attend, so it's a great way to network and meet other like-minded people. A free, hot lunch will be served. You must register in advance:

Click or type this link: <https://bit.ly/4naGcsX>

Commander's Column

By Commander Rick Little

Compatriots,

We held our first evening meeting at the Fleet Reserve in Goose Creek on May 5 at 6:30 PM. The meeting space was very nice Melissa the waitress was very friendly and helpful. Food was very inexpensive but not nearly as tasty the food our Mess Sergeant George Durst can do.

The trouble that many of us had with all different directions was the traffic on I 26 and Rivers Avenue made it very difficult to get to our meeting place. I recommend we keep looking for an alternative place to hold our regular meetings. Evening traffic in Charleston as everyone knows is difficult to deal with.

Fleet Reserve has a conflict in June so we will be meeting at Tucker's pawn 3156 Maybank Highway, Johns Island on Saturday, June 6 1 PM. Here we will discuss future meeting times and places. I hope everyone makes a special effort to attend our next meeting, we will be increasing our numbers and inducting a new member at our next meeting. If any current member has a son or nephew or grandson, who would possibly be a potential member please invite them.

Dixie camp teamed up with the UDC, the Hunley Camp, and the Ellison Capers Camp for a joint Confederate Memorial Day celebration on May 9 at the Summerville Cemetery. It was a good turnout and celebration for our Confederate ancestors.

We have purchased the domain name for the website realdixie.com. I am working with a new website builder to hopefully get us up and running soon. We do need content for the web builder to do his job properly so if you have any pictures or ideas send them to me the more information the better.

Look forward to seeing everybody soon.

Dixie Camp Commander
Rick Little

Adjutant's Column

By Adjutant Wes Reynolds

I am pleased to inform you that our Camp is going to be growing soon. We have two prospects that been approved by SC Division and have their application and genealogy verified. We also have several other prospective members that we are working with, so we may pick up other new members as well.

Membership Renewal forms should be arriving in the mail soon which will be mailed to you directly from the South Carolina

Division of SCV. It's important that all current members pay their dues promptly. If you have any questions, please contact me.

Dixie Camp Adjutant
Wes Reynolds

A Toast to Stephen Dill Lee

By Newsletter Editor Wes Reynolds

On April 25, 2026, members of Dixie Camp gathered at Freehouse Brewery along the Ashley River in North Charleston to honor and commemorate Lt. Gen. Stephen Dill Lee. This date marks the 120th anniversary of Lee's historic 1906 address to the United Confederate Veterans in New Orleans, during which he delivered what is now known in the SCV as "The Charge."

Commander Little provided a brief but informative presentation highlighting the life, service, and enduring legacy of General Lee. Lt. Commander Dillon then led a formal toast, with all in attendance raising a glass in respectful tribute. The event offered all who attended an opportunity for fellowship and camaraderie in a relaxed setting.



(Sitting L to R:) Rob Dillon & Jen (Standing L to R:) Wes Reynolds, Rick Little, Joshua Ward, Ron Corry, Ty Sudano and David McFarlane. David Stapleton also attended (not pictured).



(L to R:) Prospects Joshua Ward and Ty Sudano

SC Division Confederate Memorial Day – Columbia, SC

By Newsletter Editor Wes Reynolds

On May 2, 2026, the South Carolina Divisions of Sons of Confederate Veterans and the United Daughters of the Confederacy had their annual joint Confederate Memorial Day Service at Elmwood Cemetery in Columbia, SC.

Due to rain all that morning, several camp members decided not to attend, however, Wes and Cindy Reynolds and prospect Ty Sudano and his friend Jen ended up going.



As if on cue, the rain promptly stopped at 11 am as soon as the service started. Greetings were given by all the Confederate member organizations including the Sons of Confederate Veterans, United Daughters of the Confederacy, Military Order of Stars and Bars, the Children of the Confederacy, and the Palmetto Guard. The Keynote speaker was the President General of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, Mrs. Julie Hardaway.



President General of the UDC Julie Hardaway

After the address, a wreath was placed on the tomb of the Unknown Confederate Soldier. The Palmetto Guard reenactors gave a 21-gun salute, following by three booming cannon salutes by Santee Light Artillery and Hart's Battery. The crowd sang Dixie at the conclusion of the service follow by one last volley from the artillery.



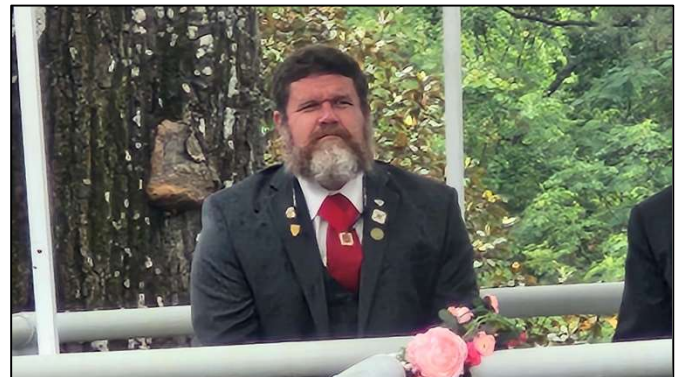
Cannons from Hart's Battery & Santee Light Artillery



Palmetto Battalion Reenactors



L to R: Wes Reynolds & Ty Sudano



South Carolina Division Commander Dean Stevens

Dixie Camp Confederate Memorial Day – Summerville

By Newsletter Editor Wes Reynolds

On May 9, 2026, Dixie Camp 2362 co-hosted a joint Confederate Memorial Day service along with the C. Irvine Walker Chapter 190 of the UDC, the SCV H.L. Hunley Camp 143 of Summerville, and the SCV General Ellison Capers Camp 1212 of Moncks Corner.

About 26 people showed up for this event including six members of Dixie Camp. The weather was overcast, so it was not too hot. Addresses were given by the three camp commanders including our own Commander Rick Little. After the service, light refreshments were served. Next year, the General Ellison Capers camp offered to host this event.



(L to R): Dixie Camp Members Ron Corry, Wes Reynolds, UDC Carolyn Arnold, Frank Freeman and Rick Little (and Michael O'Neale, not pictured)



(L to R): Ron Corry and Michael O'Neale



(L to R): Perry Smith – Camp 1212, Carolyn Arnold – UDC 190, Joe Roy – Camp 143 & Rick Little – Camp 2362



Ladies of UDC C. Irvine Walker Chapter 190, Summerville



Commander Rick Little addresses the crowd.

About the Dixie Dispatch

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Ode to the Confederate Dead

By Allen Tate (1899–1979)

Row after row with strict impunity
The headstones yield their names to the element,
The wind whirrs without recollection;
In the riven troughs the splayed leaves
Pile up, of nature the casual sacrament
To the seasonal eternity of death;
Then driven by the fierce scrutiny
Of heaven to their election in the vast breath,
They sough the rumour of mortality.

Autumn is desolation in the plot
Of a thousand acres where these memories grow
From the inexhaustible bodies that are not
Dead, but feed the grass row after rich row.
Think of the autumns that have come and gone!--
Ambitious November with the humors of the year,
With a particular zeal for every slab,
Staining the uncomfortable angels that rot
On the slabs, a wing chipped here, an arm there:
The brute curiosity of an angel's stare
Turns you, like them, to stone,
Transforms the heaving air
Till plunged to a heavier world below
You shift your sea-space blindly
Heaving, turning like the blind crab.

Dazed by the wind, only the wind
The leaves flying, plunge

You know who have waited by the wall
The twilight certainty of an animal,
Those midnight restitutions of the blood
You know--the immitigable pines, the smoky frieze
Of the sky, the sudden call: you know the rage,
The cold pool left by the mounting flood,
Of muted Zeno and Parmenides.
You who have waited for the angry resolution
Of those desires that should be yours tomorrow,
You know the unimportant shrift of death
And praise the vision
And praise the arrogant circumstance
Of those who fall
Rank upon rank, hurried beyond decision--
Here by the sagging gate, stopped by the wall.

Seeing, seeing only the leaves
Flying, plunge and expire

Turn your eyes to the immoderate past,
Turn to the inscrutable infantry rising
Demons out of the earth they will not last.
Stonewall, Stonewall, and the sunken fields of
hemp,
Shiloh, Antietam, Malvern Hill, Bull Run.
Lost in that orient of the thick and fast
You will curse the setting sun.

Cursing only the leaves crying
Like an old man in a storm

You hear the shout, the crazy hemlocks point
With troubled fingers to the silence which
Smothers you, a mummy, in time.

The hound bitch
Toothless and dying, in a musty cellar
Hears the wind only.

Now that the salt of their blood
Stiffens the saltier oblivion of the sea,
Seals the malignant purity of the flood,
What shall we who count our days and bow
Our heads with a commemorial woe
In the ribboned coats of grim felicity,
What shall we say of the bones, unclean,
Whose verdurous anonymity will grow?
The ragged arms, the ragged heads and eyes
Lost in these acres of the insane green?
The gray lean spiders come, they come and go;
In a tangle of willows without light
The singular screech-owl's tight
Invisible lyric seeds the mind
With the furious murmur of their chivalry.

We shall say only the leaves
Flying, plunge and expire

We shall say only the leaves whispering
In the improbable mist of nightfall
That flies on multiple wing:
Night is the beginning and the end
And in between the ends of distraction
Waits mute speculation, the patient curse
That stones the eyes, or like the jaguar leaps
For his own image in a jungle pool, his victim.

What shall we say who have knowledge
Carried to the heart? Shall we take the act
To the grave? Shall we, more hopeful, set up the
grave
In the house? The ravenous grave?

Leave now
The shut gate and the decomposing wall:
The gentle serpent, green in the mulberry bush,
Riots with his tongue through the hush--
Sentinel of the grave who counts us all!

John Orley Allen Tate was born November 19, 1899, in Winchester, Clarke County, Kentucky. He attended Vanderbilt University, graduating magna cum laude in 1922.

Tate was a founding editor of *The Fugitive*, a magazine of verse published in Nashville, from 1922 to 1925. The magazine was named for a group of Southern poets, including several of his Vanderbilt colleagues, who were preoccupied with the defending the traditional values of the agrarian South against the effects of urban industrialization.

Tate taught at several colleges and universities and was editor of *The Sewanee Review* from 1944 to 1947. He had great influence not only as a critic but as a mentor to younger poets. From 1951 until his retirement he was a professor of English at the University of Minnesota. He died February 9, 1979.

Submitted by Frank Freeman