Companions,  

Much like our last newsletter, I must share the sad news that we have lost another Compatriot. On Wednesday, October 4, 2017, Compatriot Douglas Mitchell Gore, Jr. of Denmark crossed over the river. As always, we ask that you keep Doug’s family in your prayers during these very difficult days.

I would like to report that the situation in Orangeburg is copacetic for the present, but there is yet another appeal hearing on November 16th. It will be at 6PM in City Council Chambers on Middleton Street. Be there if you can and, as always, let us conduct ourselves as gentlemen. First Lieutenant Commander Braxton assisted by Compatriot Jim Wingard and myself replaced the dirt which had been excavated from around the monument and in time things will return to normal… if left alone.

Let us now turn our attention to the Camp. If you pay attention to The Confederate Veteran, when was the last time you saw a new member listed for Camp 842? Now, how many times in the recent past have you seen the Last Roll for Compatriots from Camp 842? I believe you can see where I’m going with this; our losses exceed our gains and we cannot sustain that for long. We need to pay some serious attention to recruiting and make every effort to get those who have fallen by the wayside to return to us. At present we seem to be just marking time and truthfully that is a death knell warning sign for any camp. I readily admit that I do not have all the answers, but within the body of faithful attendees I believe that there are ideas and answers. I cannot emphasize strongly enough that we need to make changes and improvements soon. I encourage and welcome your input.

Tuesday, November 21 is our next meeting at Barker’s Mill so be making plans now to be there and bring a friend with you. If you do not have your raffle tickets yet it would be a good time to pick them up; this is currently our only way to finance our operations and support worthwhile heritage causes.

In our efforts let us be persistent. “Nothing in this world can take the place of persistence. Talent will not; nothing is more common than unsuccessful men with talent. Genius will not; unrewarded genius is almost a proverb. Education will not; the world is full of educated derelicts. Persistence and determination are omnipotent.” – Often erroneously attributed to Calvin Coolidge

See you at Barker’s Mill on the 21st,

Pete
2 standoffs, 1 lesson: explaining Confederate rights — and wrongs

By Cindi Ross Scoppe
Associate Editor
October 12, 2017 8:47 AM
Columbia, SC

RHETT INGRAM and Tommy Daras make an unlikely pair.

Mr. Ingram repeatedly drove onto the campus of Heathwood Hall Episcopal School with a Confederate flag flapping from his side mirror after the school banned the banner. He and supporters say it’s all about exercising his First Amendment rights. Last week, the school presented him with a no-trespassing order, which he would have defied but for the fact that he didn’t want his children to see him arrested.

Mr. Daras tried to remove a Confederate flag flying from 130 square feet of privately owned property adjacent to his Orangeburg ice cream shop. When he was stymied by the owners, he lawyered up and asked the city to declare it a zoning violation, then went to court to appeal the city’s refusal. Now he is threatening vandalism over the flag that he finds offensive.

What the men share — and illustrate more powerfully together than either could alone — is a warped notion about their rights when it comes to the Confederate flag. It’s an all-too-common misunderstanding about the flag — and pretty much everything else related to expressing our views and being exposed to the views of others.

We’re so used to fights over things Confederate on public property that it’s easy to forget that the rules are entirely different on private property. On public property, we have a right to petition our government to remove or display the flag or any other emblem, and the side with the most votes wins — as the overwhelming majority of South Carolinians did when the Legislature finally removed the Confederate flag from our State House grounds in 2015.

But if people want to make their property a “no flags” zone, we have no right to take a flag onto their property. If they choose to fly the flag on their property, we have no right to take it down — or to expect the government to take it down. So Mr. Ingram is completely in the wrong. And so is Mr. Daras.

That’s not the end of the discussion, though, because they are far from alone in failing to understand that the civil rights guaranteed in the Constitution almost never trump the property rights of others.

“Congress shall make no law,” the First Amendment declares, “respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the Government for a redress of grievances.”

It doesn’t say a private school shall make no regulations respecting free speech or the right to drive around its grounds with a flag. It doesn’t say an adjacent property owner shall not fly a giant flag that drives off your customers.

The Constitution isn’t about what individuals or private schools or churches or businesses can or can’t do. It’s about what the government can and can’t do.

It also doesn’t say, by the way, that your employer has to let you say or do whatever you want on company time — and for the life of me, I will never understand why anyone, on any side, would care what a football player does if it doesn’t involve a football or an injury or anything illegal. It doesn’t even say your employer has to let you say or do whatever you want off of company time, although individual and union contracts and, in some states, laws might require that.

The key word that people miss in the First Amendment is “law.” The Constitution isn’t about what individuals or private schools or churches or businesses can or can’t do. It’s about what the government can and can’t do. And even that’s not absolute.

The First Amendment doesn’t mean the government has to provide you a forum to say whatever you want, wherever and whenever you want to say it. It doesn’t mean the government has to let you block traffic to have your say. What it means is that if the government lets Black Lives Matter block traffic to have its say, it also has to let white supremacists block traffic to have their say.

Taking your business elsewhere is one thing that people have every legal right to do.

I feel sorry for Mr. Daras, the Orangeburg ice cream shop owner, who apparently has lost business and even been threatened because people assume he’s the one flying the Confederate flag.

But if he wants to sue, he probably ought to start with his real estate closing attorney and possibly the former property owner, if in fact his deed does not reflect the fact that the Sons of Confederate Veterans own that tiny patch of ground where the flag flies, or if it does and no one pointed that out to him before he made his purchase. Because if they do have a deed (and the fact that they’ve been paying property taxes on the land strongly suggests that they do), then they own it, no matter what Mr. Daras’ deed says. That means he has no right to dig up their monument or take down their flag.

In Columbia, Mr. Ingram withdrew his children from Heathwood after he received the no-trespass order. That might not be good for his children, but if you don’t like the policies of an organization that wants your business, taking that business elsewhere — a tactic frequently used by people all across the political spectrum — is one thing that all of us have every right to do.

Ms. Scoppe writes editorials and columns for The State. Reach her at cscoppe@thestate.com or (803) 771-8571 or follow her on Twitter or like her on Facebook @CindiScoppe.
Oh, Those Evil Confederates

How many Americans, people who consider themselves educated, have bought into the absurdity that all Confederates were evil and that every remnant of their memory must be destroyed and expunged from history? But that’s what happens when there is an abundance of people who seem willing to let others do their thinking for them. Thinking and forming well-reasoned ideas takes effort and it requires information from varied resources. Some of these may be contrary to one’s preconceived notions and this fact may be found disconcerting. If truth is the goal however, the seeker of it weighs all information to rightly evaluate the veracity of it. Popular notions such as “All Confederates were evil,” make sense only if you don’t think about it. Sadly, lazy minds seem apt to latch onto popular groupthink if they are not careful and especially if it supports and furthers their preconceived agenda. “Ain’t nobody got time fuh dat,” may be an all too easy response when regarding the time and effort required to think for oneself. Just a bit of effort resulted in the following interesting information:

The most prominent of all Confederate philanthropists was Dr. Simon Baruch, a Jewish-Confederate surgeon from Charleston, South Carolina who served in the 13th Mississippi Infantry and 3rd South Carolina Infantry. After the Confederate retreat from Gettysburg, Baruch remained to treat wounded soldiers, after which he was imprisoned and exchanged. He returned to the 13th Mississippi and served for the remainder of the war. After the war Baruch practiced medicine in South Carolina, and volunteered his services for one year in the slums of New York City. Returning to South Carolina, he practiced medicine for 16 years, and in 1881 moved to New York City where he practiced medicine and became an outspoken proponent of public health and hygiene. Simon Baruch is the namesake of civil monuments, educational entities, and academic departments in New York City and throughout the country, many of which were established by his son Bernard M. Baruch, including several Simon Baruch Houses, a public housing complex in New York City, as well as buildings, halls, and academic chairs at Columbia University, Clemson University, the New York University College of Medicine, and the Medical College of Virginia/Virginia Commonwealth University. New York City Department of Education’s Middle School 104 is named Simon Baruch Middle School, along with an adjacent Simon Baruch Playground and Garden, under the auspices of the New York City Department of Parks. In 1940, the younger Baruch endowed in honor of his father, the Simon Baruch Auditorium building on the campus of the Medical University of South Carolina, and the Department of Physical Medicine and Rehabilitation at Virginia Commonwealth University.

Confederate Veteran Simon Baruch, as so many others who wore the gray, has done more for humanity than have all of the “perpetually offended” combined.

Douglas Mitchell Gore, Jr., of Denmark, SC, died on Wednesday Oct 4th, 2017. He was 66 years old. Doug is survived by Lynn Thomas Gore, his wife of 44 years, and his sons, Thomas Anthony Gore (Edie) and Dargan Murrah Gore (Jessica), and grandchildren Meredith McEwen Gore, Mullins Elizabeth Gore, Andersen Lynn Gore and Bradley Dargan Gore. He is survived by his sister Merry Gore Bradley (Keith). Doug was born on April 12th, 1951 in Florence, SC to his father Douglas Mitchell Gore, Sr. and mother Meredith Williams Gore Murrah. He was predeceased by his parents and step-father Harmon Gallman Murrah. He grew up in Columbia, SC where he attended A.C. Flora High School and Midlands Technical College. His career as an insurance consultant and advisor led him to move his family to Denmark, SC where he continued to work in the insurance industry for over 46 years.

Doug was a National Life Member of the Sons of Confederate Veterans and was the great grandson of Private James Rollin Williams who served in Company I, 20th South Carolina Infantry. Private Williams began his service by enlisting at Sullivan’s Island on February 20, 1863. Enlistment at this date would seem to indicate a dedication to the cause and not an impulsive act that affected so many at the beginning of the war when it was thought that it would be a brief conflict.

Private Williams was admitted to the South Carolina Hospital in Petersburg on July 4, 1864 and the sparse records do not indicate the reason. He returned to active service and was captured at Strasburg, Virginia on October 19, 1864 and sent by way of Harper’s Ferry to Point Lookout, Maryland. He was paroled from Point Lookout on May 13, 1865.
The Execution of Captain Henry Wirz

New York Times November 11, 1865

Maj. RUSSELL then proceeded to read the order, reciting the finding of the court, and the approval of the sentence by the President. The reading was finished at 10:20, and WIRZ, was directed to stand up. Major RUSSELL asked him if he had anything to say publicly, to which he replied, "No." Father BOYLE then recited the service of the Catholic Church for the dying, to which WIRZ responded in a low tone.

During these few moments shouts could be heard from the soldiers in the tree-tops of "Hang him," "Andersonville," "Remember Andersonville," and others not calculated to increase his calm demeanor, but he paid no attention to them, and preserved his cheerful expression of countenance throughout.

At thirty minutes past ten, his hands and legs having been pinioned by straps, the noose was adjusted by L.J. RICHARDSON, Military Detective, and the doomed man shook hands with the priests and officers. At exactly thirty-two minutes past ten, SYLVESTER BALLOU, another detective, at the signal of the Provost-Marshal, put his foot upon the fatal spring, the trap fell with a heavy noise, and the Andersonville jailor was dangling in the air. There were a few spasmodic convulsions of the chest, a slight movement of the extremities, and all was over. When it was known in the street that WIRZ was hung, the soldiers sent up a loud ring ing cheer, just such as I have heard scores of times on the battle-field after a successful charge. The sufferings at Andersonville were too great to cause the soldiers to do otherwise than rejoice at such a death of such a man.

After hanging fourteen minutes the body was examined by Post-Surgeon FORD, and life pronounced to be extinct. It was then taken down, placed upon a stretcher, and carried to the hospital, where the surgeons took charge of it.

No sooner had the scaffold and the rope done its work, and become historically famous, than relic seekers began their work. Splinters from the scaffold were cut off like kindling wood, and a dozen feet of rope disappeared almost instantly. The interposition of the guard only saved the whole thing from being carried off in this manner.

The surgeons held a post-mortem, and an examination of the neck showed the vertebrae to be dislocated. His right arm, which has been the chief cause of his physical misery, was in a very bad condition, in consequence of an old wound having broken out afresh. His body also showed severe scrofulitic eruptions.

Agreeably to a request from WIRZ, Father BOYLE received the body to-day, and delivered it to an undertaker, who will inter it, to await the arrival of Mrs. WIRZ, who is expected soon. WIRZ left few or no earthly effects. The only things in his room after the execution were a few articles of clothing, some tobacco, a little whisky, a Testament, a copy of Cummings on the Apocalypse, and a cat, which was WIRZ's pet companion. This is all there is left of him.