



SOUTHERN BELLE NEWS

MS SOCIETY ORDER OF CONFEDERATE ROSE

Volume 2 / Issue 8 (August, September, October, November 2019)

The Mississippi Society Order of Confederate Rose was established in 1993 for the sole purpose of assisting the Mississippi Division, Sons of Confederate Veterans with their historical, educational, benevolent and social functions. Special emphasis is placed on the preservation of Confederate symbols. As there are few rules and restrictions to stifle the creativity of its members, Mississippi Society chapters are free to focus on the activities important to its members and local SCV Camps along with supporting their efforts on the state and national levels.



MSOCR members in attendance at September Quarterly Meeting
in Louisville, MS

Editor: Charla Lewis, Mary Ann Forrest OCR Vice-President

“Keep your heels, head, and standards high.”

Words from the State President:

These last three months have flown by, and I've seen fantastic growth in the Chapters across the State. We have collectively visited with other Members across the State, promoted the SCV across numerous public events, visited with ghosts at Beauvoir for “Meet the Spirits”, collected baby items for pregnancy help centers, fed local police departments, attended living history programs, helped with Varina's Garden, collected non-perishable items for the V.A. Hospital, donated the first POW/MIA chair to the V.A. Hospital, attended teas, attended quarterly meetings, flagged Confederate graves, purchased a headstone for a C.S.S. Arkansas soldier, collected school supplies, welcomed new members, hosted bake sales, supplied stuffed animals for fire departments

across the region, dedicated a marker in Okolona, and attended Fall Muster! These are all wonderful things that you all have accomplished in just 90 days!!

We must remember that all of the things we do in the public eye promote positivity towards our organization and the Sons of Confederate Veterans. It's a lot of work but the rewards are infinitely greater than any of us can imagine.

We also had a bit of sadness in our ranks when Joan Latimer, a lifetime member of the Ella Palmer Chapter succumbed to her battle with cancer. Joan was a founding member of the MSOCR in 1994 when the State Society was established. We must never forget the women who forged the way for us.

Until we meet again, I hope you all have a wonderful holiday season and a time of family togetherness, and blessings in abundance.

~Brandi Gray

State Officers: Brandi Gray, President; Sherry Latham, Vice-President; Sandy Smith, Secretary/Treasurer

Webpage: <https://msocr.weebly.com/>
Facebook: Mississippi Society Order of Confederate Rose

Chapter High-lights

Itawamba County Chapter 8 – Fulton, MS
No News Submitted

Ella Palmer Chapter 9 – Indianola, MS
No News Submitted
<https://www.facebook.com/Ella-Palmer-Chapter-Order-of-the-Confederate-Rose-203407883032712/>

Varina Howell Davis Chapter 11 – Brookhaven, MS

Margery B. Rogers Clark Chapter 17 – Calhoun City, MS
<https://www.facebook.com/Order-of-Confederate-Rose-Calhoun-County-MS-107508355950359/>

Ladies of Beauvoir Chapter 20 – Biloxi, MS
<https://www.facebook.com/groups/710665255642300/>

Ladies of J.A. Orr Chapter 22 – Pontotoc, MS
<https://www.facebook.com/Order-of-Confederate-Rose-Ladies-of-Col-J-A-Orr-Chapter-22-1057713014315501/>

Mary Ann Forrest Chapter 23 – Brandon, MS
<https://www.facebook.com/maryannforrest23/>

Grey Roses Chapter 24 – Florence, MS
<https://www.facebook.com/greyrosesocr/>

William P. Rogers OCR Chapter 25 – Corinth, MS
<https://www.facebook.com/groups/272851049900877/>

Martha Rankin OCR Chapter 26 – Columbia, MS
<https://www.facebook.com/OCR-Chapter-26-Martha-Rankin-170508837072217/>
No News Submitted

Amanda Ann Hughey Chapter 27 – Southaven, MS
<https://www.facebook.com/OCRchapter27/>
No News Submitted

Ladies of Tippah Tigers Chapter 28 – Ripley, MS
<https://www.facebook.com/groups/2240513042925487/>

Fannie Grandbury Chapter 29 – Crystal Springs, MS
<https://www.facebook.com/groups/600337500736913/>
No News Submitted

Varina Howell Davis Chapter # 11

The Varina Howell Davis OCR Chapter 11 sponsored a raffle for a Navy Colt pistol. The drawing was on August 1, 2019. Mr. Matt Binning

won the raffle. On Sept. 5, 2019, I presented Mr. Kirk Seago, Commander of the Franklin Rifles SVC Camp 2297 with a check for \$248.00 from the Varina Howell Davis OCR Chapter. On Oct 19, 2019, we had a cemetery clean up at Grand

Gulf Military Park in Port Gibson. The OCR was represented by Mrs. Nan Abbott, Mrs. Regina Shoemaker, and myself. On November 9, 2019, members of the Franklin Rifles, the Stockdale Rangers, the Brookhaven Artillery, the Crystal Springs Southern Rights, and the OCR Chapter 11, held a cemetery clean up at Thomas Marshall Newman cemetery in the Glading community. Trees were removed, the grass was cut, and headstones were cleaned. Nan Abbott, OCR Chapter # 22, helped furnish lunch for the SCV men. It was a good day and a lot of work was done by some good men and women.

~ Regina Wooley, President
 Carol Garner, Vice-President
 Christi Marshall, Sec./Treasurer
 Rhoda Everett, Historian



Margery B. Rogers Clark Chapter # 17

~ Brenda Arthur, President, Secretary, Treasurer
 Betty Jean Logan, Vice-President

Brenda Arthur spent the 4th of July eating Breakfast with the Generals in Vicksburg.

On July 27, Friends of Forrest birthday celebration is in its 25th year, in Selma AL. Attending this year were Paul and Lynda Gramling, Owners Butch and Pat Godwin and Terry and Brenda Arthur.

Oct. 19, Brenda Arthur enjoyed the Ladies Tea at Fall Muster.

Brenda Arthur helped with the dedication of Jeffery Forrest in Okolona by sitting in her morning weeds at his kill site while the monument was being unveiled at the cemetery.



Ladies of Beauvoir Chapter # 20

~ Carla Harbin, President
 Report submitted by Shea Redmond



4 of our members at our Fall Muster booth selling snacks for one of our yearly fundraisers.

Numerous TN OCR and Florida OCR chapters lend their hands at weeding out from around the roses in preparation for pine straw. They then stayed over and participated in "Meet the Spirits."



Carla and Ruthie plant the first baby Rose in Varina's Garden.



Pine straw delivery that our t-shirt fundraiser and many donations funded.



Last rose planted by Beauvoir staff and OCR



Ladies of Beauvoir member, Shea Redmond did an outstanding job hosting the Ladies tea at Fall Muster with over 65 attending.

We are also continuing our Fall Muster Fundraiser raffling off a Jerry McWilliams painting.

Ladies of J.A. Orr Chapter #22

The Ladies of the Col. J.A. Orr Chapter have been really busy getting ready for the Col. Jeffery Forrest Monument Dedication. Since attending the State Convention in June, we hosted, in September, the Quarterly Meeting at Lake Tiak O'Khata. We donated to the State wide Veterans Food Project and donated School Supplies and Snacks to Saltillo School.

Our greatest achievement was the Jeffery Forrest Monument Dedication. We would like to thank all the Ladies and Men that helped make this day such a wonderful event. The ladies sold sandwiches, chips, cookies, and drinks and raised money to help with our Christmas Projects. Special thanks to Linda Hines, Pam Mauldin, Carol Irving, Nancy Anderson, Jane Winston, Sandra Barton, Shirley Hunt, Sandy Smith, Sherry Latham, Brandi Gray and the Ladies of the Mary Ann Forrest OCR, Ladies of the Col. W.P. Rogers Chapter, Brenda Arthur and Ladies of Margery B. Rogers Clark OCR. Corinth 333 UDC.

We are looking forward to the next project and the coming year.



Mary Ann Forrest Chapter # 23

The last few months have kept the Mary Ann Forrest Chapter super busy. We started off September with some of our ladies helping with our SCV Camp trash pick-up. Next, we were offered a project to collect stuffed animals for two local fire departments, and the ladies showed out with several bags! These are to aid with children who are involved in traumatic events. Mrs. Robbie Lewis, Events Coordinator, donated two large bags to the Florence Branch of the SWRVFD, and Mrs. Elva Eubanks donated one bag to the Star Branch of the SWRVFD, and they were super excited to receive them. Our next huge event was donating the first MIA/POW chair to the V.A. Hospital in Jackson. This was a super proud day for us, and we were there for the unveiling. Charla Lewis, VP, was asked to say a few words, and she represented our thoughts perfectly. We also attended a Living History Program at the McRaven Tour Home where Robin Pitts, Secretary/Treasurer, and Brandi Gray, President, supplied sandwiches, drinks, and dessert for SCV members in attendance. We enjoyed the MSOCR Quarterly Meeting held at Lake Tia O'Khata where we brought non-perishable food items for the Freedom Foods Pantry at the V.A. and school supplies to be distributed to a local school. Robbie Lewis and Christine Heathman-Hart volunteered at the Freedom Foods Pantry, and Robbie, Charla and Christine also delivered candy for the V.A. Halloween Party! Fall Muster was well attended by our ladies, and we enjoyed a Ladies Tea and also dedicated a new marker for Jefferson Davis's beloved dog, Traveler. It was quite an honor to be asked to partake in such a special event. Next, was the unveiling of the Col. Jeffery Forrest marker at Okolona. MAFOCR ladies

dressed out for the event and laid flowers in remembrance at the foot of the marker as Dixie played.

We have many more projects ahead of us, and as always we will continue to shed a positive light on our organization as well as the Mississippi Division Sons of Confederate Veterans. It's an honor to be part of such a great group of ladies.

~ Brandi Gray – President

Charla Lewis – Vice-President/Newsletter Editor,

Robin Pitts – Secretary, Robbie Lewis,
Events Coordinator



Grey Roses OCR Chapter # 24

We set up a booth for contributions to the Grey Roses Camp 24 at Full Muster. We had wonderful cupcakes, lots of cookies, pickles,

and rice crispy treats. We also had ice cold water to wash it down with. We had the pleasure of 1G Mechanized Calvary to help with the setting up and security of our booth as well as Beauvoir itself. We had a lovely time, great friends, and wonderful fellowship. I also appointed our new vice president after a vote by the name of Brenda Bryant. It was such a lovely weekend, and we will continue to do fundraisers, help the community, and show how much the South runs truly in our veins every day.

~ Heather Dafferner, President
Brenda Bryant, Vice-President
Jennifer Nicholson, Sec./Treasurer



William P. Rogers OCR Chapter # 25

Officers: Kimberly Kelley, President
Laura Moore, Vice-President
Diamel Gahagan, Treasurer
Sue Bruner, Secretary

In July, we welcomed our newest Southern Belle, Ms. Everlee Nicole Turner, daughter to Ashley Turner and Grand Daughter to Kim and Kenny Kelley.

August: Jill Brazeal and Nanette Lash attended North Carolina SVC annual while Jerri Pitts attended a benefit ride in North Alabama for a Children's Home.

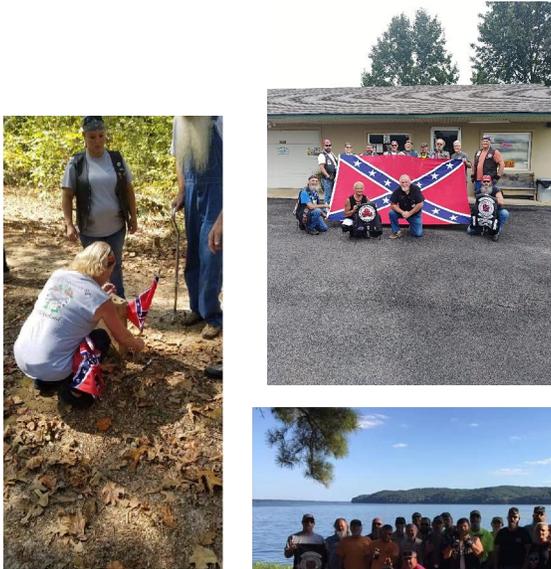
September: Jill Brazeal, Nannette Lash, Jerri Pitts and others attended Trail of Tears in Cherokee, Alabama.

October: A few of our ladies, Sue Bruner and Sandy Fiveash, accompanied the Mech. Cal to Tupelo to flag some unknown soldiers graves, while Kim Kelley, Ashley Turner, and Baby Everlee stayed in Corinth

and attended the 157th Anniversary of the Battle of Corinth.

A few things coming up include Chey's Ride, a yearly event we take part in to remember Chey Henderson, a daughter of a SCV brother that perished at a young age, and to help raise money for Sheltering Tree Ranch. Our Pinevale Children's Home ride is in November, and we will take part in Laying of the Wreaths at National Cemetery in December.

We hate to report our President Jill Brazeal has opted out on continuing her position. We love you Jill, and thank you for an awesome two years.



Ladies of Tippah Tigers, Chapter # 28

OCR # 28 held a bake sale on 9/14/19 at Skateland in Ripley. Lisa Bowen took in some presale orders and a few of the men from Camp # 868 came by and purchased some of our homemade sourdough bread and a banana nut bundt cake. We also received a few donations during our sale. Thanks everyone that was able to help us with the baking and the sale.

On 10/5/19, we had a car wash at Pizza Hut in Ripley. We raised \$117.00. Thanks to all our helpers.

On 10/19/19, we had a fish fry and chicken strip plate sale. Again, Lisa Bowen sold presale orders. She is such an asset to our group! We did real well thanks to all the family and friends that came out to support us!

On 11/16/19, we had our second bake sale. We had family and friends helping us again, and we also received donations from customers above and beyond their purchase when they found out we were raising funds for Tomberhill, a local youth organization, for a Christmas project.

~ Pat Clevinger ~ President
Serena Herring ~ Vice President
Lisa Bowen ~ Treasurer
Carrie Barber ~ Secretary



Scenes from the Quarterly Meeting -
Louisville, MS - Hosted by Ladies of
the J.A. Camp





V.A. Freedom Foods Food Pantry Donated Goods



Check out our MAF OCR private group page for more pictures from the Quarterly Meeting.

Confederate Christmas Poem

Written By: Robbie Lewis, MAF OCR Events Coordinator

Remember me, Oh Lord I pray
On this Christmas Day.
A soldier in gray
Fighting for a cause
I believe true.
Remember my foe in blue
As he fights for a cause
He believes in too.
For protection I pray
And for your grace and mercy
Should I die this Christmas Day.
Remember me, Oh Lord I pray.



Margery B. Rogers Clark Chapter 17's name was drawn for school supplies. They donated them to Bruce Elementary School.



Mary Ann Forrest OCR gives a monetary donation to the Col. Jeffery Forrest Monument and Fence Project

Thank you Patty Young, Linda Hines, and the Ladies of the J.A. Orr Camp for hosting our last quarterly meeting. Please, make plans to attend our next meeting. It will also be held at Lake Tiak-O-Kata in Louisville, MS. This is the perfect middle meeting venue. View is gorgeous and food is yummy. What chapter is going to host next?

Jeff Davis Pudding:

- 1 teacup molasses
- 1 teacup beef suet, cut fine with all tissue taken out
- 1 teacup buttermilk
- 1 teacup raisins (seeded)
- 1 teacup currants
- 5 cents worth of citron
- 1 teaspoonful soda dissolved in buttermilk or sifted in flour
- 3 teacups flour - after it is sifted/ Mix molasses and suet, alternate flour and buttermilk, flour, fruit and stir in with grated nutmeg. Steam 4 hours in a greased mold.
- Boiled sauce: 1 pint of granulated sugar, one tablespoonful butter, with nutmeg or any other seasoning to taste.

Submitted by: Shea Redmond, Ladies of Beauvoir OCR Member

Thoughts and Prayers



"This is Christmas Eve and oh how lonely I feel.
The thought of home and my dear wife and
children being so far away ... confined in prison
makes me feel as if I had not a friend on earth."

~ William Downer, an imprisoned
Confederate cavalryman



Condolences to the Family of Scott Kelley (Kimberly Kelly's, President of William P. Rogers OCR, brother-in-law) who recently passed away.

Mary Gwynne McDaniel (William P. Rogers member) - Get well soon!

Condolences to the Family of Patty Young, Ladies of the J.A. Orr President, who's sister Helen recently passed away.

Christmas and the Civil War

Christmas on the Rappahannock

By Rev. John R. Paxton, D.D.

"Gentlemen, the chair of the Professor of the Mathematics is vacant in this college; permit me to introduce to you Captain Fraser." Rah! rah! rah! and away we went and enlisted - to go to Richmond. It took us three years to get there. No wonder; there were so many Longstreets to make our way through; so many Hills to climb; so many Stonewalls to batter down; so many Picketts to clear out of the way. It was as hard as a road to travel as the steep and stony one to heaven.

No preaching, sir! Can't you forget the shop? Don't you know that you have squeezed yourself into that faded, jacket, and are squirming, with a flushed face and short breaths, behind that sword belt, which had caused a rebellion *in media res*?

I started for Richmond in July, 1862, a lad eighteen years old, a junior in college, and chafing to be at it, - to double quick it after John Brown's soul, which, since it did not require a knapsack or three days' rations or a canteen or a halt during the night for sleep, was always marching on. On the night before Christmas, 1862, I was a dejected young patriot, wishing I hadn't done it, shivering in the open weather a mile back of the Rappahannock, on the reserve picket and exposed to a wet snowstorm. There was not a stick of wood within five miles of us; all cut down, down, even the roots of trees, and burned up. We lay down on our rubber blankets, pulled our woolen blankets over us, spooned it as close as we could to get to steal warmth from our comrades and tried not to cry.

Next morning the snow lay heavy and deep, and the men, when I wakened and looked about me, reminded me of a church graveyard in winter. "Fall in for picket duty. There, come, Moore, McMeaus, Paxton, Perrine, Pollock, fall in." We fell in, of course, No breakfast; chilled to the marrow; snow a foot deep. We tightened our belts on our empty stomachs, seized our rifles and marched to the river to take our six hours on duty.

It was Christmas Day, 1862. "And so this is war," my old me said to himself while he paced in the snow his two hours on the river's brink. "And I am out here to shoot that lean, lank, coughing, cadaverous-looking butternut fellow over the river. So this is war; this is being a soldier; this is the genuine article; this is H. Greely's 'On to Richmond.' Well, I wish he were here in my place, running to keep warm, pounding his arms and breast to make the chilled blood circulate. So this is war, tramping up and down this river my fifty yards with wet feet, empty stomach, swollen nose."

Alas, when lying under the trees in the college campus last June, war meant to me martial music, gorgeous brigadiers in blue and gold, tall young men in line, shining in brass. War meant to me tumultuous memories of Bunker Hill, Caesar's Tenth Legion, the Charge of the Six Hundred, – anything but this. Pshaw, I wish I were home. Let me see. Home? God's country. A tear? Yes, it is a tear. What are they doing at home? This is Christmas Day. Home? Well, stockings on the wall, candy, turkey, fun, merry Christmas, and the face of the girl I left behind. Another tear? Yes, I couldn't help it. I was only eighteen, and there was such a contrast between Christmas, 1862, on the Rappahannock and other Christmases. Yes, there was a girl, too, – such sweet eyes, such long lashes, such a low tender voice.

“Come, move quicker. Who goes there?” Shift the rifle from one aching shoulder to the other.

“Hello, Johnny, what are you up to?” The river was narrow, but deep and swift. It was a wet cold, not a freezing cold. There was no ice, too swift for that.

“Yank, with no overcoat, shoes full of holes, nothing to eat but parched corn and tobacco, and with this derved Yankee snow a foot deep, there's nothin' left, nothin' but to get up a cough by way of protestin' against this infernal ill treatment of the body. We uns, Yank, all have a cough over here, and there's no sayin' which will run us to hole first, the cough or your bullets.”

The snow still fell, the keen wind, raw and fierce, cut to the bone. It was God's worst weather, in God's forlornest, bleakest spot of ground, that Christmas Day of '62 on the Rappahannock, a half-mile below the town of Fredericksburg. But come, pick up your prostrate pluck, you shivering private. Surely there is enough dampness around without your adding to it your tears.

“Let's laugh, boys.”

“Hello, Johnny.”

“Hello, yourself, Yank.”

“Merry Christmas, Johnny.”

“Same to you, Yank.”

“Say, Johnny, got anything to trade?”

“Say, Johnny, got anything to trade?”

“Parched corn and tabacco, – the size of our Christmas, Yank.”

“All right; you shall have some of our coffee and sugar and pork. Boys, find the boats.”

Such boats! I see the children sailing them on small lakes in our Central park. Some Yankee, desperately hungry for tobacco, invented them for trading with the Johnnies. They were hid away under the banks of the river for successive relays of pickets.

We got out the boats. An old handkerchief answered for a sail. We loaded them with coffee, sugar, pork, and set the sail and watched them slowly creep to the other shore. And the Johnnies? To see them crowd the bank and push and scramble to be the first to seize the boats, going into the water and stretching out their long arms. Then, when they pulled the boats ashore, and stood in a group over the cargo, and to hear their exclamations, “Hurrah for hog.” “Say, that's not roasted rye, but genuine coffee. Smell it, you'uns.” “And sugar, too!”

Then they divided the consignment. They laughed and shouted, “Reckon you'uns been good to we'uns this Christmas Day, Yanks.” Then they put parched corn, tobacco, ripe persimmons, into the boats and sent them back to us. And we chewed the parched corn, smoked real Virginia leaf, ate persimmons, which if they weren't very filling at least contracted our stomachs to the size of our Christmas dinner. And so the day passed. We shouted, “Merry Christmas,

Johnny.” They shouted, “Same to you, Yank.” And we forgot the biting wind, the chilling cold; we forgot those men over there were our enemies, whom it might be our duty to shoot before evening.

We had bridged the river, spanned the bloody chasm. We were brothers, not foes, waving salutations of good-will in the name of the Babe of Bethlehem, on Christmas Day in '62. At the very front of the opposing armies, the Christ Child struck a truce of us, broke down the wall of partition, became our peace. We exchanged gifts. We shouted greetings back and forth. We kept Christmas and our hearts were lighter of it, and our shivering bodes were not quite so cold.

-Christmas Number, Harper's Weekly, 1886.

Did You Know? Christmas Trivia

During the Civil War, soldiers celebrated by decorating their camp Christmas trees with hard-tack and salt-pork and singing carols such as “Come All Ye Faithful” and “Silent Night.”

After General William Sherman captured Savannah in December of 1864, his soldiers dressed their horses up like reindeer by attaching branches to their headgear and delivered food and supplies to hungry families in Georgia.

Penned by a Northerner who proudly fought for the Confederacy, Jingle Bells never mentions Christmas, but does talk about drag-racing sleighs and picking up girls. The song's composer, James Lord Pierpont, broke with his Boston family's abolitionist stance and joined the South in the Civil War, where he wrote popular Confederate anthems like “We Conquer, Or Die!” Jingle Bells was originally titled “One Horse Open Sleigh.”

~Taken From:

<http://civilwarsaga.com/christmas-during-the-civil-war/>
https://www.history.com/news/christmas-history-facts-trivia#section_6

Submit news for newsletter to Charla Lewis, Editor
charlie_070485@yahoo.com

Next printing will be at the end of March/beginning of April as we publish quarterly. Deadline to submit news will be Tuesday, March 31st. I will e-mail the completed newsletter to Presidents in April 2020.

The editor welcomes articles and pictures; however, please note, articles or pictures received after the deadline date will not be published. Any articles and pictures received after the deadline will be held and published in the next newsletter.

The editor reserves the right to accept or reject within reason any article submitted and to edit submitted articles for length, clarity, or in any way deemed appropriate and necessary. Please note, the editor also publishes what is emailed to her. It may not reflect her thoughts.



Mississippi OCR Chapter Meetings

Itawamba County Chapter 8 – Fulton, MS

Ella Palmer Chapter 9 – Indianola, MS

1st Saturday of each month – Fellowship Hall at 1st Presbyterian Church – 311 Catchings Street – Indianola – 6:00 P.M.

Varina Howell Davis Chapter 11 – Brookhaven, MS

1st Monday of each month – Old Depot in Brookhaven – 5:00 P.M.

Margery B. Rogers Clark Chapter 17 – Calhoun City, MS

2nd Tuesday of each month – Los Encinos, Calhoun City – 5:30 P.M.

Ladies of Beauvoir Chapter 20 – Biloxi, MS

2nd Tuesday of each month – Beauvoir – 6:30 P.M.

Ladies of J.A. Orr Chapter 22 – Pontotoc, MS

2nd Thursday of each month – Sidney's Grill Pontotoc – Hwy. 15 – 6:00 P.M.

Mary Ann Forrest Chapter 23 – Brandon, MS

1st Saturday of each month – Uncle Buck's Grill at Bass Pro – Pearl – 5:00 P.M.

Grey Roses Chapter 24 – Florence, MS

2nd Tuesday of each month – Los Cazadores – Florence – 6:30 P.M.

William P. Rogers OCR Chapter 25 – Corinth, MS

3rd Monday of each month – American Legion – S. Tate Street Corinth – 6:00 P.M.

Martha Rankin OCR Chapter 26 – Columbia, MS

1st Thursday of each month – Columbia Library Auditorium – 7:00 P.M.

Amanda Ann Hughey Chapter 27– Southaven, MS

2nd Tuesday of each month – M.R. Davis Southaven Public Library – 8554 Northwest Drive – 6:00 P.M.

Ladies of Tippah Tigers Chapter 28 – Ripley, MS

1st Thursday of each month – Chicken Supreme – 7:00 P.M.

Fannie Grandbury Chapter 29 – Crystal Springs, MS

3rd Saturday of each month - The Holy Trinity Episcopal Church – 6:30 P.M.



Next Quarterly Meeting
TBA (March 2020)

Check MS Society Facebook Page for Updates! They will be
released soon!

We need a host chapter!

Come enjoy the meeting! Make plans to attend!



If you would like to join the Society of the Black
Rose, contact Brandi Gray at
maryannforrestocr@yahoo.com. She is
Mississippi's Keeper of the Rite.
