

Old Baldy Civil War Round Table of Philadelphia

Kevin M. Hale Award
for
best Historical Newsletter
in New Jersey

February 14, 2019 The Civil War: April 12, 1861 - May 9, 1865

Have We Taken the Mountain? The Civil War Battles of General Charles G. Harker



Bennett Carlton

Join us at **7:15 PM** on **Thursday, February 14th**, at **Camden County College** in the **Connector Building, Room 101**. This month's topic is "**Have we taken the Mountain? - The Civil War battles of General Charles G. Harker**"

Bennett Carlton is the author of *Have We Taken the Mountain?*: The

Civil War Battles of General Charles G. Harker. The book chronicles the military exploits of a local New Jersey soldier, a West Point graduate, who rose in rank to brigadier general in the Army of the Cumberland before being mortally wounded at the Battle of Kennesaw Mountain. Prior to Sherman's Atlanta Campaign, Harker fought in all the major battles in the western theatre: Shiloh, Perryville, Stones River, Chickamauga, and Missionary Ridge. Harker was regarded as one of the rising young stars of the army, prompting General William T. Sherman to write, "Regret beyond measure," the loss of General Harker.

The author is senior library assistant at the Logan Township Public Library. He was formerly an editor and proofreader for a major pharmaceutical company, and is a former tour guide for Centipede Tours of Philadelphia. He is a long-time Civil War reenactor and is currently writing a second book, a history of the American Revolution in Swedesboro and Woolwich Twp., New Jersey, where he resides.

Notes from the President...

January went out COLD, we hope February does not have drastic temperature shifts. Our Board met last month and has mapped out a plan for 2019 that will move us forward in our quest to be the premiere Civil War organization in the Delaware Valley. If you have not submitted your dues, please get them to **Frank Barletta** at the meeting or in the mail.

Last month **Hal Jespersen** wowed us with a superb presentation on Civil War maps. We all have a better appreciation of the effort that goes into the maps we see in the books we read on the War. We are glad Hal was able to share his knowledge and experience with us. For those unable to attend the slides from his presentation are available on our website under the announcement for last month. This month we will learn of a local soldier who led troops in the Western Theater and earned praise from General Sherman when we welcome **Bennett Carlton** to Blackwood.

As announced at our meeting last month we lost long time member **Charlie Barrett**. Don has prepared a tribute to him with some comments from member who knew him. I was able to represent our Round Table at his funeral. His wife and son said Old Baldy CWRT was a special part of his life. **Kathy Clark** has some fine features in here too. Join her by being a contributor to our award-winning newsletter.

We will receive a proposal to update our Constitution and By-Laws with text on Honorary Status at the meeting. Please review as we will discuss and vote on the changes at the March meeting. Old Baldy now has rack cards promoting our Round Table. Pick some up at the meeting and place them in a rack near you. We will hear more details at the meeting on our May 4th Vineland trip.

The topic for the next Camden County History Alliance magazine will be Famous People. Our Round Table will be taking a more active role in the CCHA. The **Cavanaugh Book Award** team is moving forward on the next award. We are seeking members to continue writing the history of the Round Table in preparation for our 45th anniversary in 2022. The CWRT Congress has been active in creating resources to assist member Round Tables. These includes a speaker registry, a mentoring option and a meeting coop. We are working with them to plan the program for this year's meeting in St. Louis.

The South Jersey History Fair will be on June 9th at the Gabreil Daveis Tavern site in Glendora. We will be asking

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members to staff our display. We are assembling a team to manage our display at events like the Soldiers' Weekend at Fort Mott and the Civil War Weekend in Mullica Hill. Let us know if you are interested. If you attend any events this month, write a few notes and send them to Don for our newsletter. Remember to use Amazon Smiles, with OBCWRT as designee, for your on-line purchases.

Join us for a pre-meeting meal at the Lamp Post Diner at 5:30 on the 14th.

Rich Jankowski, President

Today in Civil War History

1862 Friday, February 14

The North

he secretary for war decrees that a general amnesty is in force for all those who will take an oath of allegiance to the United States.

Western Theater

At midnight Union reinforcements arrive at Fort Donelson, convoyed by six Union gunboats. Fourteen transports and the 10,000 men of General Lew Wallace's division downstream of the battle, and the troops spend most of Friday marching around the Union lines to take up a position to the left of General McClelland's division. Meanwhile, the gunboats steam up the river to bombard the fort. The ironclads St Louis, Carondelet, Louisville, and Pittsburgh lead the unarmored Tyler and Conestoga, and between them add another 70 guns to the Federal artillery force. At 3.00 p.m. they begin to engage the Confederate batteries, but are temporarily forced to withdraw. St Louis and Louisville are damaged, Commodore Foote is injured, and the Union flotilla sustains 54 casualties. General Grant decides to complete the encirclement of Fort Donelson and wait for more gunboats. In spite of the lack of Union success, Confederate General Floyd considers that with more Union reinforcements Fort Donelson will fall. During an evening conference with General Pillow and all rebel division and brigade commanders, he resolves to attack the Federal right flank to the south, cutting through the Union lines and retiring into open country.

1863 Saturday, February 14

The South

A Federal Cavalry force is defeated in a skirmish at Brentsville, Virginia.

Trans-Mississippi

The Queen of the West captures the Confederate vessel New Era Number 5, together with 14 Texan soldiers, \$28,000 Confederate dollars, and 4500 bushels of corn. Twenty miles further up the river, the Queen runs aground directly under the Confederate guns at Fort Taylor, and is abandoned by its crew. Many drift downstream to the steamer De Soto, which itself is almost unmanageable. The crews transfer to the captured New Era and retire back to the Mississippi, chased by the Confederate ram Webb.

Naval Operations

Efforts steadily increase to maintain the tight blockade of the Confederacy but still blockade runners manage to slip in and out of numerous harbors and inlets. The seamanship and nerve of some of the blockade running captains is of a high order. Off Fort Fisher, Wilmington it is common practice to track along the beach well within the inner line of Union blockaders and so slip in unseen as the outline of the runner is lost in the night against the darkness of the coastline.

1864 Sunday, February 14

Western Theater

Sherman's men enter Meridian and commence the systematic destruction of the town. In addition to the strategically important railroad, Sherman destroys the hotels, offices, hospitals, and storehouses. There is still no sign of Sooy Smith's cavalry.

1865 Tuesday, February

Eastern Theater

Sherman's army heads for Columbia, crossing the Congaree River. Skirmishes take place on the North Edisto. President Davis urges Hardee to hold Charleston until the last possible moment.

REBELS and RANSOMS: Confederate Retribution and The Adventures of Flat Old Baldy at the Monocacy Battlefield

by Kathy Clark, Member OBCWRT

On a beautiful sunny day Flat Old Baldy and I decided to visit the Monocacy Battlefield. Both of us were looking



forward to this visit for we had never been to the battlefield before. First, we stopped at the visitor's center and Flat Old Baldy got his

picture taken with the Park Ranger, Don Goodwin, and had an interesting chat about the battlefield. There was a wonderful exhibit on the second floor about the Ransom of several towns by the Confederate Army during this time period. While Flat Old Baldy stayed downstairs talking to the ranger and other employees, I decided to see the exhibit for myself. How interesting! I learned so much from this exhibit and want to pass along some of the history.

The title "Rebel and Ransoms: Confederate Retribution" is no longer on display but gave the viewer valuable and little-known information about Ransoms during the Civil War. As the summer of 1864 began, a Confederate campaign began in Virginia and Maryland. This campaign was led by



Lieutenant General Jubal Early. The troops marched from Petersburg, VA, through the Shenandoah Valley into Maryland with the goal of marching into Washington D.C. to take the city. The intention was to clear the valley of Union troops who were under the campaign of Major General David Hunter. Hunter was appointed by Grant to capture Lynchburg after the Union defeat at New Market. Hunter tore through the valley hitting every military target he could destroy. Railroads, burning private homes along with former governor John Lecture's home, and much looting. Into Lexington the buildings of the Virginia Military Institute were burned (in retaliation for the cadets serving at the battle of New Market), and Washington College was ransacked. Alas, Hunter was defeated at Lynchburg by the Confederate army. Between the destruction by Hunter in the Shenandoah Valley and on orders to continue North the Confederate army would need supplies and money to continue.

Between July 6 and July 31, 1864, Ransom demands from the Confederate Generals starting with Hagerstown which was occupied by the Confederate troops under the command of Brigadier General McCausland. Thus, the idea of requesting ransom in towns along their route began to take shape. The Hagerstown City Council called a meeting to discuss the request for \$20,000 (some reports say the ransom was \$200,000 but the General forgot an additional 0) plus 1500 suits of clothing for the soldiers. McCausland gave the council three hours to get all that was asked of them together or the troops would burn the town to the ground. Items of fabric and clothing were collected from the towns people. The Hagerstown Bank contributed \$10,000, First National Bank and the Williamsport Bank gave \$5,000 each. The safety of Hagerstown was guaranteed thus McCausland and troops were on their way to Middletown. The Confederates collected \$5,000 plus they took food, clothing, livestock and horses. The Middletown economy was in shambles but the town was not destroyed.

Three weeks later after the Battle of Monocacy, with a Union defeat, General Jubal Early invaded the town of Frederick, Maryland with a demand for \$200,000 and \$50,000 for commissary goods, medical supplies and quartermaster goods. A separate demand was made for 6,000 pounds of sugar, 3,000 pounds of coffee, 20,000 pounds of bacon and 3,000 pounds of salt. To get the money Mayor Cole and the City Council voted to use five local banks to get the ransom money together. Farmers and Mechanics gave \$28,000; Franklin Savings contributed \$31,000; Fredrick County Bank gave \$33,000; Central Bank gave \$44,000; and Fredrick Town Savings Institution contributed \$64,000. Clothing,

Many of the Ransom displays that interpret the subject of the Ransom of the Confederate Army on Northern Cities



Basket and trunks that were used to carry away the money

yard goods, and even children's shoes were taken. The money was carried in baskets (on display at the exhibit) by the residents to General Early. It took the city until September 29, 1951 to repay the banks and none of the money was reimbursed by the Federal Government. With interest the city paid back more than \$600,000.

The retaliation was not over for Brigadier General McCausland launched a raid into Chambersburg, PA with more Ransom demands. The Confederates demanded \$100,000 in gold or \$500,000 in greenbacks. This demand was NOT met and the town was torched, causing 1.2 million dollars in damages. Over 500 buildings were destroyed over eleven city blocks. If Hagerstown, Middletown, and Frederick had refused to pay they would have been torched as well.

As a side note: Frederick thought they would be compensated from the Federal Government after the Civil War was over. For 26 years in 13 Congresses, Charles McC. Mathias Jr (R) introduced a bill, first in the house, then in the Senate to repay the debt. The bill was approved by the Senate and when the bill went to the House it did have a good chance of passing. Alas! The bill would not be pass with Frederick debt repayment as part of the bill.

On several trips to Frederick either by bus tour or on my own I had dinner at "Brewer's Alley" located at 124 N. Market Street, in Frederick. The first residents of Frederick held a lottery to raise money to build the City Hall and the Market House behind in 1765, completed in 1769. The building was the original City Hall during the Civil War with the ransom agreement presented by General Jubal Early and signed on the second floor of the restaurant. The whole complex was the City Hall building, behind that was the Opera House and behind that building the Market House. The Market House is no longer there and is now a parking lot. The other two buildings are part of the restaurant.

The Best House and Corn Field

Now it was on to the Monocacy Battlefield with Flat Old Baldy. He did have a great time with the people in the visitor's center. He is never at a loss for words.

Flat Old Baldy was anxious to get onto the site at the Battlefield so off we went in the car, with Flat Old Baldy belted into the passenger seat. He continues to stoop his huffs to let me know he was ready to go!!!! We stopped at the Best farm, the opening stages of the battle took place here with Union Captain Charles H. Brown's two companies and a few cavalymen on the north end of the farm. The Best Farm has the main house, a corn crib, well house, a secondary dwelling toward the back of the house and the stone barn with the foundation of the stone visible. The first place Flat Old Baldy wanted to go was toward the house and tried jumping to see into the house, I guess he thought someone lived there. When that did not work, I helped him climb up to the window above the door where he was satisfied to be able to see inside. I am not sure what he saw but seemed satisfied and I helped him down. Once down Flat Old Baldy galloped to the huge corn field where corn stalks were tall and the corn could be seen within the plant. He was hungry and decided to go into the corn field to nibble on some of the corn. It was hard getting him away for the taste of the corn must have been delicious.



The Worthington House

on the Union forces and they retreated over the Georgetown Pike toward the B & O Railroad Bridge. The Union soldiers were ordered to hold

the wooden bridge and Railroad Bridge so that the Confederate forces could not pass but when a second attempt was made on the Union forces, they decided to burn the wooden bridge down. The third attempt by the Confederate Army toward the Union forces caused the Union Army to retreat under heavy fire, over the Railroad Bridge and into the field.

I was excited to show Flat Old Baldy the 14th NJ Regiment Monument but because of repairs on the bridge we could only see the soldier on top. A disappointment to be sure! We then went to the Worthington Farm where the

Brigadier General Robert Johnston opened fire

Confederate forces crossed at the Monocacy Ford. They attacked the Union forces behind the Worthington House who were concealed behind a fence on the Thomas Farm. On the second attack the Thomas Farm was in Confederate hands. Flat Old Baldy ran ahead of me to the steps of the Worthington House and got his picture taken on the steps at the entrance to the house. The Worthington House was a hospital for the injured troops. When Flat Old Baldy and I were going toward the car we stopped at a National Park marker and read together this interesting story. It was July 9, 1864, when the fighting was taking place around the farm. As the fighting began, the family and slaves went into the farmhouse cellar. Even though the windows were boarded six-year-old Glenn looked through the gaps and saw this horrible fighting. When the fighting was finally over, Glenn helped his family with the wounded

The Thomas House Stable



ed in the yard. In the afternoon, Glenn was injured when he was trying to get a bayonet from a pile of burning rifles and a piece of coal ignited a cartridge which exploded in his face. He survived the injury. In 1932, it was Glenn who wrote the

first account of the battle, retelling the historic events and helped persuade Congress to establish Monocacy National Battlefield in 1932. Flat Old Baldy was very interested in this information and felt sad that Glenn had to see this battle in his backyard, get injured while he was doing his best to help the wounded. Worthington House became a field hospital.

The pivotal fighting was done on the Thomas Farm. Confederate artillery shelled the house to drive off Union Sharpshooters. The battle lines went back and forth all afternoon between the Worthington House and Thomas House. There was a long walk to the house and out buildings at the Thomas Farm. Flat Old Baldy and myself took our time walking to the area. The problem was that Flat Old

The Gambrell Mill



Baldy saw the barn as we left the farm lane and wanted to find a place to rest. He stood at one of the doors of the horse stall but I could not let him go in, all the doors were locked. He was not a happy camper. We saw the corn crib, the tenant house, the shed and Main House. On the way back, I could see that Flat Old Baldy really needed some water and a chance to rest.

136th Pennsylvania Infantry Monument



Back in the car he was quite content to let me take a few photos. As I looked back at the car, I saw Flat Old Baldy looking through the windshield. Even though Flat Old Baldy was tired he certainly is a curious fellow.

The last stop was the Gambrell Mill where the Union troops retreated toward Baltimore. The

Confederate Army won! The problem is that the Confederate forces lost time getting to Washington D.C. which allowed the Union time to send reinforcements from Petersburg to the capital. Flat Old Baldy stayed in the car and I walked around the mill. I was interested to find that the mill was run by a water wheel which produced 60 barrels of flour a day and had many coppers employed to produce the barrels to store the flour. This mill was used as a field hospital.

On our way out of the battlefield we stopped at the Pennsylvania Monument and Flat Old Baldy now wanted to get out and have his picture taken. It was a glorious day of Civil War history! Flat Old Baldy and myself learned much about this battle and were very happy to be seeing and learning about the battlefield together.

We lost a fine Gentleman... Charlie Barrett



Remembering Charlie Long-time Member of the Old Baldy Civil War Round Table

Charlie was certainly one of the "old reliables" of our round

table. He also served for many years as a volunteer at the Civil War Library & Museum. You could always count on seeing Charlie at Old Baldy monthly meetings, field trips, and historic preservation events.

We would often cajole each other with the goings-on and typical misfortunes of Phillies baseball. We would also discuss topics of Civil War interest, and his knowledge of history and his ...shall we say... "strong opinions" were apparent. Yes -- he could often be the curmudgeon, and it was clear where he stood on things. But he never made it harsh or personal.

Charlie stepped in to rejuvenate and operate the gift shop at the old library and museum on Pine Street in Philadelphia. From time to time I would make a purchase, and more often than not, Charlie would say something like, "Hey -- I'm a little short on change right now; can I give you the two bucks later?" "Sure," I would say. But more often than not, "later" never came. When I would bring it to his attention, he would usually reply with something like, "Awe heck, you don't mind just donating that to the museum, do you?" He got me for a number of "donations" that way. But it always came with his dry sense of humor and that wry little smile.

I have missed having him around over the last few years, given his aging and some health issues. He was surely a character not to be forgotten.

Rest peacefully, friend.
Harry P. Jenkins

Charlie and I were volunteers together for a number of years at the War Library. He was truly a fine gentleman and loved to speak to visitors. He always had a good story or adventure to relate and in a quiet way engrossed each visitor to the museum into the different aspects of the Civil war era.

At the end of each day, Charlie would go around and clean up; empty the waste baskets, etc. We always laughed as he made the rounds. He really enjoyed the opportunity to be around these wonderful relics. Charlie was a true gentleman in every sense of the word. He will be missed.

Herb Kaufman

I got to know Charlie from Old Baldy. He was a gentleman. A great supporter and hard worker at the museum and the battleship New Jersey. Really miss all the years we rode the high speed line on the way to and back from Old Baldy. Charlie was one of those people who could not do enough... for his Family, his Church, the Round Table, the Museum, the USS New Jersey. A great supporter of local sports (especially the Phillies)... you ask him and he knew it.

Will and have missed your smile for all those years.
Good by dear friend... Don Wiles

Book Review

by Kathy Clark, Member OBCWRT

"I Held Lincoln: A Union Sailor's Journey Home"

by Richard E. Quest

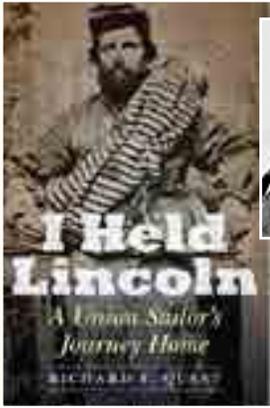


Richard E. Quest

This is a true story of Lieutenant Benjamin W. Loring from his personal log. He was a sailor in the Union Army, captured by Confederate forces, his determination to get back home and his unlikely meeting with President Abraham Lincoln.

The author used documents, letters and family history to tell this story.

February 6, 1862, Benjamin Loring began his Naval career, as a commissioned officer with the rank of acting master. It was Benjamin's desire and, he felt, his duty to serve in the



Benjamin W. Loring

Navy to defend his country. He was on the James River at Drewry's Bluff on the USS "Galena" and was in the

Peninsular Campaign under General George B. McClellan in command of the gun division.

A few months later he and his crew captured the Confederate ironclad ram "Atlanta" and went on to capture the British blockade runner "Alma", delivering the Captain and ship into Charleston Harbor.

July 13, 1863 Loring was promoted to Lieutenant and was second in command on the USS "Weehawken". While in Charleston Harbor it was the USS "Weehawken" who was firing on Fort Moultrie. It was a win for the Union! Loring went on to accept temporary orders to transfer to the Mississippi Squadron with orders from Rear Admiral David Porter to take command of the USS "Carrabassett". He was told to take the ship to Cairo, Illinois at the junction of the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers and onto New Orleans. When Loring and his crew got to New Orleans, he was ordered to take command of the USS "Wave": a stern-wheeled transport with a shallow draught, designed to haul cattle and cotton not fight a battle. After getting his 59-man crew together who knew little about Naval life or had experienced any kind of battle. The following orders were given to Loring and his crew to head down the Gulf Coast to Calcasieu Pass, Louisiana to arrive with its sister ship the USS "Granite City". Problem: coal was hard to find anywhere and using wood as the source would not get the fire hot enough to give the ship any kind of power. Loring knew the battle between Confederate infantry and the Union ships was going to begin but were not aware of the Confederate infantry already on the move toward the Union sailors. May 6, 1863, out of the blue artillery shells were fired toward the "Wave", "Granite City" and "Ella Morse". The "Wave" became a sitting duck after their boilers were hit and knew they were surrounded; the Union sailors gave the orders to stop firing and began throwing any and all materials that they thought the enemy would find useful overboard. The Confederate soldiers came on board, Loring and his crew surrendered, and all crew from the "Wave" and "Granite City" were captured. One problem was never resolved: What happened to the pickets that were on shore to warn the ships of approaching Confederates? No one heard from them again!

The prisoners marched: got on a steamer the "Sun Flower" and then were loaded aboard a train for Houston, Texas. Food was bad, the Texas heat was ferocious and waiting at the Central Railroad Depot for hours was trouble enough not as compared to their final destination; Camp Groce, a Confederate prison where these prisoners had horrible conditions and abuse. As they arrived at the Camp the huge wooden gates and stockade were in front of them and the men marched through into the gates of hell. Loring made two attempts of escaping. July 5, 1864 Loring and ensign Peter Howard squeezed through the

Lending Library by Frank Barletta

A "Lending Library" of the books written by the speakers will continue at this month's meeting.

Please return books checked out so other members can check one out.

walls of the camp and almost made it to the Union camp but were recaptured only ten miles from freedom. November 13, 1864 a second attempt was made by Loring and Lieutenant Colonel Aaron Flory who walked out of the front gate with written permission (passes were forgeries) to collect dried grass for bedding. They never returned and this attempt was successful.

I have told you some of the story but there is a lot more to say about Loring's Naval Service, how he struggled each time he made his attempts to escape and then found his own Naval History in jeopardy. Lastly, Loring wanted to meet his beloved President, bought a ticket to Ford Theater, and his unlikely encounter with his President. This is a true story, one that was recently found and was written to an audience who are interested in a great adventure as well as Civil War Naval history. I found the book very interesting! Knowing Loring as a Naval Civil War sailor gave a better understanding of the life of a sailor as compared to the life of a soldier. Enjoy the read!

Richard E. Quest

is the founding president and executive director of the charitable nonprofit organization Books in Homes USA, Inc. Originally from upstate New York he is a former history teacher, has held administrative positions in public education, and was a dean and associate vice president of several colleges. He earned his BA and MA in Anthropology and Social Sciences from Binghamton University and his Doctor of Education from the University of Pennsylvania. He is the recipient of numerous honors and awards including the New York State and National History Educator of the Year. Quest is a member of the Loudoun County Civil War Round Table and is a Battlefield Guide at the Ball's Bluff Battlefield Regional Park. Richard and his wife Patti recently relocated to northern Virginia.

**Welcome to the new recruits
Robert Hahn Steven Newcomb
Welcome Back - Frank Caporusso**



Old Baldy Dues are Due

Can be paid at this month's meeting or sent to:
**Frank Barletta
44 Morning Glory Drive
Marlton, NJ 08053**

The Fighting Philadelphia Brigade

Regiments raised in the streets and saloons of the Quaker City

By Allen C. Guelzo CWT, January 1980

There is an aged photograph taken on the battlefield at Gettysburg in which two lines of old and not-so-old men are standing, half-facing the camera, half-facing each other, their arms locked woodenly in handshakes. They are standing along that low wall near that clump of trees that was the high water mark of the Confederacy. You really do not need the help of the caption to figure out that those along the western side of the wall are the graying veterans of what was once George Pickett's division of Virginians. It is the other group, standing on the other side of the wall with their ridiculous little white pith helmets, who provide the mystery. However, a little research reveals that these are the survivors of the 69th Pennsylvania Volunteers, part of the Philadelphia Brigade; it was on them, the other half of the story of Pickett's Charge, that the high tide of the Confederacy broke and receded.

But it was not always necessarily a brigade of heroes, and it was not always called the Philadelphia Brigade.

In fact, the Philadelphia Brigade began in California as one of the brainstorms of an erstwhile lawyer and intimate of Abraham Lincoln, Edward D. Baker. Born in England, Congressman from Illinois,



**Colonel
Edward Dickerson Baker**

and a brigadier general in the Mexican War, Baker had gone west to build a healthy law practice in San Francisco and had even borne the Republican standard to Oregon as a candidate for the Senate. He was, however, a dreamer of military dreams, and when Fort Sumter fell and the war came, he volunteered for service. Abraham Lincoln never forgot a friend or a stalwart Republican and in May 1861 Baker received a colonel's commission.

He had, unfortunately, no regiment. California was in no position to supply large numbers of soldiers to the army. To Baker's rescue, however, came Senator James McDougall, who was willing to raise the money and furnish the arms provided that Baker could somewhere find the men—and provided that, no matter where he recruited the men, they would be called “California volunteers.” For military glory, Baker was willing to try anything. He telegraphed Philadelphia and contacted a mercurial, eccentric, and utterly reliable friend named Isaac Jones Wistar. Sometime prospector, sometime Indian fighter, and now



**Colonel
Isaac Jones Wistar**

a Philadelphia lawyer, Wistar was the wild boy of one of Philadelphia's oldest families. He was also a Democrat, and had so little sympathy for abolition that he had once headed a posse to re-enslave a fugitive black. But he was a Union man and a Pennsylvanian, and so Baker called on him. Could Wistar raise a regiment in New York? “Not in New York,” Wistar replied. “I have no acquaintance there.” Baker telegraphed back, “Can you raise it in Philadelphia?” “I think I can,” Wistar answered.

Indeed he could. After two nights of making the rounds of Philadelphia saloons with a hired fife—and-drum band, Wistar was able to dispatch his first contingent of recruits, at a personal cost of a dollar a head, on the midnight emigrant train to New York. Baker met his new regiment there, and he spent the month of June drilling them, after a fashion, at Fort Schuyler. With Baker as colonel, and Isaac Wistar suitably rewarded as lieutenant-colonel, the new regiment was named the “1st California”—with nary a Californian in the ranks. On June 29, they returned to Philadelphia in spanking new gray uniforms and four days later, to thunderous cheers, they boarded the train for Washington.

Senator McDougall's money proved good enough to induce Philadelphia to raise three more infantry regiments in August. In truth, the city did not spend a cent raising new troops. Instead, it converted three regiments of militia and 90-day men into three-year volunteer units and sent them off after the misnamed 1st California. The first of these, under a pompous drill-book writer named DeWitt Clinton Baxter, was the “Fire Zouaves,” who represented nearly every fire company in Philadelphia. Baxter had made them into a very smart-looking regiment, and he rented



**Lieutenant Colonel
DeWitt Clinton Baxter**

the Academy of Music to put on exhibitions of Zouave drills—which also doubled as exhibitions of the genius of DeWitt Clinton Baxter. When they left Philadelphia on September 15, the city sent them off by ringing all the fire alarms. Following them the next day was a regiment as nearly all-Irish as it was all Philadelphian. They were commanded by a Welsh school teacher named Joshua Thomas Owen who had, like Isaac Wistar, gone into law and then into the Pennsylvania Assembly. He was a natural

political choice as colonel of a 90-day regiment in May, and, in August, for one of the new “California” regiments. The other California regiment was raised by October, and it, too, was a reorganized 90-day regiment, commanded by a colorless veteran of the Mexican War named Turner



The reference to the "California Regiment" on the top of the 71st Pennsylvania monument at Gettysburg

Gustavus Morehead.

By October 1861, all of the California

regiments had been brigaded together at a camp near the Chain Bridge, outside Washington, with Baxter's Zouaves designated as the 2d California, Owen's Irishmen as the 3d California, and Morehead's men as the 5th California (the 4th California was a regiment of Pennsylvania cavalry



The First place Baker's men were sent was Fort Ethan Allen

raised with the same money as the brigade). Their first introduction to the glory of war was the

construction of the earthworks of Fort Ethan Allen. Their first glorious death was that of one of Baker's lieutenants, whose gray uniform caused a picket to mistake him for a Rebel.

The brigade was so new that it still lacked a brigadier general, and so Colonel Baker took over the brigade command and left Isaac Wistar in nominal charge of the 1st California. Men were so constantly being drafted for picketing, scouting, and the like, that the regiments never became involved in anything more complex than company drill. Only once did Baker dutifully turn them out for brigade drill, but he was defeated by the fact that "the parade ground was nothing more than a field of new cut trees."

What was worse, they had been issued flintlocks that blew up when fired, and even then, there were not enough to go around. Company H of Baker's 1st California found itself on scout duty armed with axes. But it was neither flintlocks nor axes that caused, for at least part of the brigade, the first disastrous encounter with war.

On October 21, 1861, Baker and his California regiment were ferried across the Potomac to a spot on the Virginia side called Ball's Bluff. Along with three New York and Massachusetts regiments, Baker and his men were simply to guard the ferry and occupy space while Brigadier General Charles P. Stone took his division about five miles west to deal with Confederates grouped around Leesburg, Virginia. The Confederates, unfortunately, showed up at Ball's Bluff. Baker tried to defend the ferry by deploying his men along the top of the bluff, and for a while he made a good stand. But the Confederates got



The Battle of Ball's Bluff

onto a flank that he had left hanging unprotected and crumpled it. Isaac Wistar went down with three wounds, and then an anonymous Confederate

put a bullet through Baker's head. The Union line went to pieces, with men scrambling in panic down the bluff to the Potomac, swamping the boats. The regimental colors of the 1st California were lost (or destroyed to prevent



The Death of Baker

capture), and 53 casualties and 228

non-swimming prisoners were left on the Confederate side of the Potomac.

Baker's death shocked Abraham Lincoln, and Baker's old Senatorial chums on the

Joint Committee on the Conduct of the War destroyed General Stone's career. But it meant for the brigade that their only link with California—as well as the only reason they were called Californians—had abruptly disappeared, and with it, their responsibility to bear the California name. Pennsylvania, eager to provide its promised quota of regiments, reclaimed the Philadelphians, and they were duly renamed and renumbered. Owen's Irishmen became the 69th Pennsylvania Volunteers; Baker's regiment, now technically under the command of the disabled Isaac Wistar, became the 71st Pennsylvania; Baxter's Fire Zouaves, the 72d Pennsylvania; and Turner Morehead's regiment, which somehow got lost in the shuffle of renumbering, was designated as the 106th Pennsylvania. And as

a unit, they began to be known as the Philadelphia Brigade. In all the Union Army, throughout the entire war, they would be the only brigade to bear the name of their home city into battle.

The brigade had little time to mourn the losses of Ball's Bluff. Joshua Owen determined that his 69th Pennsylvania would never imitate the panic of Baker's old regiment under fire, and he turned his Irishmen into models of discipline. After a time, even he could not get into camp without the countersign. Colonel Owen was also wise enough to make discipline showy. He hired a fife player named Pat Moran to put together a fife-and-drum corps, and Moran trained his musicians well enough to acquire a little local fame. Regimental pride swelled in the 69th when soldiers from other camps would drift over to see "the troop beat off" and hear "Paddy Moran, the fifer of the Sixty-Ninth."





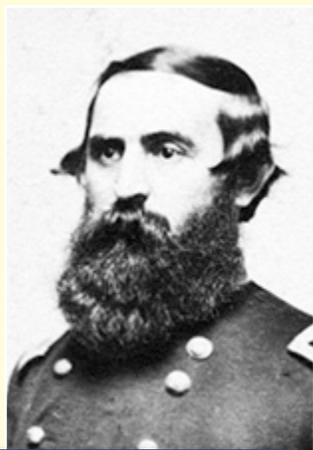
**Brigadier General
Joshua Thomas Owen**

In March 1862, the brigade finally received its first regular brigadier in the person of a thick-bearded Regular officer named William Wallace Burns—"one of the most able and judicious brigade commanders of the army," as Wistar thought. They had need of him. Hardly was he in command before the Philadelphians were marched off to Alexandria to board military transports.

As the 2d Brigade of Major General John Sedgwick's 2d Division, II Corps, they were

bound for Fort Monroe and the Peninsula Campaign. In the end, though, the brigade did not learn all that much about the facts of war on the Peninsula. Their only real taste of action as a brigade was at Savage's Station on June 29, when Burns did a magnificent job of maneuvering and forming his brigade under artillery and musket fire. The scene made good newspaper copy, but the next day the show was stolen by Joshua Owen and the 69th, who made even better copy by saving the day at Glendale and plugging up a hole that the Confederates had punched in the division's line. By then the Peninsula Campaign was virtually over, and the Philadelphians' heroics were lost in the confusion of the Union Army's sprawling retreat to Harrison's Landing.

What the Philadelphia Brigade really learned on the Peninsula was how to forage and, in general, make do. They began learning these lessons while on board ship to Fort Monroe. Army bureaucracy had failed to provide the men with stoves for cooking rations, and the men could not very well start fires on the ship's wooden deck. So "the raw bacon carried in the haversacks was cut into slices, and the immense stacks of the steamer furnished the broiler." The men took turns standing around "this greasy pipe" to press their salt pork against its sides "until it was done to a crisp." By the time the brigade had joined the general retreat to Harrison's Landing, foraging had become an exact science. The Philadelphians virtually lived off the "sweet roasting-ears" of corn that Jefferson Davis had so obligingly urged Virginians to plant instead of tobacco. At the order "Break ranks!" the brigade would break en-mass for the nearest cornfield. "At the run, details were made up to secure fence rails for firewood, others selected to seize the corn, and in a few



**Brigadier General
William Wallace Burns**

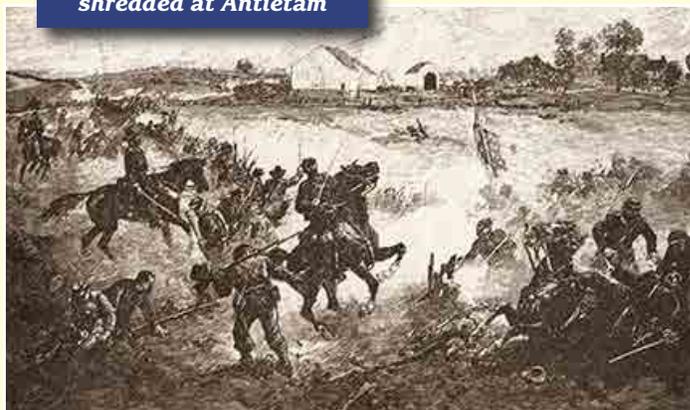
minutes neither cornstalks nor fence rails could be seen standing."

The army quit the Peninsula in August, and on September 2, 1862, the Philadelphia Brigade was back in Washington. But it was not there to stay. The shattered remnants of John Pope's hapless Army of Virginia had been streaming past the brigade's camps and it was obvious that the next move was up to General Lee's Confederates. Major General Edwin "Bull" Sumner, then commander of the II Corps, soon had the Philadelphians and the rest of his corps on the roads into western Maryland. By September 14 they were passing through the town of Frederick where "ladies of all ages and stations in life stood by the roadside, in front of their dwellings, with pails of milk, or if the supply had been exhausted, a cup of cold water and a word of cheer." By nightfall they were through Turner's Gap and on September 16, they reached Antietam Creek, where the Army of the Potomac had finally brought Lee to bay.

September 17 dawned with a brief and deceptive sun. William Burns, who had been wounded in the face at Glendale, had still not returned to duty and in his place a new brigadier had been named: a devout, earnest, but bumbling soldier named Oliver Otis Howard. Early that morning, Howard formed his new command, had them pile knapsacks, and ford the creek. It had been the Union plan to strike the extreme Confederate left flank first, where there was a cornfield, a little Dunker church, and two forests unimaginatively called the East Wood and the West Wood. Three army corps —Joseph Hooker's, Joseph Mansfield's, and Sumner's —had been ordered to sweep through the woods and the cornfield, but they had not counted on the fact that Major General T. J. "Stonewall" Jackson was on the other side defending the line of the West Wood. So, throughout the bloody morning of the Battle of Antietam, Hooker's and Mansfield's men drove and were driven back and forth through the cornfield and around the woods in a terrible, mad struggle for control. Into this, at about 10:30, went Sumner's corps, with John Sedgwick's division first and the Philadelphia Brigade forming the third line of his division.

They never got near the cornfield. Sumner had hoped to curl his men around the far left of the Confederates in the woods, but he had no way of knowing that the Rebels had flung out a screen of guns and infantry to do the same thing to Sumner's flank. As Sumner led his men against what he thought was the conveniently exposed end of the Rebel line, the Confederates smashed into his instead, and for twenty minutes, Sedgwick's division was engulfed in "the most terrible holocaust of the day." Sedgwick

**The Philadelphians were
shredded at Antietam**



**Join us at 7:15 p.m. on Thursday, February 14th, at
Camden County College, Blackwood Campus,
Connector Building, Room 101.**

went down with two wounds, and Howard took over the division; Joshua Owen now became brigadier of the Philadelphians and, as the front lines of the division disappeared under a tremendous crossfire of musketry and artillery, it became obvious that this was no place to stay. Even Sumner knew now what he was in, and he rode across the division front, hatless, waving his arms, screaming, "Howard, you must get out of here, you must face about." The order was almost pointless. The Fire Zouaves had been pounded mercilessly and now they simply disintegrated. Owen and Howard, sitting coolly on their horses while bullets "cut the leaves and branches like hail" from the trees around them, tried to patch up a line, but the case was past preserving, so Owen pulled out the other three Philadelphia regiments as best he could. Isaac Wistar had gone down with a wound that would take him out of the active part of the war for good, while his regiment, the 71st, had lost nearly 150 men and was obeying the orders of a captain. The panicked Fire Zouaves had lost 220 men, and only the 69th and the 106th retained anything that resembled organization. It had not been a good day for the Philadelphia Brigade.

The brigade was sent off in October to garrison Harpers Ferry, and there it collected its battered wits and, among other things, got its first change of clothing since the Peninsula. Bartram Ashmead, a private in the 72d, wrote in his journal that his "wardrobe" consisted of:

- One pair of worn-out shoes.
- One cap; faded from blue to dingy grey
- One blouse; color unknown
- One pair of pantaloons; ragged and soiled.
- One pair of suspenders; black from wear.

His jacket had grown so infested with lice that Ashmead hit on the idea of tying it between two rocks in the Shenandoah River and letting the current rinse it clean. He tried it twice and failed twice: "Alas! life had nourished itself along the seams, and I despaired of ever having it in use again." He finally threw it into the river, "and as it sailed down the stream it seemed for all the world like a steamboat crowded with passengers."

A more welcome visitor than the lice attached himself to the brigade while it was still at Harpers Ferry. He was Joseph Warner Johnston, a Philadelphia Quaker, and though he never fired a shot and never wore the uniform, he made himself an indispensable member of the Philadelphia Brigade. He was, simply, a humanitarian who sympathized with the Union (although not with war) and left a comfortable home in Philadelphia to do "what he could." He wrote letters to relatives and helped them locate the dead or wounded; he tended the sick and visited

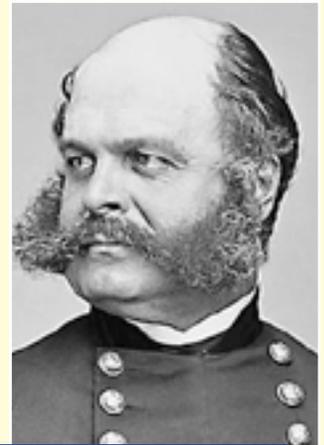
the hospitals; he spent his own money to help families left destitute by

The Philadelphians enter Harper's Ferry



the absence or death of their menfolk in the brigade; and once, when the brigade's uniforms had gone to pieces from sheer wear, he ordered on his own credit shipments of shirts, shoes, and socks, including those small sizes that the government never seemed interested in supplying for small feet. Joseph Warner Johnston appears on none of the regimental rolls of the Philadelphia Brigade, but to the men he was very much one of the brigade, and when the Philadelphians were on the march, Joseph Warner Johnston was invited to ride beside the brigadier.

The brigade soon needed Johnston. Major General Ambrose Burnside was made commander of the Army of the Potomac, and that December, he chose to thrust at Richmond by crossing the Rappahannock River at Fredericksburg, just getting around Lee's flank. It was a doomed plan, and the first inkling of disaster came when the Army arrived opposite Fredericksburg only to find that the pontoon bridge train had been delayed. They waited for it for two weeks, long enough for Lee to occupy Fredericksburg and fortify Marye's Heights, outside of the town. The game was plainly up, but Burnside blindly resolved to clear Fredericksburg of Rebels and attack Lee's positions. On December 12, 1862, he piled several regiments into boats and put them on the Confederate side of the river with orders to take the town so that the pontoon bridges could be built. Among them were the regiments of the Philadelphia Brigade.



Major General Ambrose Burnside

Being the first over the Rappahannock on the 12th probably saved the Philadelphia Brigade the next day when Burnside decided to attack Lee frontally on Marye's Heights and along the stone wall that he was defending at the base of the heights.

At a little past noon, Burnside began launching division after division at Lee, and one by one they were cut to pieces and pinned down. Major General Darius Couch, the new commander of the II Corps, distraught at the losses his men were suffering, ordered two brigades to cover the right flank of the Federal columns: One of them was the Philadelphia Brigade.

There was nothing they could do. No sooner had they advanced into the open than the Confederate artillery tore into them. "Men were struck down, lacerated by the bursting shells, while the posts and fences along the road were torn to pieces and the fragments sent flying in the air." The men were ordered to lie down and hold their position, but unfortunately, they had gotten up a bit too far. They were only 150 yards from the stone wall, and "without shelter or even permission to return the fire" the Philadelphians—and especially their gold-braided officers—were easy pickings for the Rebel sharpshooters on the heights. Still worse, the brigade had a perfect place from which to view the sickening destruction of Humphreys' division, a unit made up entirely of other Pennsylvania regiments which immolated themselves under the eyes of the Philadelphians in another futile assault. The brigade stayed there until 11:00 p.m. amidst the screams and groans of Humphreys' wounded, until it was at last

pulled back by whispered commands in the darkness.

On January 25, 1863, Major General Joseph Hooker was appointed commander of the Army of the Potomac and promptly started a massive organizational housecleaning. In the Philadelphia Brigade, Joshua Owen was promoted to brigadier general and officially put in charge, while his lieutenant colonel, Dennis O'Kane, became colonel of the 69th. There was also a new division commander (Sedgwick went over to command the VI Corps), a stiff, efficient, ex-artilleryman named John Gibbon, who would, in time, make a good deal of trouble for Joshua Owen. For the moment, "Fighting Joe" Hooker's fancy drills, new equipment, and gamecock spirit boosted the



**Major General
Ambrose Burnside**

morale of the Army of the Potomac higher than it had been since the beginning of the war. After the fumbblings of Burnside, it was a distinct relief to hear Fighting Joe promise, in a general order, that "our enemy must either ingloriously fly or come out from behind his entrenchments and give us battle on our own ground, where certain destruction awaits him." The Philadelphians, however, did not figure very high in Hooker's plans. While Hooker took the rest of the army south to make the Confederates ingloriously fly, the Philadelphia Brigade was left to keep an eye on Banks's Ford on the Rappahannock, which was about as disgustingly trivial a job as soldiers spoiling for a fight could get. As it turned out, they were better off than they knew. Hooker was out-maneuvered, out-fought, and out-thought by Lee and Stonewall Jackson. The Union debacle at Chancellorsville broke Hooker's reputation as a commanding general, not to mention that it got an appalling number of his men killed and wounded. Meanwhile, the brigade spent a dreary week marching, counter marching, and skirmishing along the Rappahannock before finally slogging back into camp.

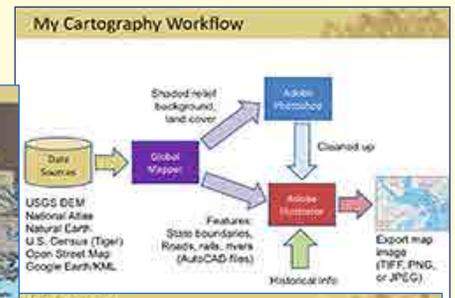
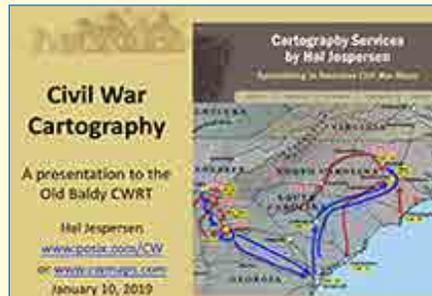
Continued in the next Issue

January 10th Meeting

"Civil War Cartography"

by Paul Prentiss, Member OBCWRT

It's all about the maps! Last month Hal Jespersen introduced us to the very interesting technical side of modern Civil War Cartography. They say a picture is worth a thousand words. Most history buffs agree a good map greatly enhances the reader's comprehension of the geography and narrative the author desires to convey. Hal's presentation did just that revealing the many steps and details behind the process of creating Civil War maps. Since retiring from the computer industry, Hal's hobby turned into a very fulfilling and full-fledged cartography business providing more than 3000 maps for Wikipedia, online and print articles and numerous books. Hal discussed the prominent cartographers of the era beginning with Major Jedidiah Hotchkiss, CSA, Stonewall Jackson's map maker and Nathaniel Michel, USA, Army of the Potomac. Hal explained that many early modern maps were simply tracings from original historical maps but the terrain was not often accurate. Roads and railroad lines were stylized, elevations were often ignored, prominent features such as river courses meander and town's names along with boundaries changed in time. As a modern cartographer, Hal strives to make highly detailed and accurate maps allowing the viewer to zoom in to higher magnifications. To do this Hal starts with input from author provided sketches, lesser known historical maps and Wikipedia. He then uses overlays of government provided map products such as topographical, agricultural, road systems, jurisdictional boundaries, etc. to enhance maps with a lot more information. These and other steps are followed until a final



Hal Jespersen

digital product is produced. Hal reminded us this is not a quick or easy process. Surprisingly color maps are easier to produce due to the wide color palettes available. Greyscale poses its own challenges but the overall small size allocated for the map, minimum font size, very limited space for text and proof reading are constant concerns for the cartog-

rapher. In a lively Q & A session a common theme arose in the disappointment maps often do not display items discussed in the text. Hal agreed and explained in very few cases will a cartographer receive an advance copy of the manuscript to read nor is there much collaboration with the author in general. In this reviewer's humble opinion, we as the consumers of historical literature, when disappointed with a disconnect between map and text, should provide feedback to the author suggesting more collaboration with the cartographer. Over all, Hal's Civil War Cartography presentation was enjoyable, educational and provided insight to a profession we don't often consider when enjoying good read.



Dave Gilson
5 Year Recognition Pin



Bob Russo
Symposium Recognition Pin

White Roses... Civil War Nurses

Each Month I would like you to meet some of these heroic women.

Nurses were not part of the Armies, There was no Nursing Corps. These were women who went off to contribute their efforts to helping the wounded, dying and ill. They helped in Hospitals, Battlefields and Camps. There are very few records and photographs of these brave women so the accounts are few.

Editor's Note: These stories are from a book "White Roses... Stories of Civil War Nurses. Authored by Rebecca D. Larson. Available on Amazon.

Mariam Hooper Adams

Mariam Hooper was born September 13, 1843, in Boston, Massachusetts.

She received her formal education at the Cambridge School for Girls. During the Civil War, Miss Hooper nursed in the Union military hospitals under the supervision of the United States Sanitary Commission. Although her nursing career was uneventful, Mariam gained self-confidence and independence from the experience.

Mariam became Mrs. Henry Adams on June 27,



Mariam Hooper Adams

1872. As the wife of an assistant professor at Harvard, Mariam was encouraged to pursue her interests in photography.

Dr. Richard William Hooper, Mariam's husband, died in April 1885. The death caused mental problems to surface for Mariam. On December 6, 1885, Mariam Hooper Adams took her own life using photographic processing chemicals.

Sophronia Bucklin

Sophronia Bucklin was born in New York State. She, like Fannie Beers, is a virtual unknown prior to the Civil War. In July 1863, Sophronia wrote a letter to her sister in New York stating, "It seemed impossible to tread the streets without walking over maimed men. They lay like trees uprooted by a tornado... everywhere the grass was stained with blood."



Sophronia Bucklin

Sophronia worked in a five hundred bed tent hospital near Gettysburg. She again wrote her sister, describing how "[nurses] washed faces, combed out matted hair, banded slight wounds, and administered drinks of raspberry vinegar and lemon syrup." With the exception of the few letters to Sophronia's sister in New York City, little is known prior to or after the Civil War about Sophronia except that she did some nursing for the North.

Cloe Annette Buckel

Cloe was born in Warsaw, New York on August 25, 1833. Her parents died while she was still an infant and she was raised by her two disciplinarian aunts. At the age of fourteen, Cloe taught school in rural New York and in Canada, earning one dollar and twenty-five cents a week. While in her late teens, Cloe decided she did not want to teach forever and she began to study medicine.

She entered Pennsylvania Women's Medical College of Philadelphia in 1856. Two years later, she received her physician's degree. She did one year of postgraduate work at New York's Infirmary for Women and Children under Dr. Marie E. Zakrzewska. In December 1859, Cloe founded a hospital in Chicago much like the New York facility where she had studied.

The urgent call for nurses to care for the Civil War wounded pulled Dr. Buckel into the war. General Grant directed Cloe to set up field hospitals. She had established six when the Federal Surgeon General assigned her to the United States General Hospital in the Southwest for the purpose of recruiting nurses in December 1863.

One year later, Dorothea Dix's organization recruited Cloe



Cloe Annette Buckel

to select and commission nurses for the United States Sanitary Commission. She held this position for only two months, then took an assignment at the Jefferson General Hospital in Jeffersonville, Indiana as chief nurse. Cloe held this office until the war was over.

In September 1866 Cloe rejoined Dr. Zakrzewska at the New England Hospital for Women and Children. She worked tirelessly for six years after which her health began to deteriorate. In 1872, Cloe was forced to take a two year leave of absence due to her continued ill health. She traveled to Europe to recuperate, but her health did not improve and she moved to California in 1877. The warm salt air healed Cloe's health and her spirits as a year later, she became the first woman to be admitted to the Alameda County Medical Association.

In her later years, she worked on nutrition and sanitary problems in poverty-stricken children. She died of arteriosclerosis at the age of seventy-eight on August 17, 1912. Her body was cremated and her estate was left in a trust for the care of mentally deficient children.

Esther Hill Hawks

Esther Hill was trained at the New England Female Medical College in Boston. She was rejected by the federal govern-

ment when she volunteered as a surgeon because she was the wrong gender. Esther was also rejected by Dorothea Dix because she was too young.

Determined to served her country, Esther married Dr. Hawks. The two served in a hospital in Beaufort, South Carolina that treated Negro soldiers wounded in battle. Most of their patients were members of the First South Carolina Volunteers, the first official Negro Union regiment. In July



1863, the Beaufort hospital received one hundred fifty Negro soldiers from the Fifty-fourth Massachusetts regiment who were transported there from the Battle of Fort Wagner. Esther felt deep compassion for these men when she wrote: [The wounded were] laid on blankets on the floor,

Esther Hill Hawks

all mangled and ghastly. What a terrible sight it was! They are intelligent, courteous, cheerful, and kind, and I pity the humanity which, on a close acquaintance with these men, still retains the unworthy prejudice against color!

The Hawks continued to manage the Beaufort, South Carolina Negro hospital for many years after the Civil War. No record exists of when and where they died.

Coming on April 1st, "Walt Whitman in the Civil War" at Camden County College, Blackwood, N.J. Most know about Walt's poetry, but few know the depth of his volunteer work in the Civil War. For 3 years he tirelessly tended to the sick, wounded, and dying soldiers in Washington's hospitals. See attached poster for more info.

Walt Whitman in the Civil War

In the midst of the American Civil War, a man stepped into the fray armed only with a loving heart and a deep well of compassion.

Walt Whitman spent three years visiting Washington's hospitals caring for the thousands of badly wounded soldiers. His enormous contribution to the war came without ever firing a shot.

Although never in combat, Whitman witnessed firsthand the gruesome and bloody aftermath of a battle.

Powerpoint presentation by Joseph F. Wilson
joef21@aol.com

WALT WHITMAN IN THE CIVIL WAR
Monday, April 1, 2019, 7:00 p.m. • Free
CIVIC HALL • THE CENTER AT CAMDEN COUNTY COLLEGE • BLACKWOOD, N.J.

THE CIVIL WAR INSTITUTE AT MANOR COLLEGE IN ASSOCIATION WITH THE DELAWARE VALLEY CWRT - AND THE BRAND NEW "MILITARY HISTORY INSTITUTE"

Classes planned for the at Manor College for Spring 2019 are:

Civil War Institute Classes

- An Overview of 1862 (Herb Kaufman) - 1 night
- Lincoln's Humor (Hugh Boyle) - 1 night
- The Battle of Chattanooga (Jerry Carrier) - 1 night
- The Battle of Stones River (Walt Lafty) - 1 night
- NYC During the Civil War (Pat Caldwell) - 1 night
- Weapons & Tactics (Herb Kaufman)Herb - 2 nights
- The Legend of Stonewall Jackson (Jerry Carrier) - 1 night

Military History Institute Classes

- Women at War from the Revolution and Beyond (Paula Gidjunis) - 1 night
- The Alamo and Texas Revolution (Steve Wright) - either 1 or 2 nights
- Story of the Atomic Bomb (Herb Kaufman) - 1 night
- The Graf Spee and the Bismarck (Lance Lacey) - either 1 or 2 nights

The full schedule will be available on the Delaware Valley Civil War Round Table website www.dvcwrt.org and Case Shot & Canister newsletter, on the RT's Facebook page, and on the Manor College website <https://manor.edu/academics/adult-continuing-education/civil-war-institute/> and <https://manor.edu/academics/adult-continuing-education/military-history-institute/> as soon as the dates have been confirmed.

WEB Site: <http://oldbaldycwrt.org>
Email: oldbaldycwrt@verizon.net
Face Book: Old Baldy Civil War Round Table

Old Baldy Newly Elected Officers and Board Members

President: Richard Jankowski jediwarrior11@verison.net

Vice President: Kathy Clark klynn522@comcast.net

Treasurer: Frank Barletta frank.barletta@comcast.net

Secretary: Sean Glisson seanglisson@comcast.net

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Mike Bassett mikebassett609@gmail.com
Tom Scurria TPScurria@comcast.net

At Large: Dave Gilson dgilson404@gmail.com

Standing Committee Chairs:

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Programs: Dave Gilson dgilson404@gmail.com

Newsletter Editor: Don Wiles cwwiles@comcast.net

Webmaster: Hal Jespersen hlj@posix.com

Trips : Open
Publicity : Open
Preservation: Open

Chairpersons needed for the following STANDING COMMITTEES of the Old Baldy CWRT.

Please speak to any Board member for additional information or to volunteer;

The **Trip Committee** is responsible for all Round Table trips. The Committee should set a goal of a minimum of two trips per year.

The **Publicity Committee** is responsible for the release of Round Table information to the general public, with the approval of the Round Table officers. The Committee shall update the Round Table's Facebook page, website, send out press releases to local papers and websites, historical groups and schools, and seek opportunities to promote the Round Table and its events.

The **Preservation Committee** is responsible to seek out and investigate worthy sites, organizations, and other preservation causes in which the general membership of the Round Table can consider donations of money, materials, or member's time. The Committee should investigate, and take action on, opportunities to raise funds to be used for financial support of the previously stated causes.

Generate funding for our Round Table "Amazon Smile"

Would you like your everyday Amazon purchases benefit Old Baldy CWRT? Amazon has a giving program that donates 0.5% of your purchases to a non-profit of your choice. All you need to do is log into your account via <https://smile.amazon.com/> and make purchases as you regularly do. It is that easy. Remember to add the new link in your favorites and overwrite your amazon.com as you need to enter via the smile portal. You are in smile when the upper left-hand logo indicates amazonsmile.

To direct your giving to Old Baldy:

1. Sign in to **smile.amazon.com** on your desktop or mobile phone browser.
2. From your desktop, go to your **Account & Lists** from the navigation bar at the top of any page, halfway down the list select Your **AmazonSmile** tab then select the radio button **Change Charity**. ...
3. Type in **Old Baldy** and Select **Old Baldy Civil War Round Table Of Philadelphia** as your new charitable organization to support.

That's it! Now 0.5% of your Amazon purchases will be donated to Old Baldy.

Schedule of Old Baldy CWRT Speakers and Activities for 2019

March 14 – Thursday

Dave Prentiss

"Saving Democracy: Lincoln's Political Religion and the American Pursuit of Justice"

April 11 – Thursday

Bill Vosseler

"Major General George H. Thomas - Time and History will do me Justice."

May 9 – Thursday

Martha Moore

"Washington Roebling and the Roebblings' Civil War Connections"

Questions to

Dave Gilson - 856-323-6484 - dgilson404@gmail.com.

Old Baldy Civil War Round Table of Philadelphia

Camden County College

Blackwood Campus - Connector Building

Room 101 Forum, Civic Hall, Atrium

856-427-4022 oldbaldycwrt@verizon.net

Founded January 1977

President: Richard Jankowski

Vice President: Kathy Clark

Treasurer: Frank Barletta

Secretary: Sean Glisson

Programs: Dave Gilson

Trustees: Paul Prentiss

Mike Bassett

Tom Scurria

Dave Gilson

Annual Memberships

Students: \$12.50

Individuals: \$25.00

Families: \$35.00

Editor: Don Wiles - cwwiles@comcast.net