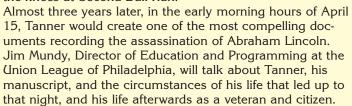
"The Tanner Manuscript – In the Right Place at the Right Time."

James Munday

Join us at 7:15 PM on Thursday, August 8th, at Camden County College in the Connector Building, Room 101. This month's topic is "The Tanner Manuscript - In the Right Place at the Right Time"

At the ripe old age of 18, Corporal James Tanner lost both legs below the knees at Second Bull Run.



James G. Mundy, Jr. is Director of Education & Programming for the Archives of the Union League of Philadelphia. A native Philadelphian, Jim graduated La Salle University with a BA in History that included a concentration of courses in archival management. He started working at the Union League May 15, 1978 as the Associate Archivist. Between 1979 and 1989, Jim held the positions of Librarian and Archivist/Curator. In 1989 Jim moved into club management, holding several positions including House Manager and Membership Director, before moving back into the history and archival fields. In October 1996 he became the Director of Library & Historical Collections. In 2012, now as part of the Abraham Lincoln Foundation staff, Jim became the Director of Education & Programming. Jim is also the Curator of Art. In his current position, Jim is responsible for the research and installation of the exhibits in the Heritage Center; the training and scheduling of docents and tours; scheduling the League's cultural programming; and the management and care of the League's fine art collection. Jim also serves as the League's historian.



Notes from the President...

Half way through the summer and we continue to move forward. Our Round Table is branching out into new lanes to spread our message. Thank you to the members who are making it happen. Join us for the exciting ride and let us know how you would like to assist us.

Last month the presentation by **Sarah Kaye Bierle** on the Hancock family before the War over Zoom was smooth. We all learned much about our friend Winfield Scott. It was good to see her in person at the Emerging Civil War Symposium to give her our gifts. **Dave** is working on more remote presentations. This month we welcome a longtime friend of the Round Table in **Jim Mundy**. During his visit, he will share the story of the Tanner Manuscript with us. Bring a friend or two for an informative evening.

Paul will have the items ordered from Tuttle Marketing for pick up at the meeting. The Boscov's Friends helping Friends passes will also be available for you to collect and begin selling. They are good for 25% off an order on October 16th. Let **Tom Scurria** and **Sean Glisson** know how you want to be involved in our next Naval Symposium, as the planning is progressing on that event. **Corky Lowe** is serving with a group that will be addressing the vandalism done to the 14th NJ monument at Monocacy. He will have an update at the meeting. **Corky** has agreed to serve on our Preservation Committee. Do you want to join him? **Dave Gilson** and our summer intern, **Gurk**, have been working on perfecting the recording and editing of our presentations to post on our YouTube channel. They are also

Continued on page 2

indexing the articles in our newsletter to permit members to locate topics in our vast array of material. **Dave Trout** explain the project he is undertaking on reviewing correspondence during the War at our July meeting. Members are assisting him with the research and review in an effort to present a discussion at a future meeting. Pick up your own copy of our map of Civil War Sites in South Jersey at the meeting. If you enjoyed the recent book reviews in the newsletters, write one and submit it for a future issue.

There will be a Camp William Penn and Historical La Mott Day on September 21st. We need a volunteer to take flyers, about our October presentation, to the event, so the attendees can join us on October 10th to hear Chuck Viet. Our Round Table is working with the Camden County History Alliance to host the Spring 2020 meeting of the League of Historical Societies of New Jersey. More detail will be available in the Fall. We will be represented at the 2019 CWRT Congress at Jefferson Barracks in September, networking with other groups from across the nation. **Frank Barletta** is working on a project for our Round Table to sponsor a Trail Marker sign. He will be telling us more about it in the coming months.

Join us for dinner with Jim at 5:30 at the Lamp Post Dinner on the 8th.

Rich Jankowski, President

Today in Civil War History

1861 Thursday, August 8

The North

In response to General Butler's persistent inquiries, Secretary of War Cameron states that the Union must adhere to fugitive slave laws, but only in states which possess such laws, and then only if they are not in insurrection. Further, escaped slaves must not be returned to states in insurrection.

1862 Friday, August 8

The North

Steps are taken to ensure that anybody seeking to evade conscription shall be breaking the law and so subject to arrest.

Western Theater

Skirmishing begins in the Cumberland Gap of Tennessee.

1863 Saturday, August 8

Eastern Theater

Still in poor health, Robert E. Lee offers his resignation as commander of the Army of Northern Virginia. He takes full responsibility for the defeat at Gettysburg and makes not the slightest attempt to blame any of his subordinates. President Davis refuses Lee's request, recognizing that the Confederacy's only hope of survival now lies with Lee's generalship.

1864 Monday, August 8

Western Theater

Fort Gaines finally surrenders to the Federal troops under General Granger.

Far West

Federal columns range across Kansas and Dakota Territory on operations against hostile Indians.

The Further Adventures of John Brown's Pike

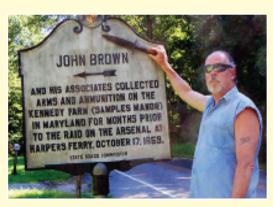
by Joseph F. Wilson, OBCWRT Member

After escorting my John Brown Pike to Brown's New York farm for a visit to the grave of the pike's former owner, (see Civil War Trails, June newsletter) it was time to head south where the pike was one step closer to arming a black man for Brown's slave rebellion. Apparently, he didn't trust the slaves with a sharps rifle. I personally wouldn't trust anyone wielding one of the menacing pikes regardless of race, age, or political persuasion.

The weekend started for Gerri and I in Gettysburg at the annual spring relic show where I picked up a few more Civil War artifacts to add to my overly crowded relic collection. Soon after we took a delightful walk on the battlefield and worked up an appetite. We headed for Gettysburg Eddies restaurant. With a belly full we headed south for stops at John Brown's headquarters at the Kennedy Farm to reacquaint the pike with its former residence. And then we'd

march on to Harpers Ferry.

First, we stopped in Emmitsburg, Maryland, to rest for the night. Next morning we travelled up the very narrow and



winding Harpers Ferry road looking for the Kennedy farm. The site is also called the John Brown farm, even though he only rented the farm for his nefarious operation. It was at the Kennedy farm where Brown and his raiders burned the midnight oil planning the attack on the Harpers Ferry arsenal.

We arrived at the Kennedy farm that was totally deserted. Brown's pike came full circle. After a little encouragement, I convinced Gerri to follow me around the chained off driveway. We came too far to be denied. And who would bother a guy carrying a huge double edged blade.

Unlike Brown's farm in New York, the pike actually had been

here along with 955 other pikes in preparation for the raid. After 162 years, I returned the notable pike to the scene of the crime where the raiders assembled them for battle. Reaching the farmhouse the pike strangely started to glow a bit and even felt warm as if it knew it was back at the farm being readied for a fight. Or maybe the hot sun just peeked out from behind a cloud.

My pike is numbered 402 which puts it in the first batch of 500 produced in 1857. Charles Blair, a blacksmith from

Connecticut, made the pikes for \$1 dollar apiece. I can assure you I paid a little bit more for it. The weapons were shipped to



the farm in crates marked

prayer books. Instead of being bounced along a rough dirt road in a wagon, this time the pike enjoyed a leisurely ride on the cushioned back seat of my air conditioned 21st century vehicle.

I took many photos of the pike and the farm. Many more than I needed for my artifacts presentation. When taking a photo of Gerri with the pike in front of the farmhouse I think she heard a bugle sounding "charge" as she suddenly lifted the weapon high in the air. If she thought the pose men-



acing, it fell short.

The next stop was the beautiful town of Harpers Ferry where the raid actually took place. To stand at "The Point" where the Shenando-

ah and the Potomac rivers come together was invigorating. Gerri and I hit all the museums, but of course the John Brown museum stood out.

In the Brown museum an authentic John Brown Pike is highlighted behind a glass enclosure under bright lights. The display would have been more impressive if I didn't have my own authentic John Brown Pike in a satchel hanging from my shoulder. It was nice to see one that still had the shaft. But if my pike still had the shaft it would never venture from my relic room. Walking around with a full length pike these days might draw a little attention from law enforcement. Like many of the pikes, mine was cut down to function as a knife.

Returning Civil War relics I own to battlefields and places where they played a role of historical significance is something I enjoy doing. A certain sword I own made the rounds to every battlefield where it was raised in anger. My identified Colt handgun returned to the battle where the captain died in battle holding the weapon in his hand. And an artillery shell fired on July 3rd, 1863, landed once again in Spangler's Woods at Gettysburg.

Maybe all this sounds peculiar, but Civil Buffs proudly wear the label.

A Stand Along the Border

by Jerry Don Thompson, CWTI, August 1980

Santos Benavides And The Battle For Laredo Continued from Last Issue (July)

Benavides and the Confederate Tejano population he represented were the Confederacy on the Rio Grande in 1863-64. And had he refused to serve the Confederacy, remaining neutral, or joined with the Federals, the war in that part of Texas might have taken a very different turn. Rebel department commander Major General John Bankhead Magruder knew this as well as anyone else. With the implied promise of a brigadier generalship—should he recruit enough Rebel Tejanos to the cause—dangled in front of him by Magruder, Ford, Bee and others, Santos performed valuable diplomatic as well as military service, utilizing his revolutionary ties in Juarista Mexico to expedite the shipment of Confederate cotton through Laredo to the neutral port of Matamoros, Mexico.

An old Texas resident, Laredo attorney, and south Texas judge, Edmund Davis did not need to follow the lead of the Rebel general. He had known and liked Benavides before the

war, they even fought Indians together; but Davis' political and financial interests sided him opposite his old friend in the national conflict. It had not always been so, but Judge Davis had been snubbed by not being selected as a member of the state's secession convention. Nearly killed by secessionists in Brownsville at the outbreak of the war after he abandoned their cause in a huff, he went to Matamoros, recruited Federal

Colonel Santos Benavides, defender of Laredo sympathizers for Union Army training in occupied

Louisiana, and came back waving a Union brigadier general's commission under his old friend's nose. He traveled up the Mexican



Arroyo Zacate, one mile below Laredo, typical of contrasting Mexican border terrain.

side of the Rio Grande to Nuevo Laredo, opposite Benavides' hometown, to make the offer. The Laredo colonel, rumored to have offered to discuss the situation with him, agreed to a meeting at nearby Rebel Fort McIntosh. But it seems Davis, perhaps remembering his close scrape in Brownsville earlier in the war, was wary of crossing to the east bank and refused. With this refusal went all hope of his securing a worthy ally.

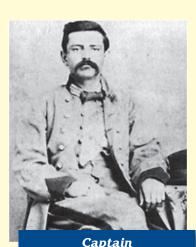
Early in 1864 Benavides became worried about a possible Union attack on Laredo from farther down the Rio Grande Valley. After a twenty-five man reconnaissance commanded by Lieutenant Martin Gonzales rode 200 miles into the lower valley and easily monitored all Union troop movements there, he began to feel the enemy could not make a move without his knowledge. Despite a Yankee's boast that for his military communications to be interrupted "every mesquite in the state would have to be garrisoned with rebel bayonets," Benavides' men had still been able to trap occasional Federal couriers; once even intercepting a Union Tejano carrying information vital to an enemy pincers movement against valley Rebels.

But Benavides' confidence in his intelligence was not well-founded, and his need for it was very real, relating to more than just the defense of Laredo. Rip Ford had become more than an ex Texas Ranger and Confederate politician; he was now Colonel John Ford with a plan for a "Rio Grande Expedition" to push the Federals back down the valley and out to sea. Benavides and his men were to be a part of it, joining the old Ranger as he moved from San Antonio through Laredo and on to victory. But on March 17, 1864, as Ford proudly marched out of Alamo Plaza in San Antonio with his ragged Confederate army of conquest, he heard news that would, in the end, mean peril to the Laredo colonel.

Ford's advance units, commanded by Captain Mat Nolan, had been attacked by Union guerrillas, all Tejanos, commanded by Cecilio Valerio. "An active officer; well acquainted with the country; brave and vigilant," Valerio knew the land of South Texas as few others did. At the head of his band of I25 men, loosely attached to the Tejano 2d Texas Union Cavalry, he gave Ford's Rebels a fight that "could only be repulsed after a desperate fight and at the cost of much blood and property." But in guerilla fashion, they fought and ran, and no one knew to where.

In Laredo, Rebels had been gathering supplies, perhaps looking forward to the Rio Grande expedition. But that winter proved to be one of the coldest and driest

in memory, and the winter rains, common to South Texas, did not appear. "You cannot imagine how desolate, barren, and desert-like this country is; not a spear of grass, nor a green shrub . . . nothing but moving clouds of sand to be seen on these once green prairies," a Rebel wrote. Overseeing this bleak scene was Benavides, so ill from exhaustion that for days he had been unable to rise from his bed. "For three years he had been in the field constantly without a tent or bed and often without blankets, without food . . . without water and almost all the time riding through the country." From his bed he accepted scouts' reports, remaining confident a surprise Union advance against Laredo or nearby Eagle Pass was not possible. Then came word from a Rebel sympathizer in Matamoros that a sizeable Federal cavalry force left the lower valley for Corpus Christi. Another force was also reported to be marching for the Neuces country to recruit men for a move westward against Eagle Pass. And still other rumors floated in of a Union body advancing up the Mexican side of the Rio Grande for an attack on Laredo or, again, possibly on Eagle Pass. Soon the guestion became just which rumor to believe. Benavides would later learn that a Federal force had indeed moved on Corpus Christi; but what about Eagle Pass? While Laredo remained the major port of entry for Confederate cotton into Mexico, Eagle Pass had also served this purpose more than once and its loss would put Confederate Texans in military and economic jeopardy. As the Laredo colonel pondered these possi-bilities, Confederate cotton continued to move through the town and be stockpiled in its San Agustin Plaza.



Captain Cristobal Benavides

Galloping out of those "moving clouds of sand" on March I9, came an excited vaquero named Cayetano dc la Garze. A relative of the colonel, he would one day be known as the Paul Revere of Laredo, but as he pulled his lathered horse up among the cotton bales in San Agustin Plaza he was not concerned about his posterity. He might not have one.

He reported a large Union cavalry force approaching the town from downriver. Bena-

vides at first questioned how a force, reported to number 1,000, could get by his scouts, but the vaquero insisted his story was true, and Benavides sounded the alarm.

As men raced through the sunbaked streets and across the plaza preparing for the impending attack, Benavides rose from his bed to meet the Union onslaught, deploying a small cavalry force along the river road southeast of the town to delay the Federals. Then he put in an urgent call to have more than 100 men, grazing their horses in a camp twenty-five miles north of town, sent in on the double. Next, he dispatched an express upriver to Eagle Pass to bring down available Confederates there. The presence of those scattered troops was vital; Benavides had to defend Laredo with forty-two men from the companies of his brothers Refugio and Cristobal, and thirty men from a company of

Texas militia who, by sheer luck, arrived on the river just a few days before the Union threat. The only other defenders were several citi- zens who volunteered to de- ploy as sharp-shooters on top of adobe buildings around the plaza. If Rip Ford's force was ever coming, it would never get there in time to be of any use to Laredo's Rebels.

Although the Yankee column was reported to outnumber Benavides' command more than 10 to 1, the colonel told a fellow Rebel: "This would not have happened had I not been confined to bed for some days. I would have known

all about their advance and would have gone below and at-tacked them. As it is I have to fight to the last; though hardly able to stand I shall die fighting. I won't retreat, no matter what force the Yankees have—I know I can depend on my boys." Santos then gave specific orders to brother Cristobal: "There are five thousand bales of cotton in the plaza. It belongs to the Confederacy. If the day goes against us fire it. Be sure to do the work properly so that not a bale of it shall fall into the hands of the Yankees. Then you will set my new house on fire, so that nothing of mine shall pass to the enemy. Let their victory be a barren one."

With the streets leading into the menaced town crammed with cotton bale barricades, and the plaza rooftops covered with volunteer snipers, the ailing colonel hobbled out of Laredo to meet his foe. The men from the forage camp and Eagle Pass had not arrived.

Under the afternoon sun, in the "desolate, barren, and desert-like . . . country," old friend Edmund Davis' revenge approached. Armed with "Burnside carbines, revolvers, and sabers," the Federal force really numbered only about 200 men, half of them guerillas led by Cecilio Valerio, fresh from their skirmish with Ford's advance. Although he was not there to lead them, the other half represented Davis; they were elements of his Union 2d Texas Cavalry, made up of his loyal Federal Tejanos. And with this force was also a Union guerilla named Jim Fisk.

It was this man Fisk, and a Union sympathizer named Paten Smith, operating from Nuevo Laredo across the river, that reported to Davis' men on Benavides' bad health, and the thousands of dollars in Confederate cotton piled neatly row on row in San Agustin Plaza. Armed with good intelligence, the Federals evaded Benavides' scouts by crossing into Mexico downstream near the village of Carrizo and continuing up the west bank until within a few miles of Laredo, where they recrossed. This method of movement would probably later prove galling to Laredo's commander; he had often violated Mexico's neutrality in pulling back before the Federals when they first began advancing from Brownsville. But now, for the slights and slaps Davis received early in the war, his men were back to see Santos Benavides, and when they reined up within a half-mile of the town they had their chance to extract retribution.

Unsteady in his saddle, Santos brought his brothers' forty two men out to a large corral on the eastern outskirts of Laredo; a spot where he assumed they could have the most cover and clearest field of fire on the advancing Yankees. The remaining force stayed in town for a final defense. Proudly known as the Benavides Regiment, the colonel's men deployed in and around the big enclosure, where they waited and watched the enemy force dismount,

form into groups of forty each, and prepare to charge the half-mile to the corral. Then with the first wild Union rush forward a three hour battle was on.

"Benavides and his men fought with the coolest bravery," an eyewitness said. This was proven by Rebels Juan Ibarra and Major J.S. Swope, singled out for their heroism in the records of the Laredo fight. While the colonel's men lay down their fire on the onrush of Federals, Swope, mounted on a "magnificent sorrel," charged the Yankees and emptied his pistol into their ranks before retreating, his horse hit



Some of the Laredo defenders. Left to right: Refugio Benavides, Atanacio Vidaurri, Cristobal Benavides and John Z. Leyendecker.

three times. lbarra. not to be outdone. did the same, fighting bravely until his horse was killed. This was all done in the face of a command that had cost Ford's men "much blood and property." To the amazement of all Benavides' men. after three hours of fighting, they did not sustain one Rebel fatality.

For the Valerio guerillas and Davis' men of the 2d Texas, this battle was a disaster without a postscript; they left no written record of the fight to be found. Despite superior numbers and reputation, and after three heavy assaults, they were driven in retreat into the chapparal, carrying their casualties with them. Then as sniping slackened and the Texas sun set, they picked up the pace of the retreat, not stopping until they were three miles below Laredo. Back in the barren wastes that had spawned the attack, they went into camp for the night and tried to assess the damage.

The darkness did not bring any peace to Laredo's civilian and soldier defenders. They stayed on constant alert. Benavides expected another attack, if not during the night, then certainly the next day. The eerie stillness was cracked at two o'clock that morning when pickets north of town reported a sizeable cavalry force advancing rapidly. As blackness and the threat of death gathered about, the men quickly prepared themselves for a last stand. But "a general rejoicing took place among our little force," the colonel wrote. The ominous horsemen were Confederates arriving from their camp north of town. Bugles sounded, and soldiers and citizens screamed with joy. The bell atop San Agustin Church pealed the sound of the town's happiness and relief into the crisp March night, and there is little doubt it was heard in the Yankee camp to the southeast.

But with the coming of daylight were some sobering thoughts. The Federals were still out there, somewhere to the east. Benavides' decided it was best to take the initiative; he sent brother Refugio with about sixty men to gallop out and find the enemy.

Captain Benavides crossed Zacate Creek, near the battle-scarred corral, and found a number of bloody trails in the sand along the dry stream-bed. A grisly track of bloodsoaked rags ran on out into the tall grass and scrubby mesquite, leading three miles downriver to the Federal camp, now abandoned. It looked as if the Yanks had skedaddled. probably encouraged in their hasty departure by the noisy and timely arrival of Rebel reinforcements the night before. The only evidence of Union occupation was some clothing found strewn about the camp; the only booty was five horses, all branded "U.S."

Again, on the brighter morning of the 2lst, Refugio Benavides was sent out as a scout. This time the blood trail extended farther downriver, where the captain reported seeing Yankees broken up into small squads retreating at a dead run. This excellent news should have put the colonel and his town at ease, but Laredo's commander did not allow himself to relax, and the tensions of the past few days were about to show on him.

On the third day after the battle, a report reached the Laredo colonel that a large force of Federals was again riding up on the eastern outskirts of town. "Benavides . . . being very much exhausted . . . again got into his saddle and galloped out at the head of a body of his men to give them a fight," a Rebel said. But, although determined to fight again, he was so weak he fell from his horse and received an ugly head wound. His nervous energy had played out, and according to W.W. Camp, the regimental surgeon, he was "wholly exhausted and very unwell." The military danger had passed. In fact, Benavides risked his life pursuing one of his own scouting parties mistaken as a Union force.

Camp confined Benavides to his room for "fatigue and exposure," saying that he could only rise from his bed "at the

hazard of his life," and recommending that he be relieved. Pulling his Rio Grande expedition behind him Rip Ford kept moving on toward Laredo, and hearing of the colonel's condition, wrote urging Benavides to allow some "officer in rank . . . to take charge of the troops." So, confined to his sickbed, his town secure, Santos Benavides ended his part in the defense of his beloved Laredo, and temporarily sat out the beginnings of Ford's rush against the Federals on the Rio Grande.

Lying ill, probably still not over his sense of apprehension for his post, Benavides would have had no idea of what the future held for him or his family. In the months to come he would participate in driving the Yankees from Brownsville. He would never be honored with a Confederate brigadier generalship; Rebel ally Rip Ford would turn against him in a dispute over the disposition of troops and the proceeds from the post-war sale of a Confederate cannon to Mexican National military forces. And strangest of all, Edmund J. Davis, pillioried and driven from his precious Texas, would return to become one of the worst Reconstruction governors the South had and once again, one of Benavides' personal and political friends. But from his room, after the troops departed with his brother Refugio in command, Santos could not begin to anticipate the hatchet being buried. He only consoled himself with Ford's appraisal of his fight: "You have added to the reputation you and your command have already acquired."

Book Review by Kathy Clark, Member OBCWRT

"Sea Wolf of the Confederacy: The Daring Civil War Raids of Naval LT. Charles W. Read"

by David W. Shaw Free Press, 2004; 256 pages

Privateer: A private person or ship that participates in maritime warfare under a commission of war, better known as a letter of marque. Letters of marque were issued to private shipping companies and owners of ships, to attack and capture vessels who are at war with their opponent. In this

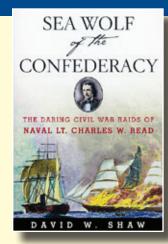


case the Confederate owners and companies received the letter of marque from the Confederate government to carry on naval warfare for profit. When legal privacy captured a ship: what was taken from the ship would be divided between the issuing government, owner, and

David W. Shaw

crew. In April 1861, Abraham Lincoln proclaimed

that any state that would attack any vessel, persons or cargo would be held under the laws of the United States. Lincoln was trying to frighten any person and ship from accepting the letter of marque and reprisal. This was not very successful for privateering began in New Orleans with the CSS Calhoun: the first Confederate privateer. The ship was a towboat, one of a fleet of fast, powerful, low-pressure steamers. This brings us to Charles W. Read! A man not afraid to fight and liked the excitement of war. He had received on the job training which he had failed to learn at the US Naval Academy in Annapolis. Read had already participated in bloody attacks on



the upper and lower Mississippi River, and was a well-seasoned cadet by the time he became part of the Confederate navy. He graduated from the US Naval Academy at the age of 20 and was last in his class of 25 cadets. Read racked up so many demerits through fighting, profanity, failure to pass room inspection to name a few. He seemed to be lacking in discipline and had the attitude that he was the best at what he does which almost ended his naval career. Read was fourth from the bottom in theory of manual gunnery, charts, tables and calculations for range trajectory of various types of guns and projectiles. One skill he did process

was the skill to navigate using the sextant and figures: the calculations to determine the ships position. Charlie's nickname was a French word "Savez" a form of the verb "to know". That was the only French word Read was able to remember for he never mastered the language.

The beginning of the Civil War, Read was not satisfied with his commission in the United States Navy so resigned and accepted a position in the Confederate Navy. During this time the Confederate government was relying on Britain and France for building and arming their warships. The Confederacy had a lack of skilled labor and ship yards so reached out to foreign nations to assist. At the same time, Gideon Wells was not happy when he learned that Confederate ships were being built by the British. This would cause the involvement of a foreign nation in turning events in favor of the Confederacy and at the same time soldier's blood and bounty were being taken from the Union. Among Read's many commands he was sent to Mobile, Alabama on the CSS Florida, transferred to the CSS Clarence when the CSS Florida was captured, setting out on his own raiding missions. Between June 6, 1863 to June 27, 1863 Read had captured or destroyed 22 US vessels. Read's objective was to form an effective unit of fighters from many different walks of life. Luckily, the men did learn how to shoot a pistol.

On June 27, 1863 Read and his crew were captured off Portland, Maine as a result of the Battle of Portland Harbor as they were attempting to take the Revenue Service ship the USRC Caleb Cushing. Read and his crew waited until the dock was clear of partygoers and ferry passengers. Then a group of the crew along with Read broke into two parties and captured the officers that were on board at that

time. Read and crew took the ship out of the harbor, past the Portland Head Light, Portland Harbor and into open waters. Back at the harbor people, the crew, officers all assembled to go after the raiders of the Caleb Cushing. The ship was the downfall for Read and his crew for Lieutenant J. H. Merryman, captain of the steamer excursion ship, Forest City along with the Chesapeake, caught Read and his crew in lifeboats as they torched the Caleb Cushing. He was held at Fort Warren, made an attempt to escape, were caught and eventually exchanged on October 18, 1864. After his release in 1864, he was assigned to the CSS Webb at Shreveport, Louisiana. After being grounded in shallow waters trying to get out of the Gulf of Mexico near New Orleans, federal forces captured the ship and Read and crew were transported back to Fort Warren. They were released July 24, 1865.

When Read was released from Fort Warren, life was uneventful, settling on a job as Mississippi River Pilot and Harbor Master of New Orleans. Read married twice and had seven children. He died of pneumonia on June 25, 1890 at the age of 49. In 1879, the Sons of the Confederate Veterans awarded Read the Medal of Honor. The award was given by Admiral George Dewey, classmate from Annapolis, who said of Read: "America never produced a Navy officer more worthy of a place in history."

This story was certainly an exciting tale that was not well known. David Shaw brought his story to life along with the role of privateering during the Civil War. There is a lot more to the story of Charles Read and crew so I hope this review will make you curious to find out more about Charles Read's adventures on the high seas.

MANOR Day - MAY, 2019

by Kathy Clark, Member OBCWRT

"Victory has no charms for men when purchased at such cost": Perspectives on the Battle of Gettysburg. A sunny, warm summer day brought Frank and I to the Civil War Institute of Manor College along with the Delaware Valley CWRT for a day of Civil War history, socializing, book signing, and exhibits. The Delaware Valley CWRT had set up many tables in the lower level

room with a huge display of recycled books, magazines, and other Civil War articles for purchase. Great Bargains! Later in the day Tom Huntington had his book "Maine Roads to Gettysburg: How Joshua Chamberlain, Oliver Howard and 4,000 men from the Pine Tree State helped win the Civil War's Bloodiest Battle" available for signing along with other books he had written.

Starting at 10am, Herb Kaufman, began his presentation, "Little Round Top, A Reexamination of Its Importance at the Battle of Gettysburg."

Herb asked the question: "Was the area around and on Little Round Top really needed as part of the Battle of Gettysburg?" Based on Captain Johnson's report, General Lee ordered two divisions of his men to attack the exposed union's left flank. The Third Corps advances to the Emmitsburg Road and Sickles advances forward and



created a salient. (Salient is a bulge in the line that allows it to be attacked on two sides and the defenders cannot turn and aid each other.) Once Longstreet's divisions were engaged the attack would continue with A. P. Hill's Third

Corps and then Ewell's Second Corps was to take advantage of any weakness in the Federal Defensive Line. Had the confederate attack been successful allowing them to hold the summit of Little Round Top, there are four significant issues that demonstrate that Little Round Top was generally useless from the Confederate military perspective.

First, other than the western face, Little Round Top was heavily forested. The presence of the thick wood lot makes military maneuvers for an advancing column next to impossible. Second, when the Federal Troops had continued to hold Little Round Top. The troops were faced due west toward the Confederate positions. Had the Confederates taken the hill their infantry would also be facing in the same direction, due west, toward their own lines. Not one Confederates infantry would have faced the Union lines. Third, by the late afternoon of July 2nd, the 20,000-man Fourth



Corps began to arrive in Gettysburg and took a position to the east and south of Little Round Top. Fourth, while Captain Hazlett heroically manhandled his ten-pound parrot cannons to the summit, the guns could not suppress their muzzles low enough to combat an infantry assault. Had the Confederates placed artillery on Little Round Top, the effects of artillery fire north to the Union lines would have been minimal.

If Culp's Hill had been taken, the Union escape route down the Baltimore Pike would have been cut off, with the entire right flank exposed,

allowing the Confederate's to launch an assault directly into the rear of the fishhook line of the Union Army. In Herb's view, "the Confederate possession of Little Round Top would not have altered the outcome of the battle."

At 11am, Matt Ackerson (Park Ranger and Historian, Gettysburg National Military Park) presents "Longstreet's Famous Countermarch, July 2, 1863".

Matt says, "There are two conflicting accounts of July 2." On July 2, the troops were in

the seminary area most of the morning but Lee was not satisfied in that position. Lee's mind was not made up in what area he wanted to attack next. He seemed nervous and went to Ewell's headquarters to talk about a plan. Lee dispatched Stuart to look over the terrain. This reconnaissance plan took Stuart, capable engineer, to go to the south end of the Union line at the top of Little Round Top and Stuart said he saw no Union troops. The question was where was he looking? There were Union troops so how did he not see them? Stuart told Lee of his account that Union troops were on the left flank. When did Longstreet get the order to attack, before or after Lee visited Ewell? Longstreet got his orders but waited before e decided to attack. It seems like Longstreet was acting very oddly and did not march until 12:45pm. He was to attack quickly and secretly which was a failure because they ended up meeting the Union line anyway.

Longstreet had a problem with the dirt road the troops were on. It was not a four-lane highway so turning around became a problem. It took until mid-afternoon for the troops to backtrack and get into position. Longstreet was pressured, knowing he was late, but does not want to follow the route. But the battlefield changed with Dan Sickles. It looked like the soldiers had a chance to win but it was only the infantry in superior training under Longstreet's command that could do the job. The whole battle situation and conduct of Longstreet was questionable. It seemed like Longstreet's heart was not with the "spirit of

Herb Kaufman's Presentation

From noon to 1pm it was time for lunch and the opportunity to explore the displays and exhibits. That is when Tom Huntington set up his table for book signing and many tables of book sales.

After lunch, 1pm, "General Sickles at Gettysburg's Peach Orchard" presented by Jim Hessler, author, historian, and Gettysburg Licensed Battlefield Guide. "So much has been said

and written about the Battle of Gettysburg that it would seem that little of interest

the orders"

but felt he had to follow the orders for his country even though his heart was not in the plan of

attack.

could be added." Colonel Richard Penn Smith (seventy-first Pennsylvania) 1887. The Peach Orchard is one of the areas that we do not talk a lot about but is the most important

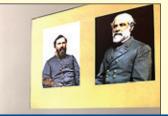


Jim Hessler's Presentation

support the soldiers in ongoing attacks.

But Dan Sickles stopped that plan in just a few moments. It was Sickles and his troops who go to the Peach Orchard first. That made Longstreet and his troops to keep advancing toward Cemetery Ridge. It was Sickle who inevitably influenced the action of Meade and Lee more than any other subordinate officer.

The Confederate attack into the Peach Orchard took part of the Union line, threatening Meade's army. As Jim says, "The Peach Orchard helped neither army but all it did was increase Union casualties and Lee and Longstreet ending up fighting for a useless position." This was not key terrain for fighting with no marked advantage for either side. Because Lee and his troops occupied the high ground at the Peach Orchard, it helped him make the decision for Pickett's Charge on July 3rd. So much for Sickles decision to misinterpret his orders and change the whole direction of battle

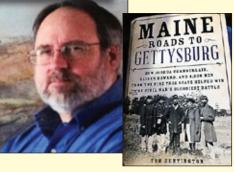


Matt Ackersonn's Presentation

Continued on page 9

Tom Huntington's Presentation

At 2pm Tom Huntington presented, "Maine Roads to Gettysburg: How Joshua Chamberlain, Oliver Howard, and 4,000 Men from the Pine Tree State



Helped Win the Civil War's Bloodiest Battle."

The story of Joshua Chamberlain and the 20th Maine regiment and stand on Little Round Top is well known as part of the Battle of Gettysburg. But there is more to the story of the battle with Maine's role only part of the story. The soldiers from the Pine Tree State fought magnificently in the three days of battle. General Oliver Howard attacked the high ground on the first day at Cemetery Ridge. The 17th Maine fought tirelessly in the Wheatfield through it was a confusing and bloody battle. Freeman McGilvery and his troops were part of a defensive line on day 2 along with



for over two years and died for their country. They kept fighting as they followed Robert E. Lee's army of Northern Virginia into Pennsylvania.

The day was very productive for the people attending, including some of our Old Baldy members. Although Gettysburg is talked about many times in Civil War history there is always something new to reveal. The four speakers, Herb, Jim, Matt, and Tom made that a fact and continue to expand our knowledge. Even though the topic was familiar there is always more to learn. Manor Day was a success! Frank and I were glad we could attend and meet and greet with many of our Civil War friends.

The First South Jersey History Fair at the Gabreil Daveis Tavern

by Kathy Clark, Member OBCWRT

and a pence. The tavern was also the center for communicating to nearby residents for elections and town meetings from 1757-1770.

Several notable officers of the Revolutionary War and Civil War used the tavern, starting with Benjamin Pittfield in the Revolutionary War, 1771. Major George Payne in 1779, a patriot and owner of a privateer (privately owned ship) and was licensed to go after enemy vessels. What better place to stay then nearby Timber Creek? Also, during this time, the building was used as a Revolutionary War hospital by George Washington. During the Civil War, Captain Edward Warrick, 1865 also used the tavern building. The tavern ceased being a tavern when Sarah Daveis, widow of Gabreil, did not renew the license.

The last owner of the building was William F. Schuk, 1923-1976, and upon his death deeded the property to the township to be preserved as an historic building. As I was taking a photo of the historical marker in from of the tavern, a couple came up to me and said, as children, they played around the grounds of the tavern.

The last owner, William Schuk, was a friendly man who liked children and enjoyed watching them play. They were the days when as far as the eye could see there were acres and acres of land for playing games and having fun with friends. I am sorry that I did not get the couple's names, they still live in the area, are always visiting the tavern and enjoying lots of memories.

The South Jersey History Fair was a day full of history,

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Gabreil Daveis Tavern

The Gabreil Daveis Tavern was the site of the First South Jersey History Fair. Built in 1756 the tavern was part of a 178-acre plantation

located in Gloucester Township. This tavern was the stop on a journey that travelers would take either headed east or west over the "Irish Road" and watermen moving lumber and other products by way of the Timber Creek. The road was from Gloucester Township to Great Egg Harbor and during this time period it was used very often to get from one point to the other. If a traveler did stop for the night, they had their lodging and a meal for a few shillings



both Civil War and Revolutionary War Round Tables, with bright sunny skies and warm temperatures. Old Baldy Civil War Round Table was front and center as our display was set up for all to see as they entered the fair. Our table

had displays of what the round table has already accomplished and future activities, along with newsletters and other material for visitors to take and enjoy. We had the Civil War map displayed and

material for visitors to take and enjoy.
We had the Civil War map displayed and even sold a few to interested folks.
As our map points out the many places in New Jersey that are rich in Civil War history right in our own backyard and we wanted to share that knowledge with as many people as we could. We were not the only

table set up with displays for exhibi-

A Salute to World War Two Veterans

tors and activities were represented

from as many as seven South Jersey counties. There were Revolutionary War and our Civil War round tables, historical societies, authors, information on visiting their site, along with wonderful history from every table that was visited. It was wonderful to see some of our members manning our table for a few hours at a time during the fair.

The American Legion Post 281 honor guard had a special commemoration of a three-volley salute to honor veterans and the 75th Anniversary of D-Day,

along with a bugler who played "Taps". It was a moving experience for all in attendance. With all the tables and historical displays there was still time to walk through the first floor of the tavern, walk the grounds, and experience what is was like to live in 1756. We had many people inquiring about our round table and some even interested in joining

us for a meeting, maybe becoming members? Flat Old Baldy was there as well to greet the visitors and take photos. One of our members, Carol and Blair Thorn, who have not been able to get to a meeting due to other obligations, did stop by and got their photo taken with Flat Old Baldy.

Frankly, I had never heard of this tavern until the history fair. There was some difficulty finding the site although

GPS did help somewhat.

Carol and Blair Thorn



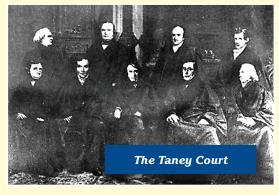
Whatever the difficulty in location, the day was a fun day, greeting people stopping at our table, and being a part of history. I hope this is the start of many years of history fairs on this site. We need our history to be told and put on display for all to enjoy and learn.

War in the Court

by Brian McGinty, CWT, August 1980

In times of peace relations between the executive, legislative, and judicial branches of the Federal Government are a frequent source of friction and irritation. But that the awful crisis of 1861-65 sorely exacerbated those tensions, forcing executive, legislators and judges into frequent, bitter clashes, is hardly surprising. The Civil War brought on an unprecedented collision of military, political and economic forces. And no less extraordinary were the legal and constitutional crises that confronted the government and the people during the war crises that seemed for a while to threaten the very foundations of the Union.

"Our judges," Thomas Jefferson once wrote, "are as honest as other men, and not more so. They have, with others, the same passions for party, for power and the privilege of their corps, . . . and their power is the more dangerous as they are in office for life, and not responsible, as the other functionaries are, to the elective control." Abraham Lincoln had occasion to quote Jefferson's comments on the strengths and weaknesses of the Federal judiciary when, during the long and spirited senatorial campaign of 1858, he clashed with Stephen A. Douglas over

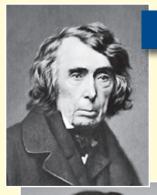


the Supreme Court's then recent decision in the case of Dred Scott vs. Sandford. "If the courts are to decide upon political subjects," Lincoln asked, "how long will it be till Jefferson's fears of a polit-

ical despotism are realized?" Two and one half years after his epochal contest with Douglas, as Lincoln contemplated the appointment of three new members to the court that had shaken the nation with the Dred Scott decision, Jefferson's words still reflected the Illinois Republican's wary view of the Federal judiciary.

One seat on the Supreme Court was vacant when Lincoln took office as President in March of 1861. The death of a justice from Ohio and the resignation of another from Al-

Continued on page 11



Chief Justice Roger Brooke Taney

abama had, within another month, reduced the court's membership from its usual nine to six. Two of the sitting judges were from secessionist states, while a third, the 84-year-old Chief Justice Roger B. Taney, was a Marylander

with strong Southern sympathies. Lincoln was waging war against the South to preserve the Union, but he was in no hurry to restore the Union's highest tribunal to full strength. It was customary for Presidents to maintain geographical balance when making Supreme Court appointments, and the rebellion in the South

would make it impossible for new judges to attend to their important circuit-court duties south

Dred Scott

of the Mason-Dixon Line. Lincoln, moreover, hoped the nation would soon be restored to peace and that his new justices could be nominated and confirmed in an atmosphere of domestic tranquillity. Events on the battlefield and in the court soon proved that hope futile.

The Supreme Court itself bore much of the responsibility, if not the blame, for the chain of events that led up to the attack on Fort Sumter. The Dred Scott case, decided in the first week of President James Buchanan's Administration, had done more to arouse the passions of the nation than any Supreme Court decision before or since. In his inaugural address, Buchanan expressed hope the nation would "cheerfully submit" to the decision. Chief Justice Taney believed the ruling—declaring Congress had no constitutional power to prohibit slavery in the territorieswould settle the question of slavery for all time. Horace Greeley's New York Tribune expressed the contrary opinion of a large part of the people when it editorialized: "You may 'cheerfully submit,' of course you will, to whatever the five slaveholders and two or three doughfaces on the bench of the Supreme Court may be ready to utter on this subject. But not one man who really desires the triumph of freedom over slavery in the territories will do so."

The contest for the senate seat in Illinois in 1858 was framed almost entirely in terms of the Dred Scott decision, as was the presidential campaign of 1860. The capture of the presidency by a man whose opposition to the controversial decision was as loud, if not as vociferous, as that of any man on the national political scene, was taken as a signal by the South that its future lay outside the Union.

Chief Justice Taney had taken no sides in the presidential election, and after administering the oath of office to Lincoln on March 4, 1861, he warmly congratulated the new executive. Lincoln's inaugural address, disclaiming any intention to interfere with slavery in the Southern states, had seemed reassuring to the old chief justice, who was then

beginning his 26th year as the nation's highest judge. But the President's determination to wage war on the secessionists—announced soon after —was decidedly less pleasing.

Maryland had not joined the Confederacy, but opinion on the question of secession varied widely in the strategic border state. There were some Marylanders along the Pennsylvania border who warmly embraced the abolition cause and, as earnestly, condemned the Southern Rebels. Others, in the Southern mountains and tidewater counties, acclaimed the government of Jefferson Davis and angrily condemned Lincoln's efforts to suppress it. Around Baltimore there was a large and active pro-Confederate population, determined that, if the state should not join the Confederacy, it should at least do nothing to support its enemies. Federal troops moving through Baltimore were stoned, and bridges along the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad were destroyed. Lincoln feared if Maryland saboteurs were arrested and taken before civil courts for trial, pro-Southern judges and juries would promptly release them to continue their depredations. To prevent such a possibility, he authorized Lieutenant General Winfield Scott-acting personally or through his subordinate officers—to suspend the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus wherever public safety required. The suspension was militarily expedient, but of doubtful legality. The Constitution provided the writ should be suspended only "when in cases of rebellion or invasion the public safety may require it." Who might suspend the writ was not specified. Because the provision for suspension appeared in Article I, dealing with the powers of Congress, the President's critics argued he had no authority to suspend the writ. His friends pointed out other clauses in the same article conferred powers on the executive. The issue was quickly brought before the United States District Court in Baltimore.

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To be Continued in the next Issue September 12

July 11th Meeting presentation by Sarah Kay Bierle

"From California To Gettysburg:
The Hancock Family"







by Kathy Clark, Member OBCWRT

Sarah Kay Bierle tells us "History is about People" and in her lecture she will "Explore the life of a military leader of the 1850's". We learn the history and story of Winfield Scott Hancock, West Point graduate, military leader, excellent soldier, family man, with the nickname "The Superb" (as a result of his military performance at the Battle of Williamsburg). Born on February 14, 1824 along with his identical twin brother to parents Benjamín Franklin Hancock and Elizabeth Hoxworth Hancock in Montgomery Square, Pennsylvania. Winfield was an adventurous fellow who always had an interest in soldiering along with experimenting with electric batteries and laughing gas as some of his curiosities. He attended and excelled academically during his time at Norristown Academy. In 1840, Hancock was nominated to the US Military Academy at West Point. He was praised while at West Point for all his detail with sketches and maps. As an average student, racking 18 out of 25 classmates, Hancock was ready to graduate and get a taste of combat.

Winfield's first commissioned was First Lieutenant in the 6th US Infantry, in the Mexican-American War (1846-1848). Being a junior officer, Hancock had the chance to see soldiering on a small scale, taking notes and learning how to control his corps. Wounded in the knee at Churubusco and developing a fever kept him from participating in the final attack in Mexico City.

Serving as an army quartermaster and adjutant general at Fort Snelling, Minnesota and then in St. Louis he met his future wife, Almira Russell, marrying on January 24, 1850. Their married life produced two children, Hancock being promoted to Captain and sent to Fort Myers, Florida. Ada liked to entertain and was often inviting officers to her home for parties where music was top on the list of entertainment. Mrs. Hancock was a musician and loved

playing her music to all who would listen. After their stay in Florida the family were reassigned to Fort Levenworth, Kansas during the time of "Bleeding Kansas". Then it was off to southern California in November, 1858 and remained there until the start of the Civil War. It amazes me to think that the family went overland, on a wagon train, steamship then onto a Panama steamer to Panama City, and finally nearing their destination on a Los Angeles stagecoach. What a journey! This was the time when the California Gold Rush was ending and new settlements where becoming established. But even with California's statehood nine years before, it was still a wilderness.

Los Angeles in 1858-59 was a group of Adobe houses, with beautiful valleys and snow-capped mountains. The family spent three years of service in Los Angeles, relying on their friends to help them stay happy and well. During this time there were Indians in the military but unrest with the Indians was becoming a serious problem with land disputes with Mexico and some American citizens. When the 1860 election of Abraham Lincoln as president, resulted in the secession of the Southern states, bringing lots of unrest and fear war was coming soon. Hancock said his farewells and on June 15, 1861 returned east. At his farewell speech Hancock said he wanted," to try to turn the government around to preserve and defend the entire United States". Hancock's Civil War timeline began with the Battle of Antietam, then the Battle of Fredericksburg where Hancock was wounded in the abdomen. The Battle of Chancellorsville brought another wound and made Hancock command of II Corps until the war's end. Then it was onto Gettysburg to protect Washington D.C., positioned on Cemetery Ridge and on day three the II Corps was right in the middle of Pickett's Charge. During the attack Hancock's friend Brig General Lewis A. Armistead was wounded and later died of his wound. Hancock also got wounded with a severe wound to his thigh that would not heal. Hancock spent thirty days in a hospital in Philadelphia, and although they were able to get the bullet out the wound it never healed. Despite all his many battles and his medical condition, he

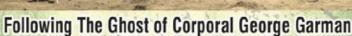
wanted to go back into the battle. Winfield did so until the end of the war.

In the post war years Hancock was assigned to supervise the execution of the Lincoln assassination conspirators. Then went to Baltimore to the Middle Military Department, promoted to Major General, and then transferred to Missouri. At that time, he led an expedition to negotiate with the Cheyenne and Sioux which did not work out very well for either side.

During reconstruction, Hancock reported to New Orleans. Hancock's popularity was growing among Democratic and was considered for the Presidential nominee in the 1868 election. The presidential victory went to Grant and Hancock was transferred to the Department of the Dakotas. By the election of 1880, Hancock was asked to be a nominee for president against James A. Garfield. In the end the Democrats and Hancock failed to carry any of the Northern States, except New Jersey.

Hancock was elected president of the National Rifle Association in 1881, Charter Director and first president of the Military Service Institution of the United States, and Commander-In-Chief of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States. Hancock's last public appearance was to preside over the funeral of President Grant in 1885. Hancock died in 1886 at Governors Island as a result of his Civil







The Civil War saga of Corporal George Garman and his service in "The Pennsylvania Reserves" are recounted by his great-great-grandson, Joe Wilson. Young George (at left) survived many brutal battles only to suffer captivity in Andersonville Prison.

Known as one of the finest fighting units in the Army of the Potomac, the famed "Pennsylvania Reserves" shed their blood in numerous violent encounters with Lee's Army of Northern Virginia.

PowerPoint by Joseph F. Wilson - joef21@aol.com

FOLLOWING THE GHOST OF CORPORAL GEORGE GARMAN

Tuesday, September 10th, 2019, 7 P.M. Free The Center at Camden County College, Blackwood, N.J. War wound and complications from diabetes and is buried in Montgomery Cemetery, near Norristown, Pennsylvania. The veterans of the Civil War get together money to buy Mrs. Hancock a house so she could remain comfortable for the rest of her life. Mrs. Hancock lived as a writer until her death in 1896.

What a story! Thank you to Sarah Kay Bierle for a very informative presentation on Winfield Scott Hancock. Our CWRT always remembers Hancock with a beautifully handmade wreath at his grave site. How amazing it is to be able to see and hear Sarah in California via our expert technical advisor, Dave Gilson, and our intern, Gurk Dillion. Our roundtable is progressing and bringing many informative topics to the members near and far. This was a monumental night!

New recruits and Flat Old Baldy







Maureen Phillips

John Hohing

Ron Vogel

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

TThe Civil War Institute is a personal enrichment program that brings courses in Civil War History to the Delaware Valley in a non-stress, adult environment at Manor College. The Academic Building at Manor, also known as the Mother of Perpetual Help Building, is equipped with an elevator, and a ramp from the parking lot.

Manor College is located at 700 Fox Chase Road in Jenkintown, PA. Call (215) 884-2218 to register or for an application for the certificate program, or online http://manor.edu/academics/adult-continuing-education/civil-war-institute/

CIVIL WAR INSTITUTE CLASSES SUMMER SESSION

**"Be Free or Die": The Saga of Robert Smalls
1 night (2 hrs) Instructor: Jerry Carrier
Fee: \$30
Monday, August 12

CIVIL WAR INSTITUTE CLASSES FALL SEMESTER

**"Vicksburg Is the Key" – 2 nights (4 hrs) Instructor: Jerry Carrier Fee: \$55

Mondays, September 16 & 23

**Philadelphia in the Civil War - 1 day (2 hrs)

Instructor: Herb Kaufman

Fee: \$30

Saturday, September 21

**Lincoln's Assassins - NEW - 1 night (2 hrs) t.

Instructor: Hugh Boyle Fee: \$30

Thursday, October 10

**1864: The Year of Grant - 1 day (2 hrs)

Instructor: Jerry Carrier Fee: \$30

Saturday, October 12

*The Life of the Common Soldier - Core Course - 4

nights (8 hrs) Instructor: Herb Kaufman Fee: \$105

Wednesdays, October 23 &, 30; November 6 & 13

**"Riding the Rails to Victory" - NEW - 1 night (2 hrs)

Instructor: Walt Lafty Fee: \$30

Monday December 9

MILITARY HISTORY INSTITUTE CLASSES SUMMER SESSION

The Bridge on the River Kwai: Survival on the Death

Railway - NEW - 1 night (2 hrs)

Instructor: Walt Lafty

Fee: \$30

Thursday, August 22

MILITARY HISTORY INSTITUTE CLASSES FALL SEMESTER

Kamikaze: Japanese Suicide Attacks – NEW – 1 night

(2 hrs)

Instructor: Lance Lacey

Fee: \$30

Wednesday, September 11

"Never a More Wicked War ...": The War with Mexico,

1846-1848 – NEW – 1 night (2 hrs) Instructor: Steven Wright

Fee: \$30

Thursday, October 17

A Fast Ship in Harm's Way: U.S.S. Indianapolis -

NEW – 1 night (2 hrs)

Instructor: Hugh Boyle

Fee: \$30

Thursday, November 21

Patriots vs. Loyalists – NEW – 1 night (2 hrs) Instructor:

Herb Kaufman

Fee: \$30

Monday, November 25

Victory or Death: Washington's Crossing and the Battle of Trenton – NEW – 1 night (2 hrs) –

Instructor: Mike Jesberger

Fee: \$30

Thursday, December 5

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

Generate funding for our Round Table "Amazon Smile"

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- 3. Type in **Old Baldy** and Select **Old Baldy Civil War Round Table Of Philadelphia** as your new charitable organization to support.

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