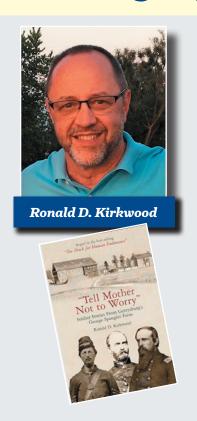
April 10, 2025

The Civil War: April 12, 1861 - August 20, 1866

"Tell Mother Not to Worry": Soldier Stories From Gettysburg's George Spangler Farm.



President's Notes Page 1 Help Needed Page 2 Dues Page 2 Member Profile Page 3 Today in Civil War History Page 3 Civil War Books Page 4 1861-1865 Supreme Court 7 Pickett's Men Page 8 Civil War Presidents Page 11 Deeds of Valor Page 13 Island CWRT Page 14 250 Anniversity Page 15 The Calling Card Page 15 New Members Page 16 Flat Old Baldy Member Photos Page16 Meeting/Speaker Schedule Page 16

The George Spangler Farm in Gettysburg is a place of reverence. Nurses held the hands of dying soldiers and prayed and spoke last words with them amid the blood, stench, and agony of two hospitals. Heroic surgeons resolutely worked around the clock to save lives. Author Ronald D. Kirkwood's best-selling "Too Much for Human Endurance": The George Spangler Farm Hospitals and the Battle of Gettysburg established the military and medical importance of the Spangler farm and hospitals. "Tell Mother Not to Worry": Soldier Stories From Gettysburg's George Spangler Farm is Ron's eagerly awaited sequel.

Kirkwood researched thousands of pensions and military records, hospital files, letters, newspapers, and diaries of those present at the hospitals on Spangler land during and after the battle. The result is a deeper and richer understanding of what these men and women endured—suffering that often lingered for the rest of their lives. Their injuries and deaths, Yankee and Rebel alike, carried with it not only tragedy and sadness for parents, spouses, and children, but often financial devastation as well.

Ronald D. Kirkwood is retired after a 40-year career as an editor and writer in newspapers and magazines, including USA TODAY, the Baltimore Sun, Harrisburg (PA) Patriot-News, York (PA) Daily Record, and Midland (MI) Daily News. Ron edited national magazines for USA TODAY Sports and was NFL editor for USA TODAY Sports Weekly. He won state, regional, and national awards and managed the copy desk in Harrisburg when the newspaper won a Pulitzer Prize in 2012. Ron has been a Gettysburg Foundation docent at the George Spangler Farm Civil War Field Hospital Site since it opened in 2013. He is a native of Dowagiac/Sister Lakes, MI, and a graduate of Central Michigan University, where he has returned as guest speaker for journalism classes as part of the school's Hearst Visiting Professionals series. Ron and his wife of almost 50 years, Barbara, live in the deer-filled countryside near Murrysville, PA, just outside of Pittsburgh.

Notes from the President

Spring is finally springing and just like the flowers, things are popping up at Old Baldy. Our Round Table looks forward to another prosperous year. I am very happy to report Mike Basset is out of the hospital and recovering

Meeting Notice

Join us at 7:15 PM on Thursday, April 10,

Please note: We will be meeting at the Rohrer Center. And will also gather for the pre-meeting dinner at the Kettle &

If you are not already receiving Old Baldy communications, email oldbaldycwrt@verizon.net at least 24hrs prior to request the Zoom link for the

Watch for the usual meeting reminders and Zoom links in your email.

"Members, and Friends of the Roundtable who receive our email communications, will automatically receive the Zoom link and do not need to request it" Paul Prentiss President, OBCWRT

We still need members to assist us in the following areas:

Do any of these areas

interest you?
Do you feel an urge to
make a personal
impact on our Round
Table.
This is your chance to get
more involved and make
us even more successful.
Please contact Paul, Cal
and Anita
to learn more about these
opportunities.

PUBLIC AFFAIRS
Event Coordination
FOB Coordination
Event setup/manning
Boscov's
Coupon Coordinator
MAC Book Award

MEMBERSHIP
Attendance
Welcome Package
Year Pins & name tags
Mailing
Member outreach

PROGRAMS
Speaker Scheduling
Honoria Preparation
College Lecture Series

MEDIA AFFAIRS Newsletter Editing Zoom Meeting Setup



from his heart surgery. He thanks you all for the kind thoughts and prayers. Thanks to all who have submitted your membership dues. These dues allow us to promote our mission of education and preservation of Civil War History. Just a gentle reminder for those who have not yet paid, **PLEASE** send your dues ASAP, not only do they support our mission, but as a bonus, only paid members are eligible for the monthly members' book raffle. I am unhappy to report that no one new volunteered for any of the open administrative tasks. I know we have your moral and financial backing but to stand strong we need a few extra hands to

support all the functions our organization provides for you, our members and the

community. Please reconsider and contact me at 856-745-8336 or pprentissfamily@gmail.com to talk - thanks! Last month Phil Roycraft presented the research he uncovered regarding "The Plot to Perpetuate Slavery." It revolved around Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation and the elaborate subterfuge to scam Lincoln into withdrawing the Proclamation in return for nebulous promises of peace. The presentation generated several interesting questions. This month we are looking forward to Ron Kirkwood presenting "Tell Mother Not to Worry": Soldier Stories From Gettysburg's George Spangler Farm." Ron will share his research of thousands of records, letters, and diaries of those present at the hospitals on Spangler land during and after the battle. Please mark your calendars for our wreath placement at General Winfield Scott Hancock's grave at 11 AM on Saturday, May 24th at the Montgomery County Cemetery in Norristown. Please contact Bill and Debbie Holdsworth at bholdsworth2@gmail.com for more information. With our 50th anniversary just 20 months away, please let vice-president Cal Kinsel, francal@comcast.net, know of your interest in working with the planning committee. We are looking for a chairperson and committee members for the 2025 Michael A. Cavanaugh Book award. We also need to stand up the Boscov Coupon committee to manage our big Boscov Friends Helping Friends (FHF) Fund Raiser. Please contact me at pprentissfamily@gmail.com to learn more about these activities.

Don't forget to join us at the Kettle and Grill at 5:30 on April 10th for a pre-meeting meal.

Paul Prentiss, President

The 2025 Membership Dues are now past due but it's never too late to pay them.

Our 2025 dues remain the same, \$25.00 Individual Membership and \$35.00 Family Membership. Remember they can now be paid online. Just visit our Web Page, click on, "Membership" on the top bar, which will take you to the next page. Choose a payment method, visa, etc., and click "Buy Now". This will take you to the submission page, complete form and click on, "Pay Now". Done!

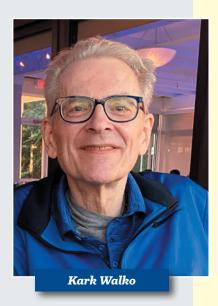
As always, if you prefer to pay by check, bring it to any meeting or send to: OBCWRT c/o Paul Prentiss16 Heather Drive, Marlton, NJ, 08053. Should you have any questions, please contact me at 856-745-8336 or pprentissfamily@gmail.com

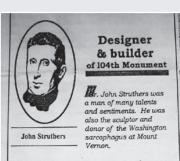
Help Still Needed

As our Round Table grows the work on our Board Members and Department Chairpersons naturally increases. We need members to assist us....

Member Profile - Karl Walko

Kim Weaver OBCWRT Member





When George Washington's remains were disintered in 1831, his casket had deteriorated badly as the result of water seepage. John Struthers offered to create a marble sarcophagus to be donated to the family. It was completed and installed in 1837. The particulars of this event was described in a letter that came to light in 1863, at the height of the Civil War. It was noted that the sarcophagus was made of Pennsylvania marble. John Struthers was referred to as a generous and noble hearted sectoring.

When W. W. H. Davis contracted with Mr. Struthers to build the 104th monument, it was clear that he had chosen one of the best craftsman of his day.

Resource: Robert Walco,

Page 3

Like many other Old Baldy members, Karl Walko's attraction to the American Civil War is a consequence of a parent's interest.

Karl's father, Robert, was a Civil War buff and spent most of his life studying that four-year period. When Karl was a child, Robert began to share his interest with him. They visited numerous Civil War battlefields. The first was Manassas in July 1961, the 100th anniversary of the First Battle. Robert participated as a reenactor. "My brother and I sat in the grandstand, on a very hot day, and watched the battle. After rejoining us, my father said that he "shot" Stonewall Jackson a number of times." In the following years, they visited sites throughout Maryland and Virginia to as far south as Fort Sumter and Chattanooga. On the 100th anniversary of the Gettysburg battle, they went there, too.

Karl also attended CWRTs with his father. Robert was a member of the Wilmington, DE CWRT and Karl tagged along to spend more time with him. "I am also a member of the Bucks County CWRT. My father joined years ago after learning his great-great-grandfather, John Struthers, was the owner of the marble works that constructed the 104th PA Civil War monument in Doylestown." Mr. Struthers was also the sculptor and donor of the Washington sarcophagus at Mount Vernon.

When Old Baldy started meeting in NJ, Karl, who joined in March 2020, thought it would be perfect for him as he lives in Audubon. He is a member of the General Meade Society and is eager to know more about the politics, home front, black participation, economics, and industry of the Civil War.

Born in Camden, NJ in 1952, Karl grew up and went to school in Audubon. He graduated from Camden County Community College (A.A. in Liberal Arts) and Rutgers University, Camden (B.A. in Biology). Karl retired in 2019 after eighteen years as a government employee union local president representing county and municipal white and blue-collar workers in Camden County. Before being elected, he was a health inspector in the Camden County Health Department.

After retiring, Karl experienced health issues and is now limited in pursuing hobbies. He loves watching baseball, especially the Phillies, listening to audiobooks, and keeping up with the news.

He and his wife Joanne celebrated their 45th wedding anniversary in September 2024. They have one daughter (Jennie) and one granddaughter (Jemma). They and Jennie's husband (Matt) live a few minutes away from Karl and Joanne.

Today in Civil War History

1862 Thursday, April 10

Eastern Theater

General Quincy Adams Gillmore launches a Union attack on Fort Pulaski in the harbor of Savannah, Georgia. He mounts 11 batteries of heavy guns, the nearest being almost a mile from the fort. Before opening fire, he demands that the strongpoint surrender, but Olmstead, the Confederate commander, replies that he has been placed there to defend the fort, not to surrender it. Although the Confederates have at least 40 guns, the great range means that they have no answer to the Union bombardment, which commences at 8 a.m.

Western Theater

General W.H.L. Wallace dies of wounds sustained in Hell's Hollow 2 at Shiloh.

1863 Friday, April 10

Eastern Theater

President Lincoln reviews the Army of the Potomac at its winter quarters in Falmouth, Virginia. The troops make a fine sight and display every confidence in Hooker's leadership.

Western Theater

Van Dorn's Confederates are driven off in a minor engagement with General Granger's Union forces near Franklin, Tennessee.

1864 Sunday, April 10

Trans-Mississippi

Trans-Mississippi Banks withdraws toward Alexandria, while Steele's Union Army in Arkansas retires on Little Rock. The projected Union pincer movement is over and there will be no further Federal invasions of the Red River country.

Europe

An assembly of Mexican émigrés, led by Gutierrez and Hidalgo, journey to the castle of Miramar, Austria, to offer Ferdinand Maximilian the crown of Mexico. Dressed in the uniform of an Austrian vice-admiral, the 31 year-old archduke and his 23-year-old archduchess sit beneath a canopy of rose silk embroidered with gold. Speaking in Spanish, Ferdinand accepts the crown, taking the name Maximilian I rather than Ferdinand—Hernando in Spanish—which would remind everyone of Cortés.

1865 Monday, April 10

Eastern Theater

Lee's surrendered men receive rations from the Union Army. News of the surrender reaches the fugitive Confederate Government at Danville and the leadership flees for Greensborough, North Carolina. Robert E. Lee issues his farewell address to his men. Written by Colonel Charles Marshall, the general order contained a paragraph of bitterness which Lee deleted before signing and issuing it. He concludes: "With an increasing admiration of your constancy and devotion to your country, and a grateful remembrance of your kind and generous consideration of myself, I bid you an affectionate farewell."

American Civil War Books

(to be published April 2025)

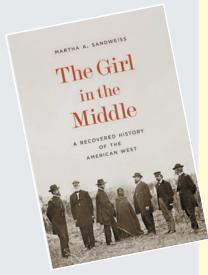
Compiled by Kim Weaver OBCWRT Member

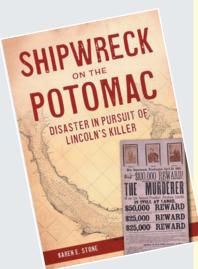
The Girl in the Middle: A Recovered History of the American West

by Martha A. Sandweiss/Princeton University Press

In 1868, celebrated Civil War photographer Alexander Gardner traveled to Fort Laramie to document the federal government's treaty negotiations with the Lakota and other tribes of the northern plains. Gardner, known for his iconic portrait of Abraham Lincoln and his visceral pictures of the Confederate dead at Antietam, posed six federal peace commissioners with a young Native girl wrapped in a blanket. The hand-labeled prints carefully name each of the men, but the girl is never identified.

Martha A. Sandweiss paints a riveting portrait of the turbulent age of Reconstruction and westward expansion. She follows Gardner from his





birthplace in Scotland to the American frontier, as his dreams of a utopian future across the Atlantic fall to pieces. She recounts the lives of William S. Harney, a slave-owning Union general who earned the Lakota name "Woman Killer," and Samuel F. Tappan, an abolitionist who led the investigation into the Sand Creek massacre. And she identifies Sophie Mousseau, the girl in Gardner's photograph, whose life swerved in unexpected directions as American settlers pushed into Indian Country and the federal government confined Native peoples to reservations.

Spinning a spellbinding historical tale from a single enigmatic image, The Girl in the Middle reveals how the American nation grappled with what kind of country it would be as it expanded westward in the aftermath of the Civil War.

Shipwreck on the Potomac: Disaster in Pursuit of Lincoln's Killer

by Karen E. Stone/The History Press

It was a calm, moonless night in late April 1865. Robert E. Lee had surrendered. Abraham Lincoln was dead. Assassin John Wilkes Booth and accomplice David Herold, previously hiding in the swamps of Southern Maryland, had crossed the Potomac River to safety. The barge Black Diamond was anchored with the Potomac Flotilla near Blackistone Lighthouse, hoping to prevent that crossing and catch the perpetrators. All onboard were unaware that they were too late. The steamer Massachusetts was running downriver carrying U.S. soldiers back to their regiments. By dawn, the Black Diamond was on the bottom of the river, the Massachusetts was crippled and eighty-seven men were dead. Author Karen E. Stone reveals the story of a heroic pursuit turned tragic.

The Second Day at Gettysburg: The Attack and Defense of Cemetery Ridge, July 3, 1863

by Scott L. Mingus Sr. and David Schultz/Savas Beatie

A Campaign of Giants: The Battle for Petersburg, Volume 2 by A. Wilson Greene/The University of North Carolina Press

The Second Manassas Campaign

edited by Caroline E. Janney and Kathryn J. Shively/The University of North Carolina Press

Feeding Lee's Army of Northern Virginia

by Michael C. Hardy/Savas Beatie

Fred Grant at Vicksburg: A Boy's Memoir at his Father's Side during the American Civil War

by Albert A Nofi/Savas Beatie

The Vicksburg Campaign, 1863: Grant's Failed Offensives by Chris Mackowski/Casemate

The Pathfinder and the President: John C. Fremont, Abraham Lincoln, and the Battle for Emancipation by John Bicknell/Stackpole Books

The Johnson-Gilmore Cavalry Raid Around Baltimore: July 10-13, 1864

by Eric J. Wittenberg/Savas Beatie

Lincoln's Assassination

by Edward Steers Jr./Southern Illinois University Press

Green and Blue:

Irish Americans in the Union Military, 1861-1865 edited by Damian Shiels/LSU Press

From Ironclads to Admiral: John Lorimer Worden and Naval Leadership

by John V. Quarstein and Robert L. Worden/Naval Institute Press

Union Guerrillas of Civil War Kansas: Jayhawkers and Red Legs

by Paul A. Thomas and Matt M. Matthews/The History Press

Faith of the Fathers: The Comprehensive History of Catholic Chaplains in the Civil War

by Robert J. Miller/University of Notre Dame Press

In Defiance: 20 Abolitionists You Were Never Taught in School by Tom Weiner and Dr. Amilcar Shabazz

Nathaniel Lyon's River Campaign of 1861: Securing Missouri for the Union

by Kenneth E. Burchett/McFarland

Sisterhood of the Lost Cause: Confederate Widows in the New South

by Jennifer Lynn Gross/LSU Press

Supreme Court 1861-1865



JOHN ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL **Associate Justice** Democrat - Alabama Appointed By - Franklin Pierce Resigned Office - April 20, 1861

JOHN CATRON **Associate Justice Democrat - Tennessee** Nominated By - Andrew Jackson; Confirmed By - Martin Van Buren Died in Office - May 30, 1865





NATHAN CLIFFORD **Associate Justice Democrat - Maine** Appointed By - James Buchanan LOC

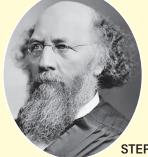


An Article on the "War in the Court" was in the August and September, 2019 Newsletters



SALMON PORTLAND CHASE **Chief Justice** Republican - Ohio Appointed By - Abraham Lincoln Replaced - Roger Brooke Taney

DAVID DAVIS Associate Justice Republican - Illinois Appointed By - Abraham Lincoln Replaced - John Campbell

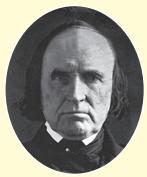


STEPHEN JOHNSON FIELD Associate Justice Democrat - California Appointed By - Abraham Lincoln



ROBERT COOPER GRIER
Associate Justice
Democrat - Pennsylvania
Appointed By - James Polk
LOC





SA As Den Appoi

SAMUEL NELSON
Associate Justice
Democrat - New York
Appointed By - John Tyler



SAMUEL FREEMAN MILLER
Associate Justice
Republican - Iowa
Appointed By - Abraham Lincoln
Replaced -- Peter Daniel

Republican - Ohio
Appointed By - Abraham Lincoln
Replaced -- John McLean
Loc

NOAH HAYNES SWAYNE Associate Justice

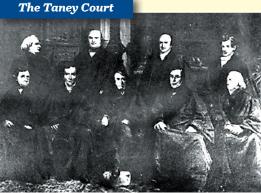


JAMES MOORE WAYNE
Associate Justice
Democrat - Georgia
Appointed By - Andrew Jackson



ROGER BROOKE TANEY
Chief Justice
Democrat - Maryland
Appointed By -- Andrew Jackson
Replaced -- John Marshall
Died in Office -- October 12, 1864







Field Miller Clifford Nelson Chase Grier Swayne Daxis

Abraham Lincoln's Supreme Court

President Lincoln appointed five Justices to the United States Supreme Court during a critical period in American history. When he assumed the presidency in 1861 the Court had only one vacancy. However, Justice McLean soon died and Justice Campbell resigned to join the Southern Confederacy.

Lincoln did not fill any positions until 1862, when he nominated Noah Swayne, Samuel Miller, and David Davis. In 1863 Stephen Field became the tenth Justice after Congress expanded the Court. When Chief Justice Roger Taney died in 1864, Lincoln appointed his former Treasury Secretary to succeed him.

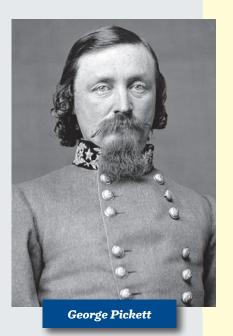
During this period Justices received an annual salary of \$6,000 and were expected to travel the circuit to hear federal cases. They met for only one term a year in the U.S. Capitol.

Pickett's Men "Into Pennsylvania"

Pickett's Men 1870 by Walter Harrison Inspector General Pickett's Division







Crossing the Blue Ridge at Snicker's Gap, and the Shenandoah River at Castleman's Ferry, the Division was detained for several days at that point, and near Berryville, to be in supporting distance of Stuart's Cavalry, which was skirmishing with, and watching the movements of, the enemy on the south side of the mountains.

A portion of the division crossed and re-crossed the Shenandoah no less than six times during this delay.

Meantime Ewell's advance corps had driven Milroy out of Winchester, and crossed the Potomac after him. Rode's Division had taken Berryville and Martinsburg; and Imbodens Cavalry had cut and destroyed the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad in several places. The road was all open to us, but here we tarried.

On June 24th we crossed the Potomac at Williamsport without opposition, and went into bivouac on the Maryland shore.

A. P. Hill's Corps crossed lower down the river on the same day, and met us at Hagerstown, Md., on the morning of the 26th.

Making no delay here, longer than was necessary to pass the division through, in rear of Hill's Corps, we moved on up the Cumberland Valley, and bivouacked at Greencastle.

The strong Southern sympathy of Maryland, so much talked of, had certainly not developed itself as yet. Some few persons in Hagerstown, received the Confederate troops with warmth; but the great majority, like those of Williamsport, and even Martinsburg, in Virginia, seemed to look upon us as disturbers of the peace at least, if not actual rebels. This second invasion of Maryland was a fair chance for the chivalric youth who, we had been so long told, were pining in captivity to ally themselves with the Southern cause, to come out of their oppression; but I have yet to learn that there was any considerable accession to our army from this source. Maryland was a much more "loyal" State than she had been given credit for. I believe her active sympathy was pretty well exhausted in the number of gallant spirits who came over to Virginia early in 1861, and did such valuable service throughout the war. Of these brave men, too much cannot be said in praise. No better truer soldiers, could be found in the Confederate service; nor should the kindness, as well as the sufferings "for opinion's sake," of many of those, who were obliged to remain at home, be ever forgotten.

Of course, to none but the commanding general, and perhaps his chief lieutenants, was the destination and full object of this grand move known. It was whispered about among the officers, and sometimes hinted at in General Orders, that it was to be the grandest exploit of all history; that Gen. Lee was pressing forward as rapidly as possible to threaten the great Northern cities, until he could turn down the Susquehanna, cut oft" the railroad connections, destroy the bridges, throw his army North of Baltimore, thus isolating that city and Washington from the North; while a large force under Beauregard would follow directly from Richmond by way of Manassas to Washington, in rear of, and pressing upon, Hooker's Army, which would be necessarily in pursuit of Lee.

This grand programme, if successfully carried out, would have, at least, surrounded the army of the Potomac entirely by land, and placed it and Baltimore and Washington in a most precarious position. Whether such a great move was really ever contemplated-or, being planned, was "nipped in the bud" by the controlling powers at Richmond ; or whether it was only a "grape-vine" of the camps-remains yet to be told by one of the few informed.



Certainly the officers and men on this "forward" expedition were inspired with the greatest confidence, and never an army moved into an enemy's country in better fighting condition and spirit.

There was no straggling, no desertion, nor disorder; and comparatively no plundering nor destruction of private property. An army of sixty thousand effective men was marching through an enemy's country almost without obstruction; and really committing less depredation than they would have done in Virginia. Gen. Lee's orders respecting the discipline of his command, and the preservation of private property, were never before so strictly enforced and obeyed. Humane and noble as this order was in the true spirit of civilized warfare, its entire policy may be very well questioned.

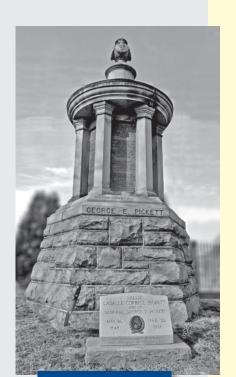
It was very far from producing the desired effect upon the people of this hostile territory.

First, they wondered at, and then they ridiculed its leniency. From expecting and being prepared to give up the little they had not already disposed of, to force, they very soon came to refusing anything whatever to solicitations or to purchase. "Greenbacks" were at a heavy discount, but they laughed at Confederate "Scrip" as nothing; while, at this moment, the country was being flooded with counterfeit Confederate notes, manufactured in Philadelphia. The "Christian Order" spread before the advance of the army in the peaceful valley of the Cumberland. The printing-presses of the towns struck off thousands of copies for circulation among their citizens and neighbors of the mountain and plain. The farmers of the country; having first run off all of their serviceable stock, hidden all articles of value which might be' taken for army use or supplies, would shake this printed "act of civilization" under the very noses of prying quarter-masters and commissaries, even when one of these officers happened to discover a good artillery or wagon-horse hidden away in a hay-loft of one of their magnificent barns; a fine transportation wagon taken to pieces, and sunk in the bed of a stream; or sometimes "muzzled ox," half-suffocated under straw at the bottom of an ice-house. This sheet of paper was looked upon as a talisman not only to "save from wrath," but to relieve from confiscation any Pennsylvania Dutchman who held a copy. Complaints were more common here, of fence-rails burnt, or grain trampled down, than would have been in our own country.

Many of my companions will recollect this incident, which occurred between Greencastle and Chambersburg. A very respectable quaker-looking old gentleman, with a large family Bible in front of him, was riding about in every direction looking for Gen. Lee himself, to make complaint that some-(he did'nt say what sort of a) quartermaster had impressed his team of carriage-horses. He said: "They say Mister Lee is a Christian man, and, by the blessing of God, I will prove to him from this book that this kind of doings ain't square among the brethren." No doubt, he referred to the "cloak and coat" Scriptural lesson. Fortunately, Gen. Lee escaped the argument. Col. Corley, Chief-Quartermaster, who happened to be the very man (and brother) who had obtained his beasts, perhaps fearing the effect of an eloquent appeal upon his great chieftain, adroitly pointed out Gen. Pendleton (the great artillerist) as the commander-inchief, and the old farmer fired his big gun at him.

The reverend chief of artillery, who never fired a gun outside of the cause of humanity, but bolds the "canons of the church" always in "masked battery," doubtless let fly a response with an equal weapon, with his famous war-cry: "Fire low, boys, and may the Lord have mercy on their misguided souls I " *

If there were no enthusiasm shown, no particular disposition to be relieved from the pressure of the "despot's heel" evinced in the southern border of Maryland, no outburst of gratitude, beyond a feeble sort of "See the conquering hero comes," got up on the outskirts of Hagerstown, the ladies, "God bless them," did shake a few sweet-scented handkerchiefs at the aforesaid old hero, and "fired" a bouquet or two at the flanks of his highstepping war charger as he passed through their town. But as we ascended this smiling valley of the Cumberland, and plunged through miry roads, and over" thine incomparable stones, McAdam!" into the inhospitable bosom of Pennsylvania, no smiles, but those wreathed by nature, greeted us.



Pickett's Grave Hollywood Cemetery Richmond, VA

The Monument was slated for Gettysburg but do to the rules at that time the Monument was denied. O, these woods of Penn! These sylvan shades of Penn I first nobly "nipped" from the aborigines, in a quakerly brotherly-love sort of bargain, and then settled by the cheerful boers of the Deutschland, your natural beauties are great; your cultivated crops are grand; your barns are large, but your houses are small; your faces are not cheerful in reality, but your cheer is detestable. Sauer-kraut does not beget benignity of countenance or happiness of stomach. Apple-butter may be "sauce for the goose," but I protest against it for the bowels of common humanity.

And yet, your whiskey is good, Penn! very good; but your water is bad, very bad. Your crops, nearly ready for the harvest, were beautiful in June, 1863-especially beautiful to those who bad left no crops at home; whose mothers and sisters and little children were wanting for bread. Your mills were running peacefully, the streams rippling merrily, and the wheels turning steadily even as an invading army passed by. Those flourishing crops, mostly met their appointed death by the sickle of the owners; and the mills ground them up in their appointed time, as if no foe had ever been near. The whiskey stills suffered, of course; for, as I have said, the water was very bad-as hard almost as the limestone rock from which it springs, and the men much preferring the juice of the rye, it was necessary to destroy great quantities of this seductive fluid for the preservation of good order and military discipline. "Only this, and nothing more."

We entered Chambersburg, June 27th, the anniversary of the battle of Gaine's Mill, and marched directly through the town to camp, about four miles beyond, on the York road. This place had the appearance of a deserted village, or county court-house on a wet Sunday. The streets were empty, the shops closed, and no one to be seen, except an occasional knot of men or boys at the street corners sullenly scowling upon the" secesh" as they moved steadily by. No notice was taken of these few persons by the troops, and nothing but amusement created among them by the Union spirit exhibited by some of the fair Chambersburgeresses. One young lady volunteered to aeliver us a spicy address from the terraced garden of one of the prettiest villa residences in the north-eastern end of the town, which was responded to by "Dixie" from one of our bands.

The division was detained three or four days at Chambersburg, charged with the destruction of the railroad depots, workshops, and public machinery. No private property was disturbed. It was ordered us to remain until relieved by Imboden's command, which did not occur until some time during the night of July 1st. On the morning of the 2d, at two o'clock, we moved on the Gettysburg road. The two other divisions of Longstreet's Corps thus had twenty-four hours start of us on the road. We pushed on as fast as possible, crossing the South Mountain, viewing with silent sorrow the destruction of Thad. Steven's iron works, not knowing how long this personal injury would rankle in the breast of that respectable old furnace, and accomplished about twenty-three miles that hot day by two o'clock, P. M.

The men were parched by the excessive heat and the dust of the road when they were halted for rest, about three miles from Gettysburg.

On this march, for the first time in many days, we encountered signs of hostility. On the passage of the South Mountain, the division was saluted with a few random shots from "Bushwhackers" secreted in the gorges on the crags of the mountain pass; and on getting to the eastern side of the range, we first heard the sound of heavy firing in front, towards Gettysburg. This was Hill's Corps attacking the enemy's advance at Gettysburg. The officers and men of the division were at once anxious to get on to where the battle was engaged. [God knows, those brave fellows proved that fact in the alacrity with which they rushed in on the next day]. Gen. Pickett rode on in advance of his division to communicate with Gen. Longstreet, who had signified his desire to have our command up before making any attack with his corps, while he sent me to report to Gen. Lee on the battle-field the position and condition of the division;

that is, that the men were then weary with a twenty mile march, but that with two hours' rest, they could be at any part of the field he might desire to use them. Within half an hour I reported this to Gen. Lee in person. His reply was: "Tell Gen. Pickett I shall not want him this evening, to let his men rest, and I will send him word when I want them."

Just at this time a portion of A P. Hill's Corps, R. H. Anderson's Division, was about attacking the enemy, and the position I was in offered so fair a view of the

ground that I stayed awhile to witness, from a respectful distance, the first fight I had ever seen as a spectator. On other occasions, I have been too near and too much occupied to render the sight either instructive or agreeable.

Returning to the division, and delivering Gen. Lee's message to Gen. Pickett, we turned in for a quiet night's rest, with the fairest prospect of bloody work in the morning.

We had all learned enough before this time, to know that when our old war chief holds you back in one place he means deadly and double mischief in some other.

Meantime Longstreet's other divisions, McLaw's and Hood's, had been ramming it into the enemy's left all the afternoon, but with what success we could not know. The heavy firing continued until dark, and then all was quiet, until the reveille of next morning, July 3d; that last earthly reveille, and final trump of so many of our noble boys, aroused from their slumbers, and put our three brigades en route for the centre of the battle-field of the third day at Gettysburg.

Future Presidents that served in the Civil War

18th President Hiram Ulysses Grant LOC



First Lady
Julia Boggs Dent Grant

Service time

Final Rank Commander

Battles

1839-54 1861-69

General of the Army Company F, 4th Infantry 21st Illinois Infantry Regiment District of Southeast Missouri District of Cairo Army of the Tennessee Division of the Mississippi United States Army

Belmont Fort Henry Fort Donelson Shiloh Iuka Corinth Port Gibson
Vicksburg Campaign
Chickasaw Bayou
Jackson
Champion Hill
Brown's Ferry
Missionary Ridge
Lookout Mountain
Overland Campaign
Wilderness
Spotsylvania
Totopotomoy Creek
North Anna

Cold Harbor Petersburg Appomattox Court House

19th President Rutherford Birchard Hayes USAMHI



First Lady Lucy Webb Hayes Service time Final Rank Commander

Army Units

Battles

1861-65
Brevet Major General
23rd Ohio Infantry
Kanawha Division
Army of the Potomac
Army of the Shenandoah

West Virginia Skirmishes (knee wound) Carnifex Ferry South Mountain

(Left Arm Wound)
Battle of Antietam
Morgan's Raid
Buffington Island

Cloyd's Mountain Lexington, Virginia Lynchburg Kernstown

(Shoulder Wound) Second Winchester Berryville Opequon Creek Fisher's Hill Cedar Creek

(Head Wound)

20th President James Abram Garfield

LOC

First Lady Lucretia Rudolph Garfield LOC

Service time **Final Rank** Commander

Army Units

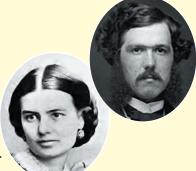
1861-63 **Major General**

42nd Ohio Volunteer Infantry 20th Brigade, 6th Division,

Army of the Ohio Army of the Cumberland

Middle Creek **Battles** Shiloh

> Corinth Chickamauga



21st President

Chester Alan Authur

First Lady **Ellen Herndon Authur** LOC

> Service time **Final Rank**

1861-63

Brigadier General Quartermaster General NY Militia

New York Militia

Army Units

23rd President **Benjamin Harrison** WIKI



First Lady Caroline Scott Harrison LOC

Second Wife Mary Dimmick Harrison LOC

> Service time **Final Rank**

Army Units Commander

Battles

1862-1865

Brevet Brigadier General Army of the Cumberland 70th Regiment Indiana Infantry

1st Brigade, 1st Division, XX Corps

Resaca Cassville

New Hope Church Lost Mountain Kennesaw Mountain

Marietta **Peachtree Creek**

Atlanta **Nashville**

March to the Sea

25th President William McKinley



Service time **Final Rank Army Units**

1861-1865 **Brevet Major Poland Guards** 23rd Ohio Infantry Kanawha Division **Army of the Potomac Army of West Virginia** Army of the Shenandoah

Battles

Carnifex Ferry South Mountain Battle of Antietam Morgan's Raid

Lynchburg Kernstown **Second Winchester** Berryville

Buffington Island Opequon Creek Cloyd's Mountain Fisher's Hill Lexington, Virginia **Cedar Creek**

22nd and 24th President Stephen Grover Cleveland



Cleveland paid George Benninsky, a thirty-two year-old Polish immigrant, \$150 to serve in his place.

First Lady Francis Clara Folsom Cleveland LOC

Deeds of Valor 1907 Edited by W. F. Beyer and O. F. Keydel from records in the Archives.



Walter Jamieson, Sergeant, 139th N. Y. S. V. Highest rank attained: Lieutenant. Born at Boulogne, France, 1842.

A Hero of Three Brave Deeds

In June, 1861, Lieutenant, then Sergeant Jamieson, first distinguished himself as a soldier. It was at Arlington Heights, Va., and in reference to the deed he says: "We had a drove of forty head of cattle in camp, and the rebels managed to get them away one night. The officers and men were furious at the loss, because beef was needed to properly prepare the men for the work in the trenches. A detail was ordered out from each regiment of cavalry and infantry present. I was one of the detail of the Twenty-eighth. We marched past Bailey's cross roads on the Fairfax Courthouse road, deploying and scattering through the woods in search of the missing cattle, but without success. Late in the afternoon we were recalled and ordered to return to camp.

"I made up my mind to find those cattle, so I stole away alone, expecting to return to camp during the night. About sundown I found the missing cattle hidden in a ravine, and started to drive them to camp. A man who had charge of them came rushing up. Seeing my gray militia uniform, he mis took me for a Confederate and yelled out: 'You damn fool, don't you know that the Yankee cavalry is out after these cattle? Keep 'em here until night.' By this time he had come up to me, so I brought my rifle down on him, and* told him I was one of those 'Damned Yankees': that I was sorry to have come across him, but as the affair stood he would have to help me drive the cattle into camp. The arguments I used were strong and convincing and he agreed.

"The two of us brought the cattle in before daybreak, but at one time my success looked dubious in the extreme. I stumbled over a stump, had a bad fall and my gun landed several feet away from me. The rebel got to it first, but I was upon him before he could straighten up. We had a little tussle, during which my early training in boxing served me well, and I frightened him so that he tried no more f tricks on me during the remainder of the trip. We reached Bailey's crossroads and the outside pickets before daybreak in safety. The sight of the cattle was countersign enough, and we passed all the pickets. I took the rebel to the guardhouse and reached my own tent just as reveille sounded at headquarters."

Lieutenant Jamieson's second conspicuous act of bravery is related as follows: "On the 29th of July, 1864, we occupied the entrenchments on the right of the line of works in front of Petersburg, Va., our brigade resting on the bank of the Appomattox River. The fighting during the night had been severe and the intense heat of the previous day had not abated when morning came.

"After swallowing my coffee and hard-tack, I took my rifle and went to my lookout hole to see how the field appeared by daylight. It looked far worse than the day before, most of the wounded had died. The body of the captain that I had so often looked at regretfully was nowhere to be seen. What could have happened to him, I wondered. I was sure he could not have been carried away, for we had watched the field too closely by the musketry flashes for that to be accomplished. During the forenoon some of our men made him out, over near the other side, and, sure enough, he was alive, lying on his back, fanning himself with a rebel hat — a black one with a very broad rim. Some rebels had gotten to him during the night and swapped hats.

"The heat was terrible, but the firing on both sides never ceased. Towards evening it was reported that we were to be relieved as soon it grew dark. As I gazed at the poor captain, my feelings got the better of me, and I made up my mind not to let the poor fellow die there in agony. As the evening closed in, my resolution to save him grew more fixed. I wanted it to be just dusk, but not so dark that the men could not see the loopholes of the enemy and make it dangerous for any one to look through.

"So I studied the gloaming. I got an empty cracker box, stood it on end against the breastworks and, climbing upon it, told the men to throw it over after me. Then out I sprang, headforemost, with such force that I landed away out on the abatis among the dead, where I tried to appear as one whose last fight is fought. I kept quiet for some minutes, and saw that my comrades, whom I had left, were getting to work in earnest and firing rapidly, which would keep the

enemy from the loopholes. This gave me fresh courage, and I started to crawl along the ground, pushing the dead bodies so as to cover my movements on my return.

"When I reached the spot where the captain lay, I could feel the concussion of the rebel guns upon my face. I lay alongside of him and whispered to him to roll



upon my back. With my load I started to crawl towards our lines, making a few inches with each effort, until I reached the abatis. I could not pull him through, and asked some one to lend me a hand. The orderly sergeant of Company C, of our regiment, jumped over to me. It was now getting dark, so we lifted him over the sticks and threw him into the arms of our comrades. I found a stretcher, and with the aid of some men carried him to the Ninth Corps Hospital."

Again at Fort Harrison, Lieutenant Jamieson and Sergeant Wolff captured the fort entirely unaided.

"Fort Harrison was one of the many forts upon the main line of the defenses of Richmond, built to resist General McClellan in 1862. The works were large and substantial and mounted sixteen heavy guns. To capture this fort it would be necessary for some one to lead on the boys, who, though brave enough, could not face the withering fire of the protected enemy. Giving my gun to Wolff and telling him to follow me, I seized our flag and started to try to plant it on the enemy's fortifications. With a rush we reached a

place beneath their walls, and then, with his aid, I crawled to the top, letting down the flag staff for him to crawl up the side. Then another scramble, and we stood at the top of their earthworks. At the sight of the flag the Confederates, thinking we were followed by large numbers, turned and fled, all but a few who surrendered.

"Thereupon I waved the flag around my head and planted it on the top of the defense. Our men now came up and took possession of the fort, which we held against all efforts of the rebels to retake it."



Our Sister Round Table Inland Empire Upcoming events

Monday, April 21, 6:30 P.M. Pacific Time Zoom, Dr. Ashley Whitehead Luskey, will be presenting Varina Davis: First Lady of the Confederacy..





For Zoom links, and regional Round Table program times & locations, go to: inlandempirecurt.org and socalcurt.org.



The Cruiser Olympia won fame in the Spanish-American War and served as a flagship in WV

HOMECOMING 250

OCTOBER - NOVEMBER 2025

To kickoff America's celebration of its 250 years of independence, Homecoming 250 Navy Marine Corps will honor the men and women who gained and continue to defend our independence. Through our efforts, the Secretary of the Navy has announced that the Navy and Marine Corps should celebrate their 250th birthdays in their birthplace, Philadelphia, PA, and Camden, NJ. Homecoming 250 will salute their 250 years of distinguished service by hosting spectacular events, ceremonies, parades, aerial demonstrations, exhibitions, and educational programs featuring historic buildings, ships, museums, and waterfront sites on both sides of the Delaware River.



COMING HOME TO THE BIRTHPLACE

No better place to celebrate the Navy and Marines' 250th!

THE NAVY & MARINES...

- Were created in Independence
 Hall and organized at Tun
 Tayern
- Commissioned their first ships and officers here
- Launched their first missions from the Delaware River
- Relaunched the Navy and Marines at Congress Hall
- Built the first Naval Shipyard and supplied innovative ships for over 200 years

Kady Brownell vivandiere

Woman of the Month



The monthly e-newsletter of the Society for Women and the Civil War

The Calling Card

http://www.swcw.org

Submissions Requested

The Calling Card accepts notices of the achievements of our members; activities of the Civil War & Women's History communities; and essays for our Woman of the Month column.

Send your submissions to swcw1865@gmail.com with Calling Card in the subject field.
(Submissions may be edited for brevity or clarity.)

The Calling Card is distributed on the 15th of each month, and our deadline for same-month submissions is the 10th.

Editor: DeAnne Blanton, SWCW Board Member and President Emerita

The 2025 Conference on Women and the Civil War

Our 25th Conference, *Women in the West,* will be held July 25 - 27, 2025 at Tapatio Springs Resort in Boerne, Texas.

We are proud to announce our co-sponsor for this event:
The University of Texas Rio Grande Valley
Community Historical Archaeology Project with Schools Program
(CHAPS)

CHAPS I UTRGV

Conference Registration and Resort Reservations are opening soon!

Please watch your inboxes for the announcement.



FOB Welcomes New Members and Awards



Paul Prentiss 10-year þin



Kevin and Harper Sekula

Schedule of Old Baldy CWRT Speakers and Activities for 2025

May 8, 2025 - Thursday Walt Lafty "The Battle of Stones River"

June 12, 2025 - Thursday Steven Stotelmyer "From Frederick to Sharpsburg: People, Places, and Events of the Maryland Campaign Before Antietam"

July 10, 2025 3:00 PM EDT
Dr. Alys Beverton
"Exceptionalism in Crisis: Faction, Anarchy, and Mexico in
the US Imagination during the Civil War Era"

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

Old Baldy Civil War Round Table of Philadelphia Camden County College William G. Rohrer Center 1889 Marlton Pike East Cherry Hill, NJ oldbaldycwrt@verizon.net Founded January 1977

President - Paul Prentiss
Vice President – Calvin Kinsel
Secretary – Anita Schwartz
Treasurer: TBD
Director – Alex Glisson
Director – James Heenehan
Director – Barney Yetter
Past President – Dr. Rich Jankowski, Jr.

Programs: Dave Gilson Membership: Amy and Dan Hummel

Editor: Don Wiles - cwwiles@comcast.net

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

https://www.youtube.com/@oldbaldycivilwarroundtable86/videos