

Old Baldy Civil War Round Table of Philadelphia

December 14, 2017

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

“Walt Whitman, the Civil War’s Poet Patriot”

Join us at **7:15 PM** on **Thursday, December 14th**, at **Camden County College** in the **Connector Building, Room 101**. This month’s topic is “**Walt Whitman, the Civil War’s Poet Patriot**”

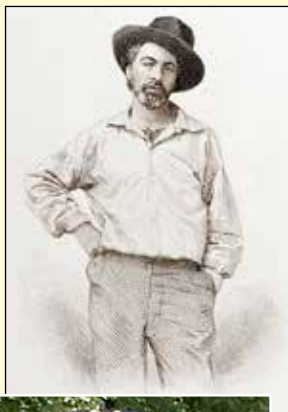
“Walt Whitman, the Civil War’s Poet Patriot” will focus on how the Civil War impacted the writings of Walt Whitman and his contributions to the war effort.

For over 30 years, Walt Lafty Jr. has been an amateur genealogist and has researched three direct ancestors who served in the Civil War. With that information and a lifelong interest in history, he began studying and participating in Civil War history. Since that time, Walt joined various groups dedicated to preserving the memory of those ancestors and civil war history.

Those groups include: Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War (SUVCW), Bucks County CWRT, DELVAL CWRT, Old Baldy CWRT, and the G.A.R. Museum and Library.

Walt was born, raised, and currently lives in Philadelphia. After enlisting in the U.S. Army in 1968, he served 13 months in Vietnam with the 45th Military Intelligence Company and with the Combined Intelligence Center Vietnam (CICV). He became a Philadelphia Firefighter in 1975 and retired in 1999 to take a position with the Pennsylvania Liquor Control Board’s Bureau of Alcohol Education. In 2016 he retired as a supervisor from the PLCB.

In 1996 he earned a B.A. in Psychology from Holy Family University after eight years of part time courses. Walt is married with three children, one step child (deceased), and 10 grandchildren.



Walt Lafty, Jr.

Notes from the President...

As we complete another successful year, we want to thank you for your continued support in growing and sustaining our Round Table. Please have a safe and joyous time celebrating the Holidays with family and friends. We like forward to the challenges and rewards 2018 will bring and are glad you will be with us for the journey. Remember to send your adventures in our newsletter.

Last month, **James Scythes** shared the story of young lieutenant Thomas James Howell and the trials he faced in command. This month **Walt Lafty** brings us his research on the “**Civil War’s Poet Patriot**” **Walt Whitman**. Bring a friend and join us on the 14th for this informative presentation and learn how the War affected Whitman. To get the membership ready for our October Symposium, in January we will have a discussion on Civil War Navies that will be facilitated by **Matt Bruce**.

Ellen Preston has resigned from the OBCWRT Board due to other commitments limiting her time. She will continue to monitor our Facebook page and send out notices of our events. We thank her for the time she was able to give us this year and hope to get her back in a leadership position in the future. **Rosemary Viggiano** has agreed to serve the rest Ellen’s term. The Board looks forward to working with her in mapping our path in 2018.

Our Round Table donated 10 wreaths to be placed on the graves of veterans at the Beverly National Cemetery on “**Wreathes Across America**” Day, December 16th. You can visit their website to volunteer to place wreathes or donate wreathes. **Paul Preston** and **Frank Barletta** have registered OBCWRT with Amazon Smile, so your on-line purchases can generate funding for our Round Table. Details on signing up will be available at the meeting.

Frank will soon be staffing the committees to work on making our October Symposium an event to be remembered. Consider how you would like to assist on this project. The **Michael A. Cavanaugh Book Award** is another opportunity to serve the Round Table. We will be forming the Evaluation Committee for the next award soon. Let us know if you are interested. **Bill Hughes** will be scanning in old newsletters so Hal can post to our website. Look for them next year.

Be sure to send Frank your dues for 2018 so we can continue spreading the Old Baldy message in Southern New Jer-

sey. Representatives from OB will be attending a meeting with other Round Tables in New Jersey to discuss sharing information and opening lines of communication. Watch for an update next month. Join the Philadelphia Civil War community at noon on December 31st at General Meade's grave in Laurel Hill Cemetery for a champagne toast.

If you are able, join us for good discussion and dinner at the Lamp Post before the meeting on the 14th.

Rich Jankowski, President

Today in Civil War History

1861 Saturday, December 14

Great Britain

Prince Albert, consort to Queen Victoria, dies at Windsor Castle. Until falling ill of typhoid fever, the prince had counselled moderation in dealing with the Trent affair, and his death adds to the uncertainty over possible military confrontation.

1863 Sunday, December 14

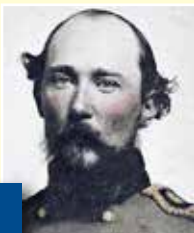
Eastern Theater

The Confederates at Fredericksburg stand ready to receive another assault, but to their surprise it does not come. Burnside indeed wishes his army to attack again, and he is willing to lead it in person, but Sumner, Hooker, and Franklin persuade him to retire beyond the Rappahannock. There the Union Army will sit, facing a numerically inferior opponent but with the morale of the troops sinking like a stone. In North Carolina Foster's expedition of some 10,000 men encounters a Confederate force at Kingston. In a sharp action the Southerners are forced back, leaving 50 killed, 75 wounded, and over 400 missing. Union casualties total 40 dead and 120 wounded. Foster then presses on toward his ultimate goal, the important rail junction at Goldsboro.

1864 Monday, December 14

The North

President Lincoln gives his wife's half-sister amnesty after she swears allegiance to the Union. Her husband, Brigadier-General Helm, died for the Confederacy at Chickamauga, and his distraught widow comes to live with the Lincolns. Dark murmurings about Southern influence in the Lincoln household will continue.



Brigadier General CSA Benjamin Hardin Helm

Western Theater

Having rested at Rogersville since Thursday, Longstreet suddenly doubles back toward Bean's Station where 4000 Federal cavalry under Shackleford had advanced unsupported. Gracie's brigade leads the attack but the early winter darkness brings the fighting to a close before enough Confederates can be concentrated. A column of troops under Parke block Longstreet's outflanking maneuver, and the Union forces retreat after dusk.

1862 Wednesday, December 14

Western Theater

The weather improves at Nashville and Thomas wastes no time ordering his men to attack. With the briefings completed and his officers dispersing to issue their orders, Thomas wires Halleck, saying he will attack tomorrow. In east Tennessee Stoneman's cavalry raid continues; his men capture 300 prisoners at Bristol.

The Fourth of Our Lecture Series

John G. Zinn

"The Mutinous Regiment: The 33rd New Jersey in the Civil War"

by Kathy Clark
OBCWRT Member

In the summer of 1863 many soldiers had served their 9-month enlistment time in the military and were going home. More Union Troops were needed to fill the gaps in



the military units. Because of the lack of troops and men's lack of interest in enlistment, President Lincoln initiated a draft. The streets of New York were full of crowds and anti-draft rioters as a result the Union Army was brought in to stop the rioting and criminal activity. The draft regulations were that a soldier could enlist for someone else or enlist on their own with the promise of a bonus of \$300. This situation became so severe that soldiers would get their bonus and then leave the military.

This was true of the 33rd New Jersey Volunteer Infantry, known as "mutinous" 33rd and became the "bad boy" of the Union Army. It was such a concern Union Troops were ordered to prevent the soldiers from escaping. These "bad boys" had Union Troops guiding them until they left camp



John Zinn, Lecturer and Rich Jankowski, President, OBCWRT presenting John with a Certificate of Gratitude.

and arrived at ships to be dispatched to the south. The troop was under the command of Colonel George W. Mindil.

The 33rd New Jersey Volunteer Infantry engaged in many battles during their deployment in the Civil War. Beginning in 1863 with the Battle of Missionary Ridge in Chattanooga, Tenn. They were in the

Atlanta Campaign and the March to the Sea to Savannah (capturing the city of Atlanta) in September, 1864. One of the important battles for the infantry was at Allatoona Pass

where many Confederate divisions were sent to attack the Federal supply base. The railroad runs through the deep gap in the Allatoona Mountain Ridge and the Confederates were sent to burn the bridge. The 33rd was told to go to the left of Dug Gap, one of 3 gaps in this mountain area. The 33rd did a good job keeping the Confederate's away from the pass. Despite the fact that Sherman never ordered reinforcements to the pass the Union Army won the battle along with many casualties. Other divisions including the 33rd have an impressive list of battles fought as they marched toward Atlanta all wins for the Union cause.

The soldiers were praised for their strategical tactics and despite this long campaign they were winners. The 33rd was in active duty from September 3, 1863 to July 17, 1865. They did loss 163 men during their service; 6 officers and 72 enlisted men were killed or mortally wounded, 85 enlisted men died of disease. Captain William H. Lambert officer in the 33rd stated, "The 33rd conducted itself as the troops of the state have ever done - well. May the regiment do in the future as it has in the past - and the state shall be proud of its 'mutinous' 33rd".

As part of our lecture series we were very enlightened by the presentation of John Zinn and the "mutinous 33rd". Their story may not be well known to many but we were glad to know the importance of the 33rd New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. Thank you, John Zinn, for a real learning experience.

The Fifth of Our Lecture Series

Gary D. Saretzky
"Ere the Shadows Fade: NJ's Civil War Photographers"

*by Kathy Clark
OBCWRT Member*

As the Civil War was raging in the North and South, boys and men were enlisting in the war and families wanted photos of their family member to keep by their side. At the same time soldiers wanted photos of their loved ones to take with them into battle. In the 1860's the tintype photograph was introduced, a photo on cardboard with subjects



standing very still in the frame while the photographer took the picture. The demand for photos from loved ones increased to the point that studios were opening all over the country-especially in the South. From 1860 until the end of the war the opening

of studios increased as the battles kept growing. There were about 49 studios in 1860 but by 1865 there were more than 130 active photographer studios but by the end of the war the need for so many studios decreased. It seemed like the studios that opened at the beginning of the war stayed open until 1865 and then slowly closed their doors.

While photography was apart of the war effort it was also finding other processes of photography besides the tintype.

Carte-de-Visite, ambrotype, to daguerreotypist began being used in the photographer's studio. Later photos were not only portraits but included battle scenes of both North and South. For the first-time people were seeing combat scenes and the results of war. One of the photographers was George S. Cook, based in Charlestown, SC, but traveled North and South to take these battle scenes. Another photographer was Joseph Kirk from Newark from 1864-65 who also did portraits and later landscapes. Portraits became big business as Ira G. Owen, from Newton and Stoutenburgh and Rolf, from Newark, among others made a big profit in the portrait business.



Gary Saretzky, Lecturer and Rich Jankowski, President, OBCWRT presenting Gary with a Certificate of Gratitude.

Other photographers included John S. Barlow who was Lieutenant Colonel in the Civil War 37th regiment of volunteers; Morris and Gustavies from Long Branch who photographed Grant and Monmouth Park; Edward Blake from Philadelphia who did portraits; Theodore Gubleman from Jersey City enlisted for three months taking photos of Confederate soldiers. Other New Jersey photographers include Robert M. Boggs from New Brunswick offering a variety of work from "a pin to a mountain"; Charles Weitfle of Newark did western work and then went to Colorado; Jonathan Good from Trenton partnered with Stockton Stokes (Good and Stokes) sold portraits of Abraham Lincoln and other prominent men; David Clark who did outside views and portraits; Samuel C. Chester from Camden worked with Matthew Brady; Thomas Edison with studios in Camden and Cape May took the last photo of James Garfield with his wife and children.

As the photography business slowed after the war Civil War veterans still came for photos. New processes were introduced in 1880 with the gelatin negative which helped the photographer to get out of the studio and into the environment to takes scenes of the outdoors that could not have been done before this time. This gave the photographer more mobility within the framework of the photo. This was an excellent presentation by Gary Saretzky bringing a new understanding of New Jersey photographers even as the battles were continuing to be fought. We appreciate Mr. Saretzky's input into our series with so many New Jersey photographers and their remarkable stories.

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The Sixth of Our Lecture Series

Robert Baumgartner
"The General"

*by Kathy Clark
OBCWRT Member*

The sixth and last lecture of the New Jersey in the Civil War series, a film screening of "The General" starring Buster Keaton, was presented by Robert Baumgartner, adjunct professor of history at Camden County College. Mr. Baumgartner opened his lecture with a brief overview of the actual event that transpired during the daring military

raid that occurred on April 12, 1862, in northern Georgia. Mr. Baumgartner then provided some interesting information about memoir author, William Pittenger and his connection to New Jersey. A member of Andrews' Raid, often referred to as the Great Locomotive Chase, Pittenger



escaped execution as a spy and was imprisoned, paroled, and following his release was a receipt of the Medal of Honor. Pittenger was promoted to Lieutenant, served until impaired health forced him to resign and then went on to become a Methodist Episcopal minister in 1864. Pittenger was transferred to New Jersey in 1870 and worked in Haddonfield and

other southern NJ churches until at least 1888. Beginning in 1878 he was a professor at the National School of Elocution and Oratory in Philadelphia. Mr. Baumgartner explained that Reverend Pittenger didn't spend much time at his "day job" but instead concentrating mostly on promoting his memoir *Daring and Suffering, a History of the Great Railroad Adventurers*.

Shifting to the screening of "The General" Mr. Baumgartner provided some fun facts regarding the 1926 silent comedy film inspired by the Great Locomotive Chase. The movie was adapted from Pittenger's memoir, (he received a screenwriter credit) and stars Buster Keaton co-directed with Clyde Bruckman. Because of climate and distance, Buster Keaton decided to film the movie in Oregon vice Georgia. The original locomotive *The General*, having survived the war, was to be featured until the owners rescinded their offer to rent engine because the movie was to be a comedy. Mr. Baumgartner challenged the audience to spot Bela Lugosi playing small uncredited part. A few eagle-eyed members spotted Count Dracula playing the part of a Union general.

Many of you know the story where our hapless hero, Southern railroad engineer Johnny Gray (Buster Keaton) hurries to be first in line to enlist in the Confederate Army. Johnny is rejected because he is too valuable in his present job but without that being told that fact by the recruiting official.



Robert Baumgartner, Lecturer and Rich Jankowski, President, OBCWRT presenting Robert with a Certificate of Gratitude.

He goes off rejected and despondent after losing his fiancée, Annabelle Lee (Marion Mack) who thinks he doesn't want to enlist and coldly informs Johnnie that she will not speak to him again until he is in uniform. When Annabelle Lee inadvertent becomes a prisoner of the raiders, taken away while on a train stolen by Northern forces, Johnny pursues the

soldiers, using various modes of transportation in comic action scenes that highlight Keaton's boundless wit and dexterity. Finally rescuing Annabelle Lee and reaching friendly lines, Johnnie warns the local Confederate commander of an impending Union attack. Afterward, Johnnie returns to his locomotive to find the Union officer whom he had knocked out earlier in order to escape regaining consciousness. He takes the officer prisoner and is spotted by the Confederate general leaving the locomotive with him. As a reward for his bravery, Johnny is commissioned a lieutenant and given the captured officer's sword.

Hancock Print Winner



At the end of the Lecture Series a raffle for a beautiful print of Major General Winfield Scott Hancock. The print was won by William Sia, a member OBCWRT. OBCWRT President, Rich Jankowski is seen presenting the print to Bill.

"From Vicksburg to Port Hudson:" Porter's River Campaign

*by Maurice Melton
CWT February 1974*

Continued from the last Issue

They boarded the Queen just before three skiffs loaded with Confederates arrived. The lieutenant escaped, but the master, Ellet reported, "stayed too long and was captured." Ellet kept the De Soto below the bend for an hour picking up survivors, then departed to regain the safety of the Era.

A fog set in as the tender started down, and the De Soto struck a bank and unshipped her rudder. She drifted fifteen

miles, turning with the current so that her bow sometimes led, sometimes her stern, until she sighted the Era and was taken in. The De Soto and the coal barge were scuttled and fired and Ellet, fearing pursuit by the Webb, put his survivors aboard the Era and—in fog and rain—raced for the Mississippi.

Colonel Lovell, sixty miles above Gordon's Landing, heard of the Queen's capture at 1:30 a.m.—the Era had taken flight at midnight. He immediately called out his workmen to get the Webb in fighting shape and began collecting a crew of army volunteers. The ram got off at 9 a.m., while

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Continued from page 4 - "Porter's Campaign"

the Grand Duke, the Louis d'Or, and any other steamers that could carry soldiers were directed to follow as soon as possible.

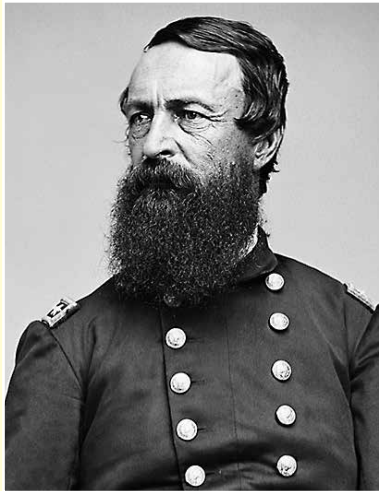
Working down the Red past Fort Taylor in the fog, the Webb paused to pick up escapees from the Queen. She captured nine altogether, including the Queen's second mate, who informed Lovell that Ellet was expecting the Indianola at any time. The Webb reached the mouth of the Red at 9 p.m. The Era N0. 5 had nearly a day's lead, and Lovell guessed she was gone for good when the fog rolled in even heavier and the Confederates were forced to tie up and wait it out. "We made only a few miles from 9 in the evening until 9 in the morning, when we started again," Lovell reported. "Had to work along very slowly, as the fog was still very thick."

But the escapees on the Era were in trouble. The steamer's fuel was gone. A few cords of cypress picked up at wood lots proved so hard to burn that Ellet resorted to using the remains of the boat's cargo of corn to keep steam up. Through a day of storm and fog and into the next night pilot Garvey carefully steered the steamer—but finally grounded her hard enough at Ellis Cliffs to keep her stuck for three hours—while Ellet and his fugitives, barefoot, coatless, hungry, and wet, all kept a gloomy watch astern and talked of scattering ashore if the Webb caught them. Finally, the Queen's refugee carpenter got ashore, fashioned a spar from a tree, and shoved the Era back into deep water. Ellet placed Garvey under arrest.

The next morning lookouts sighted the stacks of a steamer approaching from upriver, hull hidden in the fog, but her chimneys pouring black smoke that indicated she was burning coal—a government boat. It was the Indianola. Lieutenant Brown had the escapees fed and clothed, and informed Ellet that he intended to go up the Red and silence Fort Taylor. With the Era leading, the party got under way at noon after the fog had lifted. Approaching Ellis Cliffs, the Federals sighted the Webb. The Tribune's correspondent saw her "lying in an eddy directly under Ellis's Cliffs, looking for all the world like some frightened racehorse. She moved a little, then halted, and then bounded away like the wind." The Indianola sent two 11-inch shot after her and the Webb attempted to reply with her smaller armament, but her friction primers failed and she disappeared at full speed for the safety of the Red—picking up the Grand Duke and the Louis d'Or on the way. At the mouth of the Red, Lieutenant Brown changed his mind about taking the Indianola up the river, however. Rather than continue the chase toward Alexandria, he would blockade the mouth of the stream. Colonel Ellet gathered up a load of cotton bales to protect his men and departed on the Era, starting a run upriver that would prove an almost unbroken gantlet of fire from Confederate infantry and field artillery.

The Confederates towed the Queen Of the West to Alexandria for repairs, Colonel Lovell returned to Jackson and his post on Lieutenant General John C. Pemberton's staff, and General Taylor appointed his ordnance chief, Major J. L. Brent, to put together an expedition to attack the Indianola.

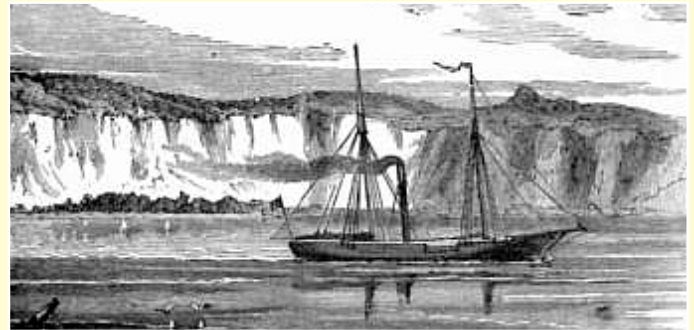
Lieutenant Brown spent two days sitting in the mouth of the Red. From the north he expected reinforcements from



Rear Admiral David Dixon Porter

Porter. From the Red he expected a visit from the Confederates, as Union people along the river had informed him that an expedition was fitting up. On the morning of the 21st he began preparing his ironclad to receive an attack. He raided two plantations up the Mississippi for cotton bales to fill in the space between his casemates to hold off boarders, then decided to continue on up the river to meet the reinforcements he hoped were coming. The coal barges brought from above Vicksburg were kept lashed to the Indianola's sides to serve as a continuing supply both for the iron-clad and the reinforcements. But they slowed the boat to a crawl. It was morning of the 24th before she made Grand Gulf.

In the meantime Major Brent had assembled his expedition. He left Alexandria on the 19th, the Queen of the West, his flagship, under the command of General Taylor's staff quarter-master, Captain James McClosky, the Webb directed by Charles Pierce, a steam-boat captain before the war. The Grand Era went along as tender. The flotilla tied up at Fort De Russy, just above Fort Taylor, while the Webb completed adjustments and defenses, and Brent went ashore to ask for volunteers to man the



Ellis Cliffs

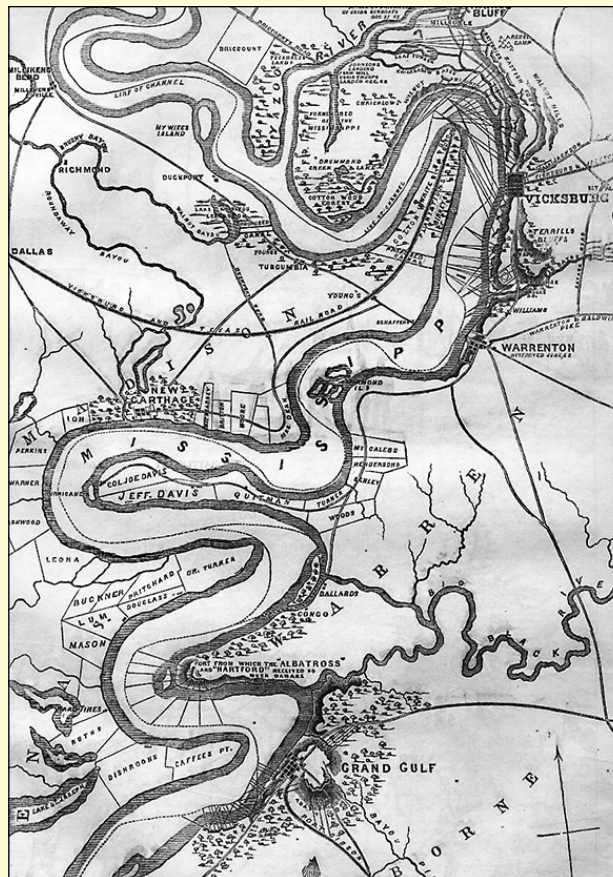
two rams. Fighters there were plentiful—after Brent selected his crews, twenty-five of the garrison stowed away on the ships to join the action. But there were no stokers. Planters on the upper Red had rented out slaves to work on the fortifications, but refused to let them be taken into combat. "It was a curious feature of the war," General Taylor commented later, "that the Southern people would cheerfully send their sons to battle, but kept their slaves out of danger." Brent commandeered a force of slaves and brought them aboard.

At the same time, Colonel Frederick B. Brand had been working cautiously up the Mississippi from Port Hudson in the Dr. Beany, the steamer loaded with troops to board the Indianola. At a wood lot near Morganzia on the morning of the 21st he was informed that the ironclad had left the Red and was off up the Mississippi. He immediately brought the Beatty up and into the Red to join Brent's force. They met in the fog below Fort Taylor the next day, the Beany was lashed to the Grand Era, and the chase was on.

Confederates kept watch on the Indianola's progress up the river. At 3 a.m. on the 23d she was reported passing Natchez, sixty miles above the Red. On the 24th Pemberton telegraphed Major General Carter Stevenson at Vicksburg: "Indianola passed up by Rodney at 2:30, doing her best."

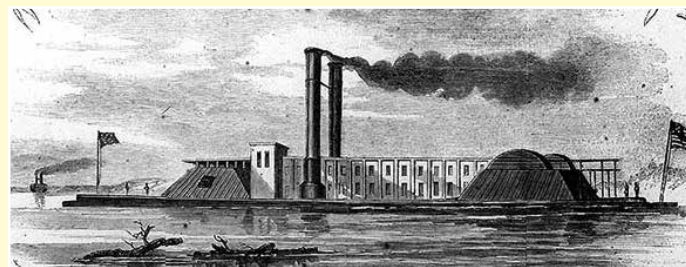
Nothing of the Confederate fleet yet."

Brent's "fleet" reached Natchez on the evening of the 23d. From reports on the Indianola he estimated that his ships were making twice the speed of the ironclad. He could overhaul her the next morning if he chose, but determined to stalk her until nightfall and strike in the dark. The Confederates made Grand Gulf before sunset on the 24th, and learned that the Indianola had passed there that morning. Brent estimated they could close in battle around 9 p.m. The night fell free of fog, and the moon, only partially obscured by clouds, gave some light. Brent thought it perfect—dark enough to remain hidden until close in, light enough to fight at close quarters. But at 9:30, while passing Palmyra Island, the Indianola discovered her pursuers—about four miles back—by the glow of the Grand Era's fires. Lieutenant Brown brought the ironclad around, coal barges still alongside, and started back downstream to engage.



Map of Mississippi Campaign

The Confederates advanced cautiously, Brent on the Queen about 500 yards in advance of the Webb, the steamers Beatly and Grand Era with their sharpshooters two miles back. At 1,000 yards the Queen sighted the Indianola, the ironclad hugging the eastern bank with all lights covered, and put on speed to ram. Brown put the helm over to bring the Indianola out to engage. At a range of 150 yards the Queen opened fire. Brent pointed her for the Indianola's port wheelhouse, hoping to disable the ironclad with the first blow. But Brown was alert and backed her to take the strike in the coal barge. The force of the Queen's rush cut the barge in two, the after half drifting off to sink while the forward section held the Queen by the nose. "So tremendous had been the momentum of our attack," Brent reported, "that for nearly five minutes we could not disengage ourselves, but remained stuck fast." The Webb had now begun her charge, however, and



USS Indianola

as the Indianola swung to meet her, the Queen pulled free. She started upriver to add the current to her own momentum, and the Indianola opened her first fire as the Webb closed. Two shots from her 11-inch guns flew wide at a range of seventy-five yards, beginning an hour of poor

shooting by the Federal gunners.

The Webb and the ironclad met bow to bow "with a tremendous crash," knocking down nearly everyone aboard both vessels. The Webb momentarily swung broadside under the muzzles of the Indianola's big guns, but before they could be reloaded and trained she was under way again, slipping down the ironclad's starboard side and stripping her of her second coal barge. The Dr. Beatty, cut loose from the Grand Era, now arrived to crackle her boarders' musketry against the Indianola's sides, and from upriver the Queen came rushing down for her second pass. Brown swung the ironclad around enough to receive her blow forward of the wheels again, and the Indianola's cannon this time found their mark. One shot knocked a dozen cotton bales off the Queen's starboard quarter, causing a pronounced list to

port. Another entered a porthole, disabling six men and two guns.

Lieutenant Brown found his problems increasing. Short of men, he could work either his forward 11-inch guns or the 9-inch pieces in the casemate astern, but could not man both simultaneously. His officers were inexperienced and excited, and under their direction the efficiency of the ironclad's firing suffered even further. It was impossible to direct a night battle through the narrow vision slits of the pilot house, so he was forced to take to the exposed outside. The ship's surgeon recorded of Brown:

... he exposed himself everywhere. He stood upon the hurricane deck, swept by volleys of musketry, grape, and canister shot, looking out for the rams, giving orders to his pilots, stood on his knees on the grating on the main deck to see to it that the engineers correctly understood the orders from the pilots. He went to the casemate repeatedly and ordered the fire to be reserved until the rams were close upon us and then fire low.

Five times the rams struck without inflicting a crippling blow. Plates were started, timbers cracked and small leaks sprung, but the Indianola remained healthy and fighting, the deafening reports and "far-darting flames" of her monster guns threatening instant destruction if they could but find their mark.

The sixth blow, delivered from astern by the Webb while the Indianola was occupied by the Queen at her bow, did damage. The starboard wheel was disabled, a hole smashed through the side, and the starboard rudder unshipped. Backing off, the Webb, her own bow now stove in, booted the ironclad squarely up the stern, crushing timbers and opening an enormous leak. With the Queen of the West circling for another pass and the Beatty ranging up to board

and carry the fight to the ironclad's decks, Brown surrendered his vessel. Colonel Brand stepped aboard to accept the surrender, turned the vessel over to Major Brent (noting in his report that it had been the major's fight, not his), and the Beatty and Grand Era tied on to tow the sinking ironclad into shallows where she might be saved. Brown had intentionally run the vessel into deep water before surrendering her. The steamers towed her over toward the Mississippi side, but she sank in water up to her gun deck, resting just off the plantation of Joseph Davis.



Colonel Charles Rivers Ellet

As soon as the Indianola could be patched, pumped out and raised, she was to be towed to Alexandria for repairs. The Webb and the Queen of the West would in all likelihood be laid up there, too, for their strong ramming bows had been so badly broken against the Indianola's iron body that they were in no condition to fight. After dawn the Queen hobbled up to Warrenton to ask General Stevenson for pumps and salvage materials, and Colonel Brand put a hundred men and a lieutenant aboard the wreck of the ironclad to begin repairs, allowing them fifteen muskets and two 6-pounder field pieces for defense.

Meanwhile, the Federals upstream were devising a ruse that would result in a wildly improbable ending to the entire affair. Admiral Porter thought he had noticed a number of Vicksburg's guns bursting during the firing when the Queen and the Indianola ran past. If he could keep them firing, he reasoned, perhaps more would burst. So he sent a mortar boat into range to shell the town. But after a few exploratory shots in reply the Confederate gunners chose to ignore it. A bigger and better lure was needed. Perhaps a dummy iron-clad." . . . Porter ordered one built. "An old coal barge, picked up in the river, was the foundation to build on," the admiral said. "It was built of old boards in twelve hours, with pork barrels on top of each other for smoke-stacks, and two old canoes for quarter-boats." A large quaker gun protruded from her square turret forward, and a thick coating of tar gave the craft a sinister air, aided by clouds of black smoke that poured through her pork barrel smokestacks from burning pots of tar and oakum. "She was a much better looking vessel than the Indianola," said Porter. Total cost of construction —\$8.63.

It was not a good day at the Federal military camp below Vicksburg. Colonel Ellet had stated that it would take months to repair the abandoned Queen of the West. Yet here she was, sitting in the water off Warrenton eight miles below, steam up and the Confederate flag flying. The cannonading of the previous night had been distinct and prolonged. Two theories on its significance were prevalent in the Union camp: Either the Indianola had chased the Webb back down the river and the Queen had escaped to

Warrenton, or else the Indianola was captured or sunk. The prevailing opinion was that the Indianola had not escaped.

But Porter's antics upstream added some hilarity to the soldiers' day. At noon the dummy ironclad rounded the bend and the Confederate batteries opened on it. "The earth fairly trembled," the admiral claimed, with the reports of Confederate guns. Several shots holed the barge, but none drew water and she came unhindered down the river, menacing in her black silence, as Vicksburg's lower batteries banged away. The barge drifted into an eddy and against the west bank, and the soldiers' hoots, laughs, and jeers died with the firing. The show seemed to be over. Then several men waded out to push the barge back into the current, and the sham ironclad was alive and on the loose again. As it approached Warrenton the batteries there warmed up and the Federals laughed again as the Queen of the West took flight.

There was no laughter downstream. Colonel Wirt Adams of the Mississippi cavalry reported that as the silent monster ironclad hove in sight the few vessels of the makeshift Confederate flotilla "at once got under way in a panic, and proceeded down the river, abandoning without a word the working party and field pieces on the wreck." In her haste to escape, the Queen ran into the Dr. Beany, holing her port side. Colonel Brand's lieutenant and work crew, aboard the Indianola only hours when the Queen and her consorts came steaming past in flight, kept at their work, trying to patch the ironclad and pump her out. The feared monster from above hove into sight and stood off about two and a half miles from the wreck, silent, threatening, her intentions unfathomable. She had grounded. In the face of this threatening terror the salvage crew continued its work through the afternoon, the night, and the next day, kept company only by the silent black monster watching from up the river.

At nightfall, however, new orders arrived. General Stevenson, on the instructions of General Pemberton, directed that the Indianola be destroyed to keep her from falling again into Federal possession. The 9-inch guns were spiked, the 11-inch guns run muzzle-to-muzzle and slow matches laid to fire and burst them, the salvage party was landed, and the little dry powder in the magazine was used to attempt to blow up the ship. Before the effort was made Major Isaac F. Harrison's cavalry discovered the true character of the mysterious monster, and informed General Stevenson. He immediately countermanded his order for the Indianola's destruction, but before the order arrived her powder was touched off. All that was saved was the ironclad's store of liquor.

But the Indianola, General Stevenson told Pemberton early the next week, was not destroyed. His men were, in fact, again working to raise her. And although one of the 11-inch guns had burst, all the others were uninjured. That news brought the Grand Era from Alexandria, asking for the remaining 11-inch gun for use on an ironclad building there. It went, and later so did the 9-inch guns, but the Confederates were never able to reffloat the Indianola. The Union Navy got the ship afloat after the fall of Vicksburg and towed her to the navy yard at Mound City, Illinois. But her hull was too badly torn for repair.

Of those ships drawn into David Porter's campaign against the river traffic between Vicksburg and Port Hudson, nearly all were destroyed. The Era No. 5 was dismantled and sunk below Vicksburg on the orders of General Grant. The Queen

of the Wes! was sunk in an engagement with three Union gunboats on the Atchafalaya, six weeks after the capture of the Indianola.

The Webb went down in April of 1865 when Lieutenant Charles W. Read attempted to run her through New Orleans to sea and ran afoul of the sloop-of-war Richmond.

Tactically, the Confederates had defeated Admiral Porter's campaign. For the price of several loads of provisions and some civilian property they deprived the Federals of

an ironclad and a serviceable ram, and retained control of the Red River and its tributary system stretching deep into the provisions-producing Confederate west. But the Southern people considered the affair a disgrace. Newspapers from Vicksburg to Richmond excoriated the Confederate command for destroying a vessel "worth a small army" at a threat from a coal barge, and all over the Confederacy citizens, soldiers, and sailors recorded in letters and diaries their thoughts on an army and an administration that could be so thoroughly hoodwinked.

"Bread or Blood" The Richmond Bread Riot

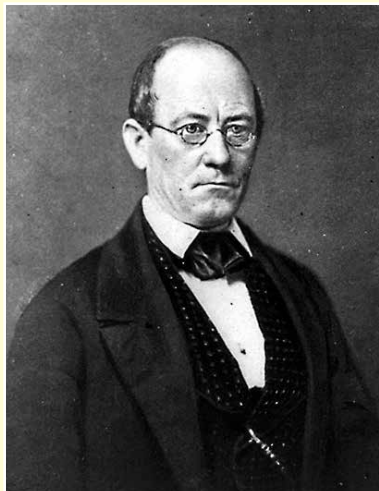
by Douglas O. Tice
CWT February 1974

These were desperate women in formidable circumstances – nothing was going to stop them on this April day in 1863.

Continued from last Issue

Mary replied that she "was sick of the business" and had "had enough of it." Of course, we can only speculate as to the source of her sudden depression, which in any event turned out to be temporary. Perhaps she felt she had been replaced as leader of the affair. Mary Johnson had led the delegation to speak to the governor. Another vigorous leader, Minerva Meredith, was also at hand. A tall, middle-aged woman who on this day carried a pistol, she would be observed in several locations in-citing groups of women to plunder. Minerva Meredith must have been a natural leader, as she later wrote that she "had no foreknowledge but yielded to the excitement of the moment."

As the crowd proceeded down Ninth Street past the Confederate War Department, John B. Jones stepped out to watch them pass and asked where they were going. A "seemingly emaciated" young woman replied that they were going to find something to eat and Jones, expressing hope for their success, remarked that they were going in the right direction. Jones says that the crowd maintained silence and good order as it headed toward its destination, and although other accounts differ on this, silence and good order would have been in accordance with Mary Jackson's instructions. From Ninth Street the disgruntled women turned into Main, then down to Twelfth and on to Cary Street where were located a number of stores. Despite Mary Jackson's forthright warnings to the police earlier that morning, when the women finally arrived at their destination there was no one in authority there to hinder them, and for some time the merchants were left to defend themselves. Now, if there had been any doubt before, this gathering of women clearly became a mob. Silence and order gave way to a "noisy and turbulent manner" as a group of them led by Mary Johnson approached the grocery firm of Pollard & Walker.



Governor John Letcher

One observer commented that women held a "brief parley" with the owners. However, there is no clear indication that the women then or later gave the merchants an opportunity to sell goods at government prices. At Mary Johnson's trial, one of the store clerks said that as she stood in the door, she demanded bacon (a quantity of which she was to be convicted of taking). Whatever the women proposed to them, Messrs. Pollard and Walker signified their refusal by attempting to lock their doors.

Now that the mob's intentions were obvious, all merchants who had not already done so closed and barred their doors. At this point there began on Cary Street what has since been known as the "Bread Riot."

At the outset, the main body of the mob split into smaller groups and in short order attacked in the same block Pollard & Walker's grocery; Tyler & Son, a commission house containing food and other articles, including government supplies; and the shoe and hat store of John Hicks. Charging barricaded doors with hatchets and axes, the women were assisted by several men. Mary Johnson, with a hatchet, led the attack on the Pollard & Walker store and was first to enter once the door was opened. Seventy or eighty persons rushed in and began looting while one of the proprietors stood on a barrel and, to no avail, asked them to desist. Similarly, the other stores were quickly entered and virtually stripped of their entire contents. As one eye-witness put it, Hicks's shoe store was "thoroughly eviscerated" in about ten minutes, after which "a large part of the crowd literally stood in the shoes of the proprietor." One Confederate soldier was seen leaving Hicks's with six or seven pairs of shoes which he explained he was taking for "his mess."

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

Throughout the morning, though only a relatively small number of men actually joined in the riot, many of them were sympathetic with the women and gave verbal encouragement. In some instances, men physically restrained others from opposing the women.

Next, a group of the rioters went one block up to Main Street where they attacked at least two establishments, one being the shoe store of James Knott. Breaking through the front windows of Knott's, some men and boys climbed inside and began throwing shoes out to the women on the sidewalk. In hopes of appeasing the mob, Mr. Knott asked one male bystander to hand out packages of needles, an item of luxury in those times. Unfortunately for the bystander, Knott in all the excitement later forgot his request and had the man arrested.

For the first time, at Knott's the rioters began to encounter some concerted opposition as John B. Baldwin, a member of the Confederate Congress from Staunton, Virginia, jumped on a box and called on the onlookers to put down the riot. Several men thereupon rushed forward and attempted to hem the rioters in the store, and some also took items away from the women and threw them back into the store. Just as the store was cleared, police officers arrived on the scene. Outside, someone shouted, "The police has come, it's all up," and immediately Knott's was showered with goods—much of which had been stolen elsewhere—being thrown back into the store.

When Governor Letcher saw the women leave the Capitol Square with the apparent intention of carrying out their threats, he sent Colonel French to summon the Public Guard, a light infantry company of state militia intended for local service only. The governor then sent for Mayor Mayo to read the riot act, a time-honored method for ordering the dispersal of an unlawful assembly. Without waiting for the Guard to assemble, Letcher, with several aides, headed toward the scene of the growing disturbance. Other state and city officials also went down to see what they might do to restore order, and someone sent for the local Catholic bishop, John McGill, hoping that he could quiet the mob.

At 67, Joseph Mayo was known to some locally as "Old Joe." He had first been elected mayor of Richmond in 1853. Today, his morning session of Mayor's Court had been interrupted when he received the governor's message. He was one of the first officials to arrive at Cary Street where, in the midst of the pillage, he stood in a carriage and read the riot act. It is doubtful if anyone could hear him, and his presence seems to have been ignored. He would repeat this task several times during the course of the morning.

About this time, Governor Letcher arrived in the area of

Cary and Main streets. Along with the mayor, he attempted unsuccessfully to get the crowd to disperse. Then he suggested that they call out the fire engines and have the mob sprayed with fire hoses; this was done though no account has been found as to where or at what time it took place or just what it accomplished. Finally, standing on a cart, he gained the attention of the crowd and made a short speech, using words to the following effect:

Anyone of you suffering for want of bread or any-thing else has my sympathy and should be given relief as far as practicable; However, I have no sympathy with mobs, and as long as I am Governor of Virginia, mobs will not be allowed, and I will use all my power to suppress them.

The governor then drew out his watch so all could see. He told the crowd that the Public Guard was on its way and that he would give those gathered five minutes to disperse or he would order the Public Guard to fire on them. (There is a conflict in the accounts, some stating that the Guard was present as Letcher spoke.) The governor stood like a statue holding his watch; gradually; the crowd gave way and within five minutes had scattered. As one observer said, these people knew "Honest John" Letcher and believed he would do as he promised.

However, while the governor's firm action had dispersed a crowd in one location, the riot was not yet over as the original mob apparently had become fragmented, and the disturbance broke out anew (or was continuing) in the vicinity of the old market at Seventeenth Street between Main and Franklin. Many of the people dispersed by the governor had headed in that direction.

On Franklin Street a number of women, led by a man with an ax, broke through the door and windows of Mrs. Minna Schweitzer's dry goods store and stripped it of merchandise. City of Richmond court records charge Mary Jackson with inciting the attack on Schweitzer's. Other stores in this area also may have suffered. At Schweitzer's the mob again met opposition from some of the bystanders, and Mary Duke, whose husband in Lee's army had left her with sole care of four children, leveled a navy revolver at several men attempting to quell the riot.

On another street sometime during the morning Henry Myers, superintendent of the city hospital, was driving a wagonload of beef to the hospital. Suddenly he was surrounded by a crowd of women led by pistol-carrying Minerva

Meredith, whom Myers had known for years. Two women jumped into the wagon, forced Myers out, and carried it off, beef and all.

Meanwhile, about twenty members of the Public Guard had assembled in Capitol Square under the command of Captain Edward S. Gay. According to most accounts, the unit



left the square and came "at the double quick" straight down Main Street to Seventeenth, wheeled left and went up one block to Franklin. By this time, most of what was left of the mob was here, near the old market. The sight of the unit was enough to send the mob scurrying and appears to have effectively ended the major plundering of the stores.

Now, most of those remaining in the area headed up Franklin toward the square and the Confederate Treasury Department, where in the vicinity of Governor Street an apparently sizeable crowd again assembled. It was about 11 a.m., and it is probable that those who gathered there were the remnants of the onlookers and some empty-handed rioters.

This new gathering was soon joined by Captain Gay and his men. Mayor Mayo was also there and probably Governor Letcher. The mayor ordered the crowd to disperse in five minutes or be fired upon. Captain Gay also spoke, tearfully pleading with the crowd to go home and spare him the pain of firing on his own people. In later years a Richmond resident wrote that among those participating in the riot were wives, sisters, and daughters of the men in the Public Guard; for this reason, Captain Gay was understandably concerned when he asked the crowd to disperse; he said that if they did not leave he would order the firing of "two balls and a buckshot" at them, whereas the men's weapons were actually loaded with a ball and two buckshot.

Before the stipulated five minutes had elapsed, this group was joined by the most distinguished speaker of the day as President Davis arrived, coming down from his office nearby in the Treasury Building. Deeply moved by what had happened during the morning, Davis climbed onto a dray and immediately had every-one's attention. When he spoke, his voice was quiet and gentle. Assuming that he was addressing the plunderers of stores, he told them that they had started out for bread and had wound up in a plundering expedition; this was not the way to redress grievances. Assuring them that their needs would be supplied but in a proper way, the President begged them not to fasten a reproach upon the fair name of Richmond. Their conduct, he said, would actually contribute to further shortages because the farmers would be deterred from bringing food to the city. He added that they must all bear their privations with fortitude and asked the crowd to continue united against their common foe, "the Northern invaders." Although Davis' tone was conciliatory, in closing he emphasized the seriousness of what had happened by telling the people that they must now disperse; he would give them five minutes to leave or else he would order them fired upon by the Public Guard. Most observers do not mention the fact, but Davis later said he took out his watch as he gave this ultimatum.

For some, the Bread Riot had seemed great fun, at least in the beginning as the speculators received their come-uppance. With the arrival of the Public Guard, however, and President Davis himself threatening to have them fired upon, the crowd—rioters and observers alike—were finally convinced that the authorities were determined to use whatever force was necessary. Davis watched as the gathering silently began breaking up. Soon the street was clear; to all intents and purposes the Bread Riot had come to an end.

But not completely. It seems Mary Jackson was not yet satisfied. Observed around 11 a.m. in the area where Davis made his appeal, she was later arrested by police at the corner of First and Broad streets, some distance away. Carrying her bowie knife under her shawl, she was found in a crowd of excited women just after they had attempted to break into a hardware store on Broad.

There may also have been some further scattered incidents during the day but apparently none of significance.

Even before the mob was dispersed, the Young Men's Christian Association began distributing food to needy persons; three barrels of rice along with meat and bread were distributed on Thursday with distribution continuing the next day.

Also, on the next day, a smaller group of women gathered in the streets demanding food. However, the situation was easily handled by the City Battalion which had been activated for the purpose, and in fact the effective measures now taken by authorities prevented further violent outbreaks in Richmond during the remainder of the war, even though economic conditions became much worse before the end.

After seeing the mob disperse, President Davis returned to his office in an excited frame of mind. He was, no doubt, aware that such incidents, particularly here in the Confederate Capital, could well have serious consequences. The riot was an obvious embarrassment to the government, and Davis was concerned lest it be construed abroad as more serious than it actually was. Consequently, that same day the secretary of war sent a message to the local telegraph office requesting that nothing "relative to the unfortunate disturbance" be sent over the wire. Similarly, a request was made to the newspapers of Richmond to avoid any reference to the affair.

The official view in Richmond was that the Bread Riot was wholly unjustified. The City Council called it a "disgraceful riot" which was not caused by needy persons inasmuch as the city's poor had been amply provided for. Mayor Mayo's view was expressed in court the next morning as he strongly rebuked one of the arrested women who claimed to be poor:

There is no reason why there should have been any suffering among the poor of this city; more money has been appropriated than has been applied for. It should be, and is well understood, that the riot yesterday was not for bread. Boots are not bread, brooms are not bread, men's hats are not bread, and I have never heard of anybody's eating them. Take your seat!

The Examiner, which held no love for Jefferson Davis, ignored the government's request to suppress the story and on the following Saturday published accounts of the court proceedings against those arrested, along with an editorial condemning the incident. Forgetting its benevolent attitude toward the women of Salisbury, the Examiner suggested that in the event of future riots, participants should be shot on the spot.

City of Richmond court records concerning the arrested rioters are incomplete. It is therefore fortunate that the Examiner published lively accounts of many of the court hearings and trials of the rioters. According to the Examiner, approximately forty-one women and twenty-four men were arrested. Those charged received rather lenient treatment from the courts. Most of the women, including both Mary Jackson and Minerva Meredith, were eventually charged

merely with misdemeanors. The Examiner's accounts, which do not contain a full record, report convictions for twelve misdemeanors (all women) and five felonies (four men, one woman). Mrs. Johnson was the only woman to be convicted of a felony, a dear price to pay for her bacon.

One of the most difficult questions to answer about the Bread Riot is whether the women were in such dire need as to warrant their action. The women had probably been sincere in planning their foray for the purpose of obtaining food. Yet violent action seldom follows plan or reason, and it is not surprising that the mob quickly turned its attention to other goods, mostly necessities, as well as food. The Examiner reporter concluded that the women were not in such need largely because many of them had appeared in court well dressed, and most were able to retain attorneys; also many of them put up bail. However, this is not a complete answer. Although it is doubtful if any of the rioters were actually near starvation, there were many poor among them, and the suffering of the people at that time is well documented. Whether or not the rioters were poor is not the most important point; the compelling cause of the near panic leading directly to the disturbance seems not so much the severe high prices but rather the food shortage in the latter part of March. Also of significance, there were several similar outbreaks in the South at about this same time.

Certainly it is difficult today not to feel sympathy for the women, and many contemporary accounts and diaries also were highly sympathetic. Indeed, once the possibility of further outbreaks was past, City Council itself recognized the riot as evidence of genuine need and adopted new measures for the poor which were the forerunners of a modern welfare system.

Although Mary Jackson's Bread Riot may have ultimately succeeded in that it gained valuable assistance for the needy, in one sense it was a failure. Perhaps the supreme irony of the event is that from all the accounts (and the Examiner published a lengthy list of the items of plunder brought into court), there is no indication that any of the rioters actually came away with bread.

Compared with later civil disturbances in this country, the Bread Riot of Richmond was not a particularly large affair. It lasted little over two hours, the accounts name fewer than ten stores invaded, and there appears to have been little or no personal injury. As an indication of serious underlying economic problems then existing in the Confederacy, however, the event stands out as a significant footnote to the history of the Civil War.

Generate funding for our Round Table "Amazon Smile"

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

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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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November 9th Meeting

by Kathy Clark, OBCWRT Member

"This Will Make A Man of You: The Life and Letters of 2nd Lieutenant Thomas James Howell", presented by James Scythes at Old Baldy's November meeting.

The teenage soldier between the age of 16-18 became a part of the Civil War landscape. Young people wanted to be

"This Will Make A Man of You: The Life and Letters of 2nd Lieutenant Thomas James Howell"

a soldier on the battle field from the beginning of the Civil War believing it was their duty to fight. Most important was the idea that the Civil War would be a major transition into manhood. Teenagers who enlisted as a private became

officers in a very short period of time. At 17 Tom Howell was one of the younger enlistees. He came from a family of considerable wealth, his father Richard Washington Howell was a lawyer, his mother Mary took care of the family along with participating in many social activities. The fam-



James Scythes



ily, including Tom, were very religious and taught him to be a Christian gentleman with no sex or liquor allowed. Tom at age 16 wanted to study law and follow in his father's footsteps but by the age of 17 the call to duty became very strong. By that time his father had passed away and money was not coming to his family easily. The strong desire was there to aid his mother and his family. He enlisted in the 3rd New Jersey Infantry Regiment and by January, 1862 became 2nd Lieutenant of the 3rd New Jersey in the Fort Worth Brigade which was under the command of General Phil Kearny and Brigadier General William Franklin.

As the time progressed Tom became home sick but his spirits were always lifted when he received packages from home. His Christian teaching taught him to always lead by example but at the same time he felt camp life made "beasts out of men" while soldiers drank, smoked, swore, and never went to church. At this time in his enlistment Tom had not been part of any battle. The horrors of war for Tom and his colleagues were a distant thought but after his first encampment it made Tom more aware of his own mortality. He needed the Help of God to get him through this new insight into War. Tom's letters home describes the results of battle, his feeling of homesickness and descriptions of every day camp life. On May 31st the 3rd Corp were sent to the Chickahominy area and actually saw the results of war. Tom saw soldier's shallow graves as the rain came washing the top dirt away uncovering body parts along with the horrible smell. Tom and his troops were part of the soldiers who helped build corduroy roads and bridges around Richmond. They were at the Seven's Days Battles but did not become part of any battle until Gaines Mill. Tragically, Tom lost his life retreating from Gaines Mill as he tried to cross the Alexander Bridge, as cannon fire from Confederate troops continued to try to blow up the bridge. Tom received a bullet to his stomach. His epilates and bible, given to him by his sister, were taken from his body before he got swept away. These items are on display

at the Gloucester County Historical Society of which Mr. Scythes serves on the Board of Trustees. His sister, Anna, and her husband searched for the body but with no avail and was never found. The family put Tom's name on the family tombstone in remembrance of him and his service to the country.

This story was told through Civil War letters of a teenage boy. They give us an essence of his thoughts at the time. Being part of the war and subsequent death, we will never know what his potential might have been as an adult. The Civil War took that away from all the teenage boys who enlisted. James Scythes brought Tom to life through his letters to home and the book Mr. Scythes had published. The story tells of a young teenager who became a soldier, then officer and came of age during the Civil War. The letters were a rare find and thank James Scythes for bringing them to Old Baldy. This was an enlightening presentation.

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

Walt Lafty, Jr.

**"Walt Whitman:
the Civil War's
Poet Patriot"**



WEB Site: <http://oldbaldycwrt.org>

Coming Events

Sunday, September 10 through May 13, 2018

Morris County Historical Society exhibit "The Cutting Edge: Medicine in Morris County, 1876-1976". Morris County Historical Society will feature the many contributions Morris County doctors, hospitals, pharmaceutical companies and veterinarians have made to the field of medicine at both the local and global levels.

Acorn Hall, 68 Morris Ave., Morristown, NJ.
Information: 973-267-3465 or www.morriscountyhistory.org

HERB KAUFMAN'S DECEMBER AND FEBRUARY, 2018 EVENTS

Thursday, December 7; 1pm

Herb will be presenting "The Story of the Attack on Pearl Harbor" at the Katz JCC in Cherry Hill, NJ. Register at www.katzjcc.org and look for the adult education section and then open the programs brochure.

February 1 to March 1, 2018; 2pm-4:30pm

Camden County College, Rohrer Center in Cherry Hill, NJ. Herb will be teaching "The Civil War: Small Battles-Large Consequences". This course explores the lesser known but significant and dramatic conflicts of the Civil War. Many Civil War engagements, less studied and often forgotten, but had a direct impact on the outcome of the war.

Save the Date... October 20, 2018



Blue Water Navy

Brown Water Navy



Civil War Navy Symposium

The Third of the Biographies of the Speakers to present at the Symposium

Dr. Gary Dillard Joiner

Dr. Gary D. Joiner, Louisiana State University Shreveport; Mr. Lincoln's Brown Water Navy: The Mississippi Squadron will continue the discussion of the significant Naval activities on the Western rivers with presentations on Vicksburg and the Red River Campaign.

Gary Joiner grew up in Farmer-ville, La., the only child of Rudy and Dillard Joiner. As a small boy visiting Civil War battlefields, he was inspired to learn more about history and, while he did not know what a historian was at that time, he considered that to be his ultimate career goal. Following graduation from high school, he attended Louisiana Tech University, earning a bachelor's degree with a double major in history and geography. He earned a master's degree from the same institution, focusing on military history. He earned his Doctor of Philosophy Degree from St. Martin's College, Lancaster, England.

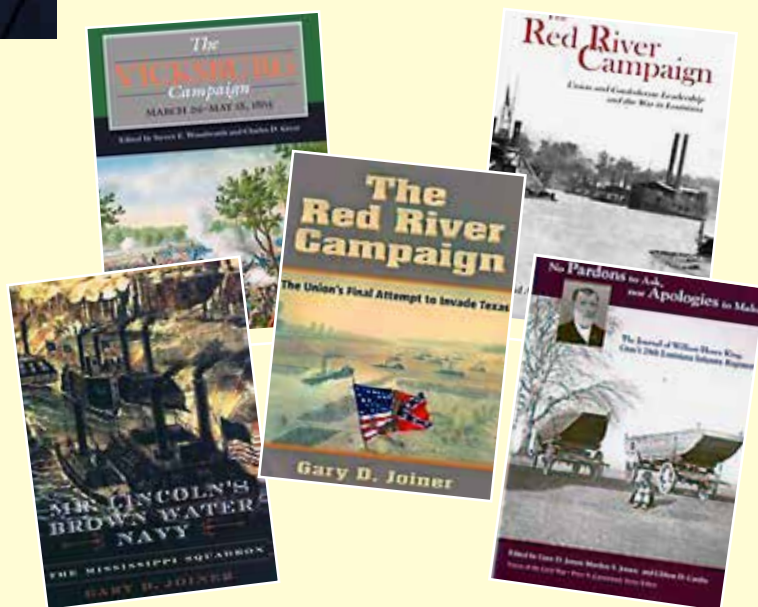
Gary is married and lives in Shreveport with his wife, Marilyn. They are parents of a daughter and proud grandparents of a granddaughter.

Professional & Civic Affiliations (Member and Officer)

- Civil War Preservation Trust, National Advisory Board Member
- Phi Alpha Theta, National History Fraternity,
- U.S. Civil War Center, LSU in Baton Rouge, member, board of directors



- North Louisiana Civil War Round Table
- DeSoto Parish Historical Society
- Southern Historical Association.
- Society of Military History.
- American Association of Geographers.
- North Louisiana Historical Association
- Oakland Cemetery Preservation Society,
- Friends of the Mansfield Battlefield.
- Spring Street Historical Museum
- Multicultural Center of the South.
- Red River Radio.
- Red River Heritage Association.
- Sesquicentennial of the Civil War in Louisiana
- Battle of New Orleans Bicentennial Commission.
- Louisiana Historical Association.



Presented by the Old Baldy Civil War Round Table of Philadelphia For information and updates: <http://www.oldbaldycwrt.org>

Symposium to be held on board the Battleship New Jersey in her berth at Camden (Delaware River), New Jersey



Old Baldy Civil War Round Table Clothing Items

1 - Short Sleeve Cotton Tee - \$23.00

Gildan 100% cotton, 6.1oz.

Color Options: Red, White, Navy, Tan

Sizes: Adult: S-3XL Adult Sizes: S(34-36); M(38-40); L(42-44); XL(46-48); XXL(50-52); 3XL(54-55)

2 - Long Sleeve Cotton Tee - \$27.00

Gildan 100% cotton, 6.1oz.

Color Options: Red, White, Navy

Sizes: Adult: S-3XL Adult Sizes: S(34-36); M(38-40); L(42-44); XL(46-48); XXL(50-52); 3XL(54-55)

3 - Ladies Short Sleeve Polo - \$26.00

Anvil Pique Polo - 100% ring-spun cotton pique.

Color: Red, White, Navy, Yellow-Haze

Logo embroidered on left chest

Sizes: Ladies: S-2XL Ladies

Chest Size Front: S(17"); M(19"); L(21"); XL(23"); 2XL(24")

4 - Mens Short Sleeve Polo Shirt - \$26.00

Anvil Pique Polo - 100% ring-spun cotton pique.

Color: Red, White, Navy, Yellow-Haze

Logo embroidered on left

Sizes: Mens: S-3XL

Chest Size Front: S(19"); M(21"); L(23"); XL(25"); 2XL(27"); 3XL(29")

5 - Fleece Lined Hooded Jacket - \$48.00

Dickies Fleece Lined Nylon Jacket 100% Nylon Shell;

100% Polyester Fleece

Lining: Water Repellent Finish



Logo



Color: Navy or Black

Logo Embroidered on Left Chest

Size: Adult S-3XL

Chest Size: S(34-36"); M(38-40"); L(42-44"); XL(46-48"); 2XL(50-52"); 3XL(54-56")

6 - Sandwich Caps - \$20.00

Lightweight Cotton Sandwich Bill Cap 100% Brushed Cotton;

Mid Profile Color: Navy/White or Stone/Navy

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7 - Irish Fluted Glass - \$7.00

Can be used with either Cold or Hot Liquids

Items can be seen and ordered from the Old Baldy Web Site or the Manufacture's Web Site.

Schedule of Old Baldy CWRT Speakers and Activities for 2017

December 14 – Thursday

Walt Lafty

“Walt Whitman: the Civil War’s Poet Patriot”

January 11 – Thursday

Roundtable Discussion Night

February 8 – Thursday

Jim Remsen

“Embattled Freedom: Chronicle of a Fugitive-Slave Haven in the Wary North”

Questions to

Dave Gilson - 856-547-8130 - ddsggh@comcast.net

Old Baldy Civil War Round Table of Philadelphia
Camden County College
Blackwood Campus - Connector Building
Room 101 Forum, Civic Hall, Atrium

856-427-4022

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Founded January 1977

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