

Old Baldy Civil War Round Table of Philadelphia

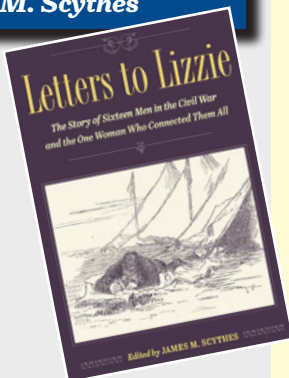
June 13, 2024

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

“Letters to Lizzie: The Story of 16 Men in the Civil War and the One Woman Who Connected Them All”



James M. Scythes



During the American Civil War, soldiers frequently wrote letters to friends and family members as a way of maintaining their connections to loved ones at home. However, most of the published collections of Civil War letters contain correspondence between just two individuals. "Letters to Lizzie" contains a collection of letters exchanged between 16 men—15 soldiers and a quartermaster at a military hospital—and one young woman, Lizzie Brick. Since Lizzie herself could not bear arms, she took up her pen and through ongoing correspondence helped these Union soldiers sustain their motivation for the cause.

James M. Scythes is assistant professor of history at West Chester University, and is President of the Gloucester County NJ Historical Society. Professor Scythes earned a B.A. in History at Rowan University and an M.A. in History from Villanova University. His research interests focus on antebellum America, the American Civil War, and 19th century military history. He has written extensively on topics related to the Civil War era. "Letters to Lizzie" is his second book.

Funding provided by the Camden County Cultural & Heritage Commission at Camden County College, the officially designated county history agency of the New Jersey Historical Commission.

Notes from the President

Hope everyone is enjoying this summer like weather although the calendar says the first day of summer is not until June 20th. Who can guess what summer temps we will experience as the months go by.

We look forward to hearing **James Scythes** book about "Letters from Lizzie". This young girl's correspondence with soldiers during the Civil War is a unique story from a young South Jersey 16-year-old girl. She was doing social networking of her time throughout the war. We welcome James to our Roundtable for this interesting story.

Sadly, we remember **Dan Cashin** as a true friend of Old Baldy. He will be missed by the Civil War community especially for his knowledge of the Civil War Navy.

Meeting Notice

Join us at 7:15 PM on Thursday, June 13, Free and open to the public. In-person meeting at Camden County College, William G. Rohrer Center, 1889 Marlton Pike East, Cherry Hill, NJ 08003, and simulcast on Zoom.

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

Please email oldbaldycwrt@verizon.net at least 24 hours prior to request Zoom access.

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OBCWRT Awards

The Society For Women
and the Civil War
for Service to the Society
presented to OBCWRT

Civil War Roundtable Congress
The Wallace L. Rueckel
Innovation Award
presented to OBCWRT (2022)

American Battlefield Trust
for 25 Year Service to the Trust
presented to OBCWRT

Civil War Roundtable Congress
Sustainability Challenge
presented to OBCWRT
(2023)

Kevin M. Hale Award
for best Historical
Newsletter in New Jersey
(2017, 2022)

Continued from page 1 - "President's Notes"

I thank Don for all his work to get the newsletter up and running. There is an article on our Williamsburg weekend and dedication of the "Jersey Boys" Civil War Trails sign. It was an impressive dedication ceremony along with many interesting activities during the two days. We thank **Frank Barletta** and his committee for making this weekend a special one for all Old Baldy members and friends.

We enjoyed the social interaction that we shared with our members and friend on the bus and those who came on their own. It was a great way to get to know our members and their guests. Can you guess who came the furthest to enjoy this weekend? It was **Barney Yetter** who came all the way from Colorado.

We are still working on the website. Thanks to **Hal Jespersen**, **Peter Wood** and **Dave Gilson** for working together to find the right solution for getting the website up and running.

Hope many members came to support Old Baldy at the South Jersey History Fair on Saturday, June 8th, at the Gabriel Davies Tavern. Thanks to **Dave Gilson** for all his work getting Old Baldy represented at the History Fair. We also thank all Old Baldy members who came out to help man the table and to give Dave a hand.

Looking forward to seeing many members in person and on zoom at our meeting on the 13th. Hope you will stop by the Kettle and Grille to get to know our presenter and members before the meeting.

Kathy Clark acting president

Member Profile - Edward (Buck) Hagerty

by *Kim Weaver*
Member, OBCWRT



Edward (Buck) Hagerty

Edward (Buck) Hagerty, Ph.D., is a professor for American Public University System/American Military University and Air University.

Born and raised in Philadelphia, Pa., Ed graduated from Archbishop Ryan High School and subsequently Temple University with a doctorate in History. From 1974 to 2014 he served in the USAF/R, first in electronic intelligence, then security forces, and finally with the Office of Special Investigations. He saw deployments to Southwest Asia after 9/11. Ed was also employed with the Philadelphia Police Department for 14 years.

Ed's interest in the American Civil War began during the bicentennial when his father took him to an event in Center City Philadelphia. "I've had an interest ever since and always enjoyed visiting an uncle in New Jersey who had a copy of the American Heritage Pictorial History of the Civil War, where I found the maps and photos captivating."

Ed's academic specialty is military history, specifically the Civil War. He has published one Civil War book, *Collis' Zouaves* (LSU 1998), which was also his doctoral dissertation. He was able to use many local sources for his research, including those at Philly's MOLLUS Museum on Pine St. His second Civil War book, a biography of Lt. Gen. R. H. Anderson, is slated to be published in May 2025 from University of South Carolina Press. "I was interested in Anderson because he is one of the major Confederate figures who has been virtually overlooked despite holding corps command." Ed's next project is to edit a previously unpublished collection of letters and diaries from a Civil War-era family in the Shenandoah Valley.

A cherished Old Baldy friend since the early 80s, Ed has participated in the wreath-laying event at General Hancock's tomb and helped with some of the symposiums sponsored by the Roundtable in Philadelphia. He also volunteered at the MOLLUS Museum. He is a member of the Society of Civil War Historians, the Southern Historical Association, the Organization of American Historians, and the Society for Military History.

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Continued from page 2 - "Member Profile"

Since 1994, Ed and his wife of 41 years, Regina, have called Rockbridge County, Virginia home. They have three children and six grandkids. Playing guitar, mandolin, and tin whistle, and hiking, biking, and kayaking share space on Ed's impressive list of hobbies.

Remembering Dan Cashin

By Kathy Clark,
Vice President,
OBCWRT



The Civil War community has lost a fellow history buff and a wonderful friend to our Roundtable. Dan has been a US Navy reenactor for over sixteen years. He has done living history aboard the USS Constellation in Baltimore, at the Mariner's Museum in Newport News and in New York for the USS Monitor's dedication. Dan knew much about the "USS Alligator" and his knowledge of the Union Navy during the Civil War was outstanding.

Dan trained and worked for 53 years at the Philadelphia Navy Yard and then the Aker Philadelphia Shipyard as a rigger. His job involved moving heavy objects during ship construction. Dan explained that his job was "sort of like the pyramids or erected Stonehenge". Dan not only has much knowledgeable history on Civil War ships but also talked about famous ships built along the Delaware River. He talks about the US Navy's cruiser Indianapolis sunk by Japanese torpedoes in 1945 and the battleship New Jersey soon to be back on the Camden waterfront. If Dan was talking about Civil War history or Naval history, he was an expert in all fields. Dan will be missed by all who knew him.



Wreath Laying at General Hancock's Tomb

Jim Heenehan, Debbie Holdsworth,
Bill Holdsworth, Wayne Blattner, Walt Lafty
and President Jankowski

Today in Civil War History

1861 Thursday, June 13

Trans-Mississippi

Jackson and all available troops retreat south from Jefferson City, while Lyon advances from St Louis with 1500 men.

Continued on page 4

1862 Friday, June 13

Eastern Theater

Skirmishing continues on James Island, South Carolina. This day's action costs three Union and 19 Confederate lives.

1863 Saturday, June 13

Eastern Theater

Milroy is staggered when leading elements of Ewell's corps attack the positions in what becomes known as the second battle of Winchester. The Federal lines are driven in but Milroy makes no attempt to withdraw.

1864 Monday, June 13

Eastern Theater

Robert E. Lee withdraws toward Richmond in the belief that Grant is trying to assault the Confederate capital via Malvern Hill and White Oak Swamp. But he is wrong. By late afternoon Hancock's II Corps reaches the James at Wilcox Landing.

Williamsburg Civil War Trails Sign Dedication... May 4, 5, 2024

By *Kathy Clark*,
Vice President,
OBCWRT



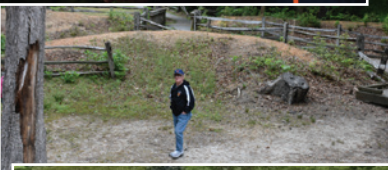
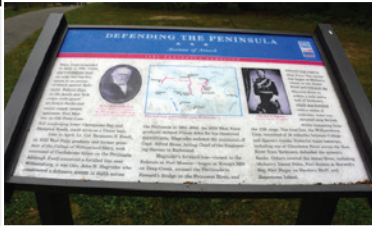
As we arrived at the bus at the Woodcrest Station parking lot in the early hours of May 4th our adventure was getting underway. The bus was waiting for us. We started to get our snacks, water, lunch supplies along with suitcases, carry-on bags, banners, Old Baldy rack card and brochures, and whatever else was thought of to bring aboard the bus. Let's not forget our members and their guests that were traveling with us. It was a grand group of Civil War buffs who were anxious to get to Williamsburg to enjoy this special weekend.

The morning ride had some of us catching up on a few ZZ's, reading, following their maps, or just enjoying the view from the bus windows. We got a bit livelier when **Walt Lafty** had a Civil War trivia game for us to participate and some even won a prize. Walt was good with the hard questions but some of the answers were easy for many of our passengers.

As we arrived at the Colonial Williamsburg area our spirits were raised, and our hunger was increasing for we got to the hotel in time for lunch. Arriving at the Best Western Williamsburg we were escorted to their lunchroom to enjoy our boxed lunches comfortably. The employees of this hotel went out of their way by accommodating us and making us feel at home. Other friends and members arrived in their own cars having done a bit of exploring on their own before meeting with the group.

After lunch we were back on the bus ready to explore the Battle of Williamsburg in more detail with a walking tour of the battle area with **Drew Gruber** along with expert tour guide, **Don Kline** and fellow members of the Williamsburg Battlefield Association. We started at the first and second Redoubt as Drew explained the direction that the Confederate troops came into this area as the rain was coming down. Fighting was heavy around Redoubt 2 and into the bloody ravine. Union and Confederate men were fighting with

"Thank you to the Williamsburg sign team Lynn Cavill, Walt Lafty, Bill Miller and Tom Scurria, for their efforts and support in making the event happen."



Alison explaining Fort Magruder



Walking tour of Duke of Gloucester Street

all their might in the rain and mud. The Jersey boys in this ravine and in the trenches fought the Confederate soldiers **"like bulldogs"** to defend the Union cause. After the battle the ground looked like a wheat field for trees and brush were no longer visible. When the troops were fighting in this area at first there were so many trees that the battle smoke was so thick that the only way to look for rifle fire was when they saw a red flash. As a result, many times men were killed or wounded with friendly fire. The tour continued along Route 60 where residential and commercial buildings are right on the land that was part of the battlefield. At the top of the hill was the battlefield where Union and Confederate forces fought pushing the Confederates back to the outskirts of Williamsburg. The citizens of Williamsburg saw fighting in the streets as the Confederate soldiers are pushed back into town.

Our visit to the battle was not complete without visiting the site of Fort Magruder, which guarded the eastern approach to the capitol. Hookers second division of the Army of the Potomac's 3rd corps attacked a line of Confederate redoubts near the fort. Following the battle the fort stayed in Union hands for the rest of the Civil War. Today there is a small area of the fort left which is owned by the **United Daughters of the Confederacy** and the property is marked by a stone monument. The fenced area is to protect what earthworks were on the site. Part of the battlefield is owned by the **American Battlefield Trust** and part owned by the **Williamsburg Battlefield Association**. This core preserved area has a system of trails and interpretive markers. As we traveled back into town the tour continued down Duke of Gloucester Street where the residents tried to defend themselves and their property.

After the tour, we were tired and ready to relax back at the hotel before dressing for dinner. Old Baldy had a display of our literature and awards that we have received in the past, along with our New Jersey map of Civil War sites. Frank made some introductory remarks and then onto dinner and lively conversation at our tables. We had the pleasure of hearing a presentation by **Dan Casella** who had done much research into five young men who were part of the **"Jersey Boys"**. He talked about their history and read letters that he found about their experience during the Williamsburg battle. These are some of the men we honor on our Civil War trails sign.

After dinner we were honored to have **Michael Moore** as our guest speaker of the evening talking about the opening of the Peninsular Campaign which includes the Battle of Williamsburg. Mr. Moore brought a bit of comic relief as he talked about the campaign from his own perspective. The conclusion that Mr. Moore came to as he closed his presentation was that the Peninsula Campaign could have ended the war early if the Union troops had gotten to Richmond. As **Drew Gruber** explained **Michael Moore** is a "rock star in the museum world". The evening continues with a raffle for three books by the presenter, and other donated books. Many of our members and guests went home with a raffle prize. As a special part of the dinner **Barney Yetter** and **Kathy Clark** got their ten year pin. Barney also won an award for traveling further than anyone else in the group all the way from Colorado.

Sunday morning, May 5, 2024, was the unveiling of the **CivilWarTrails sign** celebrating the **"Jersey Boys"** one hundred sixty-two days to the day that fighting was happening at the bloody ravine. Barely battle tested but were there to reenforce the Union troops fighting the Confederates at Williamsburg. The 5th, 6th, 7th, and 8th New Jersey Artillery were fighting in the ravine near Fort Magruder. Terrain was won and lost as men fought in undergrowth and swampy ground. Weather conditions were wet and once in the ravine could not get out. Finally, Brigadier General Wilcox pushed the men back, exhausted and without ammunition. It was Brigadier General Hooker who was said to call them **"bulldogs"**.

The sign is right down the road from the ravine. "I couldn't be prouder of our organization and members for sponsoring this sign. I cannot think of a more fitting memorial to this overlooked major battle of the war" Frank explained. The **American Battlefield Trust** protected the **"Bloody Ravine"** and twenty-nine acres for posterity. During the unveiling **Dan Casella** read letters from the men during the time of their fighting. It was a very moving experience to hear the words of these young boys as they were fighting for the

Union cause. Their future was put on hold so they could fight for their country. We stand in their footsteps today, May 5, 2024, to unveil this Civil War Trails sign for all to see, read, and experience.

One of our special guests, **William Lee** and his daughter **Emily McGee** of North Carolina were descendants of Private James Bennett who served in Company D of the 5th New Jersey alongside his brother Thomas Carr. They are both from Newark, New Jersey and originally from Ireland. "First, I want to thank everyone for making us feel incredibly welcome at the event. I have long followed the Williamsburg Battlefield Association's preservation work...found out about your project to install the NJ way sign.... The movement's dedication was very moving, especially with the vivid context provided by the host of amazing speakers along the tour of the battlefield and the very locations where New Jersey fought." William Lee explained.

Dorothy Wright an Old Baldy member, told Old Baldy about Michael Corner who was one of the original members of Company C Sixth New Jersey Volunteers of General Joe Hooker's division. Michael participated in nearly all the battles of the Sixth Regiment and was noted among the boys as a brave, happy, and social soldier. Before entering the Army he was a member of the Old Volunteers Fire Department. Michael Corner died of Cholera on July 15, 1881 at the age of 36 and is buried in St. Peter's Catholic Cemetery in Jersey City. Dorothy brought her Civil War flag and had a wreath made of red, white, and blue for the dedication ceremony.

Following the dedication of the sign, and after stopping for lunch, we then had a special tour of **Lee Hall**. Built between 1848 and 1859 the building included the main house and former kitchen. The nearby community of Lee Hall, was named after Richard Decatur Lee, original owner, planter, and builder of this plantation. The house was the headquarters for Confederate General Joseph E. Johnston and John B. Magruder during the Peninsula Campaign. Nearby is Endview Plantation used as a Civil War hospital during this time. There is a small redoubt on the lawn built during this campaign as the site of a Confederate hot-air balloon launching.

We said goodbye to our guests and members who traveled in their own cars and enjoyed the weekend with us. They were very happy they were part of this special event. Lots of memories and interesting information go with them as they continue to sightsee on their way home.

On our journey home **Barney Yetter** had a few thoughts on this inspiring weekend. "I'm so glad I got to join the **"Old Baldies"** for the trip to Williamsburg – the whole weekend was fabulous! The dedication of the sign was especially well-done. I am proud just to have been there and I must confess that my eyes were not perfectly dry the whole time. The tour of the battlefield was sensational – great guides and I was able to tie in on the ground what I'd seen on maps and read in books! I cannot thank Frank enough! It was great to meet and shake hands with some of Old Baldy members that I have previously only seen on zoom".

In conclusion: We met friends and some new members, memories we made and tears were shed, along with the happiness at being at this important event and moment in Old Baldy history. For all those who came to this special weekend via bus or car it will be something we will always remember. The **"New Jersey Boys"** are part of our history too. We will never forget these young boys and what they sacrificed to make the Union united again.



Dinner on Saturday night



Danny Casella talking about the Jersey Boys at dinner.



Michael Moore presenter at dinner talking on the Peninsular Campaign.



Unveiling of the Trail sign.



Color Guard

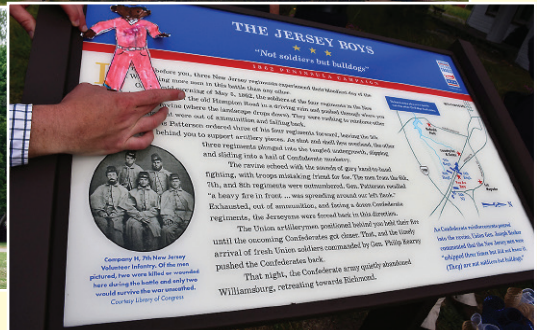


The Jersey Boys Civil War Trails sign and wreath brought by Dorothy Wright.



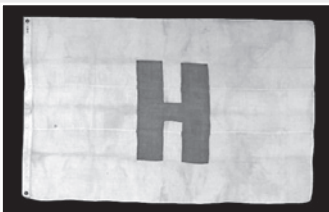
William Lee and daughter Emily McGee of North Carolina. Descendants of Private James Bennett and his brother Thomas Carr.

Drew Gruber on the Williamsburg tour.



"Those White Roses" "What we did at Gettysburg"

Women of the War
Frank Moore
1867



Continued from May Issue

"After each train of cars, daily, for the three weeks we were in Gettysburg, trains of ambulances arrived too late —men alive must spend the day with us until the five P. M. cars went, and men too late for the five P. M. train, who must spend the night till the ten A. M. cars went. All the men who came, in this way, under our own immediate and particular attention, were given the best we had of care and food. The surgeon in charge of our camp, with his most faithful dresser and attendants, looked after all their wounds, which were often in a most shocking state, particularly among the rebels. Every evening and morning they were dressed. Often the men would say, 'That feels good. I haven't had my wound so well dressed since I was hurt.' Something cool to drink is the first thing asked

Continued on page 8



Camp Letterman
USA Hospital Site
Army of the Potomac
Medical Department
Orders on July 5, 1863 were issued
to set up a general hospital in Gettysburg
to take care of the 20,000 plus wounded.
The Wolf Farm site was selected.
Location: York Pike

Hospital Tents



for, after the long, dusty drive, and pailfuls of tamarinds and water—'a beautiful drink,' the men used to say—disappeared rapidly among them.

"After the men's wounds were attended to, we went round giving them clean clothes ; had basins, and soap, and towels; and followed these with socks, slippers, shirts, drawers, and those coveted dressing gowns. Such pride as they felt in them ! —

— comparing colors, and smiling all over as they lay in clean and comfortable rows ready for supper on dress parade,' they used to say. And then the milk, particularly if it were boiled, and had a little whiskey and sugar, and the bread, with butter on it, and jelly on the butter— how good it all was, and how lucky we felt ourselves in having the immense satisfaction of distributing these things, which all of you, hard at work in villages and cities, were getting ready and sending off, in faith!

"Canandaigua sent cologne, with its other supplies, which went right to the noses and hearts of the men. 'That is good, now;' 'I'll take some of that;' 'worth a penny a sniff;' 'that kinder gives one life;' and so on, all round the tents, as we tipped the bottles up on the clean handkerchiefs someone had sent, and when they were gone, over squares of cotton, on which the perfume took the place of hem, —'just as good, ma'am.' We varied our dinners with custard and baked rice puddings, scrambled eggs, codfish hash, corn starch, and always as much soft bread, tea, coffee, or milk as they wanted. Two Massachusetts boys I especially remember, for the satisfaction with which they ate their pudding. I carried a second plateful up to the cars, after they had been put in, and fed one of them till he was sure he had had enough.

Young fellows they were, lying side by side, one with a right and one with a left arm gone. "The Gettysburg women were kind and faithful to the wounded and their friends, and the town was full to overflowing of both. The first day, when Mrs. and I reached the place, we literally begged our bread from door to door; but the kind woman who at last gave us dinner, would take no pay for it. 'No, ma'am, I shouldn't wish to have that sin on my soul when the war is over.' She, as well as others, had fed the strangers flocking into town daily; sometimes over fifty of them for each meal, and all for love, and nothing for reward; and one night we forced a reluctant confession from our hostess that she was meaning to sleep on the floor that we might have a bed—her whole house being full. Of course we couldn't allow this self-sacrifice, and hunted up some other place to stay in. We did her no good, however, for we afterwards found that

the bed was given up that night to some other stranger who arrived late and tired: 'An old lady, you know, and I couldn't let an old lady sleep on the floor.' Such acts of kindness and self-denial were almost entirely confined to the women.

"Few good things can be said of the Gettysburg farmers, and I only use Scripture language in calling them 'evil beasts.' One of this kind came creeping into our camp three weeks after the battle. He lived five miles only from the town, and had ' never seen a rebel.' lie heard we had some of them, and came down to see them. 'Boys,' we said, marching him into the tent,

which happened to be full of rebels that day waiting for the train, —'boys, here's a man who never saw a rebel in his life, and -wants to look at you;' and there he stood with his mouth wide open, and there they lay in rows, laughing at him, stupid old Dutchman.

'And why haven't you seen a rebel!:' Mrs. said; ' why didn't you take your gun and help to drive them out of your town?' ' A feller might'er got hit;'— which reply was quite too much for the rebels; they roared with laughter at him, up and down the tent. One woman we saw, who was by no means Dutch, and whose pluck helped to redeem the other sex. She lived in a little house close up by the field where the hardest fighting was done—a red-cheeked, strong,

country girl. 'Were you frightened when the shells began flying?' 'Well, no; you sec wc was all a baking bread round here for the soldiers, and had our dough a-rising. The neighbors they ran into their cellars, but I couldn't leave my bread. When the first shell came in at the window, and crashed through the room, an officer came and said, "You had better get out of this;" but I told him I could not leave my

Ambulances



bread, and I stood working it till the third shell came through; and then I went down cellar, but (triumphantly) I left my bread in the oven.' 'And why didn't you go before?' 'O, you see, if I had, the rebels would have come in and daubed the dough all over the place.' And here she had stood, at the risk of unwelcome plums in her

loaves, while great holes, which we saw, were made by shot and shell through and through the room in which she was working.

"The streets of Gettysburg were filled with the battle. People thought and talked of nothing else; even the children showed their little spites, by calling to each other, 'Here, you rebel!' and mere scraps of boys amused themselves with percussion caps and hammers. Hundreds of old muskets were piled on the pavements, the men who shouldered them a week before lying under ground now, or helping to fill the long trains of ambulances on their way from the field. The private houses of the town were, many of them, hospitals; the little red flags hung from the upper windows.



Cook House

"Besides our own men at the lodge, we all had soldiers scattered about whom we could help from our supplies; and nice little puddings and jellies, or an occasional chicken, were a great treat to men condemned by their wounds to stay in Gettysburg, and obliged to live on what the empty town could provide. There was a colonel in a shoe shop, a captain just up the street, and a private round the corner (whose young sister had possessed herself of him, overcoming the military rules in some way, and carrying him off to a little room, all by himself, where I found her doing her best with very little). She came afterwards to our tent, and got for him clean clothes and good food and all he wanted, and was perfectly happy in being his cook, washerwoman, medical cadet, and nurse. Besides such as these, we occasionally carried from our supplies something to the churches, which were filled with sick and wounded, and where men were dying, —men whose strong

patience it was very hard to bear, —dying with thoughts of the old home far away, saying, as last words for the woman watching there, and waiting with a patience equal in its strength, "Tell her I love her!"

"Late one afternoon—too late for the cars—a train of ambulances arrived at our lodge with over one hundred wounded rebels to be cared for through the night. Only one among them seemed too weak and faint to take anything. He was badly hurt and failing. I went to him after his wound was dressed, and found him lying on his blanket, stretched over the straw—a fair-haired, blue-eyed young lieutenant—a face innocent enough for one of our own New England boys. I could not think of him as a rebel. He was too near heaven for that. He wanted nothing—had not been willing to eat for days, his comrades said; but I coaxed him to try a little milk gruel, flavored nicely with lemon and brandy; and one of the satisfactions of our three weeks is the remembrance of the empty cup I took away afterwards, and his perfect enjoyment of that supper. 'It was so good—the best thing he had had since he was wounded; 'and he thanked me so much, and talked about his 'good supper' for hours. Poor creature! he had had no care, and it was a surprise and pleasure to find himself thought of; so, in a pleased, child-like way, he talked about it till midnight, the attendant told me, — as long as he spoke of anything; for at midnight the change came, and from that time he only thought of the old days before he was a soldier, when he sang hymns in his father's church.

He sang them now again, in a clear, sweet voice: 'Lord, have mercy upon me; 'and then songs without words—a sort of low intoning. His father was a Lutheran clergyman in South Carolina, one of the rebels told us in the morning, when we went into the tent to find him sliding out of our care. All day long we watched him—sometimes fighting his battles over—oftener singing his Lutheran chants; till in at the tent door, close to which he lay, looked a rebel



United States Sanitary Commission
First Relief Lodge Site
This building was not here...
(Two Large Tents)

Located near the hospital site and next to the railroad. This facility was used for the removal of wounded to other General Hospitals and the receiving of supplies. The Relief Lodge was later moved into Gettysburg on Baltimore Street
Location: York Pike



Surgeon/Nurse USA
United States Sanitary Commission
Relief Lodge
Sarah E. Hooper

soldier, just arrived with other prisoners. He started when he saw the lieutenant, and, quickly kneeling down by him, called, 'Henry! Henry!' but Henry was looking at someone a great way off, and could not hear him." 'Do you know this soldier?' 'we said.' 'O, yes, ma'am! and his brother is wounded, and a prisoner, too, in the cars now.' 'Two or three men started after him, found him, and half carried him from the cars to our tent.' 'Henry' did not know him, though, and he threw himself down by his side on the straw, and for the rest of the day lay in a sort of apathy, without speaking, except to assure himself that he could stay with his brother without the risk of being separated from his fellow-prisoners. "And there the brothers lay, and there we, strangers, sat watching, and listening to the strong, clear voice, singing, 'Lord, have mercy upon me.' The Lord had mercy; and at sunset I put my hand on the lieutenant's heart to find it still!

"All night the brother lay close against the coffin, and in the morning he went with his comrades, leaving us to bury him, having 'confidence,' but first thanking us for what we had done, and giving us all that he had to show his gratitude—the palmetto ornament from his brother's cap, and a button from his coat." "Dr. " read the burial service that morning at the grave, and wrote his name on the little head-board: 'Lieutenant Liauch, Fourteenth Regiment South Carolina Volunteers.'

"In the field where we buried him, a number of colored freedmen, working for government on the railroad, had their camp; and every night they took their recreation, after the heavy work of the day was over, in prayer meetings. Such an 'inferior race,' you know! We went over one night and listened for an hour, while they sang, collected under the fly of a tent, a table in the middle, where the leader sat, and benches all round the sides for the congregation,—men only,—all very black and very earnest. They prayed with all their souls, as only black men and slaves can, for themselves and for, the dear white people, who had come over to the meeting, and for 'Massa Lincoln,' for whom they seemed to have a reverential affection, some of them a sort of worship, which confused Father Abraham and Massa Abraham in one general call for blessings. Whatever else they asked for, they must have strength and comfort, and blessing for 'Massa Lincoln.' Very little care was taken of these poor men. Those who were ill during our stay were looked after by one of the officers of the Commission. They were grateful for every little thing.

Mrs. went into the town and hunted up several dozen bright handkerchiefs, hemmed them, and sent them over to be distributed the next night after meeting. They were put on the table in the tent, and one by one the men came up to get them. Purple, and blue, and yellow, the handkerchiefs were, and the desire of every man's heart fastened itself on a yellow one: they politely made way for each other, though, one man standing back to let another pass up first, although he ran the risk of seeing the particular pumpkin color that riveted his eyes taken from before them. When the distribution was over, each man tied his head up in his handkerchief, and sang one more hymn, keeping time all round, with blue, and purple, and yellow nods, and thanking and blessing the white people, in 'their basket and in their store,' as much as if the cotton handkerchiefs had all been gold leaf. One man came over to our tent next day to say, 'Missus, was it you who sent me that present? I never had anything so beautiful in all my life before; and he only had a blue one, too.

"Among our wounded soldiers, one night, came an elderly man, sick, wounded, and crazy, singing and talking about home. We did what we could for him, and pleased him greatly with a present of a red flannel shirt, drawers, and red calico dressing gown, all of which he needed, and in which he dressed himself up, and then wrote a letter to his wife, made it into a little book with gingham covers,



United States Sanitary Commission
Tents and Supply Wagons



Hospital Train
These specially designed railroad cars
were used to transport wounded
to larger permanent General Hospitals.



New Jersey Civil War Map

We are in the process of reviewing/editing the NJ Civil War map.
Please send your suggestions for these edits to Anita Schwartz at
SchwartzAA@aol.com.

The next time we have the map printed, edits will be included. Thank you. Anita



Embalming Tent



Surgical Tent



President
United States Sanitary Commission
Pastor Henry W. Bellows



United States Sanitary Commission
Reverend Gordon Winslow

and gave it to one of the gentlemen to mail for him. The next morning he was sent on with the company from the Lodge, and that evening two tired women came into our camp—his wife and sister, who hurried on from their home to meet him, arriving just too late. Fortunately we had the queer little gingham book to identify him by, and when some one said, 'It is the man, you know, who screamed so,' the poor wife was certain about him. He had been crazy before the war, but not for two years, now, she said. He had been fretting for home since he was hurt, and when the doctor told him there was no chance of being scut there, he lost heart, and wrote to his wife to come and carry him away.

It seemed almost hopeless for two lone women, who had never been out of their own little town, to succeed in finding a soldier among so many, sent in so many different directions ; but we helped them as we could, and started them on their journey the next morning, back on their track, to use their common sense and Yankee privilege of questioning.

"A week after, Mrs. had a letter, full of gratitude, and saying that the husband was found and secured for home. That same night we had in our tents two fathers, with their wounded sons, and a nice old German mother with her boy. She had come in from Wisconsin, and brought with her a patch-work bed-quilt for her son, thinking he might have lost his blanket ; and there he lay, all covered up in his quilt, looking so home-like, and feeling so too, no doubt, with his good old mother close at his side. She seemed bright and happy—had three sons in the army— one had been killed, this one wounded —yet she was so pleased with the tents, and the care she saw taken there of the soldiers, that while taking her tea from a barrel-head as table, she said, ' Indeed, if she was a man, she'd be a soldier too, right off.'

"For this temporary sheltering and feeding of all these wounded men government could make no provision. There was nothing for them, if too late for the cars, except the open field and hunger, in preparation for their fatiguing journey. It is expected, when the ears are ready, that the men will be promptly sent to meet them; and government cannot provide for mistakes and delays; so that, but for the Sanitary Commission's Lodge and comfortable supplies, for which the wounded are indebted to the hard workers at home, men badly hurt must have suffered night and day while waiting for the 'next train.' We had, on an average, sixty of such men each night, for three weeks, under our care; sometimes one hundred, sometimes only thirty; and with the 'delegation,' and the help of other gentlemen volunteers, who all worked devotedly for the men, the whole thing was a great success; and you, and all of us, can't help being thankful that we had a share, however small, in making it so. Sixteen thousand good meals were given, hundreds of men kept through the day, and twelve hundred sheltered at night, their wounds dressed, their supper and breakfast secured, rebels and all. You will not, I am sure, regret that these most wretched men, these 'enemies,' 'sick and in prison,' were helped and cared for through your supplies, though certainly they were not in your minds when you packed your barrels and boxes. The clothing we reserved for our own men, except, now and then, when a shivering rebel needed it; but in feeding them, we could make no distinction. It was curious to see, among our workers at the Lodge, the disgust and horror felt for rebels giving place to the kindest feeling for wounded men.

"Our three weeks were coming to an end; the work of transporting the wounded was nearly over; twice daily we had filled and emptied our tents, and twice fed the trains before the long journey. The men came in slowly at the last, a lieutenant, all the way from Oregon, being among the very latest. He came down from the corps hospitals, (now greatly improved), having lost one foot, poor fellow, dressed in a full suit of the Commission's cotton clothes, just as bright and as cheerful as the first man, and all the men that we received, had been. We never heard a complaint. "'Would he like a little nice soup?' ' Well, no, thank you, ma'am;' hesitating and polite. ' You have a long ride before you, and had better take a little; I'll just bring it, and you can try.' So the good thick soup came. He took a very little in the spoon to please me, and afterwards the whole cupful to please himself. He' did not think it was this kind of soup I meant. He had some in camp, and did not think he cared for any more; his " cook " was a very small boy, though, who just \mt some meat in a little water, and stirred it round.' 'Would you like a handkerchief?' and I produced our last one, with

a hem and cologne too. *O, yes ; that is what I need ; I have lost mine, and was just borrowing this gentleman's.' So the lieutenant, the last man, was made comfortable, thanks to all of you, though he had but one foot to carry him on his long journey home.

"Four thousand soldiers, too badly hurt to be moved, were still left in Gettysburg, cared for kindly and well at the large, new government hospital, with a Sanitary Commission attachment. Our work was over, our tents were struck, and we came away, after a flourish of trumpets from two military bands, who filed down to our door, and gave us a farewell—'Red, white, and blue.'"

Hanover Junction June 27, 1863

By Don Wiles,
Member, OBCWRT

June 27, 1863 - Raid/Skirmish

USA Units
20th Pennsylvania Emergency
Infantry Regiment
3 Companies (200 men)
1 - 6 Pounder Howitzer
Lieutenant Colonel William H. Sickles

CSA Units
White's 35th Battalion Virginia Cavalry
Lieutenant Colonel Elijah V. "Lige" White

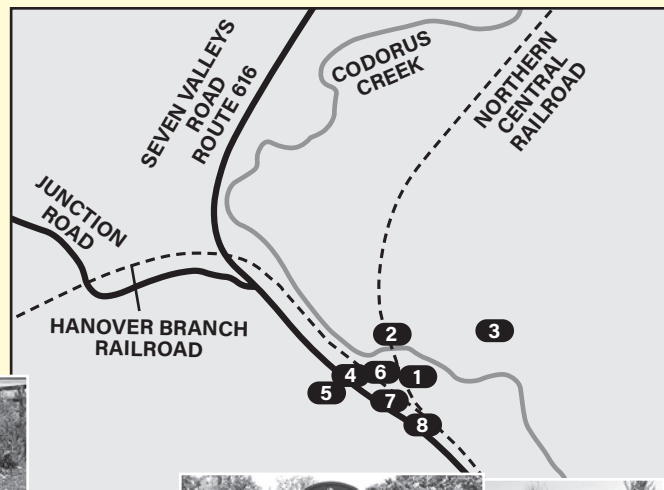
On his way to York Jubal Early detached the 35th Battalion of Virginia Cavalry to do scouting service and to destroy the telegraph and the Northern Central railroad bridge at Hanover Junction cutting off communications with Washington. Colonel White took his Commanches into the Junction area and faced Three Companies of the 20th Pennsylvania Emergency Regiment, about 200 men who upon see the Confederates quickly returned to their fortification on a hillside about one half mile from the Station and Bridge. The Confederates did not follow them up the ridge. White did not want to lose any men. He went on to cut the telegraph lines, destroy a Roundtable, the Bridge over the Codorus and some additional rail cars and railroad equipment.



Lieutenant Colonel, USA
William H. Sickles



Lieutenant Colonel, CSA
Elijah Viers White
"Lige"



Hanover Junction Station
Northern Central Railroad
and the Hanover Branch Railroad

1



Hanover Junction
Pennsylvania Historical Marker
A description of the role Hanover Junction
played in the Gettysburg Campaign and
Lincoln's trip to Gettysburg to dedicate the National Cemetery.

4

Modern Photo of Bridge Location



John Scott Hotel Served as a Hotel, Restaurant and Bar for passengers of the Railroads.

7



20th Pennsylvania Fortifications Entrenchments and Artillery position. Reports were that only one shot was fired from their cannon.

3



Hanover Junction Bridge over the Codorus Creek that was burned and rebuilt in time to transport wounded from Gettysburg to York, Baltimore and Washington.

2

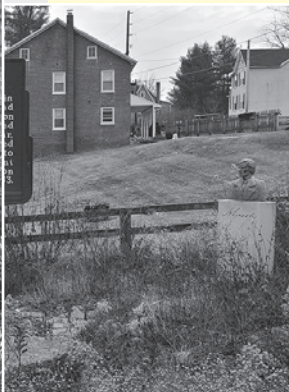


Restored Northern Central Railroad Engine



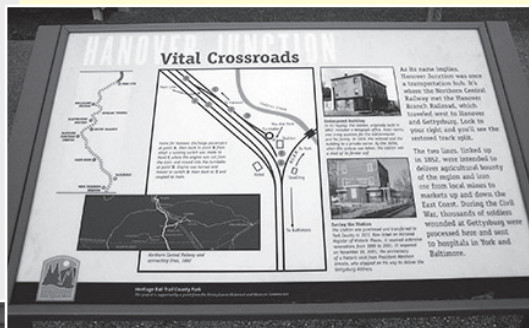
Lincoln Marker Sculpture to honor Abraham Lincoln stopping at the Junction to switch from the Northern Central Railroad to the Hanover Branch Railroad on his way to Gettysburg.

5



York 3 inch Rifled Cannons Heritage Rail Trail Marker 4 - 3 inch Rifled Cannons from the York Civil War Monument. The guns were moved here from York because of Vandalism and possible destruction.

8



Vital Crossroads Heritage Rail Trail Marker A description of the role Hanover Junction played in the transportation of goods and passengers in this central Pennsylvania area.

6



Mathew Brady's Photos of Lincoln's stopover at Hanover Junction on his way to the Dedication of the National Cemetery, November 1863



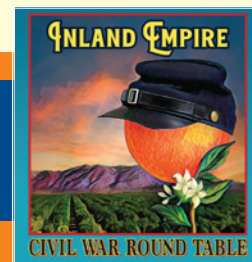
Abraham Lincoln in front of the Station Platform



Flat Old Baldy congratulating Dr. Rich



Our Sister Round Table Inland Empire Upcoming events



Monday, June 17, 6:15pm – 7:15pm

Description: Dr. Jon Willen discusses "Civil War Medicine"

Wednesday, June 26, 6pm – 7pm, In-Person and Zoom at 6:15 p.m. Professor Dwight Pitcaithley, former National Parks Service Chief Historian, will address "Slavery and Secession." This program will be presented in the Contemporary Club. This is a Zoom Webinar; the link is below.

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

***The 2024 Conference
on Women
and the Civil War
Women in the Western Theater
July 26 - 28 Atlanta, Georgia***



***Please join us for our biggest conference
yet -- more speakers and more site
visits --all for the same price as 2023.
Just \$325 for Members!***

**SWCW Conference 2024 Registration - Society for Women and the Civil War
Registration Deadline is July 1**

**Saturday - July 27
Field Trip
Atlanta History Center
Roswell Mills
The Southern Museum of Civil War and
Locomotive History
Kennesaw Mountain National Military Park
Dinner Banquet
Civil War Trivia Contest
Exhibits, Silent Auction, and Dessert**

**Sunday - July 28
Peggy Rhodes and the Underground
Railroad
for Mennonites and Dunkers
Karl W. Rhodes
Black Women's Property Ownership in
Maryland
During the Period 1861-1865
Damita Drayton Green
Evangelist Amanda Berry Smith
Rev. Dr. Ruby Brown-Thomas
Conference Farewell**

**Please contact us for information
Society for Women and the Civil War
PO Box 3117
Gettysburg PA 17325
For speediest response, send email to SWCW1865@gmail.com
Please include your email address
www.swcw.org**

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Mike Bassett 856-334-5856 mikebassett609@gmail.com
Amy Hummel 609-346-9738 amymhummel@gmail.com



New Members

Jacqueline & Jerrold Poslusny
Williamsburg, VA 23185



Kathy Clark getting her
10-year membership pin

FOB welcomes member
Barney Yetter
from Canon City, CO



Upcoming Events that the Old Baldy CWRT is Participating In...

Saturday, October 12 (Rain Date October 13):
Mullica Hill Fall Festival

Late October: Glassboro Civil War Weekend

Tuesday, December 31:
Meade's Birthday at Laurel Hill

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

Email: oldbaldycwrt@verizon.net

Face Book: Old Baldy Civil War Round Table

Schedule of Old Baldy CWRT Speakers and Activities for 2024

July 11, 2024 - Thursday

Scott Mingus

“Unceasing Fury: Texans at the Battle of Chickamauga”

August 8, 2024 - Thursday

Alexander Rossino

“Calamity at Frederic: Robert E. Lee, Special Orders No. 191,
and Confederate Misfortune on the Road to Antietam”

September 12, 2024 - Thursday

Tom Scurria

“Gabriel's Graduation Trip - Virginia Battlefield Tour”

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

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