SONS OF UNION VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR

Lt. Commander Edward Lea U.S.N. - Camp Number 2



Harriet Lane

FROM THE COMMANDER'S TENT

Fall is fast approaching with all its activities and celebrations. Children are returning to school and before we know it Halloween, Thanksgiving and Christmas will be upon us. (Hopefully by then I will have last Christmas' bills paid off. Well I can dream, can't I?) This fall will be a busy time for the Camp as well. We have a full slate of activities all the way through January and beyond.

In September, the Texas Parks and Wildlife Commission is dedicating two historical markers in the Sabine Pass battlefield. One marker will commemorate the Union forces that were involved in the battle, and the other marker will remember the Union casualties. By the time you read this you should also have received more information from me separately.

In October the City of Crockett is holding the 4th annual Battle of Crockett Springs weekend. This will be a good opportunity for some of you who live North of Houston and can't make our regular meetings or Galveston functions to come and participate. I will send out more details by separate e-mail.

November 11th is the Veteran's Day Parade in Houston. Last year the Camp along with our friends in the SCV made a significant contribution to the ceremonies and were featured on local newscasts. Hopefully we can make a bigger impression this year. November is also the month for the annual Civil War Weekend at the Liendo plantation outside of Hempstead Texas. Let's hope we don't get rained out this year.

Lastly we have our annual commemoration of the Battle of Galveston in January. If the Coast Guard accepts our invitation for a port visit by one of their cutters this may turn out to be the biggest and most elaborate event the camp has ever staged. Again I'll keep everyone posted as soon as I hear anything myself.

So as I said it's going to be a busy fall. I hope that as many brothers as possible will be able to participate in at least one event and you are of course welcome to as many of them as your time and schedule will permit. See you in September.

Yours in F. C. & L.

Steve Schulze - Camp Commander

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Membership Muster

Camp Member	Civil War Ancestor	Service Unit
Camp Commander - Mr. Stephen D. Schulze	Pvt. Henry Ludwig Schulze	Co. D, 9 th Illinois Volunteers
Sr. Vice-Commander - Mr. Scott D. Shuster	Pvt. John S. Darling	Co. F, 171 st Pennsylvania Infantry
Jr. Vice-Commander - Mr. Michael L. Lance	Pvt. Finas Euen Lance	Co. F, 12 th Indiana Infantry
Secretary/Treasurer - Mr. Gary E. White ~	Commissary Sgt. William Judson	Co. D, 1 st New York Mounted Rifles
Chaplain - Mr. Randall D. Scallan	Chaplain Francis M. Byrd	184 th Ohio Infantry
Patriotic Instr Mr. Harrison G. Moore IV ~ **	Pvt. William Moore	Co. K, 63 rd Ohio Volunteer Infantry
Graves Regis. Officer - Mr. Charles Chambers ~	Artificer Horace Chambers	Co. K, 15 th NY Volunteer Engineers
Camp Guard - Mr. James S. Hackett	Cpl. Thadeus Hendrickson	4 th Kentucky Mounted Infantry
Camp Historian - Mr. Dale H. Leach	Pvt. Sylvester Leach	23 rd Ohio Volunteer Infantry
Mr. Michael Boyd Mr. Edward F. Brodie Mr. William D. Campbell ** Mr. Clifford Dale Cates ^^ Mr. Allan D. Dannatt Mr. Stephen D. Forman ** Mr. James M. Foster Dr. Albert Gunn	Pvt. Thomas Howey Hosp. Steward Thos. Jeff. Eaton Cpl. William Moore Campbell ** Pvt. Lewis Harris Pvt. John Henry Arnold Pvt. Xavier Henkel Pvt. Edward Gunn	Co. A, 38 th Illinois Infantry 114 th Ohio Infantry Co. I, 12 th Illinois Infantry ** Co. E, 3 rd Iowa Infantry Co. C, 20 th Indiana Infantry Co. C, 2 nd Illinois Light Infantry Co. C, 74 th New York Infantry &
Mr. Albert Gunn III	Pvt. Edward Gunn	Co. C, 40 th New York Infantry Co. C, 74 th New York Infantry &
Mr. Andrew R. Gunn	Pvt. Edward Gunn	Co. C, 40 th New York Infantry Co. C, 74 th New York Infantry &
Mr. Olin E. Hartley Mr. Harrold Henck Jr. ~ ** Mr. Thomas A. Jackson ++ Mr. Thomas I. Jackson ++ Mr. William S. Jackson ++ Mr. Robert Julian ~ ** Rev. Hubert J. Kealy Mr. Erik Z. Krause Mr. Dean Letzring ** Mr. Frank S. Moore ~ Mr. Gilbert M. Morse Mr. Thomas H. Penney Mr. James R. Perry Mr. Jay M. Peterson Mr. Lee A. Phillips Mr. C. John Powers ~ Mr. Henry W. Satterwhite Dr. Harold E. Secor	Pvt. William Gass Pvt. Philip Jacob Apffel Sgt. Isaac Newton Stubblefield Sgt. Isaac Newton Stubblefield Sgt. Isaac Newton Stubblefield Sgt. Isaac Newton Stubblefield Pvt. Richard James Kealy Sgt. Burton Millard Pvt. Alexander McLain Pvt. William Moore Pvt. Charles W. Magan Cpl. Thomas Penney Pvt. James R. Cook Pvt. William Herbert Trull Cpl. Isaiah Green Pvt. James Albert Powell Lt. General Wesley Merritt Pvt. Isaac Secor	Co. G, 40 th New York Infantry Co. A, 168 th Penn. Militia Infantry Co. A, 46th Iowa Volunteer Infantry 2 nd Regiment Texas Cavalry Co. K, 52nd Penn. Volunteer Infantry Co. G, 5 th Wisconsin Infantry Co. E, 7 th Michigan Cavalry Co. K, 63 rd Ohio Volunteer Infantry 25 th Missouri Infantry Co. G, 8 th Illinois Cavalry Co. C, 3 rd Wisconsin Infantry Co. D, 26 th Massachusetts Infantry Co. C, 37 th Indiana Infantry Co. C, 146 th Illinois Infantry Commander 3 rd Brigade (regulars) Co. D, 28 th Massachusetts
Mr. Bartley N. Stockton Mr. Stephen W. Tanner Mr. Chapman Traylor Mr. Nash Traylor Mr. Kenneth W. Vaughn Mr. Glenn A. Webber Mr. Charles B. White Mr. Robert E. Wickman	Cpl. Jacob John Tanner Cpl. John Anderson Laws Cpl. John Anderson Laws Cpl. Newton B. W. Vaughan Pvt. George D. Webber Cpl. John Henry White Pvt. Hugh Alexander Hoy	Co. F, 74 th New York & Co. H, 40 th New York Infantry & Co. F, 5th Regt., Excelsior Brigade 1 st Nebraska Infantry Battery B, 1 st Btn Tenn. Lt Artillery Battery B, 1 st Btn Tenn. Lt Artillery Co. E, 3 rd Minnesota Infantry & Troop K, 2 nd Minnesota Cavalry Co. E, 133 rd Illinois Vol. Infantry Co. G, 47 th Missouri Volunteers Co. D, Bracketts Btn, Minn. Cavalry

New Member Profiles

Mr. Thomas I. Jackson - I am the proud parent of three children, Heather (24), Thomas Ashley (22), and Lauren Camille (18). As a single parent for the last twelve years, I have been quite active in supporting my children in the activities of their choice and have been a soccer coach, a baseball coach, a Boy Scout leader, a Girl Scout leader, a five year cookie mom, and eight years as a band booster (the last three as an officer and board member). My undergraduate and graduate work was at UT in Austin and I am a CPA in good standing. I also serve as a part time executive officer of several small companies engaged in the oil and gas business.

I became interested in genealogy and the civil war at a very early age. I had fulfilled the common Texas elementary school requirement of preparing a three or four generation family tree. I later retrieved my family tree to show to Garfield Stubblefield in the early 1960's. He had visited our home for the purpose of hand delivering his monograph entitled "Genealogical Data of Nancy Jane and Isaac Newton Stubblefield." I was intrigued to learn that his father, Isaac Newton, had fought in the Civil War. In junior high, I learned that there were various societies for descendants of individuals who fought in the civil war. After the death of my Mother in 1987, I commenced a quest to learn more about my family and their ancestors. My brother, my son, and I are all members of the NSSAR and also the First Families of Tennessee.

Mr. Thomas Ashley Jackson - I am an architectural major at Colorado University at Boulder and am finishing up my last semester of courses. I'm looking forward to starting work on my masters either in January or September of next year. While at Colorado I played trumpet in support of both the football and basketball teams and have performed at the Big 12 championship games, NCAA playoffs, and at bowl games. I also played the French horn on stage. Prior to college I was a Drum Major at Langham Creek in Houston, an honor graduate, and was both an Eagle Scout and active in DeMolay. I am a history buff and quite interested in genealogy. This summer I worked up and submitted 5 lines on my Mother's family to the NSSAR.

Mr. William Stanley Jackson - My Dad was a career army man and was part of the German occupation forces....which would explain my birthplace of Giessen, Germany. The Giessen airfield was used for the delivery of foodstuffs for the surrounding area, and also for Berlin. I am a proud Aggie who has suffered the misfortune of seeing both my wife, Patricia, and daughter, Jennifer, both attend UT in Austin. My BBA and MBA are utilized at Worldwide Services where I am involved in the insurance industry. I have been an avid small boat sailor and camper.

Editor's Message

A special tip of the Kepi goes to **Brothers James Hackett** and **Dale Leach** for volunteering to fill vacant camp positions. Mr. Hackett will serve as *Camp Guard* and Mr. Leach will function as *Camp Historian*. Thank you, gentlemen, for offering your services for the good of the camp.

Another tip of the Kepi goes out to **Charles Mitchell** for his work with maintaining and updating the internet website for our camp. His ongoing assistance is crucial in making our camp visible and easily accessible to SUV membership and the public at large. Thank you Charles!

In an effort to bring increased awareness of the *Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War* to the public, **Brother Scott Shuster** and I have both submitted and had notices published in our respective neighborhood newsletters. Our intent is to attract prospective new members through these notices. I encourage each of you to submit a similar notice to the newsletter serving the area where you live. It is easy and usually free. The notice I placed reads:

Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War

Do you have an ancestor who fought for the Union during the Civil War? If so, the Edward Lea Camp invites you to attend our monthly meetings. SUVCW is a patriotic and educational organization that strives to preserve and honor the memory of our Civil War ancestors. Visit www.txsuv.org/lea/index.htm or contact Mr. XXXXX: (phone number) or (e-mail address).

In F. C. & L, Michael L. Lance – Editor

Ancestor Profile

GEORGE WESLEY MERRITT

Ancestor of Brother Henry W. Satterwhite – Edward Lea Camp #2

Wesley Merritt was born in New York City on June 16, 1834 into a family of 11 children. After an unsuccessful law career, his father moved the family to a farm in St. Clair County, Illinois, where the elder Merritt was a farmer, state legislator, and newspaper editor.

Raised in the comfortable environment of an affluent and politically active household, Wesley attended the Military Academy at West Point, graduating in the Class of 1860 and ranked 22nd out of 41. Earlier, he had pondered the idea of going into law.

Upon graduation, Merritt joined the 2nd US Dragoons and was promoted to brevet 2nd Lieutenant on July 1. He served on frontier duty at Fort Crittenden in Utah for about a year, in <u>John Buford</u>'s Company B. He was promoted to 2nd Lieutenant of the 2nd Dragoons on January 28, 1861, then to 1st Lieutenant on May 13. Merritt had a reputation for being one of the toughest disciplinarians in the service. He served as Assistant Adjutant-General of the Utah forces from June 27 to August 8 of that year, and as Adjutant of the 2nd United States Cavalry from July 1, 1861 until January of 1862.

In February of 1862, he was appointed Aide-de-Camp to Brigadier General Philip St. George Cooke, who commanded the Cavalry Department of the Army of the Potomac, serving at the headquarters in Washington, DC. On April 5, Merritt was appointed Captain of the 2nd United States Cavalry (the new name for the 2nd Dragoons), remaining in the defenses of Washington until April of 1863.



w.memit

At that time, Merritt was appointed Adjutant to General George Stoneman (as Ordnance Officer) of the First Cavalry Corps, participating in the raid toward Richmond. Not long after the Battle of Chancellorsville, Merritt was promoted to the command of the 2nd United States Cavalry (in the Reserve Brigade) which was commanded by Brigadier General John Buford. Once General Stoneman was relieved of his command of the Cavalry Corps, succeeded by General Alfred Pleasonton, Buford was transferred to command of the First Cavalry Division, and Merritt took the command of the 2nd US.

On June 29, 1863, Merritt was promoted to Brigadier General of Volunteers at General Pleasonton's request and took over command of Buford's Reserve Brigade, which consisted of the 1st, 2nd, 5th, and 6th United States Cavalry Regulars, as well as the 6th Pennsylvania Cavalry Volunteers. The 1st United States was Buford's old command, and Buford had come to admire the 6th Pennsylvania (also known as "Rush's Lancers) so much that he called them his "seventh regular cavalry." The elements of the brigade were shadows of what they had once been due to depleted ranks caused by their mismanagement by previous commanders during the earlier stages of the war. Buford had trained Merritt in cavalry command and Merritt was an able and competent student. In writing to seek Merritt's promotion, Pleasonton stated: "I desire to inform the general commanding that the losses my command has sustained in officers requires me to ask for the promotion of good commanders. It is necessary to have a good commander for the regular brigade of cavalry, and I earnestly recommend Capt. Wesley Merritt to be made a brigadier-general for that purpose. He has all the qualifications for it, and has distinguished himself by his gallantry and daring. Give me good commanders and I will give you good results."

Merritt received his Brigadier General's star due to "gallant and meritorious service" during the Brandy Brigadier General was a previously unheard-of "skip" in promotion. Along with Merritt, Captains George Armstrong Custer and Elon J. Farnsworth received the same honor by Washington. For this reason, the three are commonly referred to a s the "Boy Generals."

On June 29, the day of his promotion (and only two days before the Battle of Gettysburg), Buford dispatched Merritt and his brigade to Mechanicstown, Maryland, due to the heavy losses they sustained in the recent battles. Merritt was given instructions by Buford to guard the Army of the Potomac's lines of communications as well as its paths of retreat should it become necessary. Crossing the Potomac River at Edward's Ferry, Merritt and his brigade passed through Frederick and reached Mechanicstown (today Thurmont)

...... (Continued on next page)

that evening. While the army moved ahead and was engaged in the Gettysburg Battle, Merritt's brigade rode westward through the passes in the Catoctin Mountains, searching for signs of the Army of Northern Virginia.

After an exhausting day in the saddle, on the eve of the Gettysburg Battle while Buford's other two brigades prepared to meet the Confederate advance, Merritt wrote in his diary: "The road is very rugged... people were very kind to us... they opened a schoolhouse & set a fine dinner for the men... went into the town & there as all along the road was rec'd with great joy by the people." Early in the morning of July 2, the brigade marched off to Emmitsburg, Maryland, where the troopers made their camp and once again began watching the roads to the south and west. On July 3, the final day of the Gettysburg Battle, his brigade (except for the 6th Pennsylvania, which was detached to Fairfield and fought there) was called up to Gettysburg by a dispatch from Cavalry Corps commander Pleasonton and attached to General Hugh Judson Kilpatrick's command, just east of the Emmitsburg Road. After the Pickett/Pettigrew/Trimble Charge was successfully repulsed, Kilpatrick ordered Merritt's and Farnsworth's brigades to conduct mounted assaults on Confederate infantry on the Rebels' right flank. In the charge Farnsworth was killed and nothing was gained by the ill-conceived and improperly-supported assaults. After the battle the brigade also participated in the pursuit of the enemy to Warrenton, Virginia, and in skirmishes at Williamsport, Boonsboro, Funkstown, Falling Waters, and Manassas Gap.

On July 5, Merritt's troopers rejoined Buford's Division at Frederick, Maryland. There, the division received fresh horses and refitted for the campaign ahead. Upon Buford's death of typhoid fever in December 1863, Merritt took command of the First Division. Lamenting the untimely death of his mentor, Merritt prepared general orders for the troops which included a moving tribute to his revered commander.

When Major General Philip Sheridan was given command of the newly-formed Army of the Shenandoah, Merritt was given command of one wing of the cavalry, General Custer the other. Merritt was placed second-incommand to Sheridan in the Appomattox Campaign, and subsequently served as a Commissioner of General Robert E. Lee's surrender to General Grant at Appomattox Courthouse.

After the Civil War, Merritt served in the West as Lieutenant Colonel of the 9th US Cavalry, helping to put down several Indian uprisings. In 1876 he was Colonel of the 5th US Cavalry, and then commissioned a Brigadier General, Regular Army, in 1887. He was the Superintendent of West Point from 1882 until 1887, and from 1895 until 1897 took over command of the Departments of the Missouri, Dakota, and the East, respectively.

Lieutenant Colonel Wesley Merritt

When war broke out with Spain, Merritt commanded the United States forces in the Philippine Islands, cooperating with Admiral Dewey in the US expedition to conquer Manila. He was the officer to accept the Spanish surrender. Merritt was the first Military Governor of the Philippines from July 25, 1898 until August 22, 1898, and then left for Paris to advise the United States Peace Commissioners. Merritt then assumed command of the Department of the East until his retirement on June 16, 1900, after having served 40 years in the Regular Army. He died at Natural Bridge, Virginia, on December 3, 1910 and is buried in the cemetery at his beloved West Point.



Merritt, under the tutelage of Buford, recognized the value of the cavalry as an indispensable arm of the service. He was a quiet, yet competent and intelligent soldier, calm under the greatest pressure. After General George McClellan was relieved from command of the Army of the Potomac during the Civil War, Merritt commented that "Little Mac" had demonstrated "ignorance of the proper use of the cavalry."

Lieutenant Colonel Eben Swift of the 8th United States Cavalry made this assessment of Merritt: "Merritt at his high prime was the embodiment of force. He was one of those rare men whose faculties are sharpened and whose view is cleared on the battlefield. His decisions were delivered with the rapidity of thought and were as clear as if they had been studied for weeks... In him a fiery soul was held in thrall to will. Never disturbed by doubt, or moved by fear, neither circumspect nor rash, he never missed an opportunity or made a mistake."

(Source: http://www.bufordsboys.com/merritt's%20biography.html

Calendar For 2004			
<u>Date</u>	<u>Event</u>	Location	
14 Sep 2004	Monthly Meeting – 7:00 p.m.	Spaghetti Warehouse - Houston	
12 Oct 2004	Monthly Meeting – 7:00 p.m. Nominations for Camp Officers for 2005	Spaghetti Warehouse – Houston	
22-24 Oct 2004	Re-enactment - Battle of Crockett Springs	Crockett, Texas	
9 Nov 2004	Monthly Meeting – 7:00 p.m.	Spaghetti Warehouse - Houston	
11 Nov 2004	Veteran's Day Parade	Downtown Houston	
19-21 Nov 2004	Civil War Weekend – Liendo Plantation	Hempstead, Texas	
14 Dec 2004	Monthly Meeting – 7:00 p.m.	Spaghetti Warehouse - Houston	
15 Jan 2005	Battle of Galveston Commemoration Camp Mtg & 2005 Camp Officer Installation	Galveston, Texas	

Recent Camp Events

Memorial Day 2004

Memorial Day 2004 quickly turned into a brutally hot day as spectators and participants gathered at the Houston National Cemetery for the annual salute to the memory of our nation's veterans. Once again, the

Edward Lea Camp #2 was well represented at the ceremonies. participants included members of the Ike Turner Camp Sons of Confederate Veterans and the 13th U.S. Infantry Re-enactors. The ceremonies opened with a volley from the two cannon. Edward Lea Camp participated by manning one of the tubes while the Ike Turner Camp (SCV) manned the other.

The Union gun crew included Brothers Gary White, Steve Forman, Steve Schulze, Randy Scallan, Dale Leach, and Dean Letzring.



The cannons and crew are in position for a salvo

A portable canopy was erected on-site to offer a little shade relief from the blazing sun to the participants. At various times, most took shelter. **Brother Ed Brodie**, a World War II veteran was also was present. We all offer him a special salute to his distinguished service to our country. **Brother James Hackett** and **Mrs. Randy Scallan** were also on-hand representing the Edward Lea Camp.

A second cannon volley coincided with a military fly-over. After numerous long speeches by various politicians and other officials, the spectators were treated to a presentation by the Brothers in uniform. The 10 man musket squad assisted in a salute to fallen veterans at the end of the official ceremonies.



The mighty guns roar!

The musket sauad (below) fired two Standing volleys. opposite the Unionclad squad, was a squad of men dressed in WWII uniforms. The aroups fired alternate volleys. At least three members of the WWII squad identified themselves as WWII veterans.

The musket squad included Edward Lea Camp #2 Brothers Harrison Moore, Steve Schulze and Dale Leach.





One of the best kept secrets in Houston is the Houston Maritime Museum. It is located at 2204 Dorrington in Houston, Texas (near the Medical Center). It contains an amazing array of historic ship models and naval memorabilia.

The Gulf Coast Historical Ship Modelers Society conducts its monthly meetings at the museum. In June 2004, I had the pleasure of attending their meeting and showing my model of the USS Harriet Lane. I also gave a short talk about her history and the story of Lt. Commander Edward Lea U.S.N.

The meeting was well attended and many of those present knew some of the history of the ship. However, they knew very little about her role in the Battle of Galveston or of Lt. Commander Lea. The meeting attendees seemed to enjoy my talk and all were invited to attend a monthly meeting of SUVCW Edward Lea Camp #2 in Houston.

.... submitted by James S. Hackett, Edward Lea Camp #2

Brother James Hackett holding his exquisitely crafted hand-made model of the *Harriet Lane*.

Recent Camp Events - continued

As I'm sure you are aware, the new National World War II Memorial was officially dedicated in Washington on May 29, 2004. Many thousands of World War II veterans were in attendance. A scant eight days later, the world watched as we celebrated the 60th anniversary celebration of the D-Day invasions of France.

In conjunction with these two historic events, The Edward Lea Camp, Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War, pays tribute to its members who graciously and heroically served their country in uniform during World War II. These members of America's "Greatest Generation", through their dedicated service, allow all of us to enjoy the blessings of Liberty and Freedom we cherish.

BROTHER EDWARD F. BRODIE

Army Specialized Training Reserve Program – June 27, 1944 to July 12, 1945 United States Army – July 13, 1945 to November 22, 1946 Highest rank achieved: Sergeant, 2nd M.P. Company, 2nd Infantry Division United States Army Reserve – August 18, 1950 to April 17, 1971 Highest rank achieved: Lt. Colonel

BROTHER CHARLES E. CHAMBERS

United States Army – April 1943 to April 1946 Highest rank achieved: Corporal, 495th Armored Field Artillery, 12th Armored Division United States Army Reserve and active duty in The Korean Conflict

BROTHER KENNETH W. VAUGHAN

United States Army, Corps of Engineers – Oct. 10, 1942 to Feb. 16, 1946
Highest rank achieved: 1st Lieutenant, Company C, 131st Engineering Battalion
NOTE: Brother Vaughan was awarded two Purple Hearts and two Bronze Stars during his service in the South Pacific during 1944 and 1945.

South Dakota National Guard – June 2, 1948 to July 29, 1950
Highest rank achieved: Captain

In recognition of their service, and pursuant to General Orders No. 18, **Commander-In-Chief Kent Armstrong** has signed and sent to the Camp, <u>Certificates of Recognition</u> honoring their service. These certificates were hand carried by C-In-C Armstrong to the National World War II Memorial Dedication Ceremony, where he personally signed them on site. The Certificates read as follows:

Certificate of Recognition
- To all who shall see these presents, Greetings -

This year's observance of Memorial Day (a national tradition launched in 1868 by Union veterans of the American Civil War) will witness the dedication of the **National World War II Memorial** in Washington, D.C. It is a tribute to the 16 million Americans who served in uniform (between 1941–1945) as well as those at home who supported them.

Our fraternal and patriotic Order honors those who have served our country in all of its wars. Thus we are doubly proud of those gentlemen in our membership who honorably served in a branch of our nation's military forces during World War II. Therefore, it is with great pride and respect that we present this certificate to:

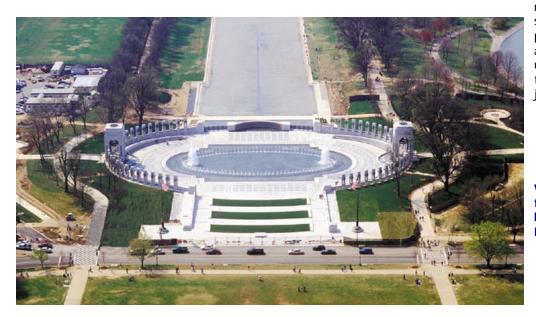
Issued and signed on site at the dedication of the National World War II Memorial in Washington, District of Columbia on the 29th day of May, 2004.

To these words, we can only add our heartfelt gratitude and thanks for a job well done! Certificates will be presented to Brothers Brodie, Chambers and Vaughan as soon as practical.

WORLD WAR II FREEDOM MEMORIAL

FOR THOSE WHO LABORED, FOUGHT AND DIED FOR FREEDOM

The recently dedicated World War II Memorial honors the 16 million who served in the armed forces of the U.S. during World War II, the more than 400,000 who died, and the millions who supported the war effort from home. Symbolic of the defining event of the 20th Century, the memorial is a monument to the spirit, sacrifice, and commitment of the American people to the common defense of the nation and to the broader causes of peace and freedom from tyranny throughout the world. It will inspire future generations of Americans, deepening their appreciation of what the World War II generation accomplished in securing freedom and democracy. Above all, the memorial stands as an important symbol of American national unity, a timeless



reminder of the moral strength and awesome power that can flow when a free people are at once united and bonded together in a common and just cause.

WWII Memorial view from Washington Monument (Photo by Richard Latoff)

Congress provided legislative authority for siting the memorial in the prime area of the National Capital, known as Area I, which includes the National Mall. The National Park Service, the Commission of Fine Arts, and the National Capital Planning Commission approved selection of the Rainbow Pool site at the east end of the Reflecting Pool between the Lincoln Memorial and the Washington Monument. President Clinton dedicated the memorial site during a formal ceremony on Veterans Day 1995. Construction began in September 2001. The memorial opened to the public on April 29, 2004. The memorial was formally dedicated on Saturday, May 29, 2004 -- Memorial Day Weekend.

Field of 4,000 Gold Stars honors more than 400,000 lives lost during the war (Photo by Richard Latoff)



Last Civil War Widow

Last Widow of Vet of Civil War Dies – 97-Year-Old was Belle of History Buffs

Montgomery, Alabama - Alberta Martin, the last widow of a Civil War veteran, died on Memorial Day 2004, ending an unlikely ascent from sharecropper's daughter to the belle of 21st century Confederate history buffs who paraded her across the South. She was 97.

Mrs. Martin died at a nursing home in Enterprise of complications from a heart attack she suffered May 7, said her care taker, Dr. Kenneth Chancey. She died nearly 140 years after the Civil War ended. Her May-December marriage in the 1920s to Civil War veteran William Jasper Martin and her longevity made her a celebrated final link to the old Confederacy.

Mrs. Alberta Martin

Mrs. Martin lived in obscurity and poverty for most of her life. However, in her final years, the Sons of Confederate Veterans took her to conventions and rallies. She often appeared with a small Confederate battle flag waving in her hand and wearing clothes to match the colors of the rebel banner. "She was a link to the past." Chancey said Monday. "People would get emotional, holding her hand, crying and thinking about their family that suffered greatly in the past."

Wayne Flynt, a Southern history expert at Auburn University, said the historical distinctiveness of the South, which is so tied to the Civil War, has been disappearing, but Martin provided people with one last chance to see that history in real life. "She became a symbol like the Confederate battle flag," he said.

Gertrude Janeway, the last widow of a Union veteran from the Civil War, died in January 2003 at her home in Tennessee.

Alberta Stewart Martin was not from the *Gone With the Wind* South of white-columned mansions and hoop skirts. She was born Alberta Stewart to sharecroppers on December 4, 1906, in Danley's Crossroads, a tiny settlement built around a sawmill 70 miles south of Montgomery, Alabama. Her mother died when she was 11. At age 18, she met a cab driver named Howard Farrow. They became the parents of a son before Mr. Farrow died in a car accident in 1926.



Mrs. Stewart, her father, and her young son moved to Opp. Just up the road lived widower William Jasper Martin. Mr. Martin was born in Georgia in 1845. He was living on a \$50-a-month Confederate veteran's pension.

The 81-year-old man struck up a few conversations with his 21-year-old neighbor, and a marriage of convenience was entered. "I had this little boy, and I needed some help to raise him," Alberta Martin recalled in a 1998 interview.

Alberta and William were married on December 10, 1927. Ten months later, they became the parents of a son, William Martin. Alberta said her husband never talked much about the war, except the harsh times at Petersburg, Virginia.

William Jasper Martin died on July 8, 1931. Two months later, widow Alberta Martin married her late husband's grandson, Charlie Martin. He died in 1983.

.....submitted by Michael L. Lance - JVC, Edward Lea Camp #2 - SUVCW

Trivia - Those Mighty Mules

The value of the mule in the army was very great, on account of his being less liable to injury than the horse. A fracas which would kill a horse would leave a mule unscathed. I have known a team to be overturned down a steep hillside, and wagon and mules to roll over each other in a confusion of harness, wagon, and mules, and yet the beasts escaped uninjured. Said a veteran soldier, "It didn't seem to hurt them any more than it would a lot of kittens rolling over each other in play."

......Warren Lee Gross – in *Recollections of a Private* (1890)

Bummers

Moses D. Gage served as Chaplain with the 12th Indiana Volunteer Infantry during the Civil War. He kept comprehensive notes in a diary during his time with the 12th Indiana. In 1865, he published his wartime observations in a book entitled: *'From Vicksburg to Raleigh'*. The book also carried the lengthy title: A Complete History of the Twelfth Regiment Indiana Volunteer Infantry and the Campaigns of Grant and Sherman with an Outline of the Great Rebellion'. Gage gives a very detailed first-hand account of the lives and trials of the ordinary infantry soldier. The following is a passage from the book describing the 'bummers' he observed in action.

One characteristic of the army has been omitted in the description of the scenes of those campaigns through which we had passed during the winter. This is the genuine 'bummer', a name heretofore applied to the genteel sharpers of the California gold region, who make their living upon the labor of others.

The application of the term to the character of a systematic forager is not inappropriate, as he may be said to pursue the same calling with his Pacific prototype, though under cover of military necessity, which legitimatized numerous irregularities of life, according to the morals of the code belligerent.

The genuine 'bummer' is not a detailed forager, collecting provisions for himself and comrades, but a self-constituted collector of choice articles, particularly gold and silver coin, plate, jewelry, watches, etc., things easily conveyed to general rendezvous. Many of the foragers donned the air and habits of the 'regulars', and reveled in the possession of numerous precious mementoes, not essential to clothe and feed the hungry soldier.

While the army lay in camp at Goldsboro, the practice of foraging, except by detail of regiments, was suspended, cutting off from the exercise of this summary mode of collecting tribute all except the real 'bummers'. They were not acting under the authority of General Sherman, though belonging to his army, and dressed in Federal uniform. In their peculiar province they required no rations, were indifferent to greenbacks — when gold and silver were accessible — and scorned Confederate notes, except to keep a sufficient amount on hand to pay the citizens for a good dinner each day.

These industrious practitioners in their profession kept aloof from camp, during the entire period that the army spent at Goldsboro, carrying on their business in the surrounding country, beyond the theatre of operations of the rebel cavalry, who formed a protection against intrusion from our lines by less venturous characters. On the advance of the army, they also moved forward, always keeping themselves informed of the military situation, and reporting to their commands on the march, when they might resume their pursuits more openly, under the character of foragers. Such were the genuine 'bummers' of Sherman's army.

The SUVCW Edward Lea Camp #2 still needs volunteers to fill the important positions of: <u>Camp Color Bearer</u> and <u>Camp Guide</u>. If you have an interest in supporting our Camp by serving in either of these open positions, please notify <u>Camp Commander Steve Schulze</u>.

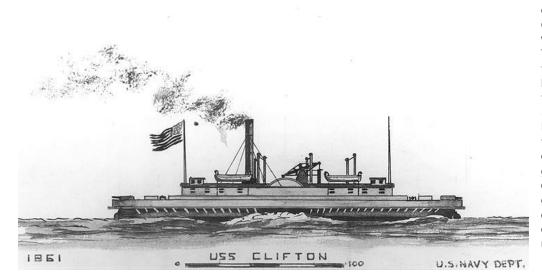
The Battle of Sabine Pass

On September 8, 1863, a Union fleet consisting of twenty-three troop transports and gunboats, including the *Clifton*, the *Sachem*, the *Arizona*, and the *Granite City*, was ordered to Sabine Pass, a narrow channel leading into the Gulf of Mexico from Sabine Lake, at the confluence of the Neches and Sabine Rivers. Their object was to fire upon Fort Griffin, the earthen Confederate fort guarding the pass, while the transports landed troops, who would then march overland to Houston and its important railway connections.

The *Clifton*, with expedition commander Lieutenant Frederick Crocker aboard and twenty-six-year old Acting Master Lieutenant Robert Rhodes serving as her executive officer, steamed in the vanguard of the fleet.

To ensure success, the Union forces had engaged a local pilot, a Union sympathizer named James G. Taylor, to bring in the fleet. The attack was to have been a surprise, but an abysmal tangle of Union miscommunications alerted the garrison at Fort Griffin, which at that time consisted of forty-seven men under the command of Lt. Richard W. Dowling, an Irish bartender from Houston. Nevertheless, at dawn on the morning of September 8, the *Clifton* steamed over the bar alone and fired several shells at the fort in an unsuccessful attempt to draw its fire. She then retreated.

Photo # NH 63707 USS Clifton. Artwork by Erik Heyl



Shortly after three o'clock that afternoon. Crocker signaled for the whole fleet to cross the bar. The Clifton steamed down the Texas side of the Sabine Pass channel, followed by the Granite City, while the Sachem moved down the Louisiana side, trailed by the Arizona. Crocker's object was to force the gunners in the fort either to change the direction of their guns or to allow the ships on one side of the channel or the other to pass the fort unharmed.

A New Yorker

named Henry S. McArthur, a Union soldier who had originally embarked on one of the transport ships and had then been transferred to the *Clifton*, gave a vivid eyewitness account of what was happening aboard the ship during the battle. He reported that:

The enemy (Dowling' stroops inside Fort Griffin) paid all their attention to the *Sachem*; it was a wonder to me for we (the *Clifton*) were running directly upon them—at a high rate of speed and they were making no attempt to check us; while the *Sachem* was a great deal farther off.

About this time, however, a shell struck the *Sachem*, exploding her boilers and disabling her completely. The *Arizona* lay uselessly behind her making no effort to render assistance. The *Granite City*, who had been ordered to follow the *Clifton*, made no attempt to obey the order, "but lay during the whole engagement drifting with the tide near the transports and beyond the reach of the enemy's guns."

Then the *Clifton's* lookout sang out, "They're training on us,"and very soon we could hear the screeching of the shot and shell as they flew harmlessly over our heads; we were so close to them that we could work our rifles with effect upon the gunners and we made it difficult and dangerous for them to depress their pieces....

Finally, a shot severed the *Clifton's* tiller rope. Out of control, she grounded. She continued firing at the fort, however, until a Confederate shell struck her steam drum, rendering her entirely

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helpless and scalding many of her men with hot water and steam. As McArthur reported:

There was no more wild shooting by the enemy now; every shot they fired was a telling one; we were in such easy range that every solid shot went through and through and they swept our deck with such a merciless storm of grape and canister that it seemed almost impossible for anyone to survive.

The *Clifton* was not an iron clad; her bulwarks were not more than eight inches solid oak covered with a plating of one <u>half</u> inch steel was no protection against a battery of such guns as the enemy were using and every shot sent sections of those bulwarks flying across the deck like kindling wood.....Our gunners fought like tigers; when they were killed or wounded, there were others to step in and take their places....

Soon after, another shot struck Rhodes, mortally wounding him. According to the report of Commanding Officer Crocker, he "fell early in the fight, bravely doing his duty." One Mr. Barney, master-at-arms on the *Clifton*, reported that the shot which struck Rhodes "nearly carried away his hip and thigh." When the surgeon attempted to administer to him, Rhodes told him he was beyond help, and to give it to those who were still in need of it. He told Barney, "Tell my parents and friends that I fell at my post doing my duty."

McArthur, who was working with the detail carrying the dead and wounded below decks, assisted comrades in carrying Rhodes down the companionway to the relative safety below decks. According to McArthur:

His life was fast ebbing away; he realized his time was brief and, beckoning an officer who was standing near, he said, "Mr. Sturdevant, it is all over with me; I want you to take charge of my papers and if you get out of this, deliver them to my mother, and tell her, Mr. Sturdevant, that I died – "and he closed his eyes, his life went out, a grand, brave man, remembering his mother with his last breath.

The Battle of Sabine Pass quickly turned into a decisive victory for the Confederate troops and a complete rout of the Union forces. The *Clifton* and the *Sachem* were captured by the Confederates, and the *Arizona* and the *Granite City* beat a hasty retreat, as did the rest of the Union fleet. Lt. Dick Dowling, Fort Griffin's commander, was the Confederate hero of the hour. Not a man was lost by the Confederates, but the Union forces suffered ten dead, nine wounded, and twenty-eight missing. The Confederates also took many prisoners, their number varying with different reports but estimated by Dowling to be around 350. United States Secretary of the Navy Gideon Welles commented in his report to Commodore Henry H. Bell, the commander of the Western Gulf Blockading Squadron at New Orleans, that: "The disastrous results and total failure of the Sabine Pass Expedition is a source of regret, and it is to be hoped that similar movements may not be undertaken without a full consideration of the consequence and responsibilities."

After the battle, McArthur sat down on the trunnion of one of the *Clifton's* guns to contemplate the carnage around him. "I felt wonderfully forlorn when I thought of my capture," he commented sadly, "and what I considered the shameful manner in which we had been deserted by the fleet; I had hard work to keep my eyes from leaking."

Accounts differ regarding the identity of the first Confederate officer on board the captured *Clifton*. In his post-battle report, Dick Dowling stated that he visited the ship immediately after she surrendered. D. D. T. Nestell, the Clifton's timorous surgeon, mentioned in his report that Major Leon Smith, one of Dowling's men, came aboard and, "furiously drawing his sword....swore at the guard and told them to 'shoot any damned Yankee going below.'" McArthur stated that the first Confederate on board was the commander of the Confederate cotton-clad steamer *Uncle Ben*, Captain Green Hall, and noted that Hall's first inquiry was for the pilot, Taylor. (Taylor undoubtedly saved his own life by escaping on the *Arizona*.)

Nestell was allowed to receive the wounded, or at least some of them, on board the *Uncle Ben*. The Union prisoners were also herded aboard and transported overnight to Beaumont. McArthur described the *Uncle Ben* as a:

"rickety old ship with a row of Johnnies on either deck, peering over the cotton bales; gun in hand with a bead drawn on us, ready to fire if the least demonstration was made; had they fired upon us we could not have returned their fire for nearly every man had thrown his gun overboard when the colors were struck....

..... (Continued on next page)

He also noted that she was "a side wheeler in every sense of the word; one of the paddle wheels broken and useless, and they could only keep her on her course by keeping the helm hard a starboard."

For the defeated, exhausted, injured Union troops, the trip was a nightmare.

It was a long, dreary night's journey, we had much to think of; the events of the preceding hours and the probable disposition to be made of us furnished a theme for anxious conversation. Occasionally the guard would discover a knot of the boys conversing in an undertone and the knot would be separated and dispersed to different quarters of the boat....

In the end, however, it was the *Uncle Ben* herself that defeated any attempt on the part of the Union prisoners to escape. "In spite of (the guards) precaution," McArthur related, "the matter of surprising (them) and capturing the boat was thoroughly canvassed and only abandoned on account of the uncertain condition of her machinery."

Trivia - Bandages

Fine lint, gauze, adhesive plasters, and sometimes nothing more than cloth rags were used as hospital bandages. At the battle of Antietam, medics on both sides exhausted nearly everything they had. Clara Barton witnessed Union surgeons reduced to using corn husks. Bandaging was one area in which the South had an advantage. Lack of cloth forced Southern hospitals to use raw cotton, which tended to be less septic than other materials.

Whatever the medium, bandages were never sterile. Doctors made them worse by insisting they be kept moist, which may have comforted the wounded for a short time but provided an ideal environment for bacteria. Worse were times of shortage. Dressings were often removed from the deceased, given a rudimentary rinse, and then placed on the next injured man.

When bandaging ran out altogether, maggots often collected in open wounds. To the amazement of observant attendants, the fly larvae ate the gangrenous flesh and left living tissue untouched, effectively cleaning the wound.

To decontaminate wounds before bandaging, medics sometimes used carbolic acid, bromine, or turpentine. After the necessary surgeries and bandaging, the wounded were usually placed outdoors under trees for the relative comfort the shade offered.

The *Harriet Lane* newsletter is published quarterly (Spring, Summer, Fall, and Winter). Please send questions, letters, suggestions or corrections concerning the newsletter to Michael L. Lance, 6303 Craigway, Spring, TX 77389 (or E-mail mlance1963@charter.net). Publishing deadlines are: Spring issue - Feb 15, Summer issue - May 15, Fall issue - Aug 15, Winter issue - Nov 15.

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Marshaling the Federal Army – The School of the Soldier (Part 4) By Charles King - Brigadier-General, United States Volunteers

The American volunteer of 1861-65 never before had his like, or ever will again. He was only the third generation from the Revolutionary War, and the first after the Mexican War, and he had personal acquaintance with men who had fought in each. Besides, a consideration of much meaning, he was brought up in a day when school declamation was practiced, and once a week he had spoken or heard Patrick Henry's "Give me liberty or give me death", Webster's "Reply to Hayne", "The Battle of Buena Vista", "The Charge of the Light Brigade", "The boy stood on the burning deck", and the like. So it was, when Lincoln called him, he responded with a heart intensely patriotic and aflame with military ardor, and he proved marvelously adaptable as a soldier.

At the outset and occasionally afterward, many young men went into service in companies and regiments of militia. A few were well drilled, the greater number indifferently. These were but a sprinkling in the great mass of volunteers, who were without such experience, and came fresh from farms, workshops, stores, and schools. But most of them had been members of the uniformed clubs in the exciting political campaign of 1861, and were fairly proficient in ordinary marching movements and handling torchsticks in semi-military fashion, which proved of advantage to them in entering upon a soldier's life.

Usually for a few weeks before taking the field, the embryo soldiers lay in camps of instruction. Probably in every regiment were some veterans who had seen service in the Mexican War or in the militia. They had been accustomed to military systems now obsolete, but their training enabled them to speedily put off the old and put on the new, and they proved fairly capable drillmasters.

It was days, often weeks, before uniforms were provided, and entire battalions performed their evolutions in their civilian clothes, of all cuts and hues. Longer were they without arms. The sentries, or camp guards, walked their beats a day or night with clubs. At the regimental headquarters were a score or two of "condemned" muskets which were utilized all day long by alternating squads of non-commissioned officers, practicing the manual of arms in preparation for instructing the men.

Now armed and equipped, the men were industriously drilled, by squads, by companies, and by battalions, six to eight hours a day. There were awkwardness and blundering; sergeants would march their platoons, and captains, their companies, by the right instead of by the left flank, or vice versa, to the destruction of a column or square, necessitating re-formation and repetition of the movement, sometimes again and again. But, on the whole, the men progressed well, and soon performed ordinary evolutions with creditable approach to soldierlike exactness.

The greatest stress was laid upon the use of the musket, and this was the young soldier's severest experience. To begin with, the arms were old muzzle-loaders – muskets of Mexican War days, altered from flint-lock to percussion, or obsolete Austrian or Belgian guns, heavy and clumsy. The manual of arms, as laid down in the text-book of the time, Hardee's "School of the Soldier", was complicated and wearisome. In particular, the operation of loading and firing involved numerous counted "motions" – handling the cartridge (from the cartridge-box), biting off its end, inserting it in the gun-barrel, drawing the ramrod, ramming the cartridge home, returning the ramrod, and placing the percussion cap upon the gun-nipple. This feat (or series of feats) required much practice. The musket was to rest upon the ground, immediately in front of the soldier, and exactly perpendicular. Its excessive length made t impossible for a short man to draw and return his ramrod in precise manner, and, in either act, he frequently interfered with the man upon his right, breaking the symmetry of the movement, and provoking language forbidden by the "Articles of War".

Further, the men were diligently drilled in firing – by file and by company, to the front, to the right oblique, to the left oblique, and to the rear. But most awkward and wearisome of all was the bayonet exercise, requiring acrobatic agility, while the great length of the musket and fixed bayonet rendered the weapon almost impracticable except in the hands of one above the average stature. As a matter of fact, all of the accomplishments thus particularized – methods of loading and firing, and bayonet exercise – fell into disuse with entrance upon actual field-service, as having no practical worth.

With such preparation and such equipment, the soldiers marched to their first battle. The experience of a single regiment was that of thousands. The drums sound the "long roll", or the bugle "the assembly", and companies form and march to the regimental color-line. A few moments later the regiment marches forward

until the first scattering fire of the foe is received. Sometimes the antagonists are visible; often but few are seen, but their presence is known by the outburst of flame and smoke from a fringe of forest. The regiment forms in line of battle, and at the word of command from the colonel, passed from company to company, opens fire. No thought now of manual of arms, but only of celerity of movement and rapidity of fire. Shouted a gallant officer who at home (as he was in the field, the war through) an exemplary Christian gentleman, "Load as fast as you can, and give them the devil!" The battle is now on in earnest, and the discharge of thousands of muskets becomes a roar. The range is not more than two hundred yards – sufficient for antiquated weapons carrying a nearly three-quarter-inch ball and three buckshot. It may be here remarked that early in 1862, practically all the obsolete muskets were replaced with Springfield or Enfield rifles, the former of American, the latter of English make, and the best of their day. They were shorter and lighter than the discarded arms, well balanced, and of greater efficiency, carrying an elongated ball of the minie pattern, caliber .58, with a range of a thousand yards.

At times the regiment shifts its position, to right or left, sometimes diminishing the distance. During much of the time the men experience heavy artillery as well as musketry fire. At the outset a lad threw away a pack of cards, saying "I don't know they would bring me any bad luck, but I wouldn't want to be killed and have them found in my pocket, and mother hear of it." He lived the war through, but never again so disburdened himself.

A grape-shot tore off the end of a lad's gun as he was capping it. He finished the operation, discharged his weapon, and recovered it for reloading, to find that, while the ragged muzzle would receive the powder, it would not admit the ball. "Don't that beat the devil," he exclaimed – his very first use of language he was taught to abhor. On the instant, he had grasped another gun from the hands of a comrade by his side.

A youth, in a regiment which had lost nearly half its men, his ammunition exhausted, fell back into a ravine where the wounded had crawled, to replenish from their cartridge boxes. Returning, he saw so few of his comrades that he thought the regiment gone, and started for the rear. He came face to face with a colonel, who called out, "Where are you going?" "To find the regiment!" "Well, go to the front! All that are left are there," said the colonel. "All right," responded the lad, and he again went into action.

The first battle was a great commencement which graduated both heroes and cowards. A few, under the first fire, ran away, and are only known on their company rolls as deserters. An elbow comrade of the lad whose gun was shot away, as told of above, ran from the field, and died the next day, from sheer fright. Men were known to fire their muskets into the ground, or skyward. In various battles, scores of muskets were found to contain a half-dozen or more charges, the soldier having loaded his gun again and again without discharging it, and many a tree in Southern forests held a ramrod which had been fired into it by some nervous soldier. A great majority of those who had demonstrated their worthlessness, soon left the service, usually under a surgeon's certificate of disability, for they were generally so lacking in pride as to be uncomformable to health-preserving habits. There were, however, some who fell short at first, but eventually proved themselves good soldiers, and the great majority of volunteers were pluck personified.

A soldier who saw the war through from beginning to end has said that he knew only two men who actually enjoyed a battle. The majority held to their place in the line from duty and pride. Except among the sharpshooters, charged with such a duty as picking off artillerists or signalmen, few soldiers have knowledge that they ever actually killed a man in battle and are well satisfied with their ignorance.

(To be continued next issue).....

Camp Humor

Some camp humor in the 1860's might appear adolescent by modern standards, yet in view of the limited recreational outlets for Civil War troops, anything that offered a laugh was eagerly sought. Suddenly, on a dull day, a soldier would loudly mimic a cow, donkey, or chicken – and, like echoes, hundreds of voices all over the camp would respond in similar sounds. These vocal exercises became very popular occurrences at nighttime. After all the men had bedded down and supposedly were reaching for sleep, one man would begin making loud noises. The chain reaction in the dark would then begin. A regiment quickly "represented the entire animal creation", a New Hampshire private wrote, and sometimes for hours "men together howled, crowed, bleated, barked, roared, squealed, yelled, screamed, sung, and laughed to the limit of vocal powers."

Civil War Website of Interest

Brother Harrold Henke has provided the following website address that may be of interest to all persons with a Civil War ancestor: http://familytreemaker.genealogy.com/suvcw. It is a page dedicated to the SUVCW. The attractive home page gives a brief explanation of the history and origins of the SUVCW. Homepage visitors can then click on a link to view other previously submitted Union Veteran Lineages. Searching the lineages is simplified with an easy-to-use alphabetical search index.

Other Features include:

- 1.) A link for visitors to view the eligibility requirements for joining the SUVCW with descriptions of the different types of memberships. A membership application form is also available.
- 2.) Links to: The Sons of Veterans Reserve, The Auxiliary to SUVCW, the Ladies of the G.A.R., the Daughters of Union Veterans of the Civil War, and the Woman's Relief Corps Auxiliary to the Grand Army of the Republic.
- 3.) A link to the SUVCW National website.

You may also easily submit, modify, or delete the lineage of your own Civil War ancestor. The process is simple and quick. A fill-in-the-box form allows you to enter the name, date of birth, place of birth, date of death, and place of death information for your forbearers to show the lineage from you back to your Civil War ancestor. By filling out the form, the submitter is acknowledging that he/she is a member (or is becoming a member) of one of the following organizations: <u>SUVCW</u>, <u>Auxiliary to SUVCW</u>, <u>Ladies of the G.A.R.</u>, or <u>Daughters</u> of Union Veterans of the Civil War Inc.

Following the fill-in-the-box portion of the form is a section where you may type (or paste) any additional information about ancestors that are relevant to your lineage. You may also include stories or anecdotes you would like to share. You can enter approximately one half page of information. But, be careful! If your message is too long, it will be truncated (possibly in the middle of a sentence). Editing this section involves simply returning to the home page and clicking on 'Modify Your Existing Lineage' link. My ancestor, Private Finas Euen Lance, is now properly represented in this Union Veteran Lineages project!

.....submitted by Michael L. Lance - JVC, Edward Lea Camp #2



The American's Creed

I believe in the United States of America as a government of the people, by the people, for the people, whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; a democracy in a Republic; a sovereign Nation of many sovereign States; a perfect Union, one and inseparable; established upon those principles of freedom, equality, justice, and humanity for which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes.

I therefore believe it is my duty to my country to love it, to support its Constitution, to obey its laws, to respect its Flag, and to defend it against all enemies.

..... William Tyler Page

Sources for Volume 11, number 3

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- Pg 14: <u>Trivia Bandages</u> *The History Buff's Guide to the Civil War* pgs 127-128 by Thomas R. Flagel Cumberland House, 2003.
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