



The Charger

CLEVELAND CIVIL WAR ROUND-TABLE

P.O. Box 5786, Cleveland, Ohio 44101

MAY 1988

271st MEETING

VOL 9 #9

SPECIAL EVENT:

LADIES NIGHT

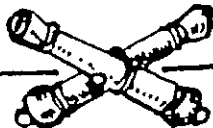
LADIES NIGHT, an annual Spring event. Bring your wife, daughter, or female friend. Stags, or members who wish to bring male guests are welcome as on any regular meeting night.

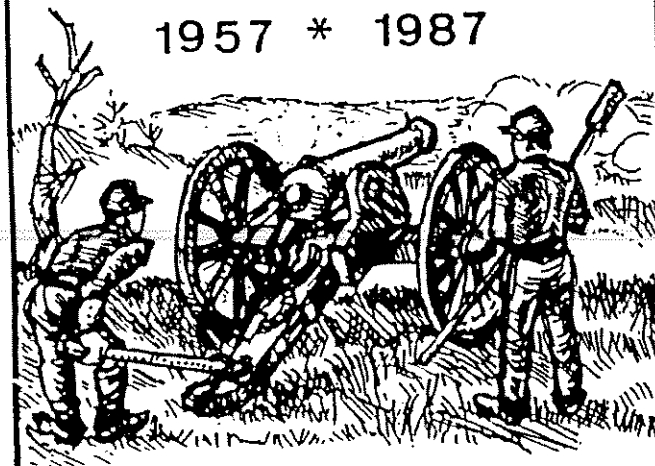
DATE: Tuesday, May 10, 1988
PLACE: Hermit Club
SUBJECT: The Civil War: A Soldier's Viewpoint
SPEAKER: Thomas Downes, Co. B, 8th Ohio Volunteer Infantry
TIME: Cocktails 6PM Dinner 7PM
RESERVATIONS: Please call 371-0260 ASAP
Reservations are a MUST!



Our speaker, Thomas Downes, resides in the Ohio City sections of Cleveland and has been a reenactor since 1981. He is one of the founders of Co. B 8th Ohio Volunteer Infantry which was organized in 1983 and he became the commander in January 1984. The unit plans on participating in 4 events in 1988 the highlight being the Gettysburg reenactment scheduled for June 24,25,26, Ironically, Mr. Downes conceived the idea of choosing the 8th Ohio as their regiment after remembering a grade school classmate telling of the tales of his great great grandfather's exploits in that unit. That classmate was our President-Marty Graham!

Illustration by
Stu Cramer


**CLEVELAND
CIVIL WAR
ROUND TABLE**
 1957 * 1987


 1987 - 1988

President - Marty Graham
 Vice Pres. - Neil Glaser
 Secretary - Ken Callahan, Jr.
 Treasurer - Doug Baldwin
 Editor of the Charger:
 Brian Kowell
 Ass't Ed. - Pam Kowell
Editorial Office
 17026 Deer Path Dr.
 Strongsville, OH 44136
 (216) 572-1287



PLEASE LET US KNOW
AS SOON AS POSSIBLE
YOUR NEW ADDRESS...

JUNE EXECUTIVE MEETING

All officers and interested members are invited to the June 14th Executive meeting at Kieffer's Restaurant, 2519 Detroit Rd. at 6:00 PM.

Last Month's Meeting

Those unable to attend the April meeting at the Grays Armory missed one of the best talks of this or any other season. It was evident that Dennis Frye has done much research and reflection on the relatively brief term Hooker served as commander of the Federal Army of the Potomac. Dennis' presentation on the general's meteoric rise to command and the just as sudden crash in the clearings of the Wilderness was relaxed and personal.

Dennis opened his talk with the disclaimer that the term "hooker" has nothing to do with the general, but actually originated as a description for one of the "trades" practiced on the docks of the Dutch port Hook in the 18th century.

The preliminaries out of the way, Dennis proceeded to the main source of Hooker's fame-- self-promotion and self-centeredness.

Dennis described Hooker's brief stint as army commander. Before the dust and battle smoke cleared from the Wilderness, Hooker's fate was all but sealed. Attempting to clear his name and salvage what was left of his reputation, he attempted to cast blame for his failure on the shoulders of others. Later in life, however, he was able to admit the reason for his defeat and dismissal from command-- the fault did not lie with his subordinates or the concussion he received on the porch of the Chancellor house, he had actually lost confidence in the one thing he had previously trusted in the most-- himself.

FINAL DUES NOTICE

Eleven members have yet to pay their annual dues for 1987-88 year. If payment is not forthcoming they will be mustered out.

Events of 125 Years Ago

MAY 1863

- May 1 Battle of Chancellorsville begins. Battle of Port Gibson, Miss.
- May 2 Stonewall Jackson accidentally shot. Col. Grierson's Union raiders arrive in Baton Rouge.
- May 3 Battle at Salem Church, Va. Stoneman's Federal Cavalry skirmish on the outskirts of Richmond.
- May 5 Hooker retreats across the Rappahannock River. Clement L. Vallandigham arrested in Dayton, Ohio.
- May 7 Maj. Gen. Earl Van Dorn assassinated by Dr. Peters at Spring Hill, Tenn.
- May 9 Gen. Joseph Johnston ordered to take command of all Southern troops in Mississippi.
- May 10 Stonewall Jackson died.
- May 12 Engagement at Raymond, Miss.
- May 14 Engagement at Jackson, Miss.
- May 16 Battle of Champions Hill, Miss.
- May 17 Engagement at Big Black River Bridge, Miss.
- May 18 Siege of Vicksburg begins.
- May 19 First assault on Vicksburg; Grant repulsed. Vallandigham exiled to the South.
- May 22 Second assault on Vicksburg; Grant repulsed.
- May 26 Gen. Banks begins siege of Port Hudson, La.
- May 27 First assault on Port Hudson; Banks repulsed.
- May 30 Lee reorganized the Army of Northern Virginia into three corps.

Assault of the 2d Louisiana (Colored) Regiment on the Confederate works at Port Hudson, May 27, 1863. Negroes proved their valor here and elsewhere. From sketch by Frank B. Schell.



From The President's Desk



Let me open this final President's desk column with a heartfelt thanks to everyone who contributed to the success of my term as president of the Cleveland Civil War Round Table. First of all, I'd like to shower all the accolades I can on Brian and Pam Kowell. It's no easy task to put out a monthly newsletter, especially when you're working with a president who rarely, if ever, met any deadlines. They overcame that problem and managed each month to put out a newsletter that I am certainly proud to be a part of. They volunteered for this dangerous mission when no one else would. They surpassed their objective and deserve a medal for their accomplishment.

Next on my list of friends and assistants are Doug Baldwin and Tim Beatty. Doug and Tim had the unenviable job of collecting the meal and cocktail money each month. As always, Tim supplied us with the state of the art buzzing system for our quiz.

Ken Callahan once again graciously opened his doors to us for our September meeting. The hospitality and accommodations were excellent.

Bill Stark not only gave an excellent talk in November but also served as our archivist. He took on that task with enthusiasm and, with the help of the Western Reserve Historical Society and many of our fellow Round Table members, has been able to provide us all with a sense of our own history.

A special thanks to Neil Glaser for his support and assistance. I wish him luck with his term as president next year.

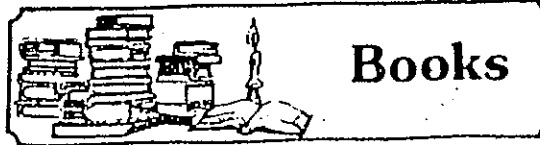
A special, special thanks to all our speakers over the past year. Without them my programs would have been rather dull. This distinguished list includes: Bob Krick, John Stanchak, Bill Stark, Alan Nolan, George Vourlojianis, Marshall Krolick, Dennis Frye and Tom Downes. The folks at both the Hermits Club and Grays Armory also deserve recognition for the fine job they did accommodating us.

More than anyone else, however, I want to thank all of you for without your support and cooperation throughout the year, I would have been unable to provide any program. Thank you and good luck on all your future campaigns, wherever they may lead.



Please Make Reservation

call 371-0260



Author's imagination flaws 'Jewish Confederate'

JUDAH P. BENJAMIN: The Jewish Confederate. By Eli N. Evans, Free Press, 469 pp., \$24.95.

By **ALLAN PESKIN**

According to publishing folklore, an enterprising editor once calculated that Lincoln, medicine and dogs were the three most popular book subjects. He accordingly commissioned a work entitled *Lincoln's Doctor's Dog* and confidently waited for it to reach the best-seller list.

By the same reasoning, a biography of Judah P. Benjamin, subtitled *The Jewish Confederate*, would seem to have a lot going for it, since it appeals to two of the most dependable groups of book buyers: Jews and Civil War buffs.

Even without the element of calculation, Benjamin's career was spectacular enough to warrant a full-scale biography in its own right. An impoverished Sephardic

BOOKS

Jew from the West Indies who migrated to the United States as a boy, he rose by his own efforts to become the leading lawyer in New Orleans, was elected to the U.S. Senate in the 1850s and after the creation of the Confederacy was appointed by President Jefferson Davis to three separate Cabinet positions: attorney general, secretary of war and secretary of state.

Upon the collapse of the Confederacy, he escaped to England where he began his legal career anew, rising quickly to the top of the British bar. Through all of this, though married and buried as a Roman Catholic, he never quite renounced his Judaism.

A good enough story, one would think, to have attracted a multitude of biographers but, in fact, among the sparse number of Benjamin

biographies over the years, none has been entirely satisfactory due largely, one suspects, to the virtual absence of surviving Benjamin personal papers. Without them, Benjamin's interior life is a cipher.

Eli Evans has not so much surmounted this obstacle as he has evaded it. In the absence of hard information on Benjamin's private life he substitutes guesswork, inference and personal intuition based, he says, on his own experience as a Southern Jew. He fleshes out this conjectural skeleton with irrelevancies and digressions, such as the numerous chapters devoted to the life of Jefferson Davis.

The reader constantly encounters such phrases as "One cannot help but wonder if ..." and "One can only imagine ..." or "Benjamin probably thought ..." These are the sounds of a biographer in trouble, as in the two-page detailed reconstruction of what Benjamin

must have been thinking when his flighty wife deserted him to live in Paris, which is based on nothing more substantial than the author's imagination.

That same imagination leads to a fundamental misreading of Benjamin's career. By projecting his own 20th-century experiences into the past, Evans argues that Benjamin's career was hampered by Southern anti-Semitism. Yet his own evidence undercuts this thesis, as it shows Benjamin's unbroken rise to power and success.

So, for all its promise, this study of a Jewish Confederate falls short of the expectations raised by its title. But then, according to folklore, *Lincoln's Doctor's Dog* was a flop.

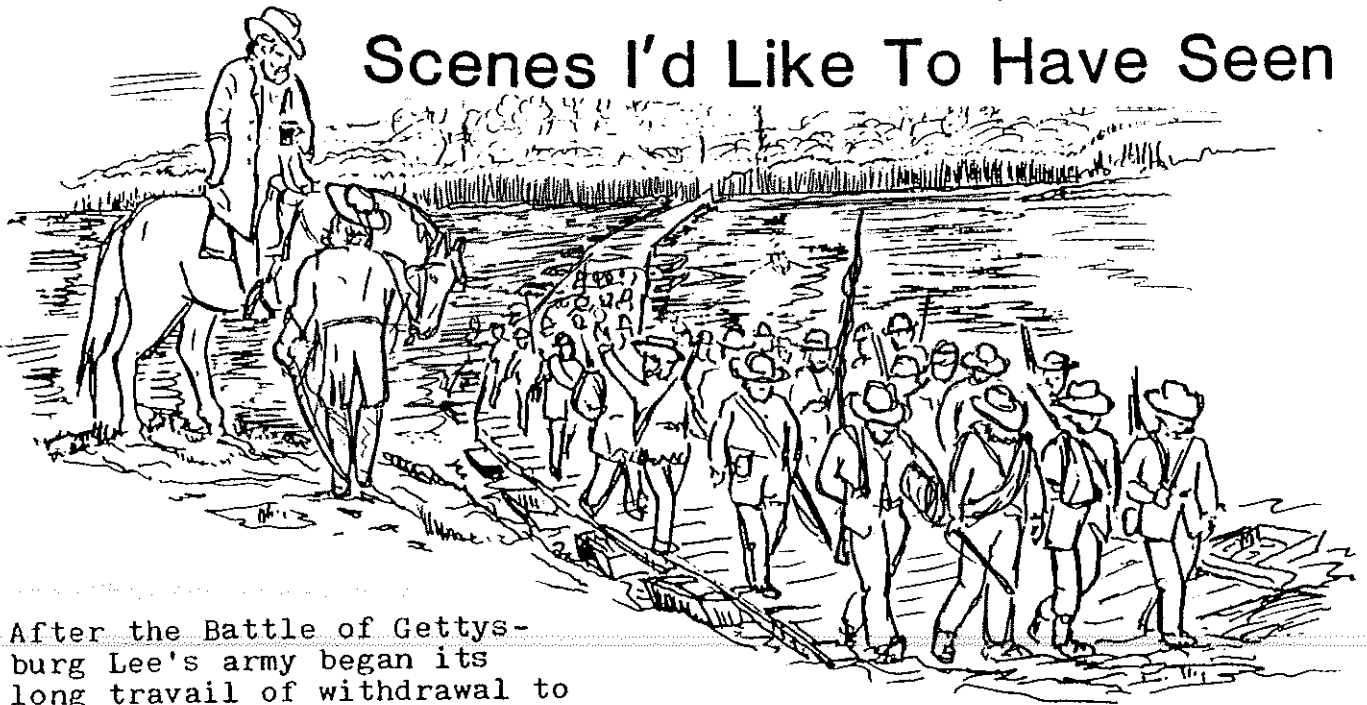
Peskin teaches history at Cleveland State University and is the editor of the recently republished North Into Freedom (Kent State University Press).

Judah P. Benjamin

1811-
1884



Scenes I'd Like To Have Seen



After the Battle of Gettysburg Lee's army began its long travail of withdrawal to the Potomac River. For days and nights, miles of wounded, walking and in wagons toiled through the rain and mud, often harrassed by the jabs of Union cavalry. On a different route toward the same destination another long column of weary Confederate divisions dragged their artillery and loot (a herd of cattle and about 4,000 prisoners among other things), always expecting a general Federal attack.

Once arrived at the Potomac, too swollen to cross, the defeated rebels dug in on a front about a mile and a half wide. Using a ferry and some flatboats, the prisoners and badly wounded were moved to the Virginia side. Using the time while waiting for the waters to go down and the Union forces to gather, the defences were greatly strengthened; warehouses and barns were torn down and materials for a pontoon bridge were assembled at Falling Waters.

Finally the river subsided and a ford at Williamsport became practical for men and horses. A crazy makeshift bridge was completed and anchored, and on the miserable rainy night of July 13th, the army began its torturous crossing, the wagon train and thousands using the swaying bridge.

The rearguard, Heth's Division, was in contact with the enemy, and for hours held them off. General Lee, all night, sat on his horse at the north end, encouraging the men to keep moving and listening apprehensively for the Federal assault to commence. At dawn he crossed to the southern end of the bridge to untangle a traffic jam as Longstreet's and Hill's corps passed.

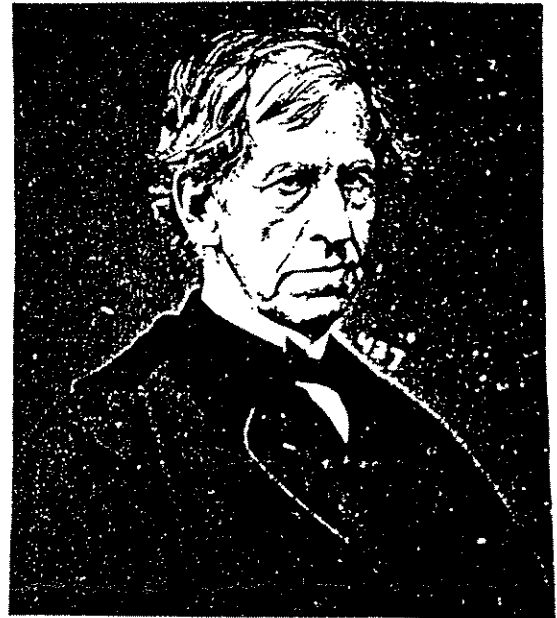
At long last the remnants of Heath's rearguard reached safety and Lee was seen to utter a great sigh of relief. Seeing the General's exhaustion, General Stuart gave him some coffee. Handing back the cup Lee declared that nothing had ever refreshed him as much.

The next day General Meade finally ordered the big attack, only to find that the Army of Northern Virginia had escaped - to fight another day.

Stu Cramer

Charles Wilkes

1798-
1877



Born April 3, 1798 in New York City, Charles D. Wilkes was the son of John DePonthieu and Mary Wilkes. His father, a successful merchant, was able to provide a good education for his son. Charles developed an early love for the sea and dreamed of making geographical discoveries. He entered the merchant service at 17 and served until he was appointed midshipman in 1818.

Wilkes attended Naval school in Boston and proved to be a brilliant student of navigation and naval technology but found himself constantly at odds with his superiors because of his headstrong ways. His first few years of service were in the Mediterranean and Pacific areas. On April 26, 1826 he married Jane Jeffery Renwick and was assigned to survey work in Narragansett Bay. This led to his appointment in Washington DC to head a depot of charts and instruments which eventually became the United States Naval Observatory.

In 1838, while still a lieutenant, Wilkes was put in command of an important expedition for scientific exploration which took him to several island groups of the South Pacific, Australia, the Antarctic coastal areas now known as Wilkes Land, the Hawaiian Islands, the Northwest coast of the United States, and the islands of Oceania completing his voyage around the world before his return to New York in the summer of 1842. Soon after his return he was tried by a court martial and sentenced to be publically reprimanded for illegally punishing some of his men.

During the next twenty years his main occupation was the preparation of the records of his expedition—a five volume narrative plus a 20 volume report along with atlases. He was the first to make a defensible claim of having discovered an Antarctic Continent and in 1847 was awarded the Founder's medal of the Royal Geographical Society of London for his discoveries and his accounts of them. He was subsequently promoted to commander (July 13, 1843) and captain (Sept. 14, 1855). On October 3, 1854 he married Mary H. Bolton, his first wife having died on April 11, 1843 after bearing him 2 sons and 2 daughters.

Charles Wilkes was a 63 year old captain at the outbreak of the Civil War. On April 19, 1861 he was ordered to Norfolk Navy Yard to command the "Merrimac", but when he arrived there the next day he found that she had been scuttled to prevent her capture by the Confederates.

Wilkes was then given command of the "San Jacinto." It was while commanding this vessel that in November 1861 he removed two Confederate envoys, John Slidell and James M. Mason, from the

British mail packet "Trent." Though he acted against orders and the British ship was unarmed, Wilkes quickly became a hero in the North. He received the congratulations of Secretary of Navy Gideon Welles and a vote of thanks from the House of Representatives. The incident, however, proved an embarrassment to the Lincoln administration and seriously raised the possibility of an armed confrontation with Great Britain. A rupture of relations was avoided and Wilkes was placed in command first of the James River flotilla then the Potomac flotilla; and, in September he was made acting rear admiral.

On February 25, 1863 off St. Thomas in the West Indies, the "U.S.S. Vanderbilt" seized the British merchantman "Peterhoff" as a blockade-runner. The capture had been ordered by Acting Rear Admiral Charles D. Wilkes, from his flagship "Wachusett".

The "Wachusett" and the "Vanderbilt" were two of seven vessels in Wilkes' "flying squadron." The previous September Wilkes was given this command with orders to proceed to the West Indies to harass Confederate trade. The appointment of the aggressive Wilkes was intended as a warning to the British that the United States meant to enforce vigorously its interpretation of maritime rules.

The "Peterhoff" was bound for Matamoros, Mexico and the British claimed the United States had no right to stop such trade, albeit some of the shipments into Mexican ports found their way into the Confederacy. While a major international crisis involving Wilkes was once again averted, the incident focused attention on the considerable trade from Mexico into the South. Eventually the courts ruled that the United States could not halt shipping into a neutral port no matter what its ultimate destination.

As for Wilkes there was growing domestic criticism of his conduct and because he frequently exceeded his instructions and repeatedly clashed with the British, Lincoln relieved him of command and recalled him to Washington.

At the time of his recall, it was discovered that Wilkes was three years older than had been thought resulting in his forced retirement as a captain. These professional discouragements together with limitations of temperament brought him into conflict with the Navy Department and in March-April 1864 he was court-martialed. He was found guilty of disobedience, disrespect, insubordination and conduct unbecoming an officer and was sentenced to be reprimanded and suspended from duty.

He retired to his home in Washington DC. His home was the Dolly Madison house on the corner of Madison Place and H street. His suspension was eventually reduced and his rank was commissioned rear admiral on the retired list. He died in his Washington home on February 8, 1877 at the age of 79.

- Dictionary of American Biography Vol X
- Encyclopedia of the Civil War ed. by
Patricia Faust
- The Civil War Day by Day by E. B. Long
- Encyclopedia Americana Vol 28



Pocket portrait of Lincoln

By NARDI REEDER CAMPION
NEW YORK TIMES

Abraham Lincoln's memory is one Americans want to keep green.

April 14, 123 years ago, Lincoln donned his frock coat, silk hat and leather boots to take Mary Todd to the theater. He had no enthusiasm for "Our American Cousin," the silly comedy they were to see at Ford's Theater. Exhausted from a war and a soul-searching election, he preferred to stay home.

But his presence had been advertised and he hated to disappoint anyone. So he and Mrs. Lincoln left the White House, their home for four years and 41 days, and rode across town in a closed carriage, arriving after the play had begun. As they entered the box, the band struck up "Hail to the Chief." He was 56, she 46; they had been married 23 years.

During the third act, John Wilkes Booth crept into the box and fired his derringer at the back of the president's head. Six soldiers carried the unconscious president through the crowd across 10th Street to a house where a man with a lighted candle stood beckoning. Gently they placed the long, painfully thin body diagonally — because of his 6 feet, 4 inches — on a cornhusk mattress in a boarder's room.

Five doctors worked over him, but everyone knew it was hopeless. His head, oozing blood behind the left ear, was still. Watching his "care-ploughed" face, his son Robert wept quietly; his wife Mary went to pieces. Two of their four sons, Edward and Will, had died — and now this. "Bring Tad — he will speak to Tad — he loves him so." But he never spoke again. At 7:22 the next morning he died.

In the confusion that followed, someone emptied the contents of the presi-

dent's pockets into a box. Years later Robert Todd Lincoln passed the box on to his daughter Mary Lincoln Isham and, in 1937, she included it with Lincoln memorabilia she presented to the Library of Congress. When Daniel J. Boorstin became the librarian of Congress in 1976 he discovered the box, labeled "Do Not Open," in a vault.

While his wife and staff watched, he undid the string and brown paper. The bits are now in a glass case on the balcony of the Great Hall of the Library of Congress. Boorstin has said he hopes the homely items from Lincoln's pockets will humanize a great man who has been "mythologically engulfed."

And in a way they do.

The morning he died Lincoln had in his pocket a pair of spectacles folded into a silver case; an oversized Irish linen handkerchief with "A. Lincoln" worked in a red cross-stitch; a curved ivory pocketknife trimmed in silver; a velvet eyeglass cleaner about the size of a quarter; and a wallet.

Three other items he was probably wearing: a pair of gold-rimmed eyeglasses mended with string, a pyramid-shaped quartz watch fob that would have hung from the gold chain across his vest, and one dark blue enamel cuff link marked with a gold "L."

The wallet is a small accordion of supple brown leather lined with purple silk. It has one compartment for notes with a thin pencil inserted in it, and another labeled "Railroad Tickets." It also contained a Confederate \$5 bill and eight newspaper clippings.

Poring over the small relics, one wonders if Lincoln could actually see out of those minute eyeglasses. Did he ever use that wide linen handkerchief? Did he, like Mark Twain, think the beginning of wisdom is when you start to carry a pocketknife? What did those clippings

mean to him? Why was the defender of the Union carrying Confederate money?

The last may be the easiest to answer. Lincoln had just returned from two weeks in Richmond — he was there April 9 when Robert E. Lee surrendered — and historians surmise that he kept the bill with a picture of Jefferson Davis on it as a memento.

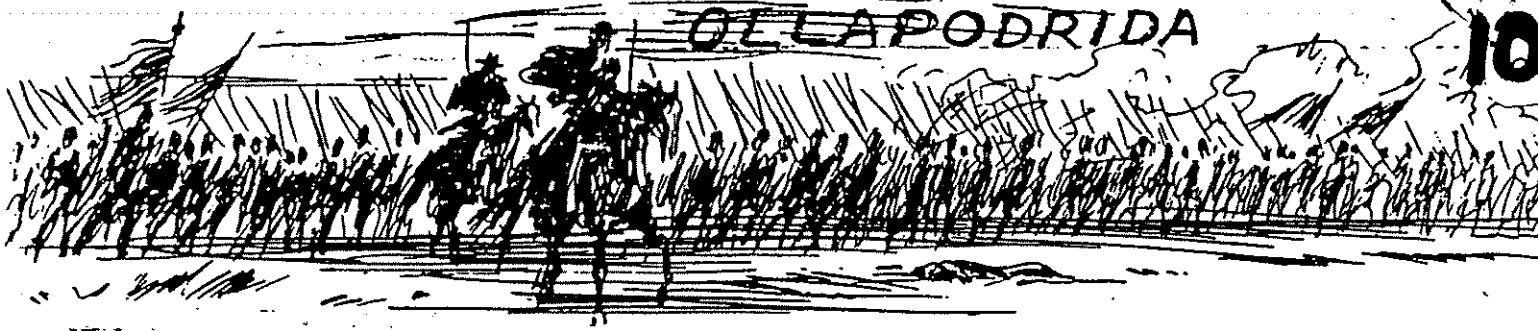
The clippings, one supposes, he valued for a reason most of us can understand — positive reinforcement.

One clipping reports a speech the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher made at the Academy of Music in Philadelphia: "Abraham Lincoln may be a great deal less testy and willful than Andrew Jackson, but in a long race, I do not know but that he will be equal to him." The article then added: "The storm of applause that followed this seemed as if it never would cease. The turn given to the popular enthusiasm by the mention of Lincoln's name along side of Jackson's was wholly unexpected. But the spontaneous outburst showed how strong a hold the president has upon the popular heart throughout the loyal North."

Another, written by the English reformer John Bright to the American publisher Horace Greeley, presents a personal estimate of our 16th president: "All those who believe that Slavery weakens (America's) power and tarnishes your good name throughout the world, and who regard the restoration of your Union as a thing to be desired ... are heartily longing for the re-election of Mr. Lincoln. ... they think they have observed in his career a grand simplicity of purpose and a patriotism which knows no change and does not falter."

The contents of Lincoln's pockets have an immediacy that transcends time. They invoke a sad, thoughtful and even vulnerable man. And they conjure up Good Friday 1865 when he died.

NARDI REEDER CAMPION



On Scott Circle in Washington D.C. (16th Street, six blocks north of the White House) stands a statue of Lt. General Winfield Scott, commander of all Union forces at the outbreak of the Civil War. The bronze horse beneath the sculpture of the general is the only equestrian statue in the Capitol to have undergone a sex change operation. "Old Fuss and Feathers" was forced by ill health to ride a quiet mare in his later years, that is when his age and corpulent size did not force him to use a carriage. Knowing this, his sculptor produced an honest replica but Scott's descendants objected, saying no general was ever immortalized riding a mare. Accordingly, Henry Kirke Brown made the needed alterations.

- "Historical Preservation Magazine"
Sept/Oct 1987

After 1863 much of the fighting of the cavalry was done dismounted, with one out of every four men acting as horse-holder in the rear while the other three advanced to the front on foot. As cavalry were much averse to walking let alone being shot at, the number four position became very popular. When the command was given to count off by fours it was sometimes heard as "one", "two", "three", "bully!"; "one", "two", "three", "bully!" ect.

This had become a little monotonous to one officer so one day after the usual "one", "two", "three", "bully!" had come down the line, he commanded: "'two', 'three', and 'bully!' will dismount and advance; number one will hold the horses."

- Campaigns of Wheeler and his Cavalry
W. C. Dodson pp 295

The Washington Artillery of New Orleans, as virile a crew of Confederates that ever forced the Yankee invaders, looked out one day and saw the fearsome blue army of Gen. William T. Sherman approaching. That might have dampened the élan of other Rebs, but not that of the New Orleanians. According to one popular version of a hoary local legend, they had hauled to their battlefield position a monstrous grand piano, around which they chorused, waiting for the Union to attack. When it came, the Southerners delivered a half-hour cannonade that smartly repulsed the Yanks. Then they went back to their singing. When the unit was finally forced to retreat with the rest of the army, they saved the piano. You can see it today in the Confederate museum in New Orleans.

- James S. Wamsley
National Geographic Travel Magazine
Spring 1987 Volume IV #1 pp 25

FLANAGAN'S FACTS ... After presidential assassin John Wilkes Booth was shot in a Virginia barn, his body was identified by Dr. John F. May. The telltale mark was a scratch on Booth's neck, provided by a leading lady who had gotten too carried away in a production of "Romeo and Juliet."

On August 28, 1862 Stonewall Jackson surprised John Pope's Army of Virginia at Brawner's Farm. Two rifled guns of George Wooding's Danville Artillery opened fire on John Gibbon's Iron Brigade as they marched along the Warrenton Turnpike. A Wisconsin private chanced to look behind him when a shell burst close by and was astonished at the sight..."I saw Adjutant Wood of General Gibbon's staff standing in the road where but an instant before I had seen him mounted while sitting by the side of the General. A glance explained the phenomenon, for his horse had been blown from under him leaving him on terra firma with a perfect equilibrium. The Adjutant lifted a ghastly countenance to the General and said, in a faint and tremulous voice, 'Pretty well done, General.' The response was 'That's war, Adjutant.'"

-Brave Men's Tears: The Iron Brigade at Brawner's Farm by Alan D. Gaff
pp 62-63

Following Yellow Tavern Brigadier General James H. Wilson halted his Third Cavalry Division near a crossroads on the outskirts of Richmond. Wilson did not know which route would lead him to the rest of Sheridan's cavalry. As if on cue a horseman in blue appeared and told Wilson he was a guide sent by Sheridan. Wilson was worried but, latching on to the only hope offered, followed the man's directions. However, the guide was compelled to ride beside Colonel McIntosh who kept a pistol pointed at his head.

Within minutes the roar of musketry announced that the Third Division had been led into a trap. At the first barrage Colonel McIntosh had blown out the brains of the spy who had lead them astray. Sheridan learned of Wilson's plight while he was in the midst of his own skirmish. He ordered a courier to tell Wilson he must hold on.

Wilson replied to Sheridan by quoting a well-known humorist of the day: "Our hair is badly entangled in his fingers and our nose firmly insented in his mouth, and we shall, therefore, hold on here till something breaks!"

-From Union Stars to Top Hat-a Biography of Gen. J. H. Wilson
by Edward G. Longacre

Memoriam

Robert O. Fricke, dean of honorary consuls

Robert O. Fricke was dean of the honorary consuls representing the West German government in the United States and was one of few who carried the title honorary consul general.



Fricke

Mr. Fricke, 65, followed in the footsteps of his father, Otto L., in representing the West German consulate in Cleveland.

As a lawyer, he helped establish the consul office that West Germany maintained here from 1956 to 1974. He resumed honorary consul status when the office was consolidated with one in Detroit.

He was awarded the prestigious Officer's Cross of the Order of Merit of the Federal Republic of Germany in 1967.

Mr. Fricke died Friday at Cleveland Clinic Hospital. He had lung cancer.

Mr. Fricke saw combat in Europe as an infantryman in World War II and supervised German prisoners of war at a camp in France.

In addition to his active interest in German cultural affairs, Mr. Fricke was also an avid outdoorsman. In 1967, he was credited with catching the fifth-largest lake trout ever found in Canada. He also traveled to the Arctic Circle to fish.

Mr. Fricke maintained a lifelong interest in Baldwin-Wallace College athletic teams. He golfed twice a week with members of the Alpha Tau Omega fraternity that he joined while an undergraduate there.

He also was chairman of the recreation commission in Westlake and was a director of Little League baseball in the city. He also served on the planning commission. The community named him and his wife, Marjorie, "Mr. and Mrs. Westlake" in 1982.

He was a history buff and a regular at the Civil War roundtable at the Hermit Club. He named his three sons after Civil War figures Robert Lee, Thomas Scott and Wade Matthews.

He is survived by his wife and sons.

Services will be at Old Stone Church on Public Square at 2 p.m. Tuesday.

While in Middle Tennessee in early 1863, Gen. Joseph Wheeler ordered a number of distilleries burned. One of his generals, who was not adverse to taking a "nip" once in a while, protested against this.

"Why," asked Gen. Wheeler, "should they not be burned? You know, General, I am adverse to the destruction of private property, but these abominations are demoralizing the men and impairing the discipline of the command."

"Yes," replied the General, "but you should not apply so harsh a remedy; you ought to order them to make better whiskey."

-Campaign of Wheeler and his Cavalry
ed. by W.C. Dodson pp74

In William F. Fox's Regimental Losses in the American Civil War lists the greatest percentage of Confederate losses as follows: 1. First Texas at Antietam, 82.3%, 2. Twenty-first Georgia at Manassas 76%, 3. Twenty-sixth North Carolina at Gettysburg, 71.7%. The table compiled by Fox was based on official sources. The loss of another regiment, the Twenty-sixth Georgia was overlooked. The loss listed for the Twenty-first Georgia is for the entire campaign. If the Twenty-sixth Georgia is included and the loss of the Twenty-first is limited to August 28 the list changes to: 1. First Texas at Antietam, 82.3%, 2. Twenty-sixth Georgia at Brawner Farm 71.7%, 3. Twenty-sixth North Carolina at Gettysburg 71.7%, 4. Twenty-first Georgia at Brawner Farm 71.5%. It is interesting to note that in all four of the above cases, the regiment's of General Gibbon's Brigade inflicted at least a portion of these casualties.

-Brave Men's Tears: The Iron Brigade at Brawner's Farm by Alan Gaff pp 160 fn.

THANK YOU

This issue of "The Charger" culminates my first year as editor. I would like to thank everyone who made contributions, assisted me and lent encouragement. A special thanks to Marty Graham, George Skoch and Stu Cramer and to my able assistant editor Pam who each month tried to decipher my handwriting and had to correct my spelling.

NOW AVAILABLE

13

Mine Run: A Campaign Of Lost Opportunities

October 21, 1863 - May 1, 1864



1st Edition

This series is dedicated to the State of Virginia and all of her people who lived during the War Between the States. It is the purpose of this series to preserve, as a part of our heritage, the deeds and sacrifices of these Virginians. Your support of this project is greatly appreciated.

Number 316 of 1,000

Martin F. Graham

Martin F. Graham

George F. Skoch

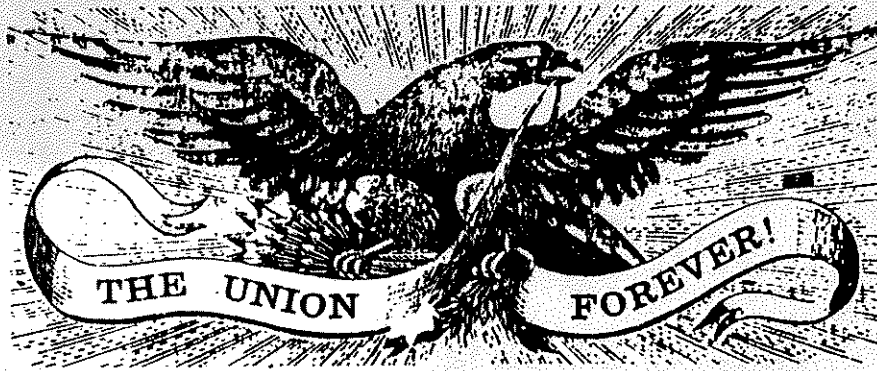
George F. Skoch

Martin Graham, President- Cleveland Civil War Round Table, and George Skoch, Round Table member, have co-authored the first, contemporary book length treatment of the Mine Run Campaign. To reserve your autographed, first edition, contact Marty (371-0260 or 622-3200) or George (932-1864 or 822-8619), or make your request at the next meeting. Review copies will be available at the April 12th meeting.

14

8TH OHIO VOLUNTEER INFANTRY COMPANY B

TO
ARMS



TO
ARMS

In This Great Emergency Our Government Wants Men!
Men with stout hands and willing hearts, men who will fight manfully for our just and holy cause

AROUSE MEN OF OHIO!

And respond nobly to this call as you have done to others. Listen not to those who would deter you from going; they will approach you in a thousand ways; heed them not; they have oily tongues but are traitors at heart.

 YOUR COUNTRY CALLS YOU TO THE FIELD OF MARTIAL GLORY 

VOLUNTEERS WANTED FOR THREE YEARS OR UNTIL THE CESSATION OF HOSTILITIES

Capt. Thos. Downes, having entered upon the duties and command of this company, calls upon all patriots and lovers of their country to step forward at this most important crisis, in aid of their beloved country in her efforts to

PRESERVE THE UNION

PROTECT THE CONSTITUTION

With united effort we shall soon return to the field of war to render aid to crush the REBELLION, and restore the laws to their protecting influence, enabling the citizens of this Great Republic once more to meet on terms of harmony and friendship, banishing the demon rebellion, and ambitious traitors who have brought this evil day upon us.

LAST CHANCE TO AVOID THE DRAFT

This is an excellent opportunity to serve in this company. The officers have been in active service since the commencement of the rebellion; understand their duty; and are active in obtaining volunteers at this moment with flattering success. Some of your fellow citizens accepting this offer, on many a well-fought field have written their names on history's immortal page amongst the bravest of the brave.

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

All able-bodied men of character, energy and capacity, between
18 and 45 years of age who wish to join

CO. B, 8TH O.V.I.

now in the field, can have the opportunity by calling at the headquarters of

CAPT. THOS. DOWNES, RECRUITING OFFICER
2910 CLINTON AVENUE, CLEVELAND, OHIO 44113
TELEPHONE 861-3638