



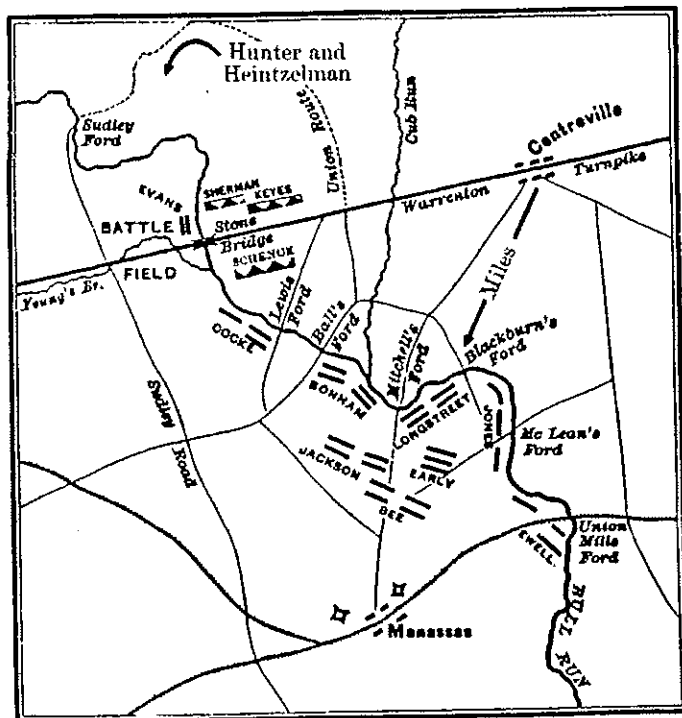
The Cleveland Civil War Round-Table
P.O. Box 18900, Cleveland, Ohio 44118

THE CHARGER

Vol. 18 #1

344rd Meeting

September, 1996



1st Battle of Bull Run(Manassas)

(note Uncle Billy Sherman was there)



Union Commander
Irvin McDowell



Stonewall Jackson

Date: September 11, 1996

Place: The Hermit Club

Time: Drinks 6 PM
Dinner 7 PM

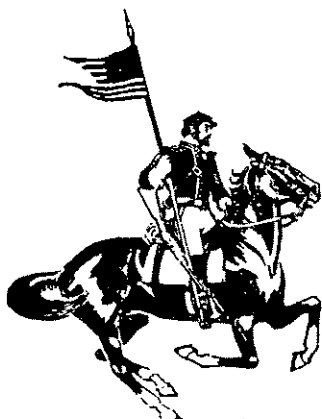
Reservations: Please call
JAC Business Communications
at 861-5588.

**RESERVATIONS ARE A
MUST!**

Speaker: James Phelps
Manassas National
Battlefield

Subject: First & Second
Bull Run (Manassas)

**Cleveland
Civil War Round-Table
1957 * 1996**



President: Dan Zeiser
Vice President: John Moore
Secretary: Dick Crews
Treasurer: Bob Boyda

Editor of the *Charger*
 Dick Crews
 3673 Traver Rd.
 Shaker Heights, Ohio 44122
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 Hanna Bldg, Cleveland, Ohio
 (216) 861-5588
 John & Ann Caputo

The Cleveland Civil War Round-Table meets normally on the second Wednesday of each month from September through May. The Round-Table also sponsors a Fall field trip each year to a selected Civil War site.

Dues are \$35.00 per year.

Membership information can be obtained from Secretary
 Dick Crews: (216) 752-9961 or (800) 800-8310

Past Cleveland C.W.R.T. Presidents

1996	John Sutula	1976	Milton Holmes
1995	Norton London	1975	Thomas Gretter
1994	Robert E. Battisti	1974	Nolan Heidelbaugh
1993	Kevin Callahan	1973	Arthur Jordan
1992	Bob Baucher	1972	Bernard Drews
1991	Joe Tirpak	1971	Kenneth Callahan
1990	Ken Callahan Jr.	1970	Frank Schuhle
1989	Neil Glaser	1969	Donald Heckaman
1988	Martin Graham	1968	Frank Moran
1987	George Vourlojianis	1967	William Schlesinger
1986	Tim Beatty	1966	Donald Hamill
1985	Brian Kowell	1965	Lester L. Swift
1984	Neil Evans	1964	Guy DiCarlo, Jr.
1983	William Victory	1963	Paul Guenther
1982	William Harkness	1962	Edward Downer
1981	Thomas Geschke	1961	Charles Clarke
1980	Charles Spiegle	1960	Howard Preston
1979	William Bates	1959	John Cullen, Jr.
1978	Richard McCrae	1958	George Farr, Jr.
1977	James Chapman	1957	Kenneth Grant

Calendar of Events

September 11, 1996

James Phelps
Manassas National Battlefield
"First & Second Manassas"

October 9, 1996

Dr. Anne Bailey
University of Arkansas
"Texans in the Confederacy"

November 13, 1996

General William Tidwell
"Confederate Covert Action"

December 11, 1996

Professor Mark Grimsley
Ohio State University

January 8, 1997

Quiz or Debate

February 12, 1997

Dr. John Hubbell
Kent State University
"Lincoln"

March 12, 1997

John Taylor
"Bloody Valverde, New Mexico"

April 9, 1997

Jay Ruoff
"Vallandigham & The Copperheads"

Jefferson Davis



Reservations are a must ! Call (216) 861-5588.

The Preacher and His Horse

by Lee Kennett*

On September 14, 1864, Reverend J. H. Willoughby, chaplain of the 18th Alabama Infantry, sent a letter through the lines to Gen. William T. Sherman, whose forces occupied Atlanta a few days before. Rev. Willoughby explained that Northern troops had taken his horse during the fighting around Chattanooga some months before; he asked Sherman for restitution on the grounds that he was a noncombatant and thus the seizure of his horse was illegal. The following is Sherman's reply as preserved in the general's letterbooks in the National Archives. It has never before been published in its entirety, and gives a somewhat surprising glimpse of Sherman. The letter circulated among the high command of the Army of Tennessee. General Hardee was particularly amused by it.

Dear Sir:

Your letter of Sept. 14th is received. I approach a question involving the title to a horse with great deference, because the laws of war, that mysterious code of which we talk so much but know so little, are remarkably silent on the "horse." He is a beast so tempting to the soldier, be he of the wild cavalry, the fancy artillery or the patient infantry, that I find more difficulty in recovering a worthless spavined beast than in paying a million of "greenbacks". So that I fear I must reduce your claim to one of finance, and refer your case to the Great Board of Claims in Washington, that may reach your case by the time your grand child becomes a great grandfather. Privately I think it was a shabby thing in the scamp of the 31st Missouri who took your horse, and the colonel or brigadier should have restored him; but I cannot afford to make good the sins of omission of my own colonels and brigadiers, much less those of a former generation.

When this cruel war is over and peace once more gives you a parish, I will promise, if near you, to procure out of one of Uncle Sam's corrals, a beast that will replace the one taken from you so wrongfully; but now 'tis impossible. We have a big journey before us, and will need all we have and I fear more too. So look out when the Yanks are about, and hide your beasts, for my experience is that all soldiers are very careless in search of a title. I know that General Hardee, C.S.A., will confirm this my advice.

With great respect,

Yours truly,
W.T. Sherman
Maj. Genl. comdg.



W. T. Sherman

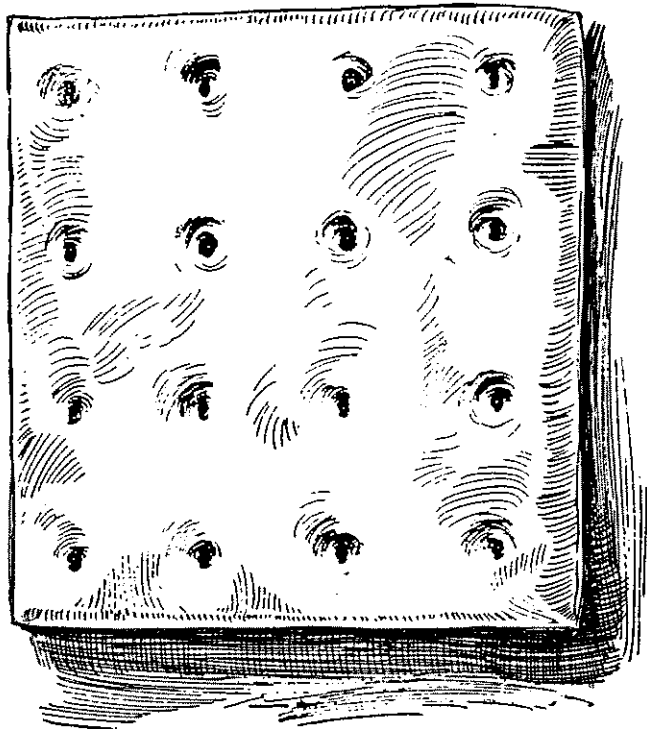
*Author Lee Kennett has written *The First Air War 1914-1918*, and *G.I.: the American Soldier in World War II*. His Civil War book, *Marching Through Georgia*, was published last year by Harper Collins.

HOW HARDTACK WAS MADE

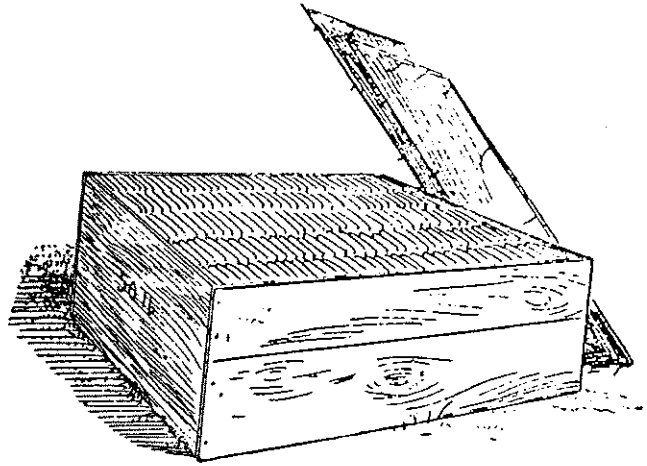
A subject close to the knapsack, if not the heart, of every soldier in blue.

From the Diary of J. J. Scroggs, 5th United States Colored Troops, furnished through the courtesy of Sig Synnestvedt, State University of New York at Brockport.

How few there are of Uncle Sam's boys who ever think or imagine while masticating "hardtack," what an amount of machinery is brought into requisition before the flour is manufactured into crackers. Curiosity led me to visit a factory. The flour is emptied into a huge tray, capable of holding five barrels full. The mixer throws in a quantity of water, properly salted, at one end, then going into it up to the elbows, he works it until he has it ready for the first machine, which is a spiral concern revolving horizontally at the end of the tray, and which kneads, the dough much in the same manner a mortar machine in a brickyard does its work. The dough dropping from this machine in large rolls, resembling an animal performance on a large scale, very little akin to bread making, falls into, an inclined trough, and slides down into the basement. Here are three machines of different capacity, though



Hardtack, actual size.



Box of hardtack.

constructed on the same principle, which rolls the dough into webs. Machine No 1, brings it to a thickness of about two inches; No 2, to one inch and a half. No 3 to an inch. Now the webs go to the finishing machine, which reduces it to the proper thickness, one half inch, cuts it into twenty-four holes in each square, with complete regularity, and then shoves them out on a moving canvas belt, from whence they are taken and placed in the ovens. There are six ovens, which bake a thousand crackers each at a time, keeping two men busily employed, putting in, and taking out. When the crackers are baked, they are thrown into a box from which they are carried by elevators up to the same floor on which operations commenced. Here women and girls pack them in boxes, the boxes are nailed up, and piled on the side walk ready for the army.

All drawings John D. Billings, Hardtack and Coffee.



Frying hardtack.

Lovely Southern Belles

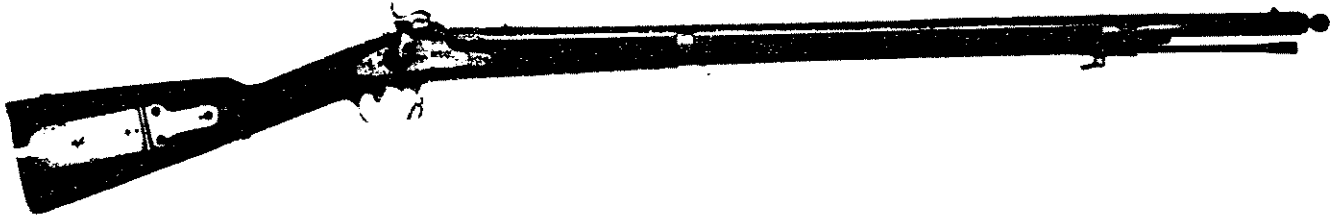


Northern soldiers went to lengths to criticize Southern women, probably as a display of fidelity to wives and sweethearts hundreds of miles away. "The girls down here," Union Private Shank informed the family, "hant half as good looking as the girls up in Illinois, and not half as deasent neather." Of the grammar used by Southern ladies, a Union infantryman remarked: "if one were to talk the English Language they would no more comprehend wat you were saying then is you were talking Latin." A Rhode Islander was struck at how "babies at every farmhouse were almost as abundant as chickens." The regimental surgeon, he added, "relates that he saw five persons riding one horse: the mother, one before, one behind, one at her breast, and one in embryo."

Even the drummer boy of the 76th Illinois made fun of Confederate belles. From Mississippi in April 1864, he stated in a letter to his sister:

"Thare are some nice looking girls, but they will chew tobacco, sweet little things. Don't you think that I, for instance, would *look*, or rather *make* a nice show, rideing along in a carriage with a young lady, me spitting tobacco juice out of one side of the carriage, and she out the other. Then we would each of us take a cigar and have a real old fashioned smook together. Wall, ain't that nice, **Oh Cowl!**"

Model 1841 Rifle, "The Mississippi Rifle"



Specifications

Length: 48.75"

Weight: about 9 3/4 lbs.

Caliber: .54 & .58

Bayonet: sword or angular

The U.S. model 1841 rifle was one of the most famous and widely used arms of its type. The model 1841 first gained recognition in the hands of a regiment of Mississippi volunteers in the Mexican War, hence the nickname "Mississippi."

An exceptionally handsome rifle, the model 1841 was fitted with brass barrel bands and trigger guard. Added to this was a large brass patch box set in its dark walnut stock. Originally issued in .54 caliber, many model 1841's were rerifled to the standard U.S. government .58 caliber after 1855. In either caliber, the "Mississippi" was well known for its deadly long range accuracy.

The model 1841 was produced at the U.S. Armory at Harpers Ferry, Virginia and by four contractors. Production of this arm began in 1842 and continued until 1855. During this period over 75,000 model 1841 rifles were manufactured. At the outbreak of the war, the State of New York purchased 5,000 model 1841 rifles from Remington Arms of Herkimer County, N.Y.

The model 1841 saw extensive service in the hands of soldiers from both the Union and Confederacy. It was a favorite arm of Confederate mounted troops as well as the infantry on both sides. One of the Union regiments engaged at Gettysburg on July 1, 1863, the 45th New York Infantry, was armed with this rifle.

Rifles of the Civil War

As thousands of volunteers rushed forward to join the armies of the cause in which they believed, the supply of arms in both state and national armies was soon exhausted.

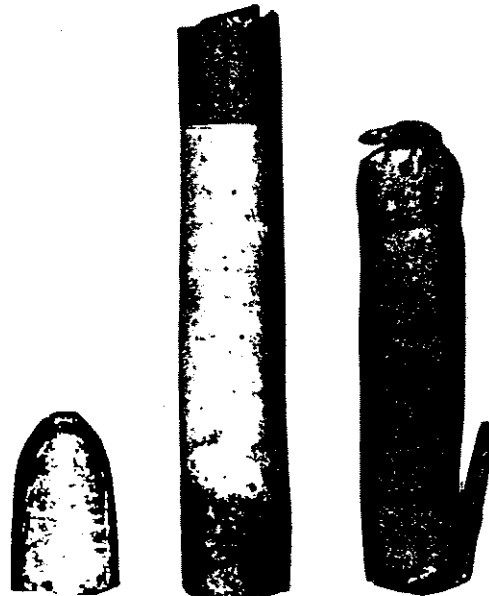
The agents operating in Europe wasted little time. By the Fall of 1861 ships loaded with the European arms began to arrive at ports from Boston to New Orleans.

In the North, well-known arms makers such as Colt, Sharps, and Remington, geared for war production.

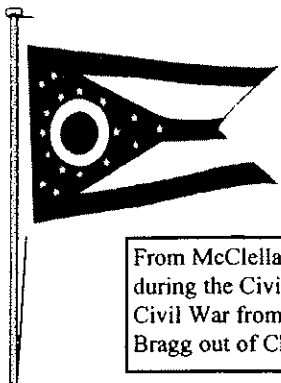
In the South, the Confederate government was attempting to build its own small arms production.

This ambitious goal was a necessity if it was ever to lessen reliance on imported weapons. Unfortunately for the South, this goal was never fully attained.

Earl J. Coates and Dean S. Thomas



C.S. Macon Arsenal bullet and cartridge (left) for the "Mississippi," and earlier round shot cartridge (right). Federals used standard .54 cal. ammunition



Ohio Generals

From McClellan and McDowell, to Custer, to Grant and Sherman; Ohio Generals dominated the Union Army during the Civil War. Our General this month is William S. Rosecrans "Old Rosy". Rosecrans rose during the Civil War from an obscure staff officer to the man who beat General Robert E. Lee and maneuver Braxton Bragg out of Chattanooga. Then to see his military career end at a creek named Chickamauga.

William Starke Rosecrans, "Old Rosy", was born September 6, 1819 on a farm 40 miles north of Columbus, Ohio. He entered the Military Academy in 1838 graduating fifth in his class in 1842. He stayed in the Engineering Corps for the next ten years with no involvement in the Mexican War. He left the Army in 1854.

In 1861, after the attack on Fort Sumter he joined the staff of General George B. McClellan. During McClellan's West Virginia campaign he commanded a Brigade. When McClellan went to Washington to assume command of the Union Army, "Rosy" assumed command of the federal forces opposing Confederate General Robert E. Lee. He drove Lee and his troops out of West Virginia.

Rosy was then assigned to the western theater replacing John Pope. He was under the over all command of U.S. Grant. He fought indecisive battles at Iuka and Corinth, Mississippi.

On September 17, 1862 he was made a Major General. He was ordered to relieve Don Carlos Buell in Kentucky and his troops of three Corps were designated the Army of the Cumberland.

Rosy's first big battle was the battle of Murfreesboro (Stones River), fought from December 31, 1862 to January 2, 1863. It was an indecisive battle with a large number of casualties on both sides.



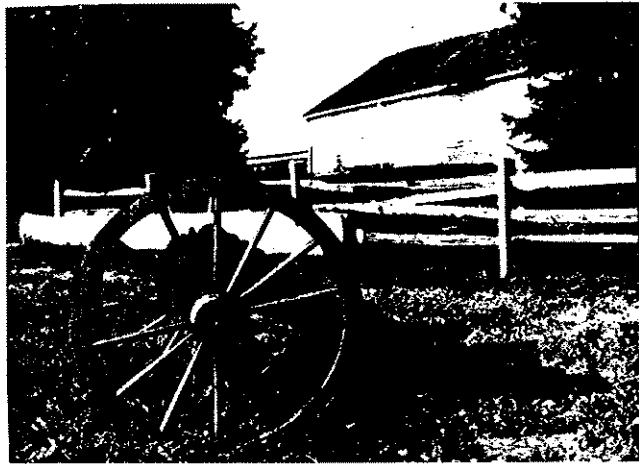
William S. Rosecrans

After a six month lull in June of 1863, Rosy started a campaign of maneuver-as brilliant as any in American military annals-which forced the Confederates from their fortified railroad center, Chattanooga.

At Chickamauga Creek, 30 miles south of Chattanooga Rosecrans divided forces ran into a determined and reinforced Confederate Army. The battle inflicted a crushing defeat on the Union Army and virtually put an end to Rosy military career.

In 1868 President Johnson made him Minister to Mexico. After Mexico, he moved to a ranch near Redondo Beach, California. He was elected to Congress in 1880 and served until 1885. General Rosecrans died at his ranch March 11, 1898, and was first buried in Los Angeles. On May 17, 1902 his remains were reinterred in Arlington National Cemetery.

CIVIL WAR CANNONS



12~Pounder Light Gun

Known as the "Napoleon"

In December 1862, General R.E. Lee complained to the Confederate Secretary of War that his army desperately needed more Napoleon guns to counter those in use by the Northern army. The lack of Napoleons, Lee wrote left his artillery "very unequal" to their opponents, with results which were "discouraging to our artillerists." Lee proposed that large numbers of his army's bronze cannon be melted down and recast into Napoleons. He summarized his position by stating that " the best guns for field service, in my opinion. are the 12- pounder Napoleons" and two other varieties of field pieces.

The Napoleon acquired its name because its design was first sponsored by Emperor Louis Napoleon of France in the 1850's. In United States service, the Napoleon gun was formally designated as "Light 12 pounder Gun, Model 1857." There were only a few dozen in existence in the United States when the Civil War began in 1861 but by the time of the Battle of Gettysburg in 1863, Napoleons had become the most popular smoothbore cannon for both sides. Before the war ended, more than 1100 Napoleons had been produced in the North and more than 600 in the South. Late in 1864, General Lee's army was using more Napoleons than all other varieties of cannon combined.

The Napoleon gun was so very widely used because it was as effective as its predecessors, but much lighter and more mobile. It was popular because it did its cruel work so well. Solid shot, explosive shell, spherical case shot (containing many small balls) and canister could all be fired with deadly effect.

Effective range was about 1000 yards, and maximum range was nearly one mile. Rifled cannon could fire farther and more accurately, but were not so successful with canister. Confederate ammunition for rifled guns suffered from such damaging shortcomings that Southern gunners were particularly partial to the use of Napoleons. On either side of the line, no type of Civil War artillery was more widely or affectively used.



Tales from Gettysburg

The Hero of Gettysburg

JOHN BURNS was a village character, a sometime constable and cobbler who said he was descended from the Scottish poet, Bobbie; a hard-drinking old man who had fought in the War of 1812 and the Mexican War. If the Rebels came as far as Gettysburg, he told the towns people, he'd show them how an old soldier could fight.

John was past seventy in July of '63, and no one could take seriously his talk of fighting. He had been too long the butt of village jokes.

He had once walked the ten miles from his home in Bendersville, saying that he'd heard there would be an eclipse of the moon, and that he had come to town in order to see it.

He had been baited by friends because he grumbled about "secret societies," and when he hurled insults at a meeting of Odd Fellows, the conspirators feigned anger and chased him wildly down a street.

Yet Burns had tried to volunteer at the first call to arms in this war, and when refused had gone to West Chester to enlist in the reserves. When he was again turned away, he went to Washington and served for a time as a driver in the wagon service.

On the morning of July 1, when the sounds of opening battle crackled in Gettysburg, Old John put on his Sunday best, a swallow-tailed blue coat with gilt buttons and a tall bell-crowned hat. Deaf to the scolding of his wife he left his home and fell in the ranks of a passing regiment, the 150th Pennsylvania Volunteers.



He took a musket from a wounded man at the roadside and hurried toward the front. Colonel Langhorne Wister of the 150th stared when Burns asked if he could join the fight.

"Can you shoot?"

"Give me a chance and I'll show you who can shoot." Wister sent Burns from his position in the open to a woodland where part of the Iron Brigade was in line. One of the soldiery left a memory of it:

"We joshed him unmercifully. Some of the boys called him 'Daddy' and laughed at him, but he took it well. Then when he started firing we seen that this here old man knew how to handle a gun."

One of Burns's shots appeared to have knocked a Confederate officer from his horse, and troops of the 7th Wisconsin cheered; some of them gave Burns a silver-chased rifle they had captured from the Rebs, as a trophy.

The old man was struck by a bullet on his belt buckle; the fierce blow doubled him up, and he disappeared from the view of the front-line men of the Iron Brigade. He got two slight wounds, one a painful cut on an ankle which disabled him. As Confederate infantry approached him, John buried his rifle, or scurried away from it, and crawled onto the door of a cellar in the village.

A Rebel doctor treated his wounds. By one tradition, still a favorite with some Park historians, John hailed a passerby: "Tell my old woman to fetch the wagon and get me home. I can't move."

The wife's reported reply: "Devil take him. The old fool, going off to fight, as old as he is, getting holes in his best clothes. And he won't be able to work for two months. Let him stay."

Suddenly, John was a celebrity. General Abner Doubleday, "the baseball man," praised him in his report of the battle and the old soldier became known as "The Hero of Gettysburg." This was a distant fame, however, and his stature at home was little changed. A few poets set him to rhyme, including Bret

Four months later when Lincoln came to town for the most famous of his addresses, the master politician asked to see John Burns. The bewildered townspeople were treated to the sight of the long-legged Lincoln arm in arm with the stubby Burns, who trotted to keep the pace along Chambersburg Street, around the Square and out Baltimore Street to the Presbyterian Church, a strange destination for Burns.

He later became a member of the church, and today is celebrated by a bronze plaque there. John drew his Civil War and other pensions for a few years and died in February, 1872. He left an estate of \$13.25 in personal effects, a value of \$1,518 in his forty-six acres of land, and a box of books, in which was found twenty-five cents. He is buried in Evergreen Cemetery at Gettysburg, beneath a statue depicting him facing the Rebels with a musket. His wife lies at his side.

The Civil War

by Jeffrey Rodgers Hummel*



What sectional disagreement could have provoked this unmatched internal bloodletting? Northerners and Southerners were indistinguishable in so many ways. With respect to politics, both paid homage to the same Constitution. With respect to economics, both were tied together through the same international market. With respect to language, both spoke the same mother tongue. With respect to religion, both worshipped the same Protestant creeds -except for the newly arriving Catholic immigrants in the North, who were among the South's strongest sympathizers. And with respect to race, both practiced the same white supremacy, the black minority being either enslaved or legally discriminated against. None of the most common leavens for civil strife were evident.

Historians and buffs debate the fundamental causes of the American Civil War almost as hotly today as the combatants did then. More has been written on the subject than almost any other event in human history: by one estimate, 50,000 separate books. "There are more Civil War controversies than there were battles between 1861 and 1865," observes one participant in these debates.⁴ Americans cannot even agree about what to call the conflict. "War of the Rebellion" is the U.S. government's official name, but Southerners have always preferred "The War Between the States," or the more partisan "War for Southern Independence." No single, short explanation therefore can capture all the facets of this complex, difficult, and encompassing cataclysm.

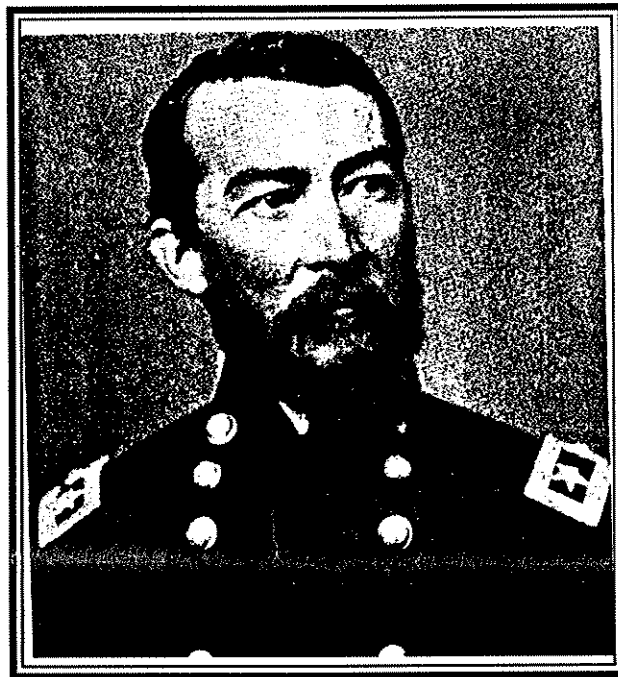
We can simplify our understanding of the Civil War's causes, however, if we follow the advice of one eminent historian, Eric Foner, and ask two separate questions. Why did the southern states want to leave the Union? And why did the northern states refuse to let them go?⁵ The answer to at least the first of these questions necessarily revolves around what Southerners called their "peculiar institution": black slavery.

* Jeffery Rogers Hummel is a Professor at Golden Gate University in San Francisco. The above was taken from his new book, **EMANCIPATING SLAVES, ENSLAVING FREE MEN** published by Open Court.

Civil War Days

Somerset, Ohio

September 20, 21, 22, 1996



Somerset, Ohio* is the boyhood home of General Phil Sheridan, whose equestrian statue (1905) graces the mid 19th century public square. The village features very fine 1829 courthouse, a fine sandstone jail (1848), Ohio's oldest Catholic Church, and five early cemeteries.

Activities planned for the event include a living history encampment, artillery demonstrations, tactical and skirmish/battle; a tour of homes including all three Sheridan Homes, antique show, Civil War artifacts show, and parade.

Encampment is on the former Sheridan property, now a village park, tactical and battle are on adjacent 170 acre farm with entrenchments.

For additional information contact David Snider (614) 743-1554 Evenings (614) 569-7184. Sponsored by the Perry County Historical Society, proceeds will benefit local historical projects and Buffington Island.

* Somerset, Ohio is about 2 hours south of Cleveland by taking I 77 South and I 70 West.



The Grand Parade, Tennessee Style

By Dick Crews

The Grand Parade, to Civil War enthusiasts, is when the Army of The Potomac, then William T. Sherman's Western Army paraded in Washington, D.C. for two days in June of 1865. The Parade celebrated the United States Army victorious return from the South. To the people of Eastern Tennessee however, the Grand Parade was December 15, 1863.

The First Tennessee with McCook's Division was in camp east of Nashville, Tennessee when word was received to saddle up for Knoxville. The "Hun" Confederate General James Longstreet was attacking the leading city in Eastern Tennessee, Knoxville.

No order ever created so much enthusiasm in the First Tennessee as this one did. This movement would give scores of men an opportunity to visit home and see father, mother, wife, brother, sister, or "the girl we left behind."

Early on the morning of December 7, 1863, camp was broken and soon long, dark lines of McCook's Division started east through the Cumberland Mountains.

At 7 am on the 15th of December, McCook's Division stopped five miles from Knoxville. The Division was halted to allow all units to close up and move the First Tennessee to the front to have the honor of leading the Division into Knoxville.

General McCook gave the First Tennessee the honor of leading his Division through Knoxville, it being the home of the commander of the First Tennessee Colonel Brownlow and many of his men.

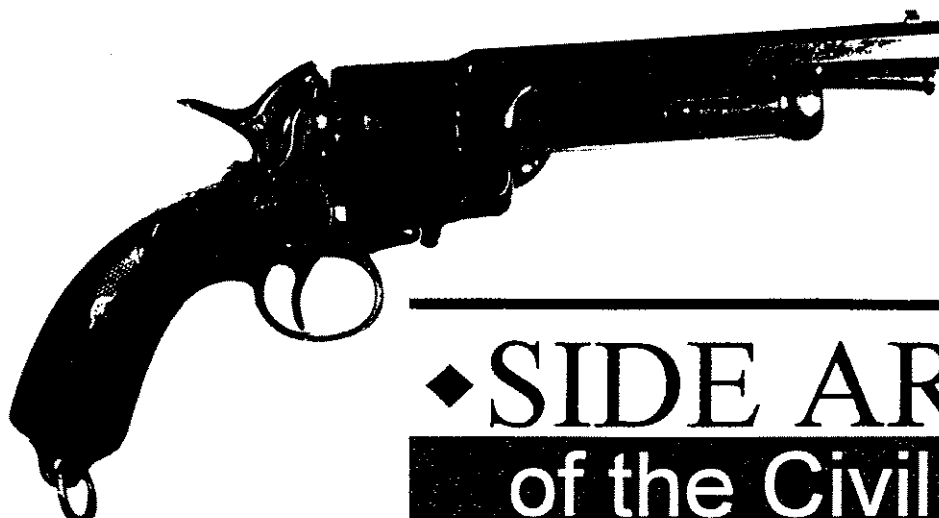
The band of the Second Indiana Cavalry was ordered to the front and the parade stated. The Division entered Knoxville from the West over a range of hills including Fort Sanders. This Fort had been seriously assaulted by Longstreet troops on the 29 of November, in which they were repulsed with severe loss. The huge forts and the long line of earthworks that crowned the crests of the hills and ridges that almost encircle the town bore the marks of battle.

The loyal people of Knoxville lined the streets to witness and warmly greet McCook's veterans. General John G. Foster the successor to General Burnside reviewed the troops. The Division turned East on Cumberland Street to pass the home of Rev. W.G. Brownlow, whose son Jim was the commander of the First Tennessee. The "parson" as he was known was considered by many to be the leader of the loyal Union people of Eastern Tennessee. The regiment gave the parson and his family three cheers when they passed by.

Knoxville would remain in Union hands for the balance of the War. However, many parts of Eastern Tennessee would continue to be occupied by Confederate troops until the Spring of 1865. That Spring Union troops, including Union Tennessee and North Carolina regiments, under the command of General George Stoneman would push Confederate troops out of Eastern Tennessee and Western North Carolina.

But on that cold December Day in 1863, the men of Eastern Tennessee who risked execution to sneak 100 miles to join the Union Army in camps near the Cumberland gap, had returned to liberate their home town.

LeMat Revolver



◆ SIDE ARMS ◆ of the Civil War

Specifications

Length: 14"

Weight: almost 4 lbs.

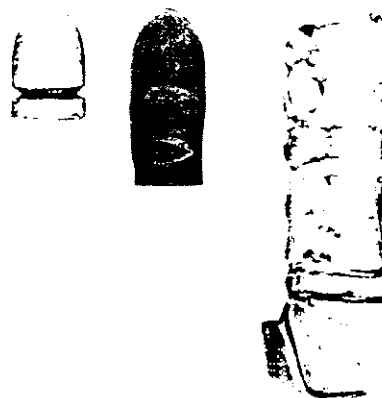
Caliber: .40 - revolver

16 gauge - shotgun

The LeMat revolver was the most exotic and formidable handgun to see service in the Civil War. The LeMat provided its user with a nine shot cylinder for .40 caliber pistol ammunition. This cylinder revolved around a separate .63 caliber smoothbore barrel which extended forward under the conventional .40 caliber rifled barrel. The smoothbore barrel was loaded with buckshot and fired separately. The LeMat was a single-action, percussion revolver. The hammer was fitted with a pivoting head which, when manually flipped down, redirected the strike to fire the shotgun barrel. For close combat the firepower of the LeMat was unequaled by any revolver of the time.

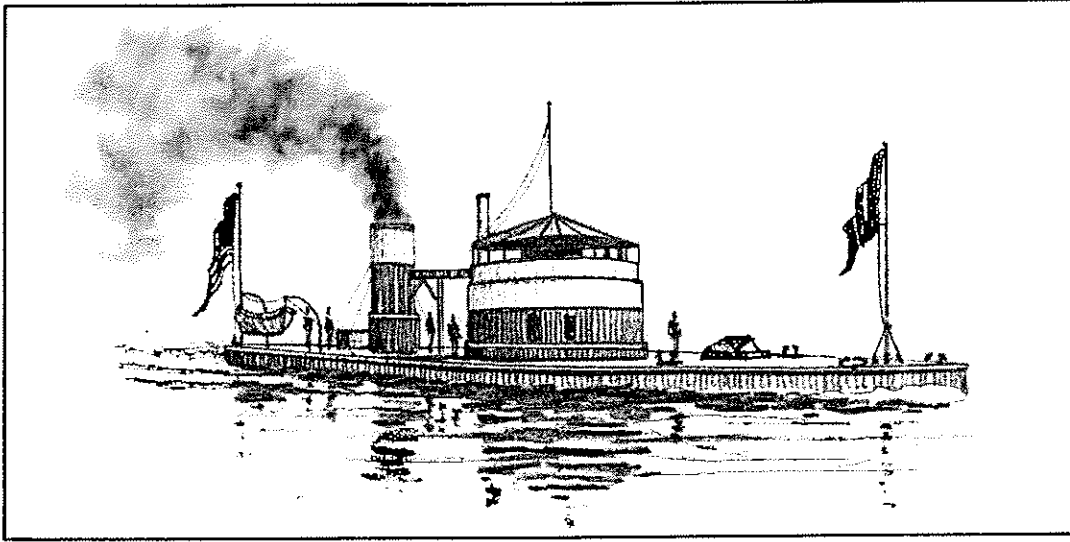
Although the LeMat was invented by a citizen of New Orleans, Louisiana it was produced in both Paris, France, and London, England. About 1,500 LeMat revolvers were imported by the Confederacy during the war. No purchases are known by the United States government.

The famous Confederate cavalry leader Gen. J.E.B. Stuart carried a LeMat revolver, as did several other Confederate generals.



U.S.S. Saugus

Firing on Confederate Ironclads in the James River, June 21, 1864



by William R. McGrath*

The SAUGUS was built by Harlan & Hollingsworth Co., of Wilmington, Delaware. As a Cononicus class monitor, she was arguable one the best Ericsson designed monitors of the Civil War. She was launched on December 16, 1863 and commissioned on April 7, 1864 where she was assigned to the North Atlantic Blockading Squadron. As part of the James River Flotilla, she protected the Union supply base at City Point from being attacked by the Confederate ironclads stationed below Richmond. While on the James River she engaged Confederate forces three times. In December of 1864 she was sent to assist in the attack on Fort Fisher, N.C. During the second attack in January, she was damaged by enemy fire and the bursting of one of her 15-inch guns. She was decommissioned on June 13, 1865.

The print shows the SAUGUS, with her distinctive stripping, firing on the Confederate James River Squadron near Trents Reach on June 21, 1864. The ironclads, waiting until the morning fog lifted, fired at each other until late in the afternoon with neither side receiving any damage.

Dimensions: 235' x 43'8" x 13'8"

Machinery: 1 screw, 2 Ericsson vibrating-lever engines

Armor: 11" turret, 10" pilot house, 5" sides, 1.5" Deck

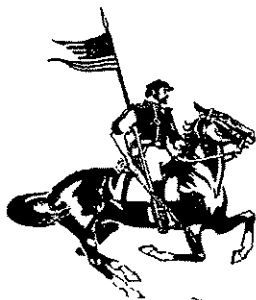
Armament: 2-15" Dahlgren Smoothbores

Displacement: 2100 tons

Complement: 85

Speed: 8 Knots

* William R. McGrath is a national known Civil War Artist and a member of the Cleveland CWRT



The Civil War Round-Table of Cleveland

Application for Membership

Name _____

Address _____

City & Zip _____

Home Phone _____
Business Phone _____

Occupation _____

What is your principal Civil War Interest? _____

What Civil War site would you like to visit on a field trip? _____

Signed _____

Sponsor _____

Current 1996/1997 Dues \$35.00. Please make check payable to *Civil War Round-Table*.

Dues and this application should be mailed to our Treasurer:

Bob Boyda
1213 Brainard Road
Mayfield Hts., OH 44124



PRESIDENT' S MESSAGE

Dear Members:

Well, it is September and my year as President has arrived. I hope all of the comments and suggestions I received from you regarding topics and speakers bear fruit. I enjoyed gathering names, talking to potential speakers, and selecting what I thought would be the most interesting ones for our group. When the year is over, I trust you will agree.

Our first speaker is James Phelps from the Manassas National Battlefields. He will give us a preview of what to expect on our field trip. As you know, our annual field trip will be to Manassas to explore both battles. If you have not already signed up, please do so. I had the fortune to go on a field trip shortly after I joined the Roundtable; I have gone ever since. Not only are they great fun and a real learning experience, it is the best way to get to know your fellow members. If you have not joined us on one, try this year. You will not regret it.

One of the areas of the war we tend to overlook is the West. To that end, Professor Anne Bailey of the University of Arkansas will speak to us in October about Texans in the Confederate cavalry. In March, John Taylor, co-author of a book on the battle of Valverde, New Mexico, will speak to us on that engagement, the largest in the West.

We also have some recent authors coming to address us. William Tidwell, author of Confederate Covert Action in the American Civil War and Mark Grimsley, author of The Hard Hand of War, will speak in November and December, respectively. John Taylor, mentioned above, is a recent author as well.

Enough about speakers. I have two main goals during my presidency. First and foremost is membership. I firmly believe we need more members, particularly those who are willing to serve on the Executive Committee and, eventually, as president. There are some outstanding candidates already in the Roundtable; we need more. I ask each of you, then, to make a concerted effort to "talk up" the Roundtable to those you know with an interest in the Civil War. If you meet someone at a party, through business or a friend, or anywhere, recommend our group to him. We welcome new members. We have not done the greatest job in the past in making new members feel a part of the group. We hope to do better.

My second goal is to renew and strengthen our relationships with local Roundtables. I have spoken to several members of the Peninsula Roundtable and they are eager to develop stronger ties as well. We have discussed the possibility of bringing our groups together along with the Western Reserve and Mahoning Valley Roundtables to put on an annual conference here in northeast Ohio. Given the quality of our memberships, we could put on a first rate program using the resources of the different groups. I will continue to talk to them and hope we can get something off the ground for next summer or fall.

I apologize for my long windedness; I am excited about the coming year. As the year goes on, please let me know how I am doing. Any suggestions you have will be welcome. If I cannot act on them, I will at least pass them on to John Moore, our illustrious Vice President. Thank you for your patience and I hope you enjoy the year as much as I have putting it together.

Dan Zeiser



Cleveland Civil War Roundtable
Fall 1996 Field Trip
Manassas, Virginia
September 26-29, 1996

Itinerary:

Thursday, September 26	Dinner & Lecture
Friday, September 27	First Manassas
Saturday, September 28	Second Manassas
Sunday, September 29,	Leave by Noon

Featuring:

Chris Bryce Park Ranger/Historian

Reservation:

\$65.00

Cost:

Hotel Accomodations at Hampton Inn Manassas
7295 Williamson Blvd.
Manassas, Va. 22110 (703) 369-1100
Rate: Approximatly \$58.00

Reservation Form

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

PHONE _____

Please make the Check Payable to:

Jim Mauk

1543 Weymouth Circle # 210

Westlake, Ohio 44145

Dear Club Member:

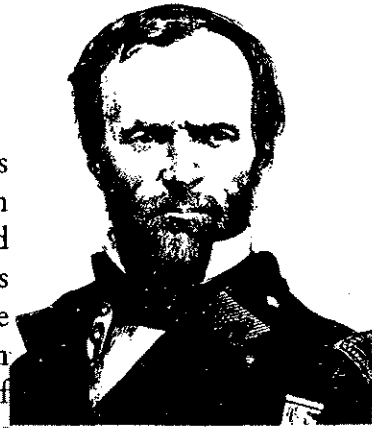
..A Sunday Picnic..

They set out from Washington to Manassas on a Sunday Morning ..by wagon, buggy, and horseback. Six U.S. Senators. At least dozen Representatives. Scores of newspaper reporters. Legions of the curious. They packed wicker baskets with sandwiches, minced pies, and sarsaparilla, and spread their blankets out over the sloping fields east of creek known as Bull Run —to witness the crushing defeat of the upstart ‘rebels.’”

In all the Civil War history there was never a battle like the first battle of Bull Run. It was bloody — a harbinger of things to come. Unlike those Sunday picnickers, you get to observe the battlefield without risks.

Come join The Cleveland Civil War Round-Table for our Bull Run(Manassas) field trip.

General Sherman's Mischief



William T. Sherman

General Sherman's army was stalled before Joe Johnston's Confederates at the foot of Kennesaw Mountain, and Sherman was more quick tempered and impatient than usual as he planned how to remove this obstruction from his path. Running his fingers through his hair, and smoking cigars incessantly, he paced behind the lines trying to figure out what to do. Though Confederate skirmishers in his front kept up a constant fire of musketry, he was too entranced in thought to pay them any mind. As he paced, he came upon a soldier who was cowering behind a tree, obviously shaken by the bullets that were flying all around him. Sherman stopped to look at the man, and his countenance was one of deep concentration. The look of concentration vanished as a prank came to his mind, and he stealthily circled the tree and crept closer to the man through the bushes. Once he got to where he wanted to be, he began to pelt the tree with rocks, and the poor soldier, thinking that the Confederate gunners had found his range, tried to make himself invisible behind his cover. After several moments of this bombardment, Sherman shouted reassuringly, "All clear, friend! You can come out now." When the soldier reluctantly raised his head and peered out from behind his tree the sight which greeted him was more terrifying than even the Confederate bullets had been. He recognized at once to whom the slouch hat, the smoking cigar and the shoulder straps bespangled with two stars belonged to, and once this recognition set in it did not take him long to decide on a course of action. Jumping to his feet, he ran to the rear faster than if the whole Confederate Army had been behind him. Sherman went back to his pacing after the soldier fled, but he did so in noticeably better humor.

Orders for the enemy

A Union and Confederate Picket were having a conversation during a lull in the Atlanta Campaign. The Confederate asked the Federal "who's your general now?"

"Sherman" replied the Yank, who's yours?"

Our's is Sherman, too was the answer.

What! said the surprised Federal, " You don't mean you that you got a general named Sherman?"

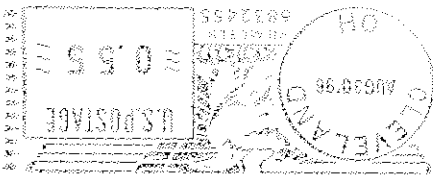
Nope, but whenever you'uns gits marching orders we'uns all us goes too!" stated the Reb.

Don't Vote for me

William T. Sherman was trained to be a soldier, and he had no aspirations for any other line of work, no matter how glamorous it might have been. The field of Politics was particularly repugnant to him as he favored no particular party, and rarely voiced what individual he preferred for a given post. Politics simply was not for him, and he tried to steer clear of any entanglements which might draw him into a controversy in that quarter. As a national hero after the fall of Atlanta, however, his name was bantered as a possible Democratic candidate to oppose Lincoln in the upcoming presidential election, and it was actually proposed at the Democratic convention. When news of this reached him, Sherman thought about a life in politics and said, "if forced to choose, I would prefer the penitentiary."

Daniel G. Zetser
5077 Williamsburg Drive
Cleveland, OH 44143

The Cleveland
Civil War Round-Table
PO Box 18900
Cleveland, Ohio 44118



IN NEXT MONTH'S OCTOBER, 1996 CHARGER

CLUSTER: THE CONROVERSIAL LIFE OF GEORGE
ARMSTRONG CLUSTER BY JEFFRY D. WERT



HOOD'S TEXAS BRIGADE

SAVAGE NAVY PISTOL

CONFEDERATE QUERRILLAS

CSS ATLANTA

THE PAY OF COLORED TROOPS BY MICHAEL DORY