



American Civil War Society, Inc.



Company Dispatch

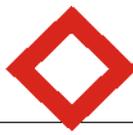
Official Newsletter of the American Civil War Society

American Civil War Society is a non-profit organization dedicated to the preservation of our history for future generations.

Signed editorials and letters are the views of the author, and do not necessarily represent the opinions of the American Civil War Society.

SPECIAL EDITION

SEPTEMBER 2008



**THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR
SOCIETY**

Established in 1986

BOARD OF DIRECTORS – ACWS

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The ACWS is a non-profit organization with the purposes of charitable and educational activities for the general public that demonstrate the language, conduct and manner of daily living of the civilian population and military forces during the American Civil War period (1861 – 1865) and the issues they faced during that conflict.

COMPANY DISPATCH
21758 Mirador
Mission Viejo, CA 92691

Union Division:

Division Commander – Lt. Col Gary Iverson

Adjunct – Capt. David Crichton

Infantry Brigade Commander – Major Keith De Luca

Artillery Brigade Commander - Major Scott Simmons

Cavalry Brigade Commander - 2nd Lt. Robert Kuehl

Division Chaplain - Capt. Tony Delgadillo

Confederate Division:

Division Commander - Lt. Colonel Keith P. Harriott

Deputy Division Commander - Major Gary Heine

Division Adjutant – Capt. Jonathan Stidger

Division Asst. Adjutant – 2nd Lt. Steve Warwick

Artillery Brigade Commander - Major Roger Price

Cavalry Brigade Commander - Major Scott Peca

Division Chaplain – Capt. Roger Hurley

**ACWS Board of Directors
Quarterly Meeting
December 6, 2008 11:00 am
Old Spaghetti Factory**

MILITARY DISPATCHES

This section is dedicated to the military troops to the ACWS. All forthcoming messages to the troops by their commanders, reports of upcoming battles and engagements of the ACWS are subject to change.

**CONTACT YOUR UNIT COMMANDER FOR ALL
FURTHER ORDERS**



**AMERICAN CIVIL WAR SOCIETY
PRESENTS THE
“RED, WHITE AND BLUE BALL”
JANUARY 10, 2009
NORWALK MASONIC LODGE
12345 Rosecrans Avenue
NORWALK, CA**

***Social hour will be from 6 to 7 pm with a cash bar. A sit down dinner
will be served promptly at 7:30 pm***

***Dancing will be from 8:30 pm to 11:30 pm
Dance Master, Capt. Tom Atkins
Music by the Occasional Strings***

A limited number of tickets will be sold.

***Ball tickets purchased before Dec. 12, 2008 are ACWS member \$45.00 per ADULT - after
Dec. 12th the price is \$50.00 per ADULT ticket.***

***Non-ACWS members prices is \$50.00 per adult and after Dec. 12th \$55.00
There are NO REFUNDS AFTER DECEMBER 15TH, 2008***

Kevin Bohn Photography will be pleased to offer on-site portraits

***A discount rate of \$99.00 is being given at the Marriott Hotel located at 13111 Sycamore
Drive, Norwalk, California. For hotel reservations please call (800)228-9290 or (562)863-
5555 and mention ACWS for the discounted rates. Please visit www.acws.net for additional
information on meal selection and other important information.***

***With great enthusiasm from our membership it has been requested that we conduct another
RAFFLE***

***So be prepared to see great prizes at the Ball
Tickets will be \$1 and 6 for \$5
Pistol tickets will be \$5 each***

DINNER MENU

Tri-Tip Beef Dinner & name of person: #___ Name('s)_____

Chicken Dinner & name of person: #___ Name('s)_____

Eggplant Parmesan Dinner & name of Person: #___ Name('s)_____

Total dollars due: _____ Check # _____ Cash _____ date rcvd: _____

Name: Mr. / Rank _____ Mrs./Miss: _____

Mailing address: _____

Phone # _____ (needed for contact in case of a question!)

Mail all checks to:
ACWS Red White & Blue Ball
c/o Samuel Frankl
21910 Germain Street
Chatsworth, CA 91311-2109

acwsredwhiteandblue@earthlink.net

Thank you,

ACWS Ball Committee



ACWS Red, White and Blue Ball

The ACWS, ever mindful of the harsh realities of the current economic situation, is proud to announce the successful mission of its Red White and Blue Ball Committee in finding a location to hold the annual ball dance and fine dining at a reduced price to our valued attendees. The Blue and White Ball will be held on Saturday the 10th of January, 2009 at the Masonic Lodge located at 12345 Rosecrans Avenue in Norwalk, California. There will be three menu selection items available to our guests: Tri-tip Beef, California Chicken, or Eggplant Parmesan. Included in the meal will be ice tea or coffee service, a dessert bar, and a no-host alcohol bar. In addition there will be a photographer available to take images of individuals desiring to purchase a keepsake image of their splendid uniforms or suits worn by the gentlemen, and the dazzling gowns of the ladies. We are fortunate to have Capt Thomas Atkins as our Dance Master and the Occasional Strings to provide our dance music.

Keeping in mind the increase in fuel costs and the impact of the economic hardships felt by everyone in the current year, the Committee has also made arrangements for a block of rooms to be made available at the Norwalk Marriott Hotel located at 13111 Sycamore Drive, Norwalk, California. The room rate, normally at \$179, has been negotiated for our participants to \$99 per night plus tax, and for those who wish to arrive on Friday evening the same low rate would apply. There are a few fine restaurants available in the vicinity of the hotel for those who wish to come early, and the hotel features a weekend buffet on Sunday morning for those who wish to indulge in the fine fare offered. The hotel requests reservations be made directly with the Marriott Hotel by contacting them at (800)228-9290 or (562)863-5555 and mention ACWS to receive the discounted room rate. Reservations must be made by December 29, 2008 for the special rate to be received.

The Dance Committee and the Board looks forward to seeing you all again to bring in the New Year on a happy and bright note, and provide the opportunity for all to demonstrate their graceful moves on the dance floor, renew acquaintances, and exchange news and information after the long winter recess.

ACWS Ball Committee

Joyce Bolin

Donnalee Simmons

Sam and Anne Frankl

Janet DeNubilo

DUTCH OVEN DELIGHTS

Sweet Abby" Cheesecake

Ingredients:

Y2 Stick Butter
1 pkg of chocolate graham crackers
2 - 8 oz cream cheese
1 c. sugar
6 eggs
16 oz tub of ricotta cheese
Y2 c. sour cream
1 - 16 oz bag of chocolate chips
1/4 c. of butter plus Y2 cup of whipping cream
1 t. of almond flavoring;



Instructions: Crust : Melt Y2 stick of butter and 1 package of Chocolate "crushed" graham crackers together. Press into dutch oven – "10 inch", pressing up the sides at least 1 inch. Filling: Start by blending 2 packs of 8 ounce cream cheese with 1 cup of sugar, add 6 eggs. Add a 16 ounce tub of ricotta cheese and Y2 cup sour cream mix until smooth. Melt a bag of chocolate chips, 1/4 cup of butter plus Y2 cup of whipping cream over low heat until smooth add 1 teaspoon of almond flavoring. Pour 1/3 of white mixture into chocolate mixture and mix well. Pour dark mixture into crust carefully. Add 1 1/2 teaspoons of vanilla to remaining white mixture. Carefully pour this over the chocolate layer that's in the dutch oven. Bake at 350 until crack appears in the white mixture.

Dutch Oven Cooking Tips:

The placement of the coals is also an important part of proper heat regulation. The proper layout for coals or briquettes under the oven is circular. Coals should be approximately one inch apart in a circle under the oven. Never place coals directly under the center of the oven. If you do, you will create a hot spot and burn whatever you are cooking. By placing the coals in a circle, the natural conductivity of the oven will distribute the heat evenly and effectively. The coals on the lid of the oven should also be placed evenly in a circle along the flange of the outer lid. However, four of the coals should be placed toward the center of the lid, two on either side of the handle. This coal placement will produce an even, consistent temperature within the oven of approximately 350°.



ACTON II - RELIVED
Acton, California
September 27 and 28, 2008

Two battle re-enactments at
Saturday 11:30 a.m. and 2:00 p.m.
Sunday 11:00 a.m. and 1:30 p.m.
Period Baseball game 4:00 p.m.

North & South Civil War encampments
Hear the cannon fire, smell the gunpowder
Visit our Civilian Town, Fashion Shows, Ladies
Tea, Period Dance Sat Night and much more.

ALL UNITS

Please contact your commanders for further instructions

**The American Civil War Society, Inc. (www.acws.net)
Presents:**

SPRING MOUNTAIN RANCH EVENT

This is an American Civil War Reenactment designed to encourage participation and growth of the hobby throughout the Southwest United States. While primarily for AZ, CA, CO, NM, NV, and UT – it is open to other groups as well. The State Park is just past Redrock Station Casino in West Las Vegas.

Park Maps and Information:

Spring Mountain Ranch State Park

P.O. Box 124

Blue Diamond, NV 89004

<http://parks.nv.gov/smr.htm#HIS> or call (702) 875-4141

OCTOBER 31, NOVEMBER 1 AND 2, 2008

Nevada Day weekend

We are planning:

2 Battles on Saturday

- Saturday evening period Dance and Music
 - Sunday morning Church services
- A single battle Sunday at Noon, to accommodate travel times home
 - Sunday drawings for: *Musket and Pistol*
- Period Ration Call available by pre-arrangement (*Deadline October 1st*)
 - Reimbursements for artillery, infantry and mounted cavalry

Hosted by:

The American Civil War Society, Inc. (www.acws.net)

The Southern Nevada Living History Association

www.friendsofthefort.org

The Nevada Division of State Parks (www.parks.nv.gov)

Contact:

Jason Coffey (SNLHA President) jayce921@yahoo.com or (702) 254-4277

CLASSIFIED SECTION

FOR SALE - GREAT BUY

2 Zouave jackets \$35 each

3 blue stripe Zouave pants \$10 each

Please contact me:

Bobbe Jacobs

bobbej@earthlink.net or

818 887 8558

I will bring these items and others with me to Acton on
Saturday, September
27, I will be near the
Sutlers.

***IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING THAT YOU NEED TO SALE OR
DONATE TO THE A C WS AND LIST IT IN THE
COMPANY DISPATCH NEWSLETTER***

***PLEASE CONTACT JOYCE B OLIN AT
jbolin57@yahoo.com***

ACWS Board of Directors

Vice President – Vacant and Membership Director – Vacant

Interested ACWS members who wish to serve on the A CWS Board of Directors

is encouraged to contact A CWS President Paul

DeNubilo for any additional information at

denubilo@adelphia.net

A LETTER TO HOME GETTYSBURG 1863

gettysburg (+145)

please forgive my writing, it is raining & we have been wet for many a day.

our army has made a most hard march across the blue ridge & through the gaps & on into yankee land (it truly is a beautiful place). the rifles & swords in our company number 70 & i am very proud of each man how carries one as it is a hard march. just outside of the town we rested & waited for what few stragglers we had in our company to come up, there was not many & therefore did not take long but did allow me to catch eye upon a woman that so reminded me of the girl who stole my heart that truly i almost wept tears. but the call came and we formed up & marched off to a town called gettysburg, her golden hair, & sky blue eyes

i shall remember always. many of our boys have had yet to see the elephant but all showed bravery that would make their family proud. after along march we came to camp, made certain sure all knew the what's where's & why's and then set about sentin camp proper. just as the shebangs went up the fell down, i can tell you now my friend although neither my shoes or clothes were dry, my powder always ways. as night set & fires light up the boys took care of camp, rations cooked & gear looked after. come

the mornin the band began to play (far to early for most) & dwvils tattoo was quickly sounded. we counted off & right faced &

into a colum of 4 we went. i tell you this now because most of y'all will never have the chance to see so much gray, with so much steel, marchin with so much dertmination as there was right then.

we fell in i believe with the 8th la. & straight away marched in column to find & kill as many of the enemy as we could find. cannons were firin & all simply had to do was march to the sound of the guns. i must tell you now that from this point on we never once got dry as the heavens seemed to open us open us. i must ask you to remember that i have only two stripes & can only tell you what happened only what i saw alone, but it was splendid indeed. we formed up into battle line that spartans would have cringed before & halted, dressed, then fired upon the enemies front with such ferocity that after only a few volley's those who did not fall broke & ran. we then rushed forward to assault their guns, we crouched low with muskets ready, & after the blast, we rushed upon them with the rebel yell & the glint of the bayonet. i can tell you i sawpersonally saw many of the enemy struck down by our company withthe butt of the musket alone. after all was said done we marched away from that field of death seeing easlily we left more of them stiff on the the field than ours. i must honestly say that at this point i was glad to hear reitire as i had dipped to my last rounds in my bottom tins & even wrapped a rag around my hand cuz my barrel was so hot.

we fell back in & marched on off the field we had so fiercly taken to allow another line of southrons to gain their wreath of glory & allow us a moment respite. we fell back to camp where once again it

was dismal & dirty, i had plenty of rations from fo somers co. outta richmond & therefore even tho rain sogged every inch of my beddin & myself my belly was full. many of us wrapped up in what dry blankets we could we scroung or borrow (thank you tom & paul) and passed the time as best we could. under a small fly with lt. stidger & sgt. b. i spent the night myself thinkin only of what comes the morn, it came i must say, all to



damn early.

i swear to god before the cock crowed someone let the band play, thats just wrong! we were soggy, muskets rusty, but bellies were full & powder was dry. with details done (wood & water) first call was sounded. we got mail (no pay though) and even though i have no family to speak of my gram ma did write me. after this we were called once again to assault the lincolnites on their home ground. off we went with a quick step & joyous heart fully beleiving we will be the victors, as we came upon the field & spied the enemy enmass, many of us may have had a change of heart.

we pushed forward & went into a line of battle keepin our line dressed we marched

rward to within about 200 or 300 yards of our foe when the boys started to fall. lines were dressed & orderes echoed, our volley's crisp & sharp. then the order was given "right face, at the double quick-march!" and off we went, right shoulder shift, bent down low, then halt! front! aim! fire!.maybe 5 or 6 shots and then "company! left face!, at the double quick-march!" right back to where we were. then just to our left some fellers decided to pop up & shoot at us, now i dont if it was bravery or stupidity on thier part but i can tell ya this, after the 3rd or 4th volley, we left a number of them fella's with a cold wet place to to sleep.

we were called back & told to report to the rear in order to rest for what seemed to be a grand push the next day, which was very good as we had lost quite a few good men. matt was wounded but is a stallwart soldier and is still taking the field (even though told not to) we also lost both gene & charlie somers (a true loss to the confederacy) at the same time, father & son shot down within moments of each other. now our camp was made under the trees so we did have some shade from sun & cover from rain, but simply not enough of the latter. anyone can tell you that i never complainbut let me take this moment to tell you

that i am still wet from this campaign & fear i shall never truly dry out from it. as the sun went down & the fire flies started to dance, the flasks began their familiar march through camp & song was erupting throughout the camps. the men were in varying degree of undress (thank the lord no ladies were about) & fires popped up for victuals & vain attempts to dry out clothing, then toasts began, i believe every soldier (even conner & the major!!) got tight. alex was pronounced dead & a headstone made fer him. now i must advise the reader that we were located down hill, & the road leading to

camp was quite the muddy trail. well about 1-2am duncan & moe came back to camp (from where i

have no idea)
and then stated
we're off to the
sinks! well
being the good
corporal i am,
i agreed to
escort em there
& back again.
so off we
march, now as
we 3 had been
present for
the "marchin
of the flasks"



we were all quite "tight" & since it was dark,
we locked arms & proceeded up the hill. it
was dark, slippery & when drunk feet become
kinda "unstable/unsure", it was almost a
comical affair with duncan on the right flank,
moe on the left & i trying to anchor the center
when moe decides he wants to go one way, i
wish to stay there & duncan wants to sit
down!.. the poor fellow, one leg went left, one
went right & his arse went down into mud!..
after repeating this dance 2 or 3 times we
made it to the sinks & at this point for
reasons still unknown, moe decided that going
back the same way we had come from was
wrong & therefore new trails had to be made.
i shall cut this short but let me state that we
saw more of the army camp that night than at
any point during the day & were asked to
leave at least half of it. to duncan & moe!!!
bully boys!! y'all are grand on campaign!..

we awoke to the clarion's call of war & the
devils tattoo sounding. i believe we lost more
boys to the jug the night before than to

federal rifles, but we all fell in to get another round
of mail (but still no pay!) now at this point we were
advised of spies amongst us! it seems that robert,
matt (gimpy) alex (who is "mostly" dead) becky &
ashlee knew where we would be fightin before any
of our officers. i have been placed in charge of the

inquiry & shall be sure to get them an honest trial
before we hang them, except for alex who dropped
a flask of port & therefore shall be hung as quick
as we can get the rope. we ate, read & wrote
letters and then fell in for what most of us believed
to be the grand push that would throw the enemy
from the high ground & field of battle in route.
everyone (or almost everyone) found their proper
place in ranks & off we marched singing the

bonnie blue. we came outta the woods & assembled
in the clearing along with a vast number of other
regiments, hell i counted 16 battle flags just around
us!!.. divisions were formed up with bayonets fixed,
we right faced & in column we went out. i can tell
you my friend as we passed the farm house &
regimental brass band struck up dixie the yell let
out by our boys must have been heard for miles
around. the sun glinting off the bayonets & hearing
the band played made every man there believe

nothing could stand in our way. we crossed over a road & formed up behind the cannon line & in front of a fife & drum corps that played various tunes to our delight. the guns opened up and at times it seemed as though hell itself had burst open before us as torrents of shot & shell were both sent from our guns or burst in front of us. i cannot tell you of the men that went before us but all to soon we were called to the for, with lines assembled & dressed we went forward seeing that blue line & death before us. the orders were given & we marched forward no yell, no shot, lines dressed, no one faltered. we crossed a small creek & pushed on men began to bow low as if in a strong wind, you could now here the shells tearin through the lines & the constant "zip zip" of the minnie balls and then the dull "thud" of their impact upon some poor soul. emmitsburg road was reached & as i looked about i realized in horror at least 1/2 of the boys in our company were no longer with us, whether struck down by the foe or lost amongst others i could not tell.

the wall was within reach now & men were falling at every step, i glanced up to see long lines of gleaming rifle barrels aim, fire with a sheet of flame burst out as if hell itself had

opened up in our front then rifles drop only to reat this gruesome dance again. it was as

if the devil himself had come before us and he truly held high card that day. we were mere paces from the enemy at this point when i watched as captain harriott, sword in hand & a determation on his face i've never seen before reach, go over and then become swallowed up by the blue horde before us. david nagey, a gallant man who was directly in front of me in the line went down wounded



and i watched as he tried to stand again to go forward, i fell upon him to stay from this as it was truly suicide, mere feet away from the enemy front i looked from left to right & behind only to witness the wreck of our army on this hostile shore of steel & death. men were streaming back now as no one was coming up to assist us, all the while the shouts of the federal soldiers ringing horribly in ones ears & the volleys of rifle fire indiscriminately cutting down both wounded & fleeing soldiers alike. a few "patomac boys" came across the wall to give some of the wounded water, brave lads they were & all dave wanted was to git back up & charge in amoungst em but i held him down & stated that to stand was certain death. after what seemed an enternity the fire fell quiet & we slowly crawled away, after a bit we looked after daves wounds & valley of death as swiftly as legs could move. we are now marching back with the 14th tenn. & have no fear that we shall soon find our company again, whether intacked or gone, i know not but one thing is certain sure, this war is not over by a long shot... ..steven hutton, corporal 8th la. anv.

