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Edgar S. Lundy's (62d NYSV) 1849 Colt Pocket Revolver

http://www.angelfire.com/oh3/civilwarantiques/cwimages/fall_print_catalog-97.jpg

62^d NYSV VETERAN TIMOTHY KELLEY

(By Charles Luttmann)



Postwar family photograph with Timothy Kelley in centre. Thanks to C. Luttmann and the family of Timothy Kelley for this image and permission for its use

(This article came to the ZOUAVE! in the form of an email from the author, Charles Luttmann. The extraordinary nature of the information contained in Mr. Luttmann's email, warranted it being included as an article in this month's issue. I thank Mr. Luttmann for his patience with this material, because initially I missed his post and he was kind enough to resend and include other information as well – Ed.)

My Name is Charles Luttmann and I work for the City of Portland, Oregon in the Commercial Inspections Section. On September 16th of this year (2011), I had an inspection request for a new storm outfall pipe that was installed near the bottom of a ravine in the Northwest hills of Portland. This area, although close to urban Portland, is undeveloped. The ravine

is steep and heavily wooded with much groundcover.

About three fourths of the way down, I came across an old abandoned headstone. It was laying flat and partially covered with moss, fern fronds etc. I brushed it off and read the inscription. The top middle has a cross. Under that are the words Mother-Father and below those words is the name Mary Jane Kelley 1848-1925 and under her name Timothy Kelley 1840-1925. This headstone was originally meant to be installed in an upright position as the stone is quite large, approximately 3' x 3' x 6" thick. I was immediately interested in this headstone. I wanted to know who these people were and why their headstone was near the bottom of this ravine. Now, almost three months later, I have the answers to these questions.

I really had no idea where or how to start my research. I visited our local genealogical society (The Genealogical Forum of Oregon) and the volunteers there were of great help. I have since become a member and find I enjoy this type of research. The first day, I was shown an old metal file cabinet labeled 'The Spencer Leonard collection'. The file contains information on Civil War Veterans who were residents of Oregon. This information was collected by a man named Spencer Leonard from GAR rosters and was donated to the Genealogical Forum of Portland, Oregon in May, 1971. I was excited to find a file card that reads as follows:

Kelly

Kelle/y , Timothy Co. K, 62nd N.Y. Inf.
Post 22; 1921 Ore. Roster.

1925 honor Roll, 25 Apr 1925, age 85
Post 1; 1906 J.

1908 post roster, D-book No.773
Burial in Mt. Calvary Cem., Portland
D. cert # 1143 Portland has as Kelley

As a Civil War buff, I was very excited to discover that Mr. Kelley (often spelled Kelly) was a Civil War Veteran. I

have a copy of the complete roster of the 62nd New York Infantry and it gives this information:

Kelly, Timothy-Age, 21 years. Enlisted at New York city, to serve three years, and mustered in as private, Co. K , August 19, 1861; wounded in action, May 3, 1863, at Fredericksburg, Va ; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, October 24, 1863.

In an attempt to gather more information about his military service, I wrote to the New York Military Museum and made a formal request for information on Mr. Kelley. They responded but could not add any further details. I was hoping for a copy of his original enlistment papers. I am also wondering if he received a medal or some type of commendation for his wound at Fredericksburg. I also contacted the New York State Library, Special Collections and Manuscripts Section. They were able to e-mail me an edited copy of Alfred Woods Diary. I was very interested in his entry of December 29, 1861 where he lists the men from various companies who are on picket duty with him that night. One is listed as 'Geley' from Company K. There was no Geley in the 62nd N.Y. Infantry as I have the complete roster. I would like to think this was Mr. Kelley who shared the picket duty with Mr. Woods that night.

Mr. Kelley was born in Ireland in 1840. He immigrated to New York in 1852. The 1860 Federal Census lists his residence as Essex_code, New York (Essex County?) I believe he married Mary Jane soon after his military service ended. They had six children. Two were born in New York, a son John in 1866, and a daughter Jane Ann in 1868. The other four were born in Knappton, Washington Territory. (William in 1873, Ellen in 1875, James in 1879, and Matthew in 1881).

Soon after the end of the Civil War, the R. N. Knapp family arrived on a narrow strip of land on the north shore of the Columbia River near its mouth. This family had a sawmill built in 1871. This

sawmill and related small community is where Mr. Kelley worked and raised his family in the 1870's, 1880's, and possibly into the 1890's. How and why did he end up in Knappton? Having survived the horrors of the Civil War, I can imagine the thought of living, working, and raising a family in a pristine wilderness area certainly had an appeal. Did he have a firm job offer prior to leaving New York or did he just come West with his family on rumors of plentiful job opportunities? It is possible he made connections through the 62nd New York Infantry. There was a Knapp on the roster. Regardless of the reason, I think Mr. Kelley, wife, and two kids emigrated to the West in 1870 (he doesn't appear in the 1870 Federal Census). The family most likely traveled by train as the first transcontinental railroad was completed in 1869 terminating in California. From there they probably took a coastal steamer to Astoria, Oregon and then a local boat across the Columbia River to Knappton. Why do I think they took the train instead of the Oregon Trail? The train cost \$69.00 for emigrant class (coach seat) and \$150.00 for first class (sleeper) and took seven days whereas the Oregon Trail Route cost as much as \$1000.00 and took months.

The Knappton Mill began operations in 1871. The 1880 Federal Census lists his residence as Knappton and his occupation as Mill Worker. The 1890 Federal Census was destroyed in a fire so those records are gone forever. The 1900 Federal Census lists his residence as Hoquiam City, Washington. This is a larger community on the Pacific Coast located on Grays Harbor. A timber based economy at that time as well. Mr. Kelley would have been about sixty years old at that time. Was he still working or retired? He had a Civil War pension and perhaps some savings from many years of working at the Knappton Mill. The 1910 Federal Census shows his place of residence as Portland, Oregon. He appears in the 1906 Portland City Directory as living at 1670 Gloucester and

is still at that address in 1924. The City of Portland changed the street address system in the late 1920's. Today, 1670 Gloucester is 7716 N. Gloucester Ave. It was built in 1888. It is still there and lived in today. It has been added on to and remodeled, but is still there.

Timothy's youngest son, Matthew, owned and operated Kelly's Olympian, a popular and historic bar in downtown Portland from 1920 – 1943. It was originated in 1902 by Thomas Blunden and Peter Velten and they named it 'The Olympian Saloon' to showcase Olympia Brewing Companies beer. It is the third oldest continuously operated bar and restaurant in Portland. It has legends of a colorful past....several secret entrances to the Shanghai Tunnels, where Chinese immigrants and dockworkers both lived and went back and forth through the Portland underground. There were rumors of a speakeasy from the prohibition years (a very strange section of patched basement wall and the remnants of a once tiled basement add hints of truth to the rumors).

Through a lot of research and a great deal of luck, I was able to find some descendents of Mr. Kelley. I have located two great grandsons and one great granddaughter (brothers and sister). The great granddaughter found and e-mailed me a photo of Mr. Kelley. I believe it to be a family photo with his wife and six grown children. It is great to be able to put a face with this interesting man. Also, I received some interesting oral history from one of the great grandsons. When we were discussing the fact that he was wounded at Fredericksburg, he remembered hearing that he was shot through the jaw, was missing lower teeth, and this was the reason he always wore a full beard.

To conclude this rather lengthy epistle, I would like to answer my question as to why this headstone is in the bottom of the ravine. I first visited Mt. Calvary Cemetery in September after I found out he was buried there. The office staff gave me a map (section N, Block 10, Lot 20, Grave

5). He has his own individual grave marker. It is approximately 12"x24" and made of a reddish streaked marble. Etched into the top half is his name Timothy Kelley and into the bottom half is 1840, a cross, then 1925. Next to him is an identical marker for his wife. Next to her is an identical marker for their youngest son , Matthew, and next to him is his wife Estella. On this visit, the office staff had no idea as to why the other headstone is where it is. I returned again to Mt. Calvary Cemetery recently and was fortunate to be able to discuss the matter with the superintendent. I told him the story and asked for a theory. He had his staff research their old records and it was discovered that new headstones were ordered in 1950. This is the year Matthew passed away. The superintendent said that the family probably requested that the old headstone be disposed of. He also admitted that in 1950, the cemetery used that ravine as a disposal area for their excavation spoils, landscape trimmings, etc.

Sincerely,
Charles Luttmann

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62^d NYSV CO. F VETERAN WILLIAM ACKERMANN

By Joe Basso



In 1851, the American-owned ship *Viola* left La Havre, France bound for New York under the command of a Captain Jamison. This 496 ton vessel carried a passenger list of 98 souls, primarily from the various German states. Among these passengers was a farm boy from Wuttenberg named Wilhelm Ackermann, who in just 12 years would be Captain William

Ackerman, Company F, 62nd New York Infantry (Anderson Zouaves).

This 28 year old arrived in New York on December 29, 1851 and by November 13, 1852 he had received his citizenship. By the 1860 Census, he was shown to be living at 204 Graham Avenue, Brooklyn City with his occupation being listed in both the Census and his enlistment papers as that of "Tailor."

Ackerman enlisted in the 62nd on April 27,1861 as a Private in Co. F; was promoted to 1st Lieutenant in Co. K on September 24,1861; and eventually was transferred to Co. A, as Captain, on May 22,1862. During his service with the 62nd he was wounded twice; a chest wound at Fair Oaks (during McClellan's Peninsular Campaign) in June, 1862, and a wound in the left leg at Fredericksburg on May 4,1863. For these wounds, he would later be granted a Pension of \$15 a month. He was discharged from service on June 29,1864 ,somewhere around Petersburg, after completing his full enlistment.

Upon his return to New York, he married Christena, born in June 1848, who had immigrated from Prussia just a year or so before the war. They were married in Brooklyn in 1866 and eventually had five children, two of whom died before reaching adulthood. The surviving children were: Helena, born in April ,1873; William (Willy) born in June,1876; and Alford, born in June, 1881. The entire family seemed to disappear between the 1870 and 1880 Census, and it may be that they were on the move, because the 1880 Federal Census showed them as living on Oak Street in Flint City, Michigan. He was still listed as a tailor, she was a housewife, and all the children were going to school.

Helena will eventually become a "Tailoress" in Burton, Michigan by 1900. Willy will marry Nellie Brown in Brooklyn in 1895 and began his working career as a machinist. Alford would be "riveting- in whip sockets in a factory" by 1910, and by 1917 worked as an automobile metal worker for the Dodge Brothers in Chicago.

Between 1910 and 1920, Christena died (no additional information could be found) and the former Captain of Infantry was living with his namesake, William, and William's wife, along with his grandchildren Ellen M (born in 1910), and Evyoone (born in 1912). There was no record found of Captain Ackerman's death or burial site.

(We have slightly different information on William Ackerman at our Research website.

<http://andersonszouaves.tripod.com/id128.html>

I include it here for comparison.

ACKERMAN., William. Co. A & F. Captain

William ACKERMAN was born in Germany about 1832 and came to New York City around 1850. In 1855 William married Mary Jane Fallon, daughter of James Fallon and Catherine Dougherty, and the couple had 5 children before William enlisted in 1861. When William was discharged in 1864 he returned to NY to father 7 more children with Mary.

William enlisted as a Private on 27th April 1861 at the age of 28. He was mustered into Company F on 3 July 1861. William was promoted to Lieutenant 1st Class in Company K on 24th September 1861, effective 25 October 1861. William was promoted to Full Captain of Company A on 22nd May 1862 effective 30 May 1862. He was wounded on 1st June 1862 at Fair Oaks, VA.

He was again wounded on 4th May 1863 at Fredericksburg, VA. Mustered out on 29 June 1864 in Petersburg, VA. Wounded twice during the war, William ACKERMAN was one of the first to enlist in the 62nd. He appears to have served Company A as its captain for most of the war. William was a carpenter by trade and practiced the trade throughout his life. William died 3 April 1899 in New York City. He was buried 9 April 1899 at Calvary Cemetery in Woodside, Queens, NY.

Additional biographical information supplied by William Ackerman's great-great grandson, Frank McCullough of California. – Ed.)

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62^d NYSV VETERAN OTTO ARNDT

By Joe Basso



Otto Arndt (aka Max Cernon) arrived late to the ranks of the 62nd, but still was able to be listed within its roster by the State of New York. Otto arrived in New York from Bremen, Germany in 1864, being listed on the passenger manifest as being a barber from Hanover.

Born in 1845, he enlisted in Co. F on February 22, 1865, and was described as being fair to ruddy skinned, 5'9" tall, dark hair and hazel eyes. He was mustered out on July 4, 1865 and while on a leave of absence, he was charged with desertion. There is some contention regarding this charge for there are two pension cards in his name, one charging desertion under the his legal name, and another giving an honorable discharge from the 62nd, using his legal name as well as his alternative.

His re-enlistment in the Army may have had something to do with the cleansing of his record.

On March 22 1867, Otto enlisted in the 37th Infantry, and was discharged three years later after completing his service as a Private in the regimental band. This would establish a pattern for Otto. He would repeatedly complete his terms of enlistment, with excellent character evaluations and high praise for his musical ability, and then move on to another regiment never reaching a rank higher than Private. However, his character and musical skills always received top marks. He was involved in the post War incorporation of the 37th with the 5th Infantry which was transferred to Fort Riley, Kansas and would become involved with the "Indian situation" in the west. He was again discharged, after completing his service as a Private on April 22, 1870,

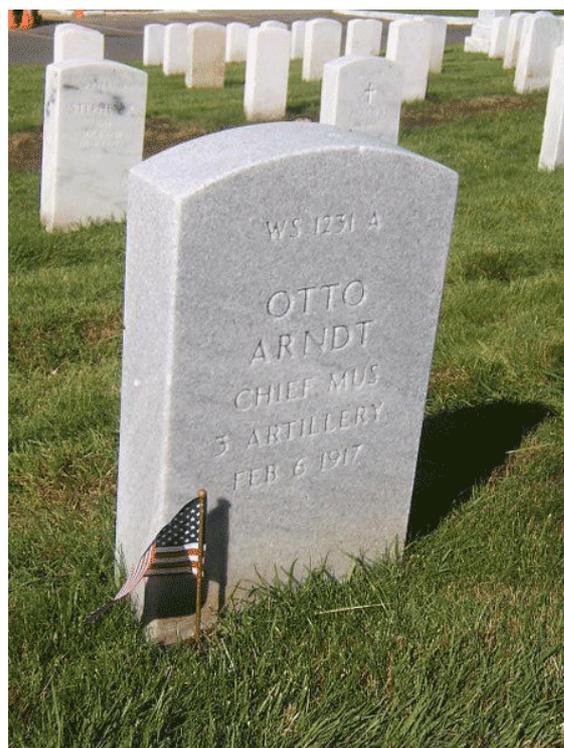
from Fort Dodge, Kansas with his usual high marks as a Musician and for his personal character.

According to the 1870 Federal Census, he enlisted again at the Fort Leavenworth Military Reservation, Leavenworth, Kansas, this time as a member of the band for the 7th Cavalry. He joined Company H of the 7th Cavalry at Fort Riley, Kansas and remained with the unit until the end of his enlistment in 1877. This was a highly prestigious position, because the 7th was the only U.S. Cavalry Regiment that had a band. There are various websites, concerning the 7th and its connection with the Battle of the Little Big Horn, that shows a picture of the band at Fort Abraham Lincoln ,and somewhere within its ranks is Private Otto Arndt. According to Otto's great granddaughter's family tree site on Ancestry.com., Otto played the Zither for Custer on several occasions. It is well established that Custer enjoyed the high quality of the music provided, and refused to allow the band to be involved with the upcoming battle in the Big Horn Valley. The band remained on the supply steamship *Star of the West*, and after the disaster acted as medics for the wounded.

Private Arndt remained with the 7th until 1877 and then shifted again from the 7th, to another regiment, Company B of the 3rd U.S. Artillery, stationed at Fort Hamilton, New York as its "Principal" musician. Five years later, again completing his full tour of duty, he joined the 15th U.S. Infantry as its Principal musician, and was stationed at Mt. Vernon Barracks in Georgia and then later at the St. Francis Barracks in St. Augustine, Florida.

When his five year enlistment was over, on January 12, 1888, he rejoined the 3rd U.S. Artillery in the Washington Barracks, in Washington D.C. He would remain there until July 22, 1898, when he would join Co. H of the 3rd U.S. Infantry at Angel Island, California, hoping to see action in the Spanish-American War.

However the brevity of the war prevented this and he was discharged on October 22, 1898 in Washington, D.C. He retired from the Army, after serving his country for 45 years, on January 30, 1900, as a Professional Army Musician at Santa Cruz, California. He passed away on February 6, 1917, and is buried at the San Francisco National Cemetery.



With his military history, it would seem that Otto Arndt would have had no time for a family, but of course he did. The unique thing is that there no record describing his marriage and hardly any information about his children. What was found about them is this:

His wife, Elise Mier of Hanover, Germany (18), was born in 1868 and came to New York by way of Bremen on the *S.S. Hohenstaufen* on June 22, 1886. If the records are correct, she was some 23 years his junior. They had four children; Herbert (b. 1892, in Washington, D.C.), Edwin (b. 1894, in Georgia), Emila (b. 1895 in California), and Gertrude (b. 1903 in California). With the exception of Gertrude, no additional information could be found on Otto's personal side. Some of

the children were born near or at the bases their father was stationed, but no records could be found, nor could any military record assist in clarifying the matter.

One last piece of historical trivia for the descendents of the 62nd: Following in his grand father's footsteps regarding military service, Gertrude's son, Henry Walling, a sergeant in the U.S. Marine Corps, was the First U.S. Marine to be killed in Vietnam.

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EDGAR S. LUNDY'S COLT REVOLVER

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Anderson Zouaves Inscribed Colt Pocket Revolver:

A most appealing Civil War Colt with strong battle history. Revolver is a '49 Colt Pocket with 4 inch barrel, one line New York Address, and all matched serials of 199,130. The Colt is NRA "very good" condition, 100% original, 100% complete, and mechanically perfect.

Inscribed on the butt strap is "E.S. Lundy / 214 W. 40th St. N.Y.". A quick check of the NY rosters finds our man easily. He is Edgar S. Lundy 62nd New York, Anderson Zouaves. Lundy served the entire war 1861 through 1865. The

A top notch gun with superb history. A very tight Colt with iron clad Battle History priced fairly at \$3,250.00

http://www.angelfire.com/oh3/civilwarantiques/cwimages/fall_print_catalog-97.jpg

Thanks to Mike Minett

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THE ANDERSON ZOUAVES

from the manuscript of
Pocket History of the Anderson Zouaves
Volume 2: *In Pen and Press*
Edited by David Sanders

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In celebration of the Regiment's 150th Anniversary, the ZOUAVE! is pleased to present material from the upcoming 2nd Volume of the Pocket History of the Anderson Zouaves.

The ZOUAVE! will feature copy from this manuscript to celebrate the history of the Regiment, as a lens to commemorate the 150th anniversary milestones of the Great Rebellion.

Washington's Birthday [9 March 1862]

[Special Correspondence of the Sunday Mercury.]
SIXTY-SECOND REGIMENT, N. Y. S. V.
CAMP TENNALLY, D. C., Feb. 25.

How the Anderson Zouaves Celebrated the Twenty-second – A Big Blow – Taking the Tents Down – More Firemen Volunteers.

I take this opportunity of letting you know how we kept Washington's birthday in our camp. The day being, at two o'clock the regiment was called together, and the Rev. Mr Harvey made a

short prayer, and then read Washington's "Farewell Address," to which the men listened very attentively. Col. Riker then made a speech on the present war, which was very much liked by the men. After the speech was finished, the regiment was dismissed, and the boys gave three cheers for the colonel and major, and went to their quarters.

Yesterday—the 24th—the wind began to blow, and it blowed so hard, that we had to take down all of our tents to keep them from blowing away. It was a fun to see the men running in all directions to get out of the wind. But to-day it is very fine.

R. F. B., Co. A.

P. S. – I saw in your last week's paper that you would like to know the members of hose Co. No. 43 that have enlisted for the war. I will let you know who they are: Charles W. Sheffield and George W. Falkner, Anderson Zouaves ; and William Thompson and John Thomson, Baker's California Regiment. I don't know of any more.

Letter to the Sunday Mercury, March 9, 1862. 62nd
NYSV Co I Homepage

The Anderson Zou-zous **[16 March 1862]**

[Special Correspondence of the Sunday Mercury.]
SIXTY-SECOND REGIMENT, N. Y. S. V.
CAMP TENNALLYTOWN, D. C., March. 8th.

Anderson Zouaves All Ready—Wild with Joy for a Trip to Dixie—The Name of the hero of Sumter not Forgotten—Another New Soldier Paper.

It was my intention to have kept you posted in all matters of importance regarding the Anderson Zouaves, but we

have been kept in a continual state of excitement for the past two weeks, owing to orders having been received to prepare ourselves for an instant march ; and, although we as yet remain here, still we are packed up, and ready to start at an hour's notice.

Our men are perfectly wild with joy to think that we should have the good luck to see some actual service in the field, for we have lain so long here that we were under the opinion that we were to be kept in charge of the chain of forts at this place to protect the Capital of our beloved country. Although it is one of the most particular points around Washington (as it was by this way the rebels intended to attack the Capital), still we could gain a name which would strike terror to the hearts of the Southern foe. With such leaders as Col. J. Lafayette Riker and Major Oscar V. Dayton (who, by the way, is called by the boys "Little Put"), we cannot fail in making our mark. All we want is a chance to meet the enemy, and we will show them that the name we bear has not been forgot, and the attack upon Fort Sumter has yet to be avenged by the Anderson Zou-Zous.

We have just issued the first number of the Anderson Zouave, and I send you by post several copies, to show you what your brother-typos are about in the army. Of course, you must excuse this our first attempt in the newspaper line ; and it is our intention hereafter to make this as useful an organ of its kind as possibly can be, and an instructor for officer and soldier alike.

But I must close this, hoping the next time I write I will be able to furnish the readers of you valuable paper an account of how the Anderson Zouaves behave on the field of battle.

J. L. S.

Letter to the Sunday Mercury, March 16, 1862. 62nd
NYSV Co I Homepage

McClellan's Wild Indians [22 March 1862]

Camp Tennialby. Washington. dc.
Mar 22d 1862

Dear Cousin Hen.

I received your most welcom letter of the 18th and was very glad to hear that you with the rest of my friends are all around as yet. I should think that it fetches some of the folks around on the Island now that the oldest inhabatance is leaving for parts unknown, or over Jordan as some calls it, but if they was not here they would get ust to it. As soon as enny of our friends Dies out here the Sergant of the Company they ust to belong to Sends Three men to dig a grave in the nearest Churchyard and they then they put the corpses in a coffin, 8 men puts him on thare shoulders, as many more follows with reverse arms. . . a fifer and drummers makes up the Persesion, puts him in the hole, fires 3 rounds over the heap of dust, then leaves him alone to his Reflections. Hen, we left Camp Tennialby on the 10th and marched over in Virginia about 20 miles to Manases in the Rain and Mud. . . to get a pop at the Cowardly. . . but as soon as they heard that we was in Virginia they left dam quick, only leaving behind them some old wagons and 20 wooden cannons painted black. After staying in Manases about 5 hours we marched back to Prospect hill about 4 miles and halted for 3 days and nights. While on Prospect hill I thought I had a dam good prospect to starve to death and drown, for it rained . . . for 2 days and one night and us poor Beggars was in it without any Shelter. Then we started to join the Burnside Expedition but when we reached long bridge thare was no Conveyances to take us to Richmond, Virginia, whare they was then. So we camped in the field until Sunday the 16th when we marched back to Tennialby whare we have been ever since. Now we are under Marching orders with 5 days rations ahead, reddy to leave at any

moment. I am now in the Commorsaryes department as I was tired of doing nothing. The only thing I ust to do was to cary the Colors out on a Battalion drill or a Brigade drill or Inspection. So perhaps I would not go out for a week to a time as there is only Companies drills now once a day witch the Flag does not appear on the grounds. I am pretty well ingaged now, all my time giving out Rations for the Cook w cook for the men and drawing 5 days Rations to a time from the Quarter Masters. All I do is oversee it, and I have got a very nice little fellow with me that does all the work. So all I do is to keep account of what comes in and what is giving out. Big thing in dress parade last night. The Adjutant of the Regt read in the Orders that Gen. McClellan was going w send us on a march to settle this Rebellion as we are tired fooling with them, but he has kept the army of the Potomack for to wind up this dam mess with and if he gives us orders we will do it dam quick. The biggest part of the Division has imbarked all reddy, and as soon as they get out of the way we are going to follow suit. So in two or three weeks. . . you will hear that the Andersons Zouaves or McClellans wild Indians as he calls us have give the. . . all the fight they wanted. . .

Kerr, M. (1955) *In love and friendship*.

The letters of Abraham T. Perine, Ensign of the Anderson Zouaves. 62nd NYSV Co. I Homepage

How to Become a Zouave [23 March 1862]

[Special Correspondence of the Sunday Mercury.]

SIXTY-SECOND REGIMENT, N. Y. V.
PROSPECT HILL, VA., March 16th.

On the March—Clear Weather and Cedar Huts—Rain—Off Again in Another Direction—Camp Misery and its Pleasures—How to Become a Zouave.

On the 10th, at 10 o'clock, the regiment marched from Camp Tennally to reinforce

General McCall, at Manassas. Before we got there we got orders to halt. The weather cleared, and the boys made cedar huts, and we stayed there until Friday, and then we marched back to Camp Misery ; and we halted again, and we got orders to prepare for the night. The hills were soon illuminated with camp-fires, and it began to get cloudy. On Saturday, at 1 o'clock. P. M., it began to rain in torrents : and there we were, without anything to keep us dry, for we had to leave our tents at Camp Tennally when we marched. To-day (the 16th) at ten o'clock we were formed into line of battle, and we marched back to Camp Tennally, where we got orders to be in readiness to march to-morrow, the 17th. It is said we will go to re-inforce the Burnside expedition. I hope we will have better weather than we had in Camp Misery. We had to stand up all night. If you want to be a Zouave you must not eat for three weeks, and must not drink for two weeks, and must not sleep for one week, and then you will be a Zouave.

Yours, C. F. B.

P. S.—There are two more members of Hose 43 that I did not mention before : Norman Provost, Sixth Connecticut Regiment, and William V. Malloy, Ninth Regiment, N. Y. S. M.

Letter to the Sunday Mercury, March 23, 1862. 62nd

NYSV Co I Homepage

The Scared Soil of Virginia [30 March 1862]

[Special Correspondence of the Sunday Mercury.]

SIXTY-SECOND REGIMENT, N. Y. V.
Camp Tennally, Washington, D. C., March 23.

*Anxiety to March — Orders Issued —
Affection of the Soldiers for their Colonel
— Crossing the Chain-Bridge — A Halt —*

Heavy Rains — Rumors of New Movements — Back Again in the Old Camp.

After a hard week's march to the sacred soil of Virginia, thank God! we are in our old camp again. It may be sacred for some, but I would rather be in Tennallytown, as it is bad enough, God knows, as the mud answers for bootjacks. I will give you a sketch of our march, as it is no harm, after the march is over for the present. On the eve of March 9th, the boys got orders to march on the 10th. We also got orders to carry four day's rations in our haversacks. On the morning of the 10th, everything was in readiness; but, as is usually our luck, it rained; however, the boys were so anxious to go, that the rain did not mar their feelings. But there was one thing that cast a gloom over the whole regiment, and that was when we heard that our colonel (Riker) was not going with us. We were formed in line-of-battle on the parade-ground, and cheer after cheer rent the air for Riker. It was feared at one time that the regiment would not leave the ground without the colonel; but as the major (Dayton) rode along the lines, he explained to us the reason why we could not have the colonel with us. He told us that the colonel would follow us the next day; and, as the major was going with us, it made things look somewhat brighter. Although the regiment moved off, there was still some wanting, and that something was our gallant colonel. It was evident that, if we had to fight, we would fight better with Colonel Riker at our head; but if we had to fight without him, we would leave our mark on the battle-field as well as the rest of the regiments in the army, and I hope the day is not far off when we will prove it to your readers and yourselves.

I will now return to our march. We moved off at 10 o'clock a. m., with the Fifty fifth Regiment, N. Y. S. M., in advance of the brigade. We took the Chain-Bridge road from Tennallytown, and arrived at the bridge at 1 o'clock. We

crossed the bridge, and marched to Langley, where we halted about an hour, and then marched about two miles further to a place called Prospect Hill. We were ordered to halt there for the night. We here lay down to have rest. Morning came, but no orders to march. Another and another morning came, and no order; the boys began to think that we had reached our destination; but on the morning of the 15th, the assembly beat, and the whole division moved toward Chain-Bridge again. When we got about two miles from the bridge, we were ordered to halt, and night came on, and, as it is our luck, rain came with it. We got orders to do the best we could for that night, as it was about the last night that we would be out from under cover, for we were going on gunboats. This cheered the boys up a little. There was a great demand for sleep, but rain spoiled the sales, as it seemed to have it all its own way. The rain came down heavy all night steady, as if it was designed to do us harm. The fires would not burn, and it seemed that daylight would never appear. About 7 a. m., on the 16th, the sun made its appearance, and everything appeared was bright again. About 9 o'clock, we got orders to form a line of march, and orders came that we were going back to our old camp at Tennallytown, and it cast a gloom over the whole regiment. As we have had so many orders to march, and, when we were ready, they would be again countermanded, the boys give up all hopes of ever leaving Tennallytown.

We are at present under marching orders, with three days' rations, uncooked and packed, and three days' cooked, to be kept in haversacks. If we ever leave, it will be the best thing that ever happened. Nothing would please the boys more than to enter the field of action; and if they ever do, with Colonel Riker and Major Dayton (better known as little Put) at their head, you may rest assured that they will leave their mark.

Yours, M. C., Fifth Ward

Letter to the Sunday Mercury, March 30, 1862. 62nd

NYSV Co I Homepage

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IT DOESN'T SUIT OUR FELLOWS TO BE COMMANDED MUCH

By Joe Basso



“It doesn't suit our fellows to be commanded much.” This statement in a letter written by Charles F. Johnson, a member of the 9th New York Volunteers (Hawkins Zouaves), on Monday October 28th 1861 (found in Henry Steele Commager's *The Blue and the Gray*, Fairfax Press 1982) gives a pretty clear indicator of the disciplinary attitude of many of the volunteer regiments that were transported to the defense of Washington D.C. during the early stages of the war.

American volunteers as a whole, and the American people in general, had a strong aversion to the Regular Army and its discipline from the earliest days of the Republic, and the Civil War was no exception.

George Washington, after arriving at Cambridge, Massachusetts to take command of the Continental Army, complained bitterly of the condition of his soldiers, for their lack of basic camp sanitation, lack of willingness to obey orders that they did not like, to the near total disrespect shown towards their officers. This Washington could understand, because of the officers near total lack of training and understanding of

the drills necessary for combat, their near total disregard for camp discipline and their horrible personal hygiene. The officers' commands had to persuade the common soldier of the necessity of the order given and should not expect them to "jump to" by merely barking an order.

The tradition of the volunteer in American military history was that; he would elect his own leaders, and he had left home to fight not to walk around all day and be insulted, or ordered about to do menial chores by someone who was in no way superior to himself, not by a long shot.

One of the most firm ideals of the American Republic was that men rose in their communities by merit, not just because he happened to be wearing shoulder boards. It was not unusual for enlisted men and NCOs to get into brawls with officers who had shown them "disrespect". The officers had to prove themselves to their command, before they would risk "life or limb" on the battlefield.

Many volunteer regiments were lacking in discipline and because of this were universally despised by the Regular Army until they had proved their worth in combat. Many volunteer units would become "crackerjack" veteran regiments long before the signing at Appomattox. But generally speaking at the beginning of the conflict, volunteer units had a bad reputation and among the worst of them were the Zouaves.

Colonel Elmer E. Ellsworth had popularised the Zouave movement before the war began by forming the Corps of Chicago Cadets and toured the North, exciting the crowds with their elaborate and precise drill manoeuvres as well as wearing their French Algerian-style costume. He was so successful at promoting the Zouave style of uniform, that over 70 Zouave regiments were formed for the Union, placing 60,000 - 70,000 men under their regimental banners. However, Ellsworth had antagonized many Regular officers in the

War Department and found little support for his Chicago Cadets, so he returned to New York and organized the Fire Zouaves (11th New York Volunteers). These troops came from many of the volunteer fire stations in New York City, and were hardly more than street toughs and brawlers.

Margaret Leech, (in *Reveille in Washington, 1860-1865* Harper and Brothers, 1941) described the arrival of the 11th New York as they arrived in D.C.;

"The Fire Zouaves arrived at the station in dress gray, scarlet and blue Zouave costumes, armed with rifles and huge Bowie knives and encumbered with handsome presentation flags. Heavy shouldered and hard faced, they tumbled off the railroad cars demanding Jeff Davis and growling over the fact that they had come by Annapolis instead of Baltimore (where the 6th Massachusetts had been roughed up by a pro-southern mob). 'We would have gone through Baltimore like a dose of salts.' The regiment was housed in both the New and Old Halls of Representation. The firemen sat about the floors, smoking, reading, sleeping or playing cards. They swung themselves down on ropes from the cornice of the Rotunda, walked around the outside parapets and hung like monkeys from the edge of the dome."

They also ate at fine restaurants, charging the meal to Jeff Davis and bought exquisite hats and finely made shoes, charging them to "Ole Abe." On two occasions they stole fire equipment from the Franklin Fire Station and rode around the city until they came back to the Capital dripping with sweat and totally satisfied. When a fire broke out next to the Willard Hotel, they joined in the fun, made a human scaling ladder which formed a vertical bucket brigade up the side of the shop, which contained the fire and eventually put it out. Then they gleefully pulled down the rubble and enjoyed a

complimentary breakfast as guests of the Willard Hotel.

After dark, wondering groups of drunken members of the 11th, and other Volunteers would wonder around the business district, threatening or attacking any individual who irritated them, demanded money from strangers and forced their way into private residences for food, drink or a place to sleep. Brawls between two or more volunteer regiments were so common place that local bookies would lay odds during the encounter. Refined women soon learned not to go out after dark, unless they had a strong male escort, or else they ran the risk of being accosted by drunken volunteers. So much for the "Saviors of the Capital."

After some time, discipline did improve, military order was established and camps were organized around the City. But, there was always the taste of the volunteer spirit of individualism floating around the camps during off hours where strict military protocol could never quite be totally enforced.

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LETTERS to the EDITOR

+

Timothy Kelley

From: Charles Luttmann

Dear Mr. Sanders,

Glad you enjoyed reading the letter! Yes, you may certainly publish the letter in March issue of ZOUAVE. Is this an online publication that is available to anyone? Some friends and family might be interested in reading this.

I will forward the photo of Mr. Kelley that was e-mailed to me by his great granddaughter. He is the bearded gentleman in the middle surrounded by who I believe is his wife, two daughters,

and four sons. The great granddaughter could not be positive of identifying all the others. She recognized her grandfather. I was able to provide her and her two brothers with much information about their greatgrandfather that they never knew.

They have expressed an interest to visit the gully where I discovered the headstone. Possibly this summer, when the weather is better. It would be fun to show them. I hope you will be able to do something with the photo. I think she scanned it and the resolution is not great. Hopefully, with current technology, you can manipulate the photo as needed. I could also request her to make a high resolution copy. Let me know. Yes, you also have my permission to use information and photo for the historical source book. Please let me know how I can obtain a copy when you are finished.

I am curious to know how you became interested in this regiment and perhaps in the Civil War. I'm astonished at the interest this regiment has in other countries.

The photo will come in a separate forwarded e-mail.

Sincerely,
Charles Luttmann

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**American Civil War Roundtable of
Australia's (ACWRTA) Annual
Symposium**

From: Dale Blair

blairnd@bigpond.com

Subject: Civil War Symposium Sat 24
March

Received: Monday, 13 February, 2012,
12:51 PM

Dear Sir/Madam

This year the American Civil War
Roundtable of Australia's (ACWRTA)

annual symposium will be titled **1862**, marking the sesquicentennial of the War.

The symposium will be held at the Celtic Club, 316-320 Queen Street, Melbourne on Saturday 24 March. Registration commences at 9am and the conference will run through until approx 4.30pm. The cost to attend is \$55 and includes lunch and morning and afternoon tea.

American historian John Michael Priest will be the international speaker at this year's symposium. John has published many significant books on the Civil War (see attachment) and will be speaking about the **South Mountain Battlefield** as it was during the civil war and as it is today. John will also be speaking at the ACWRTQ on Monday 26 and at the ACWRTA's regular monthly meeting at the Retreat Hotel, Abbotsford, on Wednesday 28 March.

Other speakers at the Symposium will be:

Mr Mike Hall, B. Ed,
Confederate Diplomacy

Mr Byard Sheppard, **The Reign of Iron: A Revolution in the Naval World**

Dr Dale Blair, BA. Hons, Ph D,
Jackson the Bold: The Battle of Kernstown

Mr Warren Ellem, BA Hons MA M. Phil,
Lincoln's Preliminary Emancipation Proclamation

Mr Chris Hookey, **The Battle of Perryville**

The ACWRTA hopes that members from your organization might be interested in attending what promises to be a most illuminating day about the American Civil War 150 years on.

Regards
Dale Blair -President
5968 4547

<http://acwrta.tripod.com/>

NEWS in BRIEF



LHRG member, Mr Tony Miller, sent this link to The Atlantic's Civil War photographs

<http://www.theatlantic.com/infocus/2012/02/the-civil-war-part-1-the-blues/100241/>

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5th Annual "School of the Soldier"

Presented by the
62^d NYSVV Co. F



33rd NJ (early 1862)

The 62^d NYSVV Co. F invites you to attend the fifth annual "School of the Soldier"

Friday 9th - Monday 12th March 2012 -
(Victorian Labour Day Long Weekend)

To be held at: The Kunz Family Property - Tarago
NSW

Proposed program at present includes;
Hardee's Drill
Artillery School
Union Army cooking
Civil War Music and Song
Baseball and other soldier pastimes
Company pay day
Historical Dissertation

Bring:
Uniform/Clothing
Tentage

Mess kit
Musical instrument
Civil War money/cards/dice

Cost: \$35 (fully catered)

Please RSVP by March 2nd 2012
(late registrations accepted via application)

Contact:
Pvt. Davey Sanders @
blakstara@yahoo.com.au
02 48899823
0425 319 857

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CONTACT INFORMATION



Editorial Desk
c/- Dave Sanders
blakstara@yahoo.com.au

Anderson Zouaves Research
<http://andersonzouaves.tripod.com>

62^d NYSVV Co. F Anderson Zouaves
Living History
<http://andersonzouaves.tripod.com/livinghistory/>

62nd New York State Volunteers Anderson
Zouaves Company "I"
<http://web.mac.com/strangeplanet/iWeb/Anderson%20Zouaves/Anderson%20Zouaves.html>

The Dog Robbers – Company F Band
<http://www.myspace.com/thedogrobbers>

ZOUAVE! is a publication of the Living History Resource Group. Unless otherwise stated, all content is produced by the editor, David Sanders.

<http://andersonzouaves.tripod.com/zouave/>