



Company C 53rd Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry

"The Sentinel" June 2019

Newsletter of The James Creek Guards



"Clubs Are Trump!"

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I am always looking for newsletter content, so please forward your articles, book reviews, photos, stories, etc. and your "Get To Know Your Pard" profile (if you have not done so already) to me for inclusion in a future edition of "The Sentinel". – Matthew Steger, editor

USAHEC "Army Heritage Days" Event

Over the weekend of May 18~19, the 53rd PVI participated in the USAHEC "Army Heritage Days" event in Carlisle. Attending were: Fasnacht, Benedict, Steger, Zinkus, Mitchell, Fedorshak, and Kramer. Along with the 53rd PVI, was the 1st MN and 7th PA Res.

On Saturday morning, we participated in a short firing demo which highlighted basic maneuvers and weapons from the F&I era up to Iraq. Each period group marched out and did a short firing demo.

On Sunday morning, Fedorshak and Benedict participated in a program highlighting the CW soldier in terms of clothing, weapon, and what they carried.



Group photo of the participants for the 2019 USAHEC “Army Heritage Days” event in Carlisle. Absent from the photo was Rick Kramer who was on detail duty at the time.

Memorial Day Parade

As is our annual tradition, the 53rd PVI participated in the Hummelstown Memorial Day Parade on 27 May.



Participants: Sgt. Fasnacht, Corporals Espendshade and Steger, and Privates Raab, Bohnenblust, Ford, Fedorshak, Espenshade, and Mitchell. We had a nice turnout along the route, especially in the square for our volley, and then at the cemetery for the ceremony. We next stopped for lunch at the American Legion, and then onto Corporal Espenshade’s hut for the debriefing. Thanks to all who participated in this special tradition.



Lower Dauphin Middle School Civil War Day

On May 10th, Sgt. Fasnacht, Corp. Espenshade, and Corp. Steger participated in our bi-annual “Civil War Days” event at Lower Dauphin Middle School “Civil War Day”. We each take groups (approx. 30 student each) of 7th and 8th graders through an approx. 45 minute training session teaching them how to line up, count off, right and left facings, march (including wheels and countermarching), loading muskets, and then have a mock battle against the other 2 groups in the same session.

Many of the 7th and 8th graders were pretty quick to pick up on the basics of the Civil War soldier. We had approx. 600 kids come through our session during the day. There were various stations setup around the school besides our CW Infantry class. Some of the other sessions included artillery, medicine, cavalry, etc.

The Civil War Letters of Levi J. Fritz

(thank you to Rich Sauers for providing this series)

[Note – any grammatical and typographical errors were kept intact as they are original to the letter - editor]

Levi J. Fritz served in Company A, 53rd Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry. He enlisted in 1861 and was mustered out with the regiment in July 1865. During the course of the first three years of the conflict, Fritz wrote a number of lengthy missives to the *Montgomery Ledger*, a Pottstown newspaper.

Headquarters, 53d Penna. P. V.
Camp Winfield Scott, Near Yorktown,
Monday, April 28th, 1862.

Messers. Editors:—On Sunday morning, the 20th inst., we moved from our camp near Ship Point, about four miles nearer Yorktown. This peninsula is a low, swampy region, almost entirely covered with pine timber; occasionally there is an opening, where the ground is somewhat higher, and partially cultivated. The roads are constructed of pine logs, known as corduroy. Several hundred of our regiment, under the command of Captain Bull, were engaged for more than a week in building a corduroy road through the forest. For several days during last week the weather was cold and disagreeable, nothing but rain storm following rain storm, and, as we were without tents, the boys suffered considerable. The weather as I write is pleasant, but it is very uncertain how long it will be so. Last Wednesday the regiment was supplied with a sufficiency of shelter tents. These tents are no so large as the camp tents. They are made of duck linen, and can be taken apart and carried piece-meal in the knapsack. Our division is held on the reserve; we are camped about three miles from our front lines, and just out of reach of the enemy’s shells. Our close proximity to rebel columbiads, and the daily expectations of a battle has not prevented us from fixing up our camp handsomely. After a great deal of planning and labor, we have succeeded in fixing up one of the prettiest camps we have yet had. Our friends at home “untutored in the arts of war,” can hardly realize the fact that we, camped in this miserably wild country, almost within range of the guns of the enemy, with the siege of Yorktown already commenced, a desultory fight going on continually,—can feel as easy about the matter as if we were in holiday camp on Pottstown Common. Around the twilight camp fire the jokes pass as freely, the song sounds as merrily, the laugh rings as loudly, as though no booming of cannon, bursting of shells, or rattling of musketry, (sometimes a single shot, at other times rolling booms that shake the ground on which we stand.) reminds us that here the “dogs of war” are, in a most emphatic manner, “tied loose.” Persons who only see the enemy through the glaring headings of their breakfast papers, tremble at danger much more than those who are personally interested.—Soldiers soon learn to never borrow trouble from the future, carrying out fully the maxim that “sufficient for the future is the evil thereof,” and it is well that it should be so. We are not of those who delight to dwell on the pains and horrors of grim visaged war. In all our correspondence we have always endeavored to present truthfully the bright side of the soldier’s wandering life. If we sometimes endure hardships and little miseries, we should bear them like men, and not trouble relatives and friends at home, with long complaining letters about what common sense should teach us to regard comparatively as nothings. Perhaps ere this letter is perused by your readers, the contest now pending will be decided. While the eyes of the nation are anxiously looking towards Yorktown, while fervant prayers are ascending to heaven that glorious and decisive victory may crown our arms, while fond mothers, sisters, brothers, are tremblingly waiting, with eager eyes, and swelling hearts fluttering between hope and fear, to examine that stern reality of war, the list of killed and wounded, let us present to our readers, before commences the thundering tones of five hundred pieces of artillery, a beautiful picture, that even on the sandy flats before the beleaguered burgh of York, looks cheerful and bright. Stand with me on this slight eminence. You see that flag floating proudly over General -----’s headquarters; well, first know that that banner we will plant over every fortification of Yorktown though streams of blood flow strong enough to wash the ground from the bones of the patriots who fell here long years ago—it will be done. You see that long line of camps; well there is a great many of them. There is a host of soldiers—they have come down here to settle the country, they are supplied with an abundance of the necessary implements, rather more than perhaps suits the ideas of Magruder, but as we can’t suit him, we presume he will have to be non-suited. We desire you to notice particularly the camp of the 53d. The tents are all pitched in regular order, with

streets, &c. The ground upon which the camp is situated was but a few days ago destitute of tree or copse, now it presents the cheerful appearance of a large shaded pleasure garden. Pines, unlike other trees cut down and planted or drove in the ground, although without roots, remain green for a long time. At every corner of a tent you will observe a tree planted, the wide company streets are lined on both sides, at regular intervals with shade trees; the streets are graded and guttered, leaving at the sides raised and level pavements. Under the numerous trees are rude benches on which you see some reading or writing; here is an interesting knot of persons, some lying negligently on the ground beneath the shade, others lounging on a seat (made out of a cracker box,)—these are engaged in conversation. At each terminus of the streets are erected large and beautiful green arches of spruce and pine tastefully ornamented with the woods flowers now in bloom; hanging in the curve of the arch is the letter of the company along whose tents the street runs. Some of these arches have been made by a deal of labor, show a harmonious taste, and are really gorgeous. Upon the whole you will admit that in the midst of direful war, the camp of Colonel Brooke presents one of those heart cheering, pleasing sights that does one good to look upon, even while we are near enough to Yorktown to be hid in the smoke of the enemy's cannon.

For a week past we have been on special duty along the front of our lines. While in the performance of this duty we have had good opportunities of seeing the strength of the rebel fortifications. Commencing on the left of their lines where the works rest on York river, strong earthworks run along for the distance of perhaps a mile, when they make an abrupt angle and for half a mile further on are masked by the woods. This is generally considered the strongest part of their fortifications, mounting, it is supposed, over an hundred guns. At the angle above mentioned, and which is distinguished by our engineers as the "Red Redan," a number 10 inch columbiads are mounted. Along this left line their guns have all been masked except nine or ten which they use for throwing shot and shell at our fatigue parties. Accompanied by Lieut. Hall, formerly of Company D, our regiment, but now a Captain in the Signal Corps, we got to the edge of the woods about three fourths of a mile from the Red Redan. We took an observation of the rebel works. In order to get a better view, we exposed our persons a little too boldly, and two rebel sharpshooters in an opposite woods, some five hundred yards, fired upon us; one ball fizzed through the trees above our heads, the other struck the ground before us.

As we had no desire to be rifled in such a deliberate manner, we thought it prudent to retire a little farther and peep out from behind a somewhat larger tree. Through the glass we could see the rebels plainly, almost plain enough to count their numbers. They appeared to be diligently working on their earthworks. Behind the works were a number of large huts, and a large camp of tents; the rebels were flocking about these in large numbers. We could count the stars on the rebel flag flying over the Red Redan. Five houses in Yorktown could be distinguished, one very very large building, with an extensive stars and bars hoisted over it—perhaps Magruder's Headquarters. The woods we were in had been shelled by the rebels a few hours before, succeeding in splintering a number of trees, but hurting no one, although a large working party was in at the time. A great number of the shells they send over do not explode, we saw one of these, a seven-incher, that fell a mile and a half inside our lines. At one point on our lines the pickets are near enough to speak together, but by common consent they do not fire on each other. With our glass we could distinguish their features. The rebel picker we "had in our eye," was a sandy, whiskered, long haired, gruff looking fellow, who appeared to be more engaged in rolling a cud of tobacco in his mouth, than in watching our movements. He wore a kind of "played out" grey uniform. Their batteries throughout the line, are generally masked, or perhaps in would be more correct to say, the guns are masked. We visited also the place where Gen. Smith's forces were engaged on the 16th inst. At this time it may not be imprudent to state that Gen. Smith's attack on the rebel fort was merely a feint, and that we attained everything we desired to accomplish by the manoeuvre. The rebel battery upon which the Vermont boys charged in on the edge of a wood. Our troops had possession of the woods opposite, between the two woodlands was an open space of some nine hundred yards. About two hundred yards from the woodland we occupied by the ground was elevated sufficiently to prevent our artillery playing on the rebel battery. Gen. Smith made a feint at attacking and endeavoring to drive the rebels from their position during the night, under cover of which a strong working corps took possession of the hill, and by daylight had a strong line of works thrown up, in the very teeth of the enemy, with guns in position and ready to open. The enemy thought they had gained a great victory, but what was their surprise, when they discovered the strong position we had attained, they threw a few spiteful but harmless shells, and then subsided, feeling, no doubt, that they were at the mercy of our guns, whenever it pleased us to open upon them.—Ours and the enemy's batteries at this point are not more than 700 yards apart. We were inside the fortifications, our sharpshooters were exchanging shots with the rebel marksmen.—Although we were perfectly protected by the breastworks, yet when the balls first whizzed over us, we could not resist the inclination to bob our heads. But as ball after ball passed by without doing any damage, we began to feel, with regard to divers bones in which we were suddenly interested, being much opposed to having them reduced to vulgar fractions, first we took a peep through the telescopic sight of a sharpshooter's rifle, then we glanced through an embrasure, finally we showed enough of our mortality above the earthworks to give us a satisfactory view of the rebel battery.—While we were present the sharpshooters had hurt no one that they knew of, their object being principally to keep the rebels from strengthening their works. It is getting late and we must close.

Yours &c.,

L.J.F.

[Ledger, May 13, 1862]

Civil War Ice? Really?

by [The Jersey Gallinipper](#) (reprinted with permission)

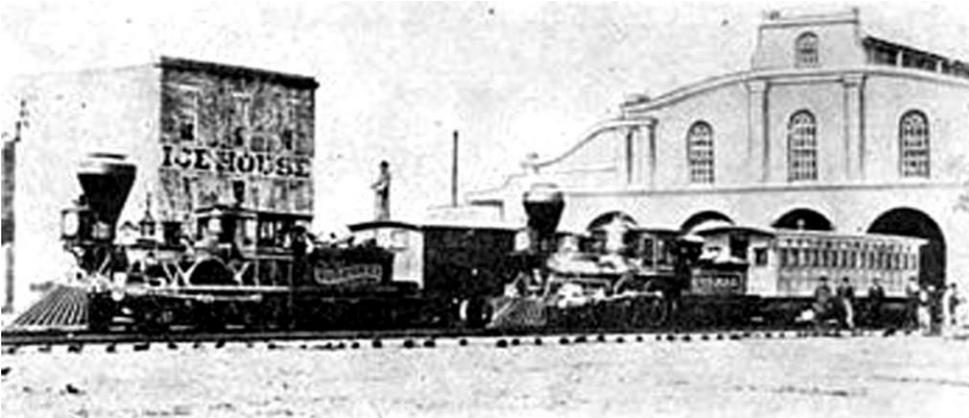
They had it. They used it. Now, we need details.

We can add ice to the things Civil War armies had access to, along with rubber bands and pencil sharpeners. Exactly when and where will take some more digging, but the big picture is that cutting, selling and shipping ice had been a big deal in the world for several decades prior to the war. It was, like button manufacturing, done on an industrial basis while simultaneously taking place on a homespun basis on farms and plantations. There were buildings expressly designed for ice storage and wagons, boats and train cars designed for shipping it or for using it to keep other products, like meat, preserved.



Ice Cart, City Point, VA 1864

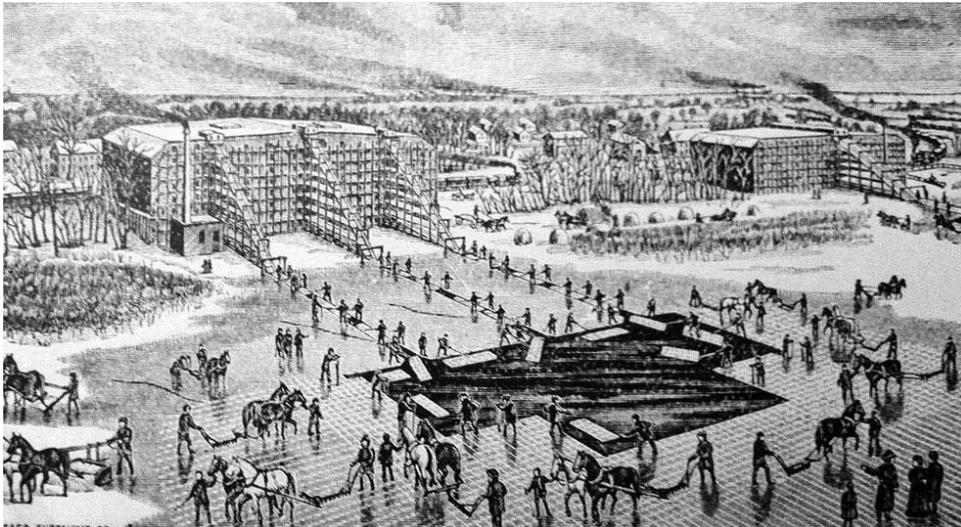
Again, we find evidence that our preconceived ignorance, if there can be such a term, has led many of us to assume ice was scarce if present at all in the 1860s. And while we can pretty much be sure there were not five or six ice angels present behind the regiment when it went into battle, it isn't quite so clear just how far away that ice might have been.



*Ice house on a railroad car,
Algiers, LA 1865.*

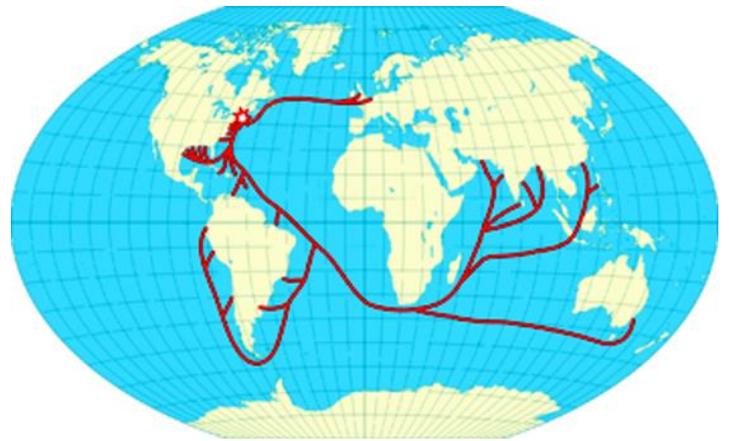
I try to stay away from preaching, but it should be obvious my orientation is toward historical accuracy. We are, we say, depicting at least the appearance of history. So, OK, let's not cheapen our presentation with Hollywood errors or reenactorisms or statements made with, apparently, nothing behind them but wishful thinking and ignorance. At the same time, we can't get it all right all the time because we are learning so much more all the time. We can, though, when doing third person interpretation, tell our public "we don't know for sure," just as, I hope, we are all explaining that, "No, each soldier didn't have a tent" and, "No, people over 45 were so rare they weren't listed at all in the mustering out" and, "Oh, yes, only one to two percent had grey hair." ([Fox's Regimental Losses](#), it has great stuff in there.) So for now, here's how far we're going to stalk this ice thing: It was present. And I recently read an account by a Confederate doctor who reported using ice to treat those overcome by heat on the march to Gettysburg, which, as you can imagine, pretty much blew the doors off my mind. Unfortunately that reference evaded me when I went to find it again; if anyone else is familiar with such, let's get below the big picture and see if we can't get down in the weeds with "where" and "when," for ice.

Meanwhile, the big picture:



Ice harvesting in pre-war Indiana

World ice-trade 1856 →



By 1847, an ice industry that began slowly in 1806 saw 52,000 tons of ice shipped from the northeast to 28 states, by train and ship. The entrepreneur who got it started had to labor mightily to get people in hot climates to buy imported ice; [Frederic Tudor of Boston](#) heavily marketed his product, teaching restaurants in South Carolina to make ice cream and inviting tavern keepers to serve some drinks with ice and others without, to see which commanded more demand and higher prices. And he talked to doctors about ice as the best product to cool down feverish patients; doctors became big customers. By the 1860s, there was major competition among rival ice companies to supply the demand, using ice cut from lakes in New England and the upper Midwest, and technology for cutting, storing and transporting ice had become high end.

So, let's break it down.

Did they have ice in northern military hospitals?

Yes. They even had allotments, or rationing: In Washington, one pound per patient. North of Washington, one-half pound. Go here for a full treatment, from [the National Museum of Civil War Medicine](#).

They had ice in Yankee hospitals in the south, including → Arkansas and New Orleans. A major freeze in Arkansas in 1864 -- minus 12 degrees -- saw work details sent to harvest the ice, which was stored in commandeered ice houses.



So did they have ice in Confederate hospitals?



Ice house, Birdwood plantation, near Charlottesville, VA, built sometime between 1818 and 1830.

Yes. Although cut off from New England and Upper Midwest sources of ice, Confederates had some "home-grown" product from mountain areas. And they also, in an ultimately ironic development, refined the manufacturing of "artificial ice." In this, as in sharpshooting organization and tactics, development of ironclad ships, use of mines and submarines, the South was forced to innovate to overcome a dearth of resources. By the time of the war, ice was no longer the frippery it had been in 1806, it was considered a necessity, especially by doctors.

Petersburg, 1864: [Yankees managed to seize a farmstead ice house amid the trenches.](#) That was June, it had ice and, although the route to and from it was in sight of the enemy, entrepreneurial Yankees risked it to bring back ice and sell it to comrades. Presumably it was in Confederate use prior to Grant's arrival before Petersburg in June.

How do you mechanically manufacture ice?

Or, more specifically, how do you do it in 1862? Well: In 1854 an Australian developed an ether-compressing ice-making machine [capable of generating more than three tons of ice per day.](#) And [Dr. John Gorrie](#), a Florida doctor, invented an ice-making machine in 1842 and patented it in 1851.

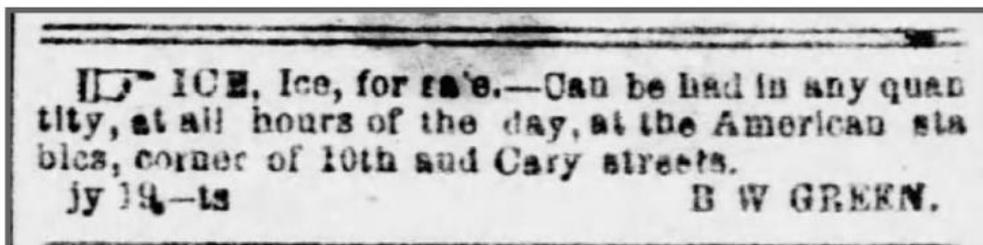
Did they have it in camps?

As you can see, we have one sketch of an ice wagon in a Yankee camp, right at the supply nexus at City Point in 1864. But that's all I've found. So far.

Medical use?

Yes. In addition to those stricken by heat, ice was used as a method of treating otherwise intractable fever from illness and infection. I can attest that this method continued through at least 1954 when, at the age of four, I distinctly remember getting an ice bath at the hands of my parents after running a temperature of 104. They said they cooled me down before I had any brain damage, but I'm not so sure. I do know I still won't go in a swimming pool under 84 degrees.

Here are some newspaper clippings on this month's subject:



Uses of Ice.

To drink any ice-cold liquid at meals retards digestion, chills the body, and has been known to induce the most dangerous internal congestions. On the other hand, ice itself may be taken as freely as possible, not only without injury, but with the most striking advantage in dangerous forms of disease. If broken in sizes of a pea or bean, and swallowed as freely as practicable, without much chewing or crushing between, it will often be efficient in checking various kinds of diarrhoea, and has cured violent cases of Asiatic cholera. A kind of cushion of powdered ice kept to the entire scalp, has allayed violent inflammations of the brain, and arrested fearful convulsions induced by too much blood there. Water, as cold as ice can make it, applied freely to the throat, neck, and chest, with a sponge or cloth, very often affords an almost miraculous relief, and if this be followed by drinking copiously of the same ice-cold element, the wetted parts wiped dry, and the child be wrapped up well in the bed-clothes, it falls into a delightful and life-giving slumber. All inflammations, internal or external, are promptly subdued by the application of ice or ice-water, because it is converted into steam, and rapidly conveys away the extra heat, and also diminishes the quantity of blood in the vessels of the part. A piece of ice laid on the wrist will often arrest violent bleeding of the nose.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

ICE ! ICE !! ICE !!

ON AND AFTER THIS DATE, THE
LAKE KINGSTON ICE CO
WILL SELL ICE AT
3c. per pound for Southern Currency,
and 2c. for Specie Funds.
Nashville, June 4th, 1862—tf

A word from our president.....

Pards,

As we look forward at the upcoming schedule we have a fairly light first half of the Summer. Our next scheduled event is Landis Valley. For those of you who do not know, we will have Syke's Regulars offering support this year. With their turnout along with ELF, we should easily get to 30 rifles this year. Tim Viezer from the 8th Ohio will also be there. I'm not sure if he'll have any other men from the 8th with him at this time. It looks like some will arrive Friday evening due to the longer travel times. If anyone in the 53rd wishes to also set up Friday, the camp will be open after 5:00pm. If anyone is planning to attend the Gettysburg reenactment, let me know ASAP so I can pass it along to the other NR units who will be there.

I've been a part of two conference calls with the other NR board members and Tom Downes covering a lot of topics related to the NR and the hobby in general. With there being only one NR event/reenactment on the calendar, I've been asked to do all I can to boost turnout for the Shenandoah event in October. If you're going and have not already registered, please do so ASAP. If you're on the fence, it looks like we already have a good start so I'll encourage you to take part and join those of us who are going. It's not a very long drive and carpooling is always an option. If you're

willing to provide transportation or able to haul equipment, let us know. It might be the determining factor in someone else being able to attend.

Other than the company fly (which I have) does anyone know if we're in possession of any other NR property? We're trying to locate everything and move it to a central storage facility. We'll keep the fly for our use as we have always done. We're just trying to account for everything and at some point we'll have someone acting as the NR's Quartermaster. Let me know if you know or think the 53rd has anything.

Finally, I'm going to continue to ask for any contact info for "retired" members. Pete and I will need this info to start getting the word out for the 40th celebration. Please forward the info to BOTH Pete and I.

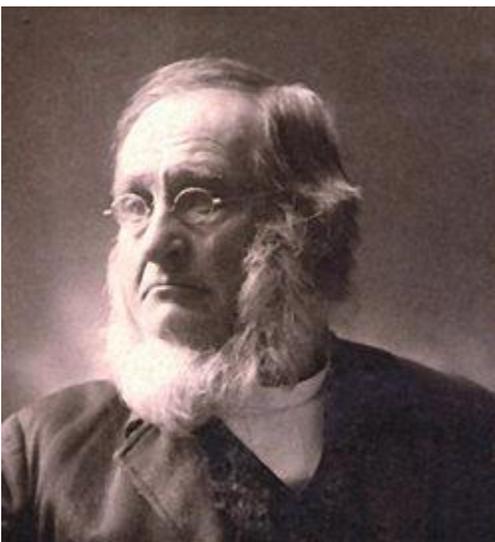
See y'all soon,
Eric

Honoring the men of the Original 53rd PVI –

Corp. Luther Halsey Horbach - born in 1843. He mustered in for 3 years on Nov. 5, 1861 in Co. K. He mustered out on Nov. 7, 1863. He died on May 7, 1886 and is buried in Unity Cemetery, Latrobe, PA.



Pvt. Josiah W. Howe - born on March 7, 1829 in New York. He was drafted and mustered into Co. A of the 148th PVI on Aug. 8, 1863. He was transferred to Co. B, 53rd PVI. on June 1, 1865. Died on his 84th birthday March 7, 1913 and is buried in Genesee Cemetery, Genesee, PA.



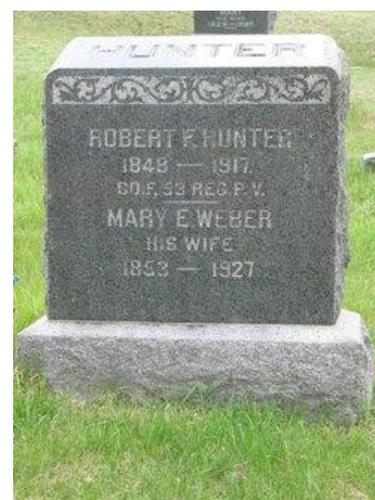
Pvt. Charles L. Hoyt - born on Feb. 3, 1835 in Kingston, PA. He was mustered into Co. G, 53rd PVI on March 4, 1864. Died July 2, 1904. Buried in Fairview Cemetery, Osceola, PA.



Capt. Lawrence Huff - born in 1839. He enlisted for 3 years on Oct. 23, 1861 as a 2nd Lieut. and was promoted to 1st Lieut. on March 1, 1863. Commissioned Captain on Sept. 18, 1864 and mustered out Oct. 8, 1864 at the expiration of his 3 years. Died 1888. Buried in the Milton Cemetery, Milton, PA.



Robert F. Hunter - mustered on Feb. 12, 1864 into Co. F, 53rd PVI. Transferred May 16, 1864 to the Veteran Reserve Corps. Died 1917 and buried in Marsh Cemetery, Center Morland, PA.



Upcoming events –

20 – 21 July - Landis Valley Museum “Civil War Days” (Lancaster, PA)

Our annual event at Landis Valley Museum in Lancaster. This is a MAX EFFORT event meaning that all active 53rd PVI members should plan on attending. In return for doing this event, Landis Valley graciously allows us to use the facility for our annual winter drill. Our friends from the ELF Companies and Syke’s Regulars will also be joining us for the weekend. Be onsite by 9AM Sat. with your normal kit. Sat. dinner and Sunday breakfast is most often provided. Bring food for the other meals and, of course, bring rounds; we generally do 2~3 firing demos per day (approx.. 7 shots fired per demo). Camp life, bayonet drill, etc. are normally on the schedule. Stay tuned to the 53rd PVI Facebook page and via email for updates on the actual schedule/program for the weekend.

28 July – Gruber Wagon Works – Reading, PA

1 day encampment event highlighting camp life, drill, firing demos, etc. Be onsite by 9AM. Again, stay tuned to the 53rd PVI Facebook page and email for updates on the schedule/program for the weekend. Several of us normally arrive after 5pm Sat. and start setting up camp, so please feel free to join us starting Sat. evening.

For Sale –

(if you have something for sale or are looking for something, email me to include it in a future edition)

All items in good shape unless noted otherwise. Listed by Rick Kramer for a friend; contact Rick directly for any inquiries/questions - auction8@comcast.net

Unlined Sack Coat (approx. xlarge)	30.00	CnD Jarnigan Great Coat (approx. Exlarge)	100.00
Keune McDowell Kepi some brim cracking	20.00	Grey Blanket with black stripe	50.00
Rubber Poncho	20.00	Older shelter half with brass grommets	5.00

If you have not submitted your “Get To Know Your Pard” profile yet, please send it to the editor ASAP for inclusion in a future newsletter! We still have quite a few members who have yet to share theirs with their pards. This isn’t meant to pry into your private life, but simply a fun way of letting your pards get to know you more.

A sampling of 10 questions you can answer as part of your ‘Get To Know Your Pard’ profile (of course, you may substitute your own questions if you’d like):

1. Where were you born?
2. How long have you been re-enacting?
3. What is your favorite part of the hobby?
4. What was the first Civil War-related kit item that you bought?
5. Have you ever taken part of a Civil War movie , TV, or other production?
6. Do you have a favorite or most memorable CW event?
7. Do you have any other non-Civil War hobbies?
8. Do you have a Civil War photo (wet-plate or tin-type image) to share?
9. What do you do (or did you do, if retired) for a living?
10. Favorite Saying?

2019 Calendar of Events -

12 Jan. — Annual Holiday Party — Dobbin House (Reservations/Payment due by 31 Dec.)
2 Feb. — Winter Drill — Landis Valley (weather back up date is 16 Feb)
16 Feb. — Cartridge Rolling Party — Mark Fasnacht's home (9 March back up date)
2-3 March — NR School of Instruction — Gettysburg Fire Hall
5 April — Ephrata Middle School — Civil War Day event with Michael Fedorshak
6 April — Spring Adopt A Position
13-14 April — NR Camp Of Instruction — Ft. McHenry **NR MAX EFFORT**
18-19 May — USAHEC (Carlisle, PA) — PAID Event **53rd MAX EFFORT**
27 May — Hummelstown Memorial Day Parade
5-7 July — Gettysburg GAC - 2ndary Event
20-21 July — Landis Valley Civil War Days - **53rd MAX EFFORT**
28 July - Gruber Wagon Works (Reading, PA) **53rd MAX EFFORT**
24-25 Aug. — 53rd Gettysburg Living History — Spangler Spring **53rd MAX EFFORT**
14-15 Sept. — C&O Canal (ELF event)
4-6 Oct. — Shenandoah 1864 (Lovettsville, VA) **NR MAX EFFORT**
19-20 Oct. — Cedar Creek (Middletown, VA) - 2ndary Event
2 Nov. - Autumn Adopt-A-Position — spring cleanup at the 53rd PVI Monument
16 Nov. — Remembrance Day Parade — Gettysburg
7 Dec. — 53rd PVI Annual Meeting (Mark Fasnacht's home)



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