



# Company C 53rd Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry

"The Sentinel" December 2021

Newsletter of The James Creek Guards



"Clubs Are Trumps!"

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An illustration of the burning of the Wrightsville Bridge

*I am always looking for newsletter content, so please forward your articles, book reviews, event summaries/photos, stories, etc.) to me for inclusion in a future edition of "The Sentinel". – Matthew Steger, editor*

## THE DAY OF BATTLE – FREDERICK, MD DURING THE BATTLE OF ANTIETAM

By Jake Wynn (Program Coordinator at the National Museum of Civil War Medicine  
[www.civilwarmed.org](http://www.civilwarmed.org))

The tramp of boots and the scraping of wagon wheels on paved city streets kept everyone aware of the situation. A great battle loomed on the horizon. Would it come today? Tomorrow? Had it already begun?

Frederick's eight thousand residents awoke to the continuous noise of an army on the move in two directions on September 17, 1862. The tired, dust-coated faces of young soldiers in blue glided along Patrick Street headed westward on horseback.

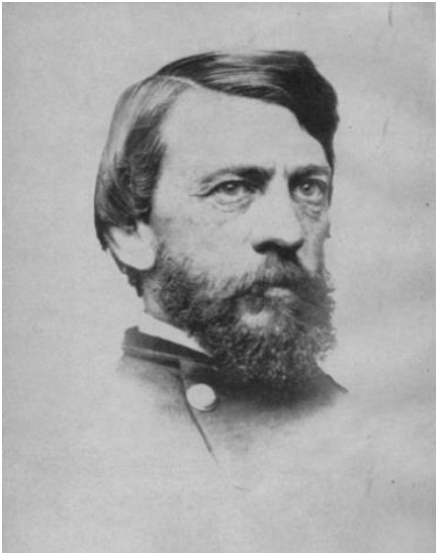
Coming the other direction streamed an equally dirty, dejected group of men trudging into the city. Tailor Jacob Englebrecht noted their presence from his tailor shop on West Patrick Street. "The United States prisoners that were paroled at Harpers Ferry by General Thomas Jackson's Army commenced arriving in town yesterday and this morning the New York 10<sup>th</sup> Regiment came in & one of them told me they were the last," he wrote.



Jacob Englebrecht (City of Frederick)

Englebrecht had noticed a day earlier that the city's churches, including the German Reformed Church where he worshipped, had been taken over for Army service as hospitals "for the wounded which are to be brought to town."

This had been ordered by the Medical Director of the Army of the Potomac, Major Jonathan Letterman, during his trip through the city along with the staff of Major General George B. McClellan a few days earlier. "I directed the establishment of hospitals in [Frederick] for the wounded in the battles which were imminent," [Letterman later wrote](#). The spacious churches of Frederick, Letterman decided, would make for adequate hospital wards when the wounded were evacuated from the battles that were sure to come.



*Major Jonathan Letterman (Army Medical Museum)*

And those battles had indeed begun. On Sunday, September 14, the distant reports of artillery from the neighboring valley indicated that a severe engagement was underway. This was not the epic showdown Americans anticipated merely the bloody prelude known as the [Battle of South Mountain](#).

[Sergeant Henry Tisdale of the 35<sup>th</sup> Massachusetts](#) was among those who had traveled through Frederick and entered into the fray on South Mountain. For his troubles, he received a Minié ball through his left leg. After an ordeal on the mountainside, he worked his way into a Union field hospital. He was evacuated, along with hundreds of others, back to Frederick on September 17. He was mixed in among the ambulance trains spotted by many Frederick residents as they slowly wended their way back to the city. "I counted 25 ambulances filled with wounded to be put in the hospital," wrote Englebrecht. Others saw them, too.

Decades later, a [woman could recall these moments from her childhood](#). "I can recall standing on Market Street... and how we used to watch the wagons bringing the wounded into Frederick for us to look after," she wrote. "There was so much blood dripped out of the back of the wagons and falling on the dirt road, that eventually the mud became red as the wagon wheels ploughed through the streets."

Medical authorities placed Sergeant Tisdale and other sufferers into the makeshift hospital ward at the Evangelical Lutheran Church on East Church Street. The photograph taken inside during these moments illustrates what Tisdale witnessed:

*A rough board floor was laid over the tops of the pews. Folding iron bedsteads with mattresses, clean white sheets, pillows, blankets, and clean underclothing, hospital dressing gowns, slippers, etc. were furnished us freely. The citizens came in twice a day with a host of luxuries, cordials, etc. for our comfort. The church finely finished off within, well ventilated and*



*our situation as pleasant and comfortable as could be made.*

*Evangelical Lutheran Church in 1862 (Crossroads of War)*

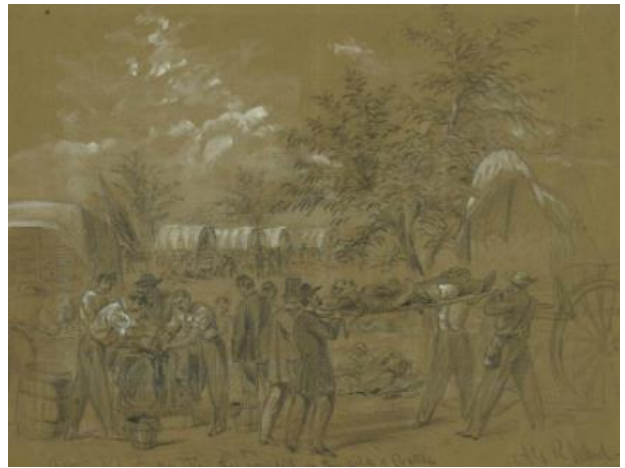
While troops continued to pass through the city and the wounded straggled in from the battlefield, a commotion grew over the telegrams and reports emerging from a new battlefield at Sharpsburg, 25 miles west of Frederick. "This city is very much excited, and all sorts of rumors from the battlefield are circulating," [wrote a reporter from the New York Herald](#) on the evening of the 17<sup>th</sup>. "The latest and most reliable information to be had is derived from a gentleman who left the vicinity of the fight between two and

three o'clock this afternoon."

The reporter also noted that the Unionists of Frederick rejoiced at the word of a great Union victory and that several thousand Union troops passing through the city that evening “were enthusiastically greeted by the citizens, flags waved by ladies from the windows, etc.”

*Citizens assisting the wounded of Sharpsburg (LOC)*

The rejoicing may have been premature. Medical Director Letterman sent word from the battlefield that he needed assistance. Within the day, Surgeon General William Hammond in Washington [passed word to medical authorities](#) throughout the Union states that surgeons were required immediately in Frederick.



“Dr. Letterman telegraphs for surgical aid, and says the need is urgent,” Hammond wrote in Washington. He began directing personnel to Frederick and within hours, surgeons from across the country were stepping aboard trains bound for Frederick, Maryland.

For the residents of the city, September 17, 1862 marked the transition from the excitement of being located at the seat of military activity to the slog of being a hospital city. Many must have gone to sleep that evening with thoughts of victory and the war’s conclusion on their minds. Yet, their hopes would surely be dashed, for the cruel reality of war was about to be thrust upon them.

In the following days, the city continued to swell with wounded and sick soldiers, Union and Confederate alike, and the town’s schools, churches, and public buildings had become surgical wards.

in this city,—the churches, (except the Roman Catholic church, and the upper part of the Evan. Rel. church.) the halls, seminaries, public schools, and the City Hotel and U. S. Hotel, have been appropriated for the accommodation of the wounded in the recent battles in Frederick and Washington counties. Each of the seventeen hospitals is now filled with wounded Federal soldiers and Rebel prisoners, who receive at the hands of benevolent Union citizens equal attention and comfort without distinction of friend or foe; though we are pained to add that Secesh sympathizers limit their narrow charity to Rebel prisoners only. Their bitterness knows no mitigation, no remorse! And we regret to learn that Gen. Wool has authorized a separation of the patients into Union and Rebel hos-

*Frederick Examiner – 24 Sept. 1862*

By September 24, [the Frederick Examiner reported](#) that the wounded already filled 17 buildings and remarked that “the thousands of sufferers, thrown by the emergency of battle upon this community, is a grievous tax upon the citizens, whose substance was nearly consumed by the hungry demands of the half starved rebels.”

For the next four months, more sick and injured men poured into town and additional buildings were required for Army needs. In total, almost 30 buildings were adapted for use as hospitals and, at times, the patients outnumbered the residents. The ordeal for the citizens of Frederick had only just begun.

*Editor - The National Museum of Civil War Medicine (NMCWM) did numerous free presentations in 2020 and 2021 via Zoom. Many of them were very good. Most of these were recorded and can be viewed via their Facebook page (<https://www.facebook.com/CivilWarMed>). NMCWM has 3 physical sites: in Frederick, Washington DC, and Sharpsburg, MD. Visit their website (listed above under the article title) to learn more about this organization.*

## **LANDIS VALLEY “CIVIL WAR DAYS” 2021 SUMMARY –**

Another Landis Valley “Civil War Days” event has come and gone and this one was extra special for a few reasons. First, it was the first time in quite a while that the 53<sup>rd</sup> had an official event and with our ELF and Syke’s Regulars friends. Second, it was in November which provided a very nice relief from the July heat that we normally experience since the event is normally in the middle of the summer. Tim Boyd (Chia) and his team of Russ Young and Tony Albright provided excellent Sat. evening dinner and Sunday morning meals for the men. On the schedule was 2 firing demos on each day. The rest of the time was relaxing with our pards around the camp fire on a few chilly mornings that turned into beautiful autumn days. We also formally voted in new member Paul Parvis and had a visit from possible new member Brady Schall. Members of the 53<sup>rd</sup> PVI in attendance were: Corporals Espenshade and Steger, and Privates Ford, Dicks (Rusty), Dicks (Jacob), Brumbaugh, and Parvis. We were also visited by a descendent of a member of the original 53<sup>rd</sup> PVI.



## **BOOK REVIEW – MR LINCOLN'S T-MAILS**

Author: Tom Wheeler

Reviewed and Submitted by Mike Espenshade

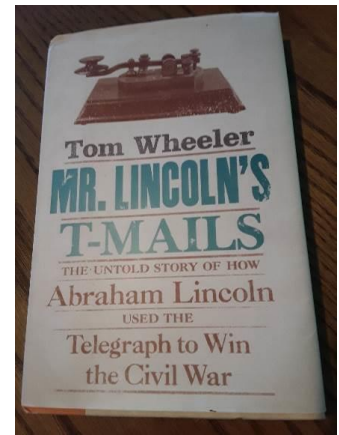
Hardback; 2006; HarperCollins Publishers; 186 pp.; an additional 41 pp of notes & index, 9 pictures. Borrowed from a friend (was \$24.95 new).

**Mr. Lincoln's T-Mails** tells an insightful and interesting story that allows the reader to see contemporary parallels of our modern emails to this great leader learning to use the telegraph as a leadership media.

Without precedent to guide him, Lincoln began by reading the telegraph traffic among his generals. Then he used the telegraph to supplement his preferred form of communication - meetings and letters. He did not replace those face-to-face interactions. He operated most comfortably at retail – exchanging ideas, reading nuances, and delivering messages as can only be done in person. Through this experience, Lincoln crafted the best way to guide, reprimand, praise, reward, and encourage his commanders in the field.

The author did respectable research to uncover and provide many examples of how Lincoln used the telegraph, at the right time, to manage the various generals and their varying personalities and communications styles. These styles ranged between the arrogant, insubordinate self-serving and verbose McClellan to the simple, direct, self-less style of Grant.

Presenting in chronological order the telegraphs Lincoln read or wrote, the author makes it clear how Lincoln became astute to the power of the telegraph and its shortcomings.



## **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.

Camp Near Warrenton Junction, Va.  
Thursday, July 28th, 1863.

Messrs. Editors:—On the morning of Saturday, the 18th of July, we passed over the Potomac on a pontoon bridge into Harper's Ferry and was again upon the "sacred soil" of Secessia. Passing over the Shenandoah on a wire bridge, and marching around Loudon Heights, we entered Loudon Valley. On the 20th tents were pitched near a little village called Bloomfield, where the bloom was it couldn't be seen, unless half a dozen tumble-down buildings and a waterless pump can be called blooming. In fact the Old Dominion everywhere presents an appearance of complete desolation; and its many hills and vales all look as if they were "weeping, sad and lonely" for this cruel war to be over. This was a very pleasant camp. The fields around us were filled with a bountiful supply of blackberries, the 2d corps made a charge upon them and captured the entire lot, without any serious loss to us.

To show how much innocent persons must suffer who are so unfortunate as to live at the "seat of war" we relate the following truthful history etc: Two years before the commencement of the war, a gentleman, a native of Ohio, purchased a farm near here, and was prospering finely. Soon after the beginning of hostilities, his only son was forced into the rebel army, and the enemy took all his horses, some fifty in number, and gave him the worthless "promises to Pay" of the Confederacy. Soon after most of his cattle in like manner were appropriated; leaving him three colts, an old blind mare, and a few head of cattle. When the rebel army passed through on its way to Pennsylvania, they stole two of his colts. Soon after some of our army made off with the one remaining colt, leaving him the old blind mare. During the night his smoke house was robbed and all his meat taken. He had not twenty pounds of flour in the house. His garden was ransacked and vegetables stolen, and fruit destroyed. Most of the corn and wheat was thrown down by the troops; all his money was about one hundred dollars in secesh papers. Leaving his land and crops to the mercies of conflicting armies, he intends to make his way to Ohio a poor man. Such is the devastation of war in the country in which soldiers march and battles are fought.

At noon on the 22d, knapsacks were shouldered and the march resumed, the column marching over a road that seemed to have a strong inclination to run around everywhere to get us no where. About four o'clock we got upon the Winchester pike to the left of Upperville, and the scene of one of Pleasanton's cavalry fights. Two miles over the pike and we reached Paris, at Ashby's Gap in the Blue  
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Ridge. Here the Corps bivouacked for the night. Our Brigade was moved up the Gap to the summit of the ascent on picket. The next morning the Corps began moving at 5 o'clock. We were to hold our position at the Gap until the advance of the 12th Corps came up. At 2 o'clock we were relieved by the 2d Brigade, 2d Division, 12th Corps, Gen. Bowen commanding. Our Brigade then proceeded forward on the Rectortown road. Four miles from Paris we turned abruptly to the right and marched toward Manassas Gap. We marched until four o'clock, and we were then ordered to bivouac. Half of our shelter tents were up, and were about cooking coffee for tea (we usually have coffee for tea) when we received orders to forward on. At sunset we arrived at the entrance of the Gap. Now began the most disagreeable march we ever made. The night was dark and the sky clouded. Of course the worse the road the faster we had to travel. The way through the Gap was narrow and rugged. Every few hundred yards a small stream ran across the road that we were compelled to wade. Occasionally these streams were dammed up and we slashed and dashed and splashed through the mud and water a distance of several hundred yards. At many places the road was altogether impassible and we picked our way in single file along the side of the steep, stony hill. At 1 o'clock at night we bivouacked about four miles from Front Royal.

During the day a skirmish occurred near this place, between the 3d Corps and a force of the enemy, in which we captured a number of prisoners one thousand head of cattle and five hundred head of sheep—some of the stock that the rebels had drove out of Pennsylvania. The enemy were driven over the Shenandoah. They were grazing their stolen cattle on this side of the river when the 3d Corps came upon them and compelled them to retreat. They forded the river in order to save their "mutton," each Johnny Reb shouldered a sheep and carried it across the river with him. As Lee made some of getting possession of the Gap, Gen. Meade massed the greater part of his army in a very short time and was amply prepared to receive him. But the enemy did not come in force.

The following day the 24th, we moved back through the Gap. We were halted for rest at Linden, where the skirmish commenced the day before "at Linden when the sun was low." At Mark Hall we bivouacked for the night. Early next morning we packed up and resumed our tramp through Dixie. At noon the column passed through Rectortown. It was cloudy throughout the day and a fresh breeze was blowing, making marching pleasant. At 4 o'clock we reached White Plains, just as the 12th Corps was moving out.

At daybreak on Sunday, the 26th, the "General" was sounded and the column moved towards Thoroughfare Gap. Instead of passing through the Gap as we expected to, we moved down the valley in the direction of Warrenton. At New Baltimore, an insignificant village half a dozen buildings, we got upon the Warrenton turnpike. At noon we arrived at Warrenton. Here we expected to have some rest but were badly mistaken; but half an hour was given us to eat dinner, when we continued the march proceeding towards Warrenton Junction. The day was very warm, and during the latter part of the day's march a number of men died from the effects of the great heat, and all along the roadside were scattered men who were completely exhausted by the severe marching through the sun. About five o'clock we went into camp at this place, which is about two miles from Warrenton Junction. Here we expect to stay for several days and get what this army so much needs, food and rest.

Our route from Harper's Ferry has been over, most of the time, the same roads we traversed last fall under McClellan and Burnside; but we marched three times as rapidly as we did then. Whether we have gained anything more by it remains to be seen. Forced marches day after day on half filled stomachs is mighty heavy work. The soldiers say "we are marched twenty and thirty miles a day, and when we come up to the enemy we are halted until the enemy escapes bag and baggage." It is a little difficult to see what all this speedy marching is for, but we hope it is all right. Gen. Meade is undoubtedly a commander that can handle his army and fight it well and victoriously; although the soldiers have no particular love for him, yet they will fight for him, and fight nobly as they have done for every previous commander, even "Fighting Joe" Hooker.

Since we left Falmouth, on the 25th of last month, we have marched four hundred and thirty-two miles—fought one grand and bloody battle and had several skirmishes. This we believe is nearly equal to a famous "change of base" made by a certain "Millish" Regiment from Gettysburg to Harrisburg during the "emergency."

Ever since we recrossed into Virginia, guerrillas have been constantly hanging on our flanks and rear, for the purpose of picking up stragglers and watching our movements. The last few days of our march these guerrillas have been unusually bold and it is not safe to get out of sight of the column. The women along the line of march greatly aid these bushwhackers, who are concealed in the woods near by a house and when there is an opportunity to capture any of our men who may be straggling from the column, the ladies signal to the ambushed foe. The guerrillas who are watching for the signal, at once bounce upon the unfortunate fellow, and take him off a prisoner. At quite a number of houses on the line of our march there was half a dozen or more young ladies assembled. These little bands of secesh beauties would endeavor by those means which all young and pretty women know so well how to use, to get our officers to remain with them until all our troops had passed, when, to their great surprise, the officers who permitted themselves to be beguiled by these fair Delilahs, would discover the house surrounded by guerrillas, and themselves prisoners.

A few days ago one of Colonel Brooke's orderlies had left the road the troops were marching on, to go to a house about half a mile distance, for the purpose of purchasing bread, &c. The lady of the

house received him kindly, but was sorry there was no bread baked, but if he would wait, why, she could accommodate him with any amount of butter, milk, pie, &c. The lady opened a lively conversation and seemed to be a very agreeable woman, so he waited. He had been in the house scarce fifteen minutes when he noticed an old darkey outside the building, beckoning to him. He went to the slave, who quickly whispered to him—"Massa get out from here, quick, quick." Taking the hint he at once mounted his horse. As he was galloping out of the yard he noticed two young women signaling with their handkerchiefs towards a woods in the rear of the house. The object was to keep him at the house until the women could signal to the guerrillas hovering near, to come and capture him.

While moving from White Plains to our present camp Major Bull, the Provost Marshal of the Corps, had a very narrow escape. His position during the march is generally in the rear of the Corps. Near Thoroughfare Gap, he, followed by his orderly, was galloping leisurely along quite in the rear of the column, when he observed two rebel officers on horseback, come down a hill into the road and very coolly walked their horses on the same road he was on but moving in an opposite direction. The Major commanded them to halt several times, but they paid no attention to his order, one of them hollowed that "they were all right." The Major and his orderly then fired upon them with their revolvers, when the rebs struck the spurs to their horses and moved off. Sending his orderly forward to the column, Lieut. Jones and thirteen of the mounted Provost galloped up. Dividing the party they made a circuit around and endeavored to capture the rebs. The hunt proving unsuccessful, the Major with the man he had with him, came back to the rear of our column. Finding that Lieut. Jones and his party had not returned, he galloped back agin in search of him. When about five hundred yards from the rear of our rear Brigade, which ahd just passed out of sight over the brow of a hill, he discovered that the enemy at least fifty strong, had got between himself and our column. The Major and the three men he had with him, at once opened fire on the enemy with their revolvers, and endeavored to cut their way back to our troops, but a stone wall behind which some of the guerrillas were posted effectively prevented this. As the Major and his men were only armed with pistols while the rebs had carbines, they were compelled to abandon their horses and make for the woods, where they lay concealed until after nightfall, when a contraband piloted them safely into Warrenton. Lieut. Jones and his party have not been heard from and are supposed to be captured. The commander of the rear guard says he heard the firing, but didn't go back with his command because he thought there was plenty of cavalry to his rear.

Yesterday morning there was some skirmishing at Rappahannock Station, about nine miles from here. We are happy to see that most of our wounded men are at their respective homes. Sergt. Almen Cheesebro, of Co. G, died a few days ago of wounds received at the battle of Gettysburg. We will soon again be moving. Gen. Meade is not the man to keep still long. Well, our sky is bright; victory rests on our banners, and heaven is smiling on the just cause.

Yours, &c.,

Levi J. Fritz

[*Montgomery Ledger*, August 4, 1863]

### **EXPERIENCES OF THE CIVIL WAR (PART 3)**

By Leavitt.W. Cushing (a member of the original 53<sup>rd</sup> PVI, Co. G)

(supplied by Tom Kear, a decedent of an original 53<sup>rd</sup> member. Typos and grammatical errors were left 'as is')

The Banks of the Chickahominy

May 25<sup>th</sup> 1862

Dear Em,

Although I have nothing particular to write yet as I have nothing particular to do today I will send you a few lines and also a rose which Lieut Roberts gave to me which he brought from a house which the inhabitants had deserted the owner being an Officer in the Rebel army Perhaps it may not be in a very good state of preservation when it reaches you. But if you will give me a receipt for preserving them better I will send you some if I can find any that I think will be new. Perhaps you will wonder if you rec. the letter I mailed Friday that I wrote without addressing you by name, but the reason was that there was so many around when I commenced that I was a little afraid that they would see who I was writing to. And there are some that like to find out such things, and Eds Hyote [?] in particular Not that I am ashamed to have them know who I rec. letters from but still saves me the trouble of hearing a great deal of distasteful talk, I often am obliged to hear remarks made about my sisters or Chloe particularly by those that have seen her or even heard of her, that are disagreeable in the extreme but the speakers are not generally worth noticing.

Mel Torrey has been expecting a letter from you lately and he will be disappointed if he does not rec. one before long. We marched about 8 miles friday in a northwesterly direction and are not much nearer Richmond than before. We heard firing yesterday all day in that direction but all is still today. we hear nothing of what has been going on at either side yet. Have not rec. any letters since I rec'd yours & Chloes the 20<sup>th</sup>. Our company was put on picket but it is not a very dangerous position as there is troops about 1 mile from us across the swamp which lies on the southwest side of it (ie) if I can tell exactly which way the stream runs here. We are on the bank of it in a very pretty place, so much nicer than it is in the muddy fields that the Co. had rather stay here than not the duty does not have to be attended to very strictly and only one hour in 10 or 12 apiece. As I wish to send this out now or before the mail comes

and goes again I will not fill out the sheet this time but hope to have more to ans[wer] soon. I thought that you would be anxious to hear from me but I think you need not be expecting to rec. an account of the 53 ever being in a fight as long as we are in the rear of the whole thing.

I almost forgot to tell you that my health is as good as ever I even begin to think that this is a very healthy County We have passed one very pretty place in coming here I think the prettiest I ever saw the appearance of the County improves as we move nearer Richmond remember me ever as yours.

Jay

Excuse this miserable letter as I got a jog. To Miss E. Bassett, Ulysses, Potter Co, Pa

(end of part 3 – check out part 4 in a future issue)

## **2021 REMEMBRANCE DAY PHOTOS**

The 53<sup>rd</sup> PVI was combined with a few other units to form 5<sup>th</sup> company for the parade. Below are various photos from Dress Parade of our company. In attendance were: Corporal Steger, Privates Ford, Dicks, R., Dicks, J., Brumbaugh, Parvis, and Raab.



Private Raab arrived after the company photos were taken, so I've included an extra one showing him in the rear rank (see below).



Our very own Eric Ford was awarded the NR Soldier Of The Year award at Dress Parade. **Congrats Eric!**





## **FROM THE DESK OF THE PRESIDENT**

All,

With the annual business meeting coming up on Saturday, I'm going to reserve my comments and any information until then. With a full complement of proposed events for 2022, elections for President and all NCO's, financial and insurance reviews, the Holiday Party etc, we have a lot of business to cover. The meeting will begin promptly at 9:00am. Please be there and ready to go on time. My plan is to wrap up by 11:00 and lunch will follow. Please bring a dish to share. I'm being told that Mark is providing meatballs and Pete is bringing fried chicken.

**Dues (\$30) and insurance premiums (\$10) will be reinstated this year. Please come prepared to settle up with Matt. Also, we'll be taking Holiday Party RSVPs and payments. While we're going to make the final call Saturday on the menu, the high side will be \$30/person for anyone who wishes to cover this cost on Saturday.**

See y'all Saturday!  
Eric

*(editor – you may pay for your 2022 Unit Dues/NR Insurance and Holiday Party all in one check on Saturday. Since we won't be deciding on a menu until then, and therefore won't know the official cost per person until then, please do not write out your check ahead of time.)*

## **THE CIVIL WAR MERCHANT**

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

### **For Sale –**

(1.) Listed by Rick Kramer for a friend. All items are in good shape unless noted otherwise. Contact Rick directly for any inquiries/questions - [auction8@comcast.net](mailto:auction8@comcast.net)

Keune McDowell Kepi - some brim cracking	\$20.00
Grey Blanket with black stripe	\$35.00

(2.) Kerry Williard is handling the selling of Dave Swigert items for Dave's wife. Marc and I met several months ago to look at the items, give them descriptions, and give approx. values. Several of the items have been sold yet some remain. The list is current as of 6 July 2021. Contact Kerry directly with any and all inquiries: [shamokin71@aol.com](mailto:shamokin71@aol.com) (see the updated list below)

Uniform Clothing			Misc Items				
Quantity	Item	Item Description	approx. value	Quantity	Item	Item Description	approx. value
1	Sack Coats - Assume Size 42 Dk Blue Wool	unlined faded course wool	20	1	Tin Cup	sturdy	5
1	Trouser - Steel Blue each with suspenders	34 min waist/27" inseam - avg. condx and a little dirt w/ braces no watch pockets	25	1 can	sno-seal (half full)		1
1	Trouser - Steel Blue each with suspenders	36 min waist/27" inseam - avg. condx and a little dirt w/ braces no watch pockets	25	1	Wood Mirror - Haversack filler	sliding cover	3
1	Dk Blue Vest Size 42	3 pockets - light wear	20	1	Wood Comb - Haversack filler		1
3 pairs	Grey Wool Socks	modern	2/pair	1	Wooden button board		1
2	Hats - Union & Confederte for children		1	2	Coin Purses - Made from Tic Material		1/each
1	Light Brown Scarf	acrylic - for modern use	1	1	Cloth ditty Bag	used (1 left, 7 sold)	1/each
1	Havelock - White - VG condx		2	1	Bag with Coffee	brown coffee	1/each
1	Underpants - Night Pants - White	36" waist - knee stains - 25" inseam white muslin - rear repair	3	1	shoe lace - undied		25/each
1 pair	Woolen Grey Gloves	modern - right hand is fingerless	2	2	Soap Bar		1/each
<b>Accountments</b>				6 1/2	Wax Candles		0.5
1	Cap Box with Caps w/ pick		20	1	pocket sharpenig stone	new	2
1	Haversack - tarred Black	w/ liner - paint beginning to flake. holes at strap connections.	10	3	box rifle cleaning kit	pads, steel wool, rags, etc	5
1	Scabbard	late war 7 rivet	15	1 Pair	match boxes w/ matches		0.25/each
1	Cartridge Box with Tin Inserts	w/ sling and brass and late war plate - tools, cone, etc.	35	1	shoe tree		3
1	Haversack - tarred Black	brittle strap, open seam	5	1	Green Army Duffle Bag		3
1	Shelter Tent - Both Halves	heavy canvas with loops w/ mildew	35	1	drawers for use as patches		1
1	Bag of 7 wooden Tent Stakes	with rope	3	1	large shite cotton sheeting		1
1	Blue Cloth Bulls-Eye Canteen	w/ chain stopper needs new sling	20				
1	Grey Smooth Face Canteen	leather sling satinette cover w/ corded stopper with light wear	20				

**2021 CALENDAR OF EVENTS** - *due to covid, all events are tentative as of right now.*



- ~~27-28 March - NR School of Instruction - Virtual~~
- ~~1-2 May - Camp of Instruction - Gruber Wagon Works (Reading) - POSTPONED~~
- ~~15-16 May - USAHEC Event - cancelled~~
- ~~31 May - Hummelstown Memorial Day Parade - CANCELLED~~
- ~~12-13 June - Fenian Raid (8<sup>th</sup> OH) - Fort Erie, Canada - contact Tom Downes for more info.~~
- ~~19-20 June - Ft. Mifflin (Philadelphia)~~
- ~~17-18 July - Drill at Gruber Wagon Works (with ELF and NR)~~
- ~~31 July - Company Picnic - Denver Park~~
- ~~7-8 Aug. - Cedar Mountain Re-enactment - contact James Owens (1<sup>st</sup> MN) for more info.~~
- ~~28-29 August - 53<sup>rd</sup> PVI Living History w/ ELF - Spangler's Spring - Gettysburg NMP - CANCELLED~~
- ~~16-17 Oct - Cedar Creek Re-enactment (NR Max Effort)~~
- 6-7 November - Civil War Days at Landis Valley - Lancaster - 53<sup>rd</sup> MAX EFFORT**
- 20 November - Remembrance Day Parade/NR Meeting - Gettysburg**
- 4 December - Annual business meeting - 53<sup>rd</sup> MAX EFFORT**

Other events -

- ~~12 - Newville (with 1st MN) - CANCELLED~~
- ~~10-11 July 1st MN's Living History @ PA Monument (the 53rd PVI is invited) - CANCELLED~~

We'll be discussing our 2022 schedule at our annual meeting on Dec. 4<sup>th</sup>.



**53rd PVI Contacts**

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