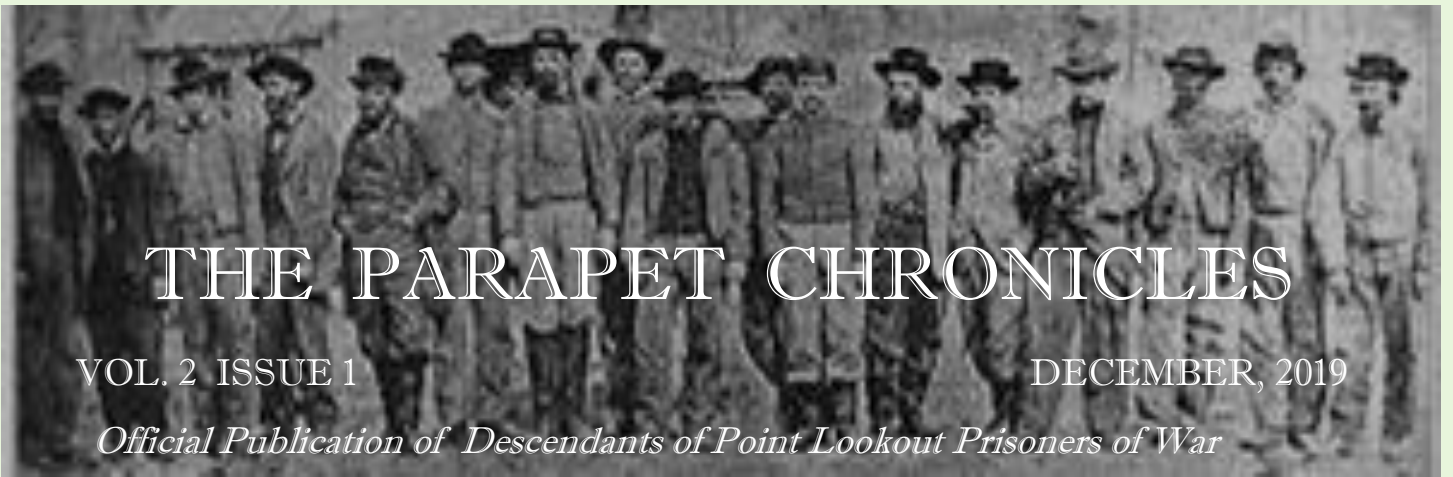




THE PARAPET CHRONICLES

VOL. 2 ISSUE 1

DECEMBER, 2019

Official Publication of Descendants of Point Lookout Prisoners of War

Greetings from Confederate Memorial Park Inc.

We would like to wish our Descendants of Point Lookout Prisoners of War and Friends of Confederate Memorial Park Family a Merry Christmas and a Happy Healthy New Year!

Confederate Memorial Park looks beautiful and we thank everyone for their time, donations and support they have given throughout this year. The Park is decorated for Christmas with a wreath on every flagpole and a lighted star. We also placed a wreath at the Confederate Cemetery next door.



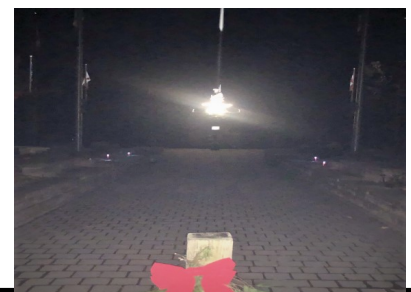
We would also like to Thank Al Perry our Past Editor. Al Thank You for being with us all these years.

We would also like to Welcome several new Confederate Memorial Park Inc. Board Members: Pam Curtin, Leonard Dean, Bill Rose, Rev. Herman White and Barbara Spears.

Confederate Memorial Park is your Park; we are basically the chief caretakers! At the Annual Meeting on Oct 12th 2019, we stated starting in January, we would like all our members to donate \$5.00 towards the maintenance of Confederate Memorial Park. This is a donation not a membership! We do not have a membership fee! This is just a yearly donation appeal. This \$5.00 would strictly go towards the yearly maintenance of Confederate Memorial Park. Yearly costs consist of: Insurance, electrical and replacement flags. We will be asking for other project donations throughout the year and they will be listed in the minutes of the meeting from October. Donations over \$20.00, our Treasurer/Secretary, Betty Mann will send you a tax receipt.

We are a family and as we celebrate the holiday's and the New Year, we think about our Ancestors that may have been at Point Lookout Prison Camp during these times. Their strength, courage, determination and their thoughts about loved ones they missed. Whether your ancestor died or survived we all share that bond. A truth of the horrors they endured at Point Lookout Prison Camp that cannot be forgotten!

Always for Their Memory,
Jim and Christina Dunbar
Chairmen Confederate Memorial Park Inc.



History of Confederate Memorial Park Inc.

As we come to close of another year, I think it would be a good time to take a look back at where we are now and some of the major contributors whose generosity made Confederate Memorial Park Inc. possible.

The park was dedicated in September, 2008. A decade before that date some of the major donors to make the park, a reality were local merchants and Businesses; Caruth & Sons Ready Mix Concrete, The Greatmills Trading Post, Overgrown Inc., D. H. Steffens Co., Indianhead Iron Works, Casteel Sculpture and Fred Bashears-Simpson Nursery for an estimated \$28,000 in material, equipment and services. The National S.C.V. Headquarters contributed \$15,000, and \$45,000 from SCV camps, UDC Chapters and Individuals for 21 Flag Poles.



S.C.V. Camp's, U.D.C. Chapters, Order of Confederate Rose Chapters, SCV Divisions and other organizations contributed about \$120,000 in cash donations over a 7-year time span. Ms Betty Mann was a major contributor of the 50ft flagpole and 2ft state flapoles.

The cost for the 3 1/4 acre plot of land was \$30,000 plus \$2000 for closing costs and taxes. We obtained a 5-year bank loan for the purchase of the land. We paid the loan off in full in 6 months. Other major expenditures were the Bronze Statue, \$45,000, the construction of the paving stone walls and pavers \$55,500 and the 21 Flagpoles about \$40,000 for a total of \$172,000. Incidentals such as permits, electrical hookup, lawyer incorporation fees and we spent about \$200,000 to establish the Park. All of which is Paid For! We have no Debt!

The current Annual operation expenses are about \$2,000 for Electrical Service, Insurance, Flag Replacement land scaping and construction. We are fortunate to have volunteers who do maintenance free of charge. Otherwise our maintenance expense would be more than double.

Jim Dunbar

Chairmen Confederate Memorial Park Inc.



**Next Years Annual
Pilgrimage and
Point Lookout
Memorial Service
October 10, 2020
Mark Your
Calendars**



Minutes of the October 12th 2019 Annual Meeting

Jim and Christina opened with a portrait of Jane Perkins painted by a prisoner at Point Lookout Prison Camp. The portrait was purchased by Confederate Memorial Park Inc. and will eventually be on loan and displayed at The Maryland Veterans Memorial Museum. A Protective enclosure for the Portrait and an appraisal needs to be done before it will be displayed at the Museum.

Special Thanks to Steve DeFreitas our Historian/Brick Coordinator, Betty Mann our Treasurer/Secretary in Texas, Theresa Quade for Donating the hand out notebooks and raffle for the Annual Meeting, Pam Curtin our Webmaster. Leonard Dean for cutting our grass, Dennis Spears our Donation Box, Roslyn Monsees being at CMP always and all the weeding etc..., Al Perry our Editor and Our local Sheriff's Dept.

Memorial Bricks, its been 10 years and about 400 bricks, we will have filled up space inside the circle under the monument with this last order. We will be needing our members input on the next area of Memorial Bricks. The first will be around the large Granite Slab that fell off the barge in the Chesapeake while the federal government was constructing the Federal Monument at the Confederate cemetery. This Granite Slab, we would like to also memorialize with an interpretive sign and plaque to the unknowns that are not listed on the Federal Monument. The second area for Memorial Bricks would be around the New Souvenir Shop. We need our members input, whether we install a vertical brick wall attached around the souvenir shop and have an engraver come to Confederate Memorial Park or have Memorial Bricks around the souvenir shop on the ground? We will be constructing a walkway around the souvenir shop next year.

Old DOPL: We have not heard anything from Stacey Wade Harris. We cannot pursue legal action until we get the list of assets. We will be working on new medals and pins in the future.

We have approximately 275 members with membership growing about an average of 3 new members a week. Susan Lee to launch Facebook soon and we ask prospective members to be patience. We do respond to everyone however it may take a few days with Facebook.

We will be working on 2 Logos, CMP Inc. and DOPLPOW & FOCMP. Once we finalize these logos, we will be issuing membership certificates, creating more flyers, medals and pins. Please be patient.

Upcoming Projects, we will discuss them more thoroughly in the future:

First and maybe one of the most important is to purchase the property next door to Confederate Memorial Park. In the back of the Confederate Cemetery, the owner allows the local SCV Camp to Fly the Battle Flag. That Flag Flies 24/7. Someday, if something happens to the owner, the new owner may not allow the flag to Fly. We have talked to the owner and when the road widening construction has ended, he will sit down and negotiate with us the cost of the property. We will need donations to purchase this property!

Second, a Monument dedicated to the 25 Sister of Charity Nurses and 1 Doctor who cared for our Ancestors at Point Lookout Prison Camp.

Third, a tombstone and information plaque for Aunt Pigeon. A slave who would leave food for our Ancestors on the window sill at Point Lookout Prison Camp as confederate prisoners walked by. Aunt Pigeon as she was known, lived to be about 108 and is interred in an unmarked grave in a local cemetery.

Forth, the concrete under the Pavilion and Souvenir Shop will be completed next year.

Fifth, purchase the other property on the side of Confederate Memorial Park.

We have talked to the VA and if remains are found during the widening of the road project from the small pox cemetery, the Va is usual against reinterring remains in an old cemetery however since the remains should have been reinterred back in the 1870's they may be able to reinter remains if any are found.

Our Website has now changed from .com to .org. The Website is also password protected. The password will change quarterly in conjunction with the release of The Parapet Chronicles.

Al Perry has stepped down because of Medical issues and Jessica Gatton will become our new Editor for the next year. Bill Rose will be taught and take over after the next year.

Meeting adjourned

Frank Kenneth Towberman



Frank was born 11/19/1929, Covington, VA and his Christina roots began in his childhood church, Goshen Baptist, Goshen, VA. There living with his paternal grandparents, he leaned to swim in the Maura's River- his love of the water

becoming apparent. After his father remarried, he went to live in Charlottesville, VA.

There he was a member of Scout Troup 4. In 1944 he received the Eisenhower Medal for help rendered to the war effort. He was accepted in the Order of the Arrow, summer 1945: became an Eagle Scout in 1948: and was Scoutmaster in Wakefield, VA.

At age 18, Frank joined the 5th Marines, Camp Lejeune, NC. During the Korean Police Action, he joined the Army, February 1952: assigned to the 21st FA/BN 5th Infantry DIV: promoted to Sergeant, and transferred to Standby Reserve, receiving an Honorable Discharge, 1960.

He joined the VA State Guard November 1984. He was Communication Officer for Co. BN, Aviation Brigade. Frank was promoted to Captain, March, 1985, and assigned as Commander of Co. B, Hopewell, VA. His next assignment was Commander Co. C, Charlottesville, VA and was promoted to Major, August 1988, transferring to the VA Defense Force Auxiliary, April 1989.

After his Marine Stint, he went to work for VA Electric & Power Company as had his dad. He attended classes at NC State and John Tyler Community College. He was Supervisor of Maintenance for the town of Wakefield, VA, 1961-1973. Frank then worked for the Sussex Police Department & Sussex County Sheriff's Department plus having his own construction companies. At the time of his retirement, he was High Voltage Maintenance Supervisor

for Hercules Industrial Plant, Hopewell.

In 1980, Frank joined the Surrey County Sheriff's Department, weekend duty. Frank qualified for and received the Law Enforcement Bronze Star for unselfish and brave action of self-sacrifice while protecting his fellow law enforcement officer during a January, 1987 incident.

Frank is a Past Master of Virginia Lodge 177 AF & AM Claremont, Past Patron of Laurel Chapter 114, Order of the Eastern Star, Claremont.

Frank was active in the Sons of Confederate Veterans and served as Past Commander A. P Hill Camp, Chester. He was a CSA re-enactor for many years and when visiting German, his ancestral homeland, was honored by being made an Honorary Captain of the Staunton Artillery, Germany! The United Daughters of the Confederacy bestowed upon him the Stonewall Jackson Medal for services rendered to the Virginia Division. He was the recipient of a Cross of Military Service Medal awarded to him by the Caroline Chapter 2473, Bowling Green, VA Division.

Frank was a member of Point Lookout, MD, Prisoners of War Organization. He was involved in the formation and organization of Confederate Memorial Park, Point Lookout, MD, and served as Treasurer during its formative years and a few afterwards.

Frank also belonged to the Society of the Descendants of Washington's Army-Valley Forge. History and Honoring his Heritage was a mainstay of his life.

Frank was an avid scuba diver for decades and found time, too, for metal detecting with interesting results.

Per Frank's request, his beloved German Shepherd, Gunny, will be laid to rest with him.

BOTH, ALWAYS FAITHFUL, SEMPER FI.

Special Request

Fellow Compatriots,

There has been a Donation Page put on our Camp's Facebook page for the dire medical situation of our Fellow Compatriot Pete Bixby. Please go to our Camp's Facebook Page and Donate if you can.

https://www.facebook.com/General-Lewis-A-Armistead-SCV-Camp-1302-326357684411829/?ref=admin_hovercard

Pete in a very crazy event, that has now put him into Jacksonville's, North Carolina Onslow Memorial Hospital fighting to save his right leg and possibly, worst case his life. The doctor's are saying it is some kind of rare infection that he had dormant in his body, that was released when he stumbled on a rock while working. He could be in the hospital for weeks or possibly months. His leg is 3 times the size it should be and has no circulation in it, plus finding out that he's diabetic! Pete Bixby (age 63) has been owner of Jacksonville Chimney Sweeps (former U. S. Marine) for over 30 years and has serviced practically every chimney and pool in Jacksonville and Onslow County. As the only worker of this business he works 12 to 13 hours a day. With this hospitalization he could possibly lose his business and everything. He is the sole bread winner of his home of his wife and himself. He is also very active and valuable as a Son of Confederate Veteran Compatriot and supporter. Pete is always the man to go to when something needs to be done in our Camp, even after working those long hours he does. So, please help out this family as you can during this medical tragedy.

Thank Y'all Merry Christmas, and God Bless

Adjutant

Shon V. Edmons

Sons of Confederate Veterans

General Lewis A. Armistead Camp #1302

Jacksonville, N. C. 28540

910-545-7025

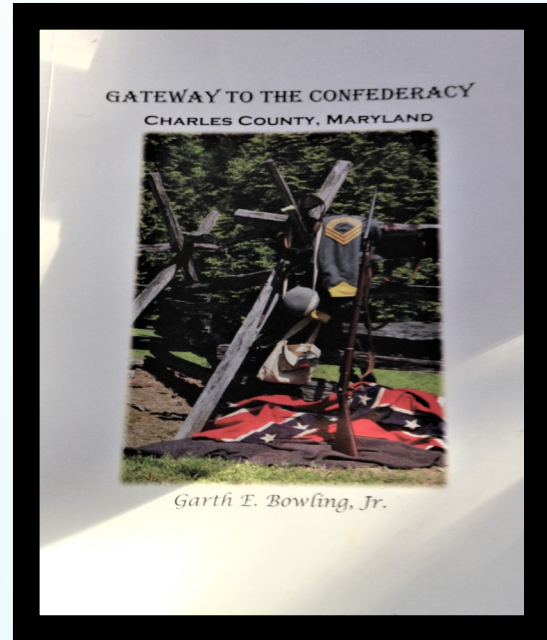
Prayer Request

Please continue to pray for Rev. Herman White and the Love he lost, his wife Shirley. Please continue to pray for and Fran Towberman, our Treasurer/ Secretary Betty Mann, our editor Al Perry that they continue to heal and find the strength to persevere the challenges in their life.



Please pray for All our Members and Families who may need those extra prayers.

One of our members, Garth Bowling, Jr. has recently published a book. If you would like to purchase a copy please contact Garth Bowling via email: tallook2@hotmail.com



Annual Point lookout Pilgrimage and Memorial Service October 10, 2020

The Annual Point Lookout Pilgrimage and Memorial Service was well attended and the weather could not have been nicer.

Friday the evening before the Point Lookout Memorial, Bill Rose, installed the



Memorial Brick for The 26th NC Regt. Band. Eight members who were imprisoned at Point Lookout and all survived. Bill Rose and Eric Pfeiffer re-create the 26th NC Regt Band.



Some History of the 26th North Carolina Regimental Brass Band

By Eric Pfieiffer

One of the most rewarding experiences in my life started in January 2007. That was when a friend of mine told me that he thought I might have interest in joining the rehearsal of a regimental brass band. Little did I know that would lead to a re-enactment group that recreated the history, sound and visual representation of the 26th North Carolina Regimental Brass Band. What follows is a result of the decision that I made, after being asked to submit an article about the band, to write not from my personal experiences only, but from the diaries of the men of the 26th NC Reg. Brass Band. It is not possible to give these diaries proper representation in the space I have.

It is recommend, if there is interest for more of the story, to purchase the books below. I have quoted heavily from the first two publications listed in the bibliography. A JOHHNY REB BAND FROM SALEM; THE PRIDE OF TARHEELIA; available from the Office of Archives and History, North Carolina Department of Cultural Resources, Raliegh NC. COVERED WITH GLORY, THE 26TH NORTH CAROLINA INFANTRY AT THE BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG by Rod Gragg, I think I got my copy on ebay. This book covers mostly the infantry side of the regi-

ment with several index references to the band.

The Salem NC band's religious predecessors, as European refugees of the 30 Years War circa 1730, re-established their Church, a renewed branch of the Unity of Brethren in Moravia. A world wide effort of missions started by this church sent disciples to North America. Eventually, centers were established in Pennsylvania and North Carolina. The hardships of frontier life notwithstanding, these hardy churchmen's ingrained love and verve for music blossomed into a vital art that came to challenge the best of the country's cultural centers for three-quarters of a century (ca. 1760 – ca. 1835). (1; pg.3)

The Moravian musical tradition was the preeminence of brass ensembles, as opposed to the era's "norm" for string and possibly reed instruments. A number of American Moravian congregations used the term "trombone choirs" freely since these were a favorite of the church at the time (pg 3 - 1). This is an important aspect of the 26th Band's regimental membership as a band. Brass instruments were the "trombone choir", which is not a common name today, for the horns that it contained..... cornets, alto horns, tenor horns and E flat bass horns..... Brass instruments could withstand the weather and rough handling, better than string or reed instruments, while serving in a military organization that

was constantly on the move in the 1860's.

There were hundreds of town bands across America in 1861. The same number of town bands may have morphed, at the start of the War for Southern Independence (WSI), into regimental bands in order to provide music for the troops as well as to serve in the battle lines of both sides during the WSI. Northern regimental bands, as a result, were so numerous that the US government was forced to drastically cut Union bands from existence due to cost.

The 26th Regimental Brass Band was self supporting. JOHNNY REB BAND refers to the band being paid by the officers. When camped close to a town, the band would head to town for supplies, but would perform concerts for the citizenry.....and putting out the hat for tips.

What was the common background of all of the 8 original members of the 26th North Carolina Regimental band? These men were deeply religious. To-day these men could be considered conscientious objectors. They wanted to serve their country, but could not morally take up arms against their fellow human beings. They were not immune to their own fervent patriotism and the want of adventure that drove men to join up and take part in the WSI. The men of the Salem band left Salem in early 1862 and headed for New Bern NC to enter the service of

Col. Vance.

“As the fires of war burned brightly in early 1862, other Salem musicians would enter the fray to form the 26th North Carolina Regimental Band. They had witnessed their fellow musicians departing for service under the Stars and Bars; likewise, other acquaintances, Moravian and non-Moravian, touched by the first glow of patriotism after the outbreak of hostilities, were joining the ranks almost daily. Thus the constant departure of life long friends had, understandably, a strong emotional effect on the future 26th “boys”, an effect that might easily have been tinged with feelings of envy, to be mollified only by an exchange of Salem “civies” for Confederate gray. In contrast to the relatively quiet existence in the little Moravian community, a stretch in the army might be just the thing to add a little spice to the tedium of small-town life.

Probably no motive kindled the desire of Salem's remaining bandsmen to don a uniform more than the rising tide of war fever, inspired in part by their own music making. On numerous occasions in 1861, they were called forth to arouse the citizenry and “blow spirit” into some newly formed military company.”(1-pg. 43)

“Capt. Kinyoun”s (John H. Kenyon) Company from Yadkin County, the “Yadkin Boys” passed through this place (Winston, N.C.) on Monday

last and encamped just beyond Salem. They were met on the Outskirts of the town by the Salem Brass Band...and a large number of citizens. (*Western Sentinel* (Winston), August 20, 1861)."

"Salem's bandsmen, while infusing spirit into their audiences, were also victims of their own music making; they not only set the mood for the crowds, but they were also stirred by their own efforts. Some were thus sufficiently primed for enlisting in early March 1862; others appear not to have been over enthusiastic. Julius Leinbach had this to say in the prefatory remarks to his handwritten account.

I was not wanting to shirk any duty that called me; at the same time I was not anxious to become a target for bullets fired by any one. I was open for some other engagement, and therefore, when an offer came to me to become a member of a band that was being organized in Salem, N.C., to go into service with some No. Car. Regiment, I accepted, resigned the situation I had of book keeper of Haw River Mills, in Alamance Co. came home, and became one of the "Band Boys." (1 pg. 43-44)

The 26th bandsmen considered themselves as volunteers in service to the Southern military forces. Prior to leaving to do so they were the Salem Town

Band and each Easter season, continuing today, opens Salem's Easter Sunday celebration by playing hymns in the steeple of their church. They begin their playing well before dawn each Easter Sunday.

The band was not physically exposed to the severity of infections as a result of wounds received in battle. Eventually the band was designated non-combatants, which somewhat limited the danger of infection due to this designation. The band did get leave periods approved to return home. A very comforting option for the band members that would end as their time with the regiment and distance from home increased. While home on leave in August 1862 band member Lewis Augustine (Gus) Hauser contracted an infection. Gus apparently stayed home as the rest of the band returned to the regiment. Bandsman Hauser did not survive this illness. The band learned of his passing on Nov. 25, 1862. This was the only fatality suffered by the 26th NC Band throughout their entire enlistment.

An additional leave period was over the Christmas season. Their first homecoming had been marred by the loss of the young son of Bandsman Bill Hall. This visit home feelings of joy were tempered by the memory of the recent passing of Bandsman Hauser a month earlier. They returned to the

regiment in early January.

Sam Mickey noted: "conflicting rumors to the location of our regiment..... we decided to go to our old camp at Petersburg, where we would be sure of finding someone in charge.....Col. Burgwyn had left instructions for us to follow up the regiment as soon as we should arrive. Our latest information advocated our men at Garysburg near Weldon, and there we found them in camp. It was about 2 a.m., we had no shelter and the men were all asleep." (1; pg 77)

JOHNNY REB BAND continues: At the break of day, on snow-covered ground, the band made its official report to the regiment by blaring forth the strains of a Rebel favorite, *Get Out [of?] the Wilderness*. Strangely, this music "raised a shout of welcome all over the camp," quite an unexpected reaction at such an ungodly hour in the dead of winter!.....the band reported for duty with a full complement of twelve members, the maximum number reached during its service. (1, pg.77)

The band found itself involved with at least one execution of a 26th NC troop that had been convicted of desertion. Band members were assigned to loading the six rifles chosen for the purpose of this execution. Oddly, the assistant adjutant general stepped forward to read the sentence of death by firing squad to the guilty soldier.

Then Mickey notes his relief when another paper was read that gave this member a full pardon. "He declared that he would never desert again nor did he, but was a good soldier and was killed bravely fighting in Gettysburg." (1,pg.78)

The 26th Regiment was in the area of Petersburg as June 1863 began. Infantrymen and bandsmen alike knew that some thing big was planned. The 26th first leg of movement North put them on the outskirts of Fredericksburg after a train ride that began on June 7. The army would be in this area for close to a week. It was during times like these that the bandsmen would be practicing music or playing publicly for troops or civilians. Initially, while in this area, musicians were not allowed to play music due to the close proximity of enemy troops and artillery. It became apparent that the Yankees had no interest in starting another military contest at this time. The Salem (26th) band and other Confederate bands in the area were allowed to play after suspicions died down. It seemed that the drummers in the Yankee ranks were competing with the Confederate bands in making the most noise. The 26th bandsmen would go off to other areas behind their military position to play for themselves, officers, or local civilians. The officers would make monetary payment to the band; civilians would provide edible staples. One such food item was soured sweet pickles. This

was considered a delicacy at this particular time. Within a month this delicacy would have assumed the proportions of a substantial meal!

Then a relocation of baggage signaled an increased tempo of operations and a sure sign that livelier times were ahead.

“June 13th produced orders that baggage would no longer be hauled for either officers and enlisted. Even so the bandsmen packed away, with help of a friendly officer, a member's “valise, which served as a common receptacle for various articles belonging to the crowd, Sam's box of music and two carpet sacks and our mess chest.” (1, pg87)

THE MARCH TO GETTYSBURG BEGINS: On June 15th General Heth's division took up the march, with the 26th regiment and band breaking camp about the middle of the afternoon. (1pg 87). As the division marched the band led the way and played music. Heth's division stopped in Chancellorsville at the end of the day. The army was up and preparing to move on the next two mornings by 4AM. The band camped on the 17th about a mile past Culpepper Virginia. It was not unusual that the bandsmen would find themselves well ahead of their regiment or brigade. This was advantageous as towns were approached. The band would play the division through the community. “This

was the case when after a long hard march in extreme heat and drenching rains, the Salem Band headed up the sprightly 26th as it proudly passed through Front Royal around 10 Am on the morning of June 20. In grateful appreciation for this sample of Dixie's musical best, admiring young Virginia ladies were generous with their bouquets. As the band moved forward while playing, most of these gifts were quickly retrieved by the infantry immediately to their rear.” (1, pg 88)

The rapid pace of the march of the army continued stopping roughly 4 miles short of the West Virginia border near Berryville. The march began at 6 AM., the troops were up by 3 AM. The Shenandoah River was crossed around noon. The march this day covered almost 30 miles with much of it was through and over difficult mountainous terrain.

“Nevertheless, the musicians appeared willing, if not actually, eager, to provide entertainment for the men. The contiguous location of the band campsites again facilitated an arrangement of enjoyable concerts with friends in the Eleventh and Fifty -fifth NC Regiments, together with the Eleventh Mississippi; “the bands played in succession until dark.”

The 26th's musicians never failed to express characteristic pride in the excellence of their group; at the same time, they also recognized the existence of

other good bands in the Rebel command. Leinbach stated that

“in our egotism we imagined that we could play better than any of the others. We were willing to acknowledge, however, that the 11th S.C. In Pender's division composed mostly of professional musicians, was greatly our superior. The division had five bands, the 33rd N.C. amongst them. (1;pg 89)

Marching orders were canceled for the next two days. Troops and musicians were feeling the effects of the past week of marching. Sam Mickey of the band was confined to the division ambulance. Exposure to continual rain fall, extreme heat, together with an insufficiency of food---hastily gulped bites while on the move---contributed significantly to the poor physical condition of the band and many of the troops by this time. The march resumed on June 23. The troops were very much refreshed and stepped off at a lively clip shortly before daybreak. Passing through Berryville the approach to the Potomac began to slow. Hill's corps covered less than 10 miles before establishing camp just south of Charles Town. The long gray line was on the move just after 4:00 AM pressed rapidly forward past Harpers Ferry arriving in the vicinity of Shepherdstown about noon. The greater part of Hill's corps was within two miles of the Potomac and in full view of Maryland

Heights. Camp was established for the night. The next day, June 25, the crossing of the Potomac into Maryland would begin.

“Just as I reached the Maryland side of the river, I stumbled and fell on my knees, doing involuntary homage to the state. When we were again dressed, one of our men asked us to play “Maryland My Maryland”. Our leader being sick, I was next in authority and declined to do so, for certain reasons of my own. A member of Gen. Pettigrew's staff was close by and heard me. He was seen to smile as he moved away and not long after an order or request came from the general that we play that piece of music. I did not decline again, and we continued to play other music while the rest of the division was talking [walking?]” Julius Leinbach, (1, pg91)

Passing through Sharpsburg the bandsmen noticed many remaining signs, a church in particular, of the bitter struggle that had been waged in that vicinity on September 17, 1862. Later that afternoon the commands of Hill and Longstreet were in the vicinity of Hagerstown. 1; pg 91

By Sunday, June 28, troops and the band had reached the area of Fayetteville Pennsylvania. General Lee due to troop movements of the enemy and General Meade now in command of those forces, forced the commander to commit his dispersed forces from a

relatively quiescent state of inaction to one of celerity and intent. Troops realized that all was not serene; excitement and expectation were beginning to build, according to a number of reports, some exaggerated, others outright false." (1; pg 94) It was on the 28th that the 26th's Chaplain Rev. Wells preached a very forceful and appropriate sermon on the text, "The harvest is passed, the summer is ended and we are not saved." Leinbach noted: "In speaking about this sermon afterward in our tent some one remarked: "Did you notice Col. Burgwyn during the preaching? He seemed to be deeply impressed. I believe we are going to lose him on this trip." Sadly, prophetic words they were, fulfilled much sooner than any of us had the remotest idea." That evening the 26th band gave its last concert for some time to come under what might be considered relatively peaceful circumstances. (1; pg 95)

June 29; Orders were countermanded for Generals Hill and Longstreet, directing them to concentrate their units in the vicinity of Cashtown, approximately nine miles northwest of Gettysburg. On the approach to Cashtown and subsequently to Gettysburg, Heth's division, led by Pettigrew's brigade, including the 26th Regiment and band, became the spearhead of the major portion of Lee's army as it moved slowly, cautiously, southeastward. The even-

ing of the 30th had the 26th Regiment on picket duty for the night. (1; pgs 95-96)

The 26th Band was officially classified as noncombatant; yet, during those momentous days of July 1-3, 1863, its members were no less actively engaged than had they shouldered a rifle or unlimbered a caisson. In their dual roles as musicians-medics, serving with a regiment that was actively engaged for two of the three days and lost nearly 90% of its personnel, the bandsmen from Salem had their own story to tell, one that focused on the contributions of one group of musicians during this historic battle.....

July 1, the band withdrew to its assigned position with the hospital unit. The band boys waited anxiously the results of the first clash that began at 10:00 a.m., with an increase in intensity around noon. The firing ceased at 3:00 except that some Yankee batteries continued shelling the woods. Reports which saddened hearts with details like the 26th and 11th regiments suffered severely while in the hottest parts of the battle. Col. Burgwyn, "the boy colonel" of the 26th was killed while carrying the colors. The impact of the ball that hit him caused him to turn and he fell with the colors wrapped around him. More than 3/4's of the men were either killed or wounded. The 26th colors were shot down 14 times on this day. Leinbach continues, "as our wounded men came in, we

helped the surgeons with them until 11 at night, when I was so thoroly [sic] tired I could do no more, and lay down for a little rest."

July 2: Pettigrew's badly mauled brigade remained in reserve in its assigned position on Seminary Ridge. For the pitiful remnant of the previous day's magnificent fighting force, it was a day of rest and recovery; for the members of the 26th Band it was a period of unflagging service. Julius Leinbach records that sometime that day, he had gotten up at 3 A.M., he continued to do for the men, all that he could. While performing these assistive task, word was sent asking that the band be sent to play music for the troops. It was Gen. Pettigrew, having charge of the division due to Gen. Heth's slight wounding, said that the musicians could not be spared as there were many wounded men needing attention.

Sam Mickey described the delivery of note that reflected the need of the musicians to help with the wounded. His trek back to the hospital was a walk of four or five miles which took him in the Willoughby Run area where the 26th had fought the day before. Once back at the hospital, being on his feet since 3 that morning, he felt like resting. I had rested but a few minutes when another order came from Col. Marshall, for the 26th and 11th [NC] bands to report to him and return to the hospital in the evening.

Julius Leinbach continues with his account: It was about six o'clock. Both bands played together for some time, heavy firing going on meanwhile, though not in our immediate neighborhood. Our playing seemed to do the men good, for they cheered us lustily. We got back to the hospital some time after dark, having come by the wagons to get as much cooked food as we could for the wounded men. We found many still needing our attention, while some had died during our absence.

We learned some time afterwards, from Northern papers, that our playing had been heard by the enemy, amid the noise of the cannon, and that they had supposed with wonder, that we were in the midst of the fight.

July 3: The 26th took part in Picket's charge. The gallant old 26th had 67 privates and 3 officers present on the night of July 3, out of the 800 who went into battle on the morning of July 1st. Towards evening of the 3rd the surgeons were ordered forward two miles and the band went with them. (1; pg 98-101)

What followed the well known "day 3" was to be a "test of endurance". "While Johnny Reb retired to the stretches of Seminary Ridge the evening of July 3, the mood was "repulsed, yes, defeated, no". The day had been long, the experiences frightful, and the losses heavy; but all would be compensated on the morrow when Marse

Robert would once again seize the initiative. Lee, however, had other plans. Even as his battered forces sought solace in the halcyon respite of sleep, the general was planning their return to Virginia.

Just after midnight Lee issued specific instructions to Gen. John D. Imboden. That the disabled soldiers were the chief concern of the Confederate commander at the moment is reflected in his charge to the cavalry leader:

"We must now return to Virginia. As many of our poor wounded as possible must be taken home. I have sent for you, because your men and horses are fresh and in good condition, to guard and conduct our train back to Virginia. The duty will be arduous, responsible, and dangerous, for I am afraid you will be harassed by the enemy's cavalry....Nearly all the transportation and the care of all the wounded will be intrusted to you. You will recross the mountain by the Chambersburg road, and then proceed to Williamsport by any route you deem best, and without a halt till you reach the river. Rest there long enough to feed your animals, then ford the river, and do not halt again till you reach Winchester, where I will again communicate with you."

Dr. Warren had ordered the band members who were present to load the wagons captured by [J.E.B.] Stuart on a raid and send them to Winchester, and also advised us to go with them." (1; pg

102-103)

During this rain soaked and as a result, long retreat, the "band boys" were separated. They were not together again until July 11 when a temporary normalcy returned to camp life.

"Our men came in last night and bivouacked within three hundred yards of us,. We went to them and found them in good spirits, eating breakfast. After we had eaten something, we played for them the first time since July 2nd, on the battlefield of Gettysburg. Soon orders were received for the brigade to go to Williamsport. We "played off" with the men and went a couple of miles when Maj. Jones ordered us back to the commissary wagons." (1, pg.105)

The retreat was hampered by days and nights of heavy rain. Some of the wagons and the bands men themselves, did not cross the river until July 13.

"On the morning of the 15th, Maj. John T. Jones assumed command of the brigade. One of his first official acts directed the musicians to perform at Gen. Heth's headquarters, during the morning of July 15. We did so and he sent out some brandy. A courier, in the meantime, came with an urgent request to report to General Robert E. Lee's headquarters. Because of the large number of losses of the 26th, "we were not a little uneasy about our future condition, fearing the possibility of being put into ranks. We obeyed the order, therefore, with fear and trembling,

feeling very much as a prisoner would who was about to receive his sentence". Gen Lee received us very kindly, said that he considered our band one of the best in the army, and hoped we would do all that we could to cheer up the men. Of course, we were greatly relieved by this expression of his kindly feeling toward us, and went back to our quarters with light hearts. Col. Taylor, Gen. Lee's Adjutant Gen. "thanked the band for the serenade and said he did not know how they would get along without bands". (1, pg. 107)

"An excerpt from Sam Mickey's comments read: On the retreat from Gettysburg to Bunker Hill, the band serenaded General Lee and other officers. After the serenade to General Lee, Colonel Taylor, his Adjutant General, came out of his tent and made a little talk. He thanked the band for the serenade and said he didn't know how they would get along without bands; that they cheered up the men so very much; that he noticed the style of our music was different from that of the other bands of the army." (1, pg 107).

The band boys continued in their musical and medical assignments while being officially part of the 26th NC Infantry Regiment. The same issues that were happening to the Confederate Army during the closing years of the WSI were happening within the division and regiment that the 26th regimental band was part of. Musicians Mickey

and Leinbach continued their diaries right up to the end, the retreat from Petersburg, Appomattox, then capture that sent the band to Point Lookout Prison of War camp. The majority of what follows is taken directly from the diary of Julius Leinbach with some statements or thoughts from Harry H. Hall's the author of 'JOHNNY REB BAND'. This is the only way I know to pass on the authentic feelings of at least one bandsman that was present from this point in the story, to their return to Salem North Carolina.

The band was in the Petersburg breastworks in the area of today's Plank Road and Pamplin Park on March 31. The troops and band members were awoken the following morning at 3 AM by a wounded picket who was stating that an enemy charge in that area was imminent. Band members gather their few belongings and moved back to the general headquarters. At this location they prepared breakfast, feeling there was no immediate danger, and to catch up on lost sleep.

Billy Yank was really persistent this time. Leinbach wrote:

"Dan and I had just gotten down to the foot fo a tree, when "pat" a minnie [sic] ball struck it just above our heads....."The Yankees are coming," and sure enough a long blue line, sparkling with flashes of musketry was

moving rapidly toward us and our men in pitifully small numbers in full retreat.....

After we had gone a few miles and seemed to have gotten away from everybody else, we came to a house where the good lady gave us some bread and meat, for which we returned our acknowledgements by playing "Lorina," [sic] thereby ending our musical career as the 26th North Carolina Regimental Band. Altho we knew it not at the time. Someone told us we had better stop playing as the Yankees would hear us and would certainly try to capture us. We were between the road and the river.....Despairing of [not] being able to cross the river, we followed it up stream until we were thoroly [sic] tired and worn out and took up bivouac in the woods.

Next morning [April 2] we started again and went some distance until we came to a bluff, covered with pretty thick growth, which we thought would make a pretty good hiding place for us until the Yankee army had passed by, when we hoped to be able to cross the road and make our way toward Weldon, and either rejoin our command or strike out for home."

Under protective cover of a hill the confused group remained for a couple of days, pondering their fate. Though practically in the path of a steady stream of Federal troops, the boys did risk several trips to a nearby house for food. Finally, the benevolent farm woman serving the Rebs, fearing measures of reprisal from the Yankees.....her actions had been reported by neighbors.....refused to suppl the bandsmen any longer. They must move on,

though still undecided as to what course of action should be followed. The situation became more critical.

"[To] remain where we were we could not. We had nothing to eat; Yankees had said that they were going to have us dead or alive. We believed that the cause of the Confederacy was in such desperate straits that should be even succeed in reaching our regiment, there was great likelihood that we would be put in the ranks and while that would have been bad enough earlier in the war, now when all hope for the success of the South seemed to be utterly gone, we were not willing to become marks for Yankee bullets. We therefore determined to leave our retreat, cross the road if we could and if not give ourselves up as prisoners of war. Striking a little more by road we followed it until it took us into the main road and right into a squad of the enemy. We walked right up to them and were taken in charge. Our instruments were taken from us and that seemed to be the bitterest experience of all. I had learned to love my B [flat] cornet more than all the rest of my few possessions and to see it go into the hands of another and know that I would never see it again, was a very hard thing to endure. Sam had saved his silver E [flat] by putting it in his haversack and taking Henry's B [flat; saxhorn], the latter having Transou's alto horn at the time, its owner being at home. The saddest reflection I had, and have, is that if I had done as Sam did, I could have saved my horn as well, as we were never searched at any time.

It was late in the afternoon of April 5, 1865, that we "joined the Yankee army"

with which we marched on until night. Our guards shared their rations with us, and we had a better supper than we had enjoyed in a long time.” (1 pgs 148-152)

Along with other prisoners, the remnants of the band reached Petersburg, scene of happier times past, on the day of Lee's surrender at Appomattox. No one there, however, was aware of the series of events then taking place sixty miles to the west. The following morning, April 10, news was received of the army's capitulation.

At that time, one of the many twists of fortune that steered the twenty-sixth's course throughout the war intervened to decide its immediate and final fate, a decided turn for the worse. As it was, after lengthy deliberation among their captors, it was decided that the prisoners should be transferred to the Federal prison at Point Lookout, Maryland. (None of the band members were then aware of their ultimate destination though.)

Julius waxed sentimental in expressing the air of gloom, dejection, and uncertainty as they were marched toward the outskirts of Petersburg:

“Then we realized more fully than we had done that we were prisoners indeed, and that each step we were forced to take was away from and all that we held most dear. When would we be permitted again to see our loved ones, or even to communicate with them and relieve the anxiety they would naturally feel for our safety and welfare? Where were we going and what treatment would be accorded

us? Sad and gloomy indeed were our thoughts.

Farewell home and friends, farewell Southern Confederacy, farewell 26th North Carolina regiment, farewell 26th North Carolina Regimental Band. No more would we play for the guard mount and dress parade. Never again shall your familiar airs cheer and be cheered by the men, who for three years were wont to call you, “our band.”

There is no more any 26th North Carolina regiment. It had passed into history, and such a history as any organization might well be proud.

Go on then, you men who but a few days ago were proud to call yourselves the 26th North Carolina Band,----go on, driven by [as?] cattle to your future abode in the “bull pen,” there to herd with other men as good or better than you, but more filthy only because they have been longer in that place of abondation [sic].” (1 pgs. 152-153)

Having marched to City Point, approximately ten miles northeast of Petersburg the prisoners were placed aboard a small craft about 11 A.M. April 12. After a miserable vyage in this open, over-crowded vessel, it human cargo soaked by persistent showers, the captive band boys debarked at Point Lookout on April 14.

“We were examined, registered and everything of value taken from us. Then we were put into small inclosures in which were some 2500 or 3000 men and given a large bell tent for our quarters. In a few days we were transferred to a larger pen, surrounded by a highboard fence at the top of which negro guards, with loaded

muskets, marched back and forth. Could anything be more humiliating? The pen was crowded with poor wretches, many of whom had been there for a long time. We were dropped off here and there and assigned lodging with others, wherever room could be found. Here we soon learned what poverty, misery, helplessness and dependence meant. Dirt and filth made our tent or whatever shelter we might have, almost unendurable. We had scarcely any opportunity to wash either our persons or clothing; privacy was impossible and our condition was as near that of brutes as could well be imagined, the difference probably being in favor of the latter. There were a number of wells in the inclosure, only two or three of which yielded water that could be used for drinking while that from the others was hardly fit for any other purpose and we were closely restricted in the quantity of water we used. Here we, with thousands of other miserable creatures, dragged out a miserable existence, many poor fellows giving up their unequal fight for life every day.

Our food consisted of a piece of bread in the morning and a piece of meat and a pint of soup at 1 o'clock. Sometimes decaying codfish would take the place of the meat. Whatever the noon rations might be, it was arranged on both sides of a long table in a large hall. We were mustered into double ranks and marched into the cook-house, one file going on one side of the table and one on the other, the first man stopping at the end and taking his place there, the next one passing on to his and so on. It sometimes happened that at

one place there would be a small piece of meat or a bone and at the next a nice chunk of solid meat. In such case, an exchange was sure to be made if possible.

On this poor and scanty fare we managed to exist, but were in a chronic state of hunger. Every morning sanitary policing was done and a place on the detail that do this disgusting work was eagerly sought for the sake of a double ration. Some set traps at the cook-house for rats to add to their bill of fare.

In this abominable hole we lay for nearly three months....Every army of the Southern Confederacy, "so called," had been disbanded and the brave southern soldiers had gone to their homes to begin life again, while we were still held in confinement for what reason we did not know. I had sent one letter home and had received one form there, so I knew that my people were aware of my whereabouts. At last in the latter part of June, there began to be hopeful talk of our being paroled. When the day really arrived for our paroling to begin, all prisoners whose name began with "A" were ordered to assemble opposite the office, then they were called in one by one and given their parole papers. Of course we began to calculate how long it might be until our respective turns might come, but all our calculations were knocked out when after several letters of the alphabet had been gone thru, the call was made for names beginning at the end of the alphabet.....

My turn came at last on June 28th. What a sensation of relief to get out of that wretched place, never to go back again. In

the office I was measured and weighed. My parole and discharge was made out, the former of which I signed in duplicate, and after I had taken the oath the articles that had been taken from me when I entered the prison were returned to me except my oil cloth which having been United States property was retained. There was a small sum standing to my credit which was paid to me. I was a free man once more!

I think that I was the last of the boys to get out of the pen. Sam was just one day ahead of me and he let my people know that I was coming. I did not know any who were released with me, but what did I care? I was going home; home and nothing else mattered.....[At High Point] I found an acquaintance from Winston, N.W. Nading, who had been on the same train and we two soon started on foot for Salem. Some miles out we met my brother James in a buggy coming to meet me with a nice lunch, which we two, dirty, half-starved ex-Confederates quickly disposed of. We reached Salem soon after noon on Sunday, July 2, 1865.

After three long years, to be home at last! This was the paramount thought of each bandsman, returning to nurse the physical, mental, and moral wounds inflicted by the adversities of conflict. From the acme of triumph to the nadir of defeat -----this has been their story, colorful and moving. Significantly, the personnel of the 26th Regimental Band stemmed from the milieu of a devout people whose musical traditions stand in the front rank of America's cultural history. The band is only one aspect, but a most significant

one, of that heritage. The 26th's wartime service is a tribute to the suffering and hardship endured by musicians of the Northern and Southern armies alike. The Moravian 26th Regimental Band from Salem was indeed the "Pride of Tarheelia." On this closing note, the curtain descends. (1; pgs 153-155)

Epilogue: Lienbach diary; "And now what of the 26th band? Where was it? As such, it was no more. The boys were here, but only two of our instruments had been saved. Sam's and Alex's. We borrowed horns and joining a remnant of the 21st band and some younger boys, played together at times and even furnished music for commencement occasions at various schools and colleges, playing some of our wartime pieces, but it was not the same band any more." (1; pg. 159)

"That the band played on is reflected in the many notices the group received in the postwar local newspaper, in which two performances were brought to public attention within a few years after the boys had returned home." (1, pg; 160)

The 26th N.C. Regimental Brass band, recreated, does attempt to perform when asked. This group is under the umbrella of The National Association of Civil War Band Music. The musicians are drawn from as far as New York to North Carolina and areas in between. The members of this group recreate both a generic Union band and the 26th NC Reg. Band. These living history performances are about the

original instruments that are used, the history of the style and arrangement of music played in the era of the War for Southern Independence. These living histories draw the real life stories from the diaries of the 26th NC bandmen. How ironic that the same personal stories are used by our Union recreating brothers to tell the personal stories.....hence, "generic" not attached to a Union regiment!

Period correctness is a must for playing musicians. Musicians of this re-enactment group are required to wear recreations of a very close representation of the uniform that the original members were known to have worn. The design of the uniform was taken from a picture of the band found in the book, A JOHNNY REB BAND FROM SALEM. This picture, on page 46 was taken in Salem NC, while the RBB may have been home on leave. The uniforms of the recreated band were planned from this photo. (Biblio; #3) The dyes and other material ingredients were used to create the thickness, weight and batting that was contained within the uniforms. Those "ingredients" are rarely found now a days. This uniform is heavier than other reproduction uniforms made today.

My first event of re-enactment took place in March 2007. The 26th NC Regimental Band Recreated traveled to New Bern NC for the 145th anniversary of the Battle of New Bern. The actual battle of New Bern began on March 12, 1862 as the enemy landed forces about 17 miles below New Bern. I believe that a monument to the battle was dedicated during this recreation. The brigade marched off to battle, while the band remained in formation.

My modern day mind waxed sentimental....."If only they knew what they were in for" as we watched the troops march to battle. This moment in time was very sentimental to me. After the battle, the regiment returned to celebrate what the monument stood for with a cannon and rifle salute. Once again, with the volume and vibration of the cannonade, a very emotional moment for me.

The Saturday of our weekend in New Bern started with the re-creation of the battle. Then, we, the band played 2 or 3 concerts through the day on the town's band stand. Band members, between and after concerts, were given free time to tour the town, enjoy the sites and mingle with the citizens of the town.

Saturday evening following the day's events, was an event in itself. The 26th NC Infantry Regiment put on a ball. The band provided the music for the evening. *Slumber Polka* was performed. The soldiers showed their splendid talent by filling the ball room floor to dance to this selection. *Slumber Polka* was one of the first selections played for the 26th NC Regiment as the band reached the camp of the regiment, on March 7, for the first time. Mickey notes: "we played *Slumber Polka* and etc. and while playing we had almost [all] in the Regiment around us." (1, pg. 49)

The recreated 26th NC Reg. Band was in company with the 26th NC Infantry regiment for the 145th anniversary of Appomattox Court House in April 2008.

The 26th band and the Infantry Regiment took part in the 145th anniversary re-

enactment of the Battle of Gettysburg, July of 2008. The band's presence on the field of battle to inspire the troops was part of this re-enactment.

The recreated 26th NC Reg. Band was present in 2008 with the 26th Infantry Regiment for the placing of the returned 26th regimental battle colors from the Battle of Gettysburg, 1863. The colors were given a place in the NC Museum of History in Raleigh NC. The band played appropriate selections for the ceremony with the sense of honor was at its core.

The 150th anniversary of the Battle of Gettysburg also found the 26th NC Infantry Regiment and its band present for this event in July 2013.

Vintage Band Festival, 2013, Northfield Minnesota This once in a life time event, as it is turning out, was a high point for me, personally, if not all the band members. The 26th NC Regimental Brass Band (recreated) was invited to take part in this 3 day event, Aug. 1 – 3. There were 13 performing musicians and our director present. We represented the Confederacy and the band well! Concerts were given throughout the event in and around Northfield locations.

The 26th was in attendance during a Union band's performance in a town park. We were there mainly because we were the next group scheduled to perform at this park. The US band that was playing chose Marching Through Georgia as a selection. The 26th band, as spectators, were in clumps of members throughout the park audience. I do not know who the first was to do this, but as a group disre-

spected this selection as we all turned our back with folded arms on the band. The performing band was not happy with us. Obviously, the feeling was mutual. Don't worry all of us enjoyed their frustration in peace.

Northfield had planned a Battle of the Bands on either side of the river that runs through the town. I cannot put to words how emotionally charged I felt, if not the entire band, as we performed in the Battle. Based on the amount of applause and cheering for the 26th as the Battle ended, we felt we had won the battle hands down. Hazaaaaah!

I digress. Shelby Foote, in his CIVIL WAR NARRATIVE, wrote of the commonality of bands South and North bands playing evenings away in camp across rivers from each other. These could turn into what were described as a battle of the bands. The South would play one selection then the North would answer with a selection of their own. These evening "concerts" could end with Rock Me To Sleep Mother, or, Tentin' Tonight with both sides playing the music and some troopers singing as well, for this last piece. Seemingly a very emotional setting at concert's end for all the soldiers.

This particular part of Mr. Foote's Narrative was emotional for me since the location of this battle of the bands took place in December 1862 – January 1863 at at Murfreesboro Tennessee. One of my ancestors was at this place and was captured while performing the duties of a surgeon's assistant in one of the Confederate hospitals. Robert A. Merrill had rejoined his regiment at least in time for the defense

of Atlanta. Records indicate that Robert had received a uniform issuance in June 1864. This is the last concrete trace of Pvt. Merrill that the family has. He is the only family member of four veterans that did not survive the WSI.

The 26th NC Infantry Regiment and a few members of the re-created 26th NC Regimental Band were together again for the 150th marking of the Appomattox Court House in April 2015.

In 2020 there is a plan for the 26th NC Regimental Band, recreated, to participate in the Military Through the Ages event put on by Jamestown Park, in historic Jamestown VA. This event will take place over the third weekend of March on the grounds of the Jamestown visitor's center. It will be an emotional honor for me to take part in this wearing the uniform of the 26th NC Regimental Brass Band!

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3. **FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE: 26th North Carolina Regimental Band concert at Pamplin Historical Park Saturday, June 20, 2009, 2:00 pm**

The 26th NC Regimental Band recreates the music and the story of the original 26th NC Regimental Band who enlisted

from Salem, NC in 1862 and served until the end of the Civil War in April 1865. Concerts by the 26th NC Regimental Band include narration taken from the personal diaries and letters of the original bandsmen, telling the story of the band and its famous regiment

throughout the war, including the Gettysburg and Petersburg campaigns and Lee's retreat towards Appomattox. The instruments used by the 26th NC Regimental Band are originals dating to the mid 19th century, and music is taken from the original band books of the 26th NC band, the only complete set of Confederate band books known to have survived.

Reproduction uniforms worn by the 26th NC Regimental Band are meticulously based on the only known photograph of the band during the War, taken in July, 1862, using contemporary descriptions of the band and museum examples of original Confederate uniforms as additional references. Uniforms are custom built for the band out of jean cloth fabric produced by Ben Tart of North Carolina using natural vegetable dyes and actual recipes from the Fries Mill of Salem, where the band's original fabric was produced in 1862.announcing flyer: "26th North Carolina Regimental Band concert at Pamplin Historical Park; Saturday, June 20, 2009, 2:00 pm"

4. Author's personal re-enacting experiences

Memorial Bricks to be installed at Confederate Memorial Park Inc.

Memorial Bricks on Order with our Supplier. We have not heard from our Supplier however we are hoping these Memorial Bricks will be delivered soon. Once they are we will install them at Confederate Memorial Park and notify everyone with pictures included. This order should fill the area in the circle under the Monument. If there are any spaces for bricks in the circle under the Monument, the next order of Memorial Bricks will be placed there first then the remainder will be in the newly designated area.

<u>Descendant</u>	<u>Ancestor</u>	
1. S. Keith Vogler	Augustine C. Vogler Co. D, 57 th NC Inf.	Died Point Lookout
2. Dr. Ken Simpson	Thomas Hester, Co. E, 15 th GA Inf.	Died Point Lookout
3. Dr. Ken Simpson	William P. Franks, Co. E, 15 th GA Inf.	Survived Point Lookout
4. Richard Abell Isham	Welch, Co. H, 25 th AL Inf.	Survived Point Lookout
5. Lynda Rutenkroger	George Feagle, Co. I, 15 th SC Inf.	Died Point Lookout
6. Albert McGalliard	James A. McGalliard, Co. B, 54 th NC Inf.	Died Point Lookout
7. Julie Carr	Isaac Cain, Co H 62 nd Mtd VA Inf.	Died Point Lookout
8. Betty Muska	Franklin L. Riley, Co. B, 16 th MS Inf.	Survived Point Lookout
9. Betty Muska	John Jackson Lee, Co. I, 17 th MS Inf.	Survived Point Lookout
10. Betty Muska	Josiah A. Lee, Co. I, 17 th MS Inf.	Survived Point Lookout
11. Deborah Adams	William Kinley, Co. G, 12 th NC Inf.	Died Point Lookout
12. Terry Klima	Thomas Reed Murray, Co. K, 21 st AR Inf.	Survived Point Lookout
13. Mark E. Boswell	J.M. George, Citizen, Lancaster Co., VA	Died Point Lookout
14. Loretta Lee Smith	William P. Carriker, Co. H, 57 th NC Inf.	Died Point Lookout
15. Lori Lee Bravo	M. A. Carriker, Co. B, 7 th NC Inf.	Died Point Lookout
16. Marguerite Louise Wix	Mitchell O. Glover Co. I, 2 nd SC Cav	Survived Point Lookout
17. Dwight Spangler	Lt. Clifton Spangler Co. A 28th VA Inf	Survived Point Lookout
18. Amy L. Blankenship	John Francis Duke, Co. B, 2nd MD Inf.	Survived Point Lookout
19. Hobert S. Halsey	Enoch D. Hash, Co. C, 45 th VA Inf.	Survived Point Lookout
20. Hobert S. Halsey	John F. Hash, Co B, Phillips Lg GA	Died Point Lookout
21. Lisa M. Hawkins	Henry Kines, Co. E, 53rd GA Inf.	Survived Point Lookout
22. Janet J. Arone	Cpl. Wm Vinson Fine, Co I 60th TN Mtd Inf	Survived Point Lookout
23. Janet J. Arone	Thos D'Arnold Vinson, Co I 60th TN Mtd Inf	Survived Point Lookout

New Memorial Brick Order:

1. Deborah Pohler	Ransom G. Ray, Co. L, 6 th AL Inf.	Died Point Lookout
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You can place a brick in Confederate Memorial Park honoring a prisoner of war who was imprisoned in Pt. Lookout POW Camp from 1863 –1865. This is in memory of Pt. Lookout POWs only... .. Those who survived and those who perished there. There were over 52,000 imprisoned in Pt. Lookout, but we won't be able to construct that many bricks, so get your order in today! Each Memorial Brick is \$55.00. Three lines with up to twenty spaces per line– Spaces Have To Be Left Between Words.....Punctuation counts as a space. Please print or type all information for brick engraving and customer contact information.

CONFIRM YOUR ANCESTOR'S CAPTIVITY WITH STEVE DeFREYAS at: stdebay@aol.com



Annual Pilgrimage,
Meeting and Point
Lookout Memorial
Service Saturday
October 10th 2020



THE PARAPET CHRONICLES 2020 DEADLINES

MARCH 1st ~ JUNE 1st SEPTEMBER 1st ~ DECEMBER 1st

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Send all articles and comments to the editor: confederatememorialparkplpow@gmail.com