

# The Parmley Post

## Newsletter of Gen James J Byrne Camp 1

Dept of Texas and Louisiana SUVCW

September 2023

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### Commander's Message

Bros,

Thanks to those who attended the camp meeting and contributed to the lively discussion about the future of Camp 1. I look forward to the new meeting schedule next year.

I appreciate those who volunteered for leadership positions for 2024. We have a great slate of officers lined up. I see great things for Camp 1 in the future.

In terms of a recruiting event, the Texas Civil War Museum was failure but we had some great fellowship with brothers from Camp 18 and our new friends from SCV Camp 1777.

In F, C, & L,

Todd Wilber, Commander

### Secretary's Report

September 21, 2023

Meeting Minutes

Camp 1 Commander Todd Wilber called the meeting to order at 7 PM. Twelve brothers were in attendance via Zoom. Commander

Todd Wilber welcomed the camp and led the pledge to the flag of the United States. Craig Reves offered the invocation.

### Old Business

Recruiting Event at Texas Civil War Museum will be held on Saturday, September 23 at 9:30 AM.

Massing of the Colors, Nov 5, Sunday 2 PM, Birchman Baptist Church. Mark Parkison will register Camp 1.

Ft Worth Veterans Day Parade, Nov 11, Sat 9 AM, Panther Pavilion. Mark Parkison will register Camp 1. Paul Kendall offered to rent U-haul trailer for the Camp to use in parade.

Lower Colors on last day of Texas Civil War Museum operation in December. Camp 1 will discuss with the museum during the recruiting event.

### Officer Reports

**Camp Commander:** Todd Wilber encouraged the Camp to attend the fall activities planned.

**Secretary Report:** Mark Parkison read the August camp meeting minutes and they were approved by the camp.

**Treasurer Report:** David Appleton presented the treasurer's report which was approved by the camp. Two challenge coins were sold. Camp 1 balance is \$1,399.50. Camp 1 replacement Commander Badge sent in the mail to Todd Wilber.

**Camp Council:** Craig Reves suggested the camp have a program or guest speaker for camp meetings. He also suggested the camp meet in December for a Christmas event.

**Patriotic Instructor:** Butch Durham invited the camp and he will be attending the Christmas at Old Fort Concho Winter Rendezvous in San Angelo, TX on Dec 1-3. The goal of the Winter Rendezvous is to present an authentic, educational, and exciting display of military and civilian people, equipment, and activities. They are inviting quality, authentic re-enactors, and living historians to stage a winter camp on the historic parade ground. Registration forms for Living History Volunteers are required to be submitted by November 18, 2023.

**New Business**

Proposed Camp 1 Officers for 2024:

Office	Brother
Camp Commander	Mark Parkison
Sr Vice Commander	Matthew Parkison
Jr Vice Commander	Michael Belcher
Secretary	Butch Durham
Treasurer	David Appleton
Patriotic Instructor	Craig Reves
Chaplain	Gene Willis
Graves Registration Officer	Todd Wilber
Camp Council	Todd Wilber
Camp Council	Paul Kendall
Camp Council	Gene Willis

Change Day, Time of Camp Meetings, Frequency of Meetings - Camp 1 2024 meeting schedule:

*See page 12*

Four Delegates for Special Dept Encampment on Oct 28 (Sat):

Camp 1 selected delegates Ky White, Matthew Parkison, Butch Durham. Past Camp Commanders Paul Kendall, David Appleton, Timothy Phillips along with Camp Commander Todd Wilber will also attend the Zoom meeting as automatic delegates. Department Order 12 for a Special Dept Encampment and General Order 2 from Peter J. Hritsko Jr, Commander in Chief, Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War are the topics and were sent to the Camp.

**Announcements**

Please keep Don Woodworth's wife Sherrye in your prayers for healing and comfort. Sherrye was recently in the hospital for a week with four days in ICU.

Paul Kendall and wife Carol announced they welcomed their first Great Granddaughter into their family.

Timothy Phillips reported he will play taps for a Vietnam Veteran Memorial event on Sept 28<sup>th</sup>.

Todd Wilber will continue publishing the camp newsletter, The Parmley Post in 2024.

**Closing**

Craig Reves gave the benediction. Camp Commander Todd Wilber adjourned the meeting at 8:00 PM.

In F, C, & L,

Mark Parkison

## Upcoming Events

Camp Meeting- Oct 19<sup>th</sup>

### For Sale

We still have some SUVCW Texas Marshal badges for sale

Contact Bro David Appleton if interested.

### Recruiting Event

On Sept 23, Camp 1 and Camp 18 with SCV Camp 1777 had a recruiting event at the TX Civil War Museum in Ft Worth.



### Patriotic Instruction

Civil War Event from the Month of  
September

#### The Battle of Iuka

Your obedient servant brings you this month a piece of CW history that occurred within “shouting distance” of where his 2<sup>nd</sup> great grandfather and extended family lived in the northeast corner of Mississippi. Earlier that same year, said 2-G-G (and his brother) had enlisted in the 26<sup>th</sup> Mississippi Infantry Regiment and were serving Uncle Jeff in parts unknown at the time their home turf was impacted by acts of “northern aggression.” Having visited this place and gotten to know his people a little bit, this writer pauses to

consider the effects on a very small town and its inhabitants of such events as are described below.



Maj. Gen. Sterling Price’s Army of the West main column marched into Iuka, Mississippi (*pronounced eye-you-kah*) on September 14, 1862. Price’s superior, Gen. Braxton Bragg, the commander of the Confederate Army of the Mississippi, who was leading an offensive deep into Kentucky, ordered him to prevent Maj. Gen. William S. Rosecrans’s Army of the Mississippi troops from moving into Middle Tennessee and reinforcing Brig. Gen. James Negley’s division of Maj. Gen. Don Carlos Buell’s Army of the Ohio, which was garrisoning Nashville.

Price had about 14,000 men, and he was informed that, if necessary, he could request assistance from Maj. Gen. Earl Van Dorn, commanding the District of the Mississippi, headquartered at Holly Springs. Maj. Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, commanding the Army of the Tennessee, feared that Price intended to go north to join Bragg against Buell.



Grant devised a plan for his left wing commander, Maj. Gen. E.O.C. Ord, and his men to advance on Iuka from the west; Rosecrans's forces were to march from the southwest, arrive at Iuka on the 18th, and make a coordinated attack the next day. Ord arrived on time and skirmishing ensued between his reconnaissance patrol and Confederate pickets, about six miles from Iuka, before nightfall. Rosecrans informed Grant that he would not arrive at Iuka on the 18th but would begin his march at 4:30 am, the next morning.

On the 19th, Ord sent Price a message demanding that he surrender, but Price refused. At the same time, Price received dispatches from Van Dorn suggesting that their two armies rendezvous, as soon as possible, at Rienzi for attacks on the Federal forces in the area. Price informed Van Dorn that the military situation had changed so he could not evacuate Iuka immediately. He did, however, issue orders for his men to prepare for a march the next day, to rendezvous with Van Dorn.

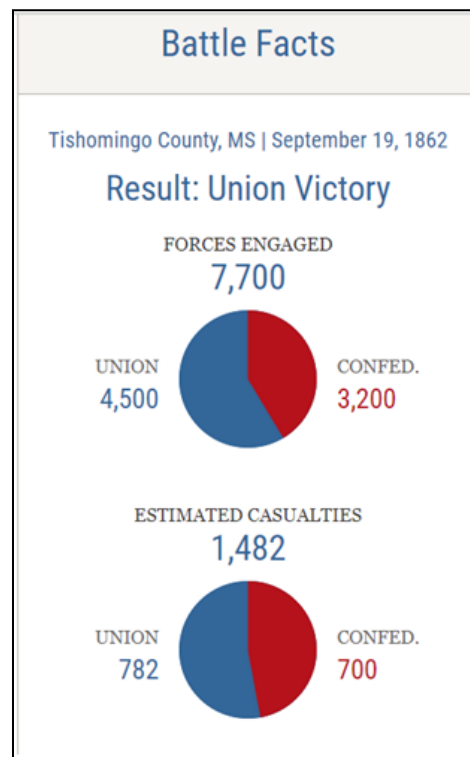
Rosecrans's army marched early on the 19th, but instead of using two roads as directed, it followed the Jacinto (Bay Springs) Road.

Reporter's Note: Let's pause here for a Fun Fact. The nearby hamlet of Jacinto (the locals pronounce it jay-sent-ta; this reporter heard it said thataway many times by his Pawpaw, grandson of the aforementioned 2-

G-G), founded in 1836, was named after the Battle of San Jacinto in the Texas Revolution. Really! Now, back to the story as told from the website.

After considering the amount of time that Rosecrans required to reach Iuka, Grant determined that he probably would not arrive on the 19th, so he ordered Ord to await the sound of fighting between Rosecrans and Price before engaging the Confederates. As Rosecrans advanced, his men fought actions with Confederate troops at points along the way.

About 4:00 pm, just after ascending a hill, the Union column halted because the Confederates were well-placed below in a ravine, filled with timber and underbrush. The Confederates launched attacks up the hill, capturing a six-gun Ohio battery, while the Federals counterattacked from the ridge.



Fighting, which Price later stated he had “never seen surpassed,” continued until after dark; the Union troops camped for the night behind the ridge. Price had redeployed troops from Ord’s front to fight against Rosecrans’s people. Ord did nothing, later proclaiming that he never heard any fighting and, therefore, never engaged the enemy; Grant also remarked that he had heard no sounds of battle.

Reporter’s Note: Wait, what? Ord, namesake of the future West coast Army installation, said he didn’t do anything because he hadn’t heard anything? Let’s tuck that excuse away and use it on some future occasion when we totally have failed to meet our immediate obligations. Okay, okay, back to the story.

Following the fighting on the 19th, Price determined to reengage the enemy the next day, but his subordinates convinced him, instead, to march to join Van Dorn, as earlier planned. At the same time, Rosecrans redeployed his men for fighting the next day. Price’s army evacuated via the uncovered Fulton Road, protected its rear with a heavy rearguard and hooked up with Van Dorn five days later at Ripley.

Although Rosecrans was supposed to traverse Fulton Road and cover it, he stated that he had not guarded the road because he feared dividing his force; Grant later approved this decision. Rosecrans’s army occupied Iuka and then mounted a pursuit; the Confederate rearguard and overgrown terrain prevented the Union pursuit from accomplishing much.

The Federals should have destroyed or captured Price’s army, but instead the Rebels joined Van Dorn and assaulted Corinth in October.

Reporter’s final note: An occupying force takes control of a small town in which we live. In our opposition to that force leading up to this moment, history may show us to be right or history may show us to be wrong. Either way, life as we know it is now radically different. How would we respond? Should it happen in our current time, how shall we respond?

In Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty,

Butch Durham

Camp Patriotic Instructor

**References:**

Iuka. Battlefield Trust, Washington, DC. Retrieved 9/13/2023 at <https://www.battlefields.org/learn/articles/iuka>

Iuka, Mississippi. Wikimedia Foundation, San Francisco, CA. Retrieved 9/13/2023 at [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Jacinto,\\_Mississippi](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Jacinto,_Mississippi)

## **In Their Own Words**

### **Antietam**

*Major Rufus R Dawes of the 6<sup>th</sup> Wisconsin Infantry left a harrowing account of the fighting in the cornfield at Antietam.*

About daylight, General Doubleday came galloping along the line, and he ordered that our brigade be moved at once out of its position. He said we were in open range of the rebel batteries. The men were in a heavy slumber. After much shaking and kicking and hurrying, they were aroused, and stood up in their places in the lines. Too much noise was probably made, which appears to have aroused, the enemy. The column hurriedly changed direction, according to orders, and commenced moving away from the perilous slope which faced the hostile batteries.

We had marched ten rods, when whiz-z-z! bang! burst a shell over our heads; then another; then a percussion shell struck and exploded in the very center of the moving mass of men. It killed two men and wounded eleven. It tore off Captain David K. Noyes's foot, and cut off both arms of a man in his company. This dreadful scene occurred within a few feet of where I was riding, and before my eyes. The column pushed on without a halt, and in another moment had the shelter of a barn. Thus opened the first firing of the great battle of Antietam, in the early morning of September 17th, 1862. The regiment continued moving forward into a strip of woods, where the column was deployed into line of battle. The artillery fire had now increased to the roar of an hundred cannon. Solid shot and shell whistled through the trees above us, cutting off limbs which fell about us. In front of the woods was an open field; beyond this was a house, surrounded by peach and apple trees, a garden, and out houses. The rebel skirmishers were in this cover, and they directed upon us a vigorous fire. But company "I" deployed as skirmishers, under command of Captain John A. Kellogg, dashed across the field at a full run and drove them out, and the line of the regiment pushed on over the green open field, the air above our heads filled with the screaming missiles of the contending batteries. The right of the regiment was now on the Sharpsburg and Hagerstown Turnpike. The left wing was obstructed in its advance by the picket fence around the garden before mentioned. As the right wing passed on, I ordered the men of the left wing to take hold all together and pull down the fence. They were unable to do so. I had, therefore, to pass the left wing by the flank through a gate with the utmost haste, and form again in the garden. Here Captain Edwin A. Brown, of

company "E," was instantly killed. There is in my mind as I write, the spectacle of a young officer, with uplifted sword, shouting in a loud imperative voice the order I had given him, "Company E, on the right by file into line!" A bullet passes into his open mouth, and the voice is forever silent. I urged the left wing forward with all possible speed. The men scrambled over briars and flowerbeds in the garden. Beyond the garden, we entered a peach orchard. I hurried forward to a rail fence skirting the front edge of the orchard, where we overtook the right wing. Before us was a strip of open-field, beyond which on the left-hand side of the turnpike, was rising ground, covered by a large cornfield, the stalks standing thick and high. The rebel skirmishers ran into the corn as we appeared at the fence. Owing to our headlong advance, we were far ahead of the general lines of battle. They were in open fields, and we had the cover of the houses and orchard. Colonel Bragg, however, with his usual battle ardor, ordered the regiment forward. We climbed the fence, moved across the open space, and pushed on into the corn-field. The three right companies of the regiment were crowded into an open field on the right-hand side of the turnpike. Thus we pushed up the hill to the middle of the corn-field.

At this juncture, the companies of the right wing received a deadly fire from the woods on their right. To save them, Colonel Bragg, with a quickness and coolness equal to the emergency, caused them to change front and form behind the turnpike fence, from whence they returned the fire of the enemy. Meanwhile, I halted the left wing, and ordered them to lie down on the ground. The bullets began to clip through the corn, and spin through the soft furrows thick, almost, as hail. Shells burst around us, the fragments tearing up the ground, and canister whistled

through the corn above us. Lieutenant Bode of company "F," was instantly killed, and Lieutenant John Ticknor was badly wounded. Sergeant Major Howard J. Huntington now came running to me through the corn. He said: "Major, Colonel Bragg wants to see you, quick, at the turnpike." I ran to the fence in time to hear Bragg say: "Major, I am shot," before he fell upon the ground. I saw a tear in the side of his overcoat which he had on. I feared that he was shot through the body. I called two men from the ranks, who bundled him quickly into a shelter tent, and hurried away with him. Colonel Bragg was shot in the first fire from the woods and his nerve, in standing up under the shock until he had effected the maneuver so necessary for the safety of his men, was wonderful. I felt a great sense of responsibility, when thrown thus suddenly in command of the regiment in the face of a terrible battle. I stood near the fence in the corn-field, overlooking the companies on the turnpike which were firing on the enemy in the woods, and where I could see the left wing also. I noticed a group of mounted rebel officers, whom I took to be a general and staff. I took a rest over the turnpike fence, and fired six shots at the group, the men handing me loaded muskets. They suddenly scattered.

Our lines on the left now came sweeping forward through the corn and the open fields beyond. I ordered my men up to join in the advance, and commanded: "Forward guide left march!" We swung away from the turnpike, and I sent the sergeant-major (Howard J. Huntington) to Captain Kellogg, commanding the companies on the turnpike, with this order: "If it is practicable, move forward the right companies, aligning with the left wing." Captain Kellogg said: "Please give Major Dawes my compliments, and say it is impracticable; the fire is murderous."

As we were getting separated, I directed Sergeant Huntington to tell Captain Kellogg that he could get cover in the corn, and to join us, if possible. Huntington was struck by a bullet, but delivered the order. Kellogg ordered his men up, but so many were shot that he ordered them down again at once. While this took place on the turnpike, our companies were marching forward through the thick corn, on the right of a long line of battle. Closely following was a second line. At the front edge of the corn-field was a low Virginia rail fence. Before the corn were open fields, beyond which was a strip of woods surrounding a little church, the Dunkard church. As we appeared at the edge of the corn, a long line of men in butternut and gray rose up from the ground. Simultaneously, the hostile battle lines opened a tremendous fire upon each other. Men, I can not say fell; they were knocked out of the ranks by dozens. But we jumped over the fence, and pushed on, loading, firing, and shouting as we advanced. There was, on the part of the men, great hysterical excitement, eagerness to go forward, and a reck less disregard of life, of every thing but victory. Captain Kellogg brought his companies up abreast of us on the turnpike.

The Fourteenth Brooklyn Regiment, red legged Zouaves, came into our line, closing the awful gaps. Now is the pinch. Men and officers of New York and Wisconsin are fused into a common mass, in the frantic struggle to shoot fast. Every body tears cartridges, loads, passes guns, or shoots. Men are falling in their places or running back into the corn. The soldier who is shooting is furious in his energy. The soldier who is shot looks around for help with an imploring agony of death on his face.

After a few rods of advance, the line stopped and, by common impulse, fell back to the edge of the corn and lay down on the ground behind the low rail fence. Another line of our men came up through the corn. We all joined together, jumped over the fence, and again pushed out into the open field. There is a rattling fusilade and loud cheers. "Forward" is the word. The men are loading and firing with demoniacal fury and shouting and laughing hysterically, and the whole field before us is covered with rebels fleeing for life, into the woods. Great numbers of them are shot while climbing over the high post and rail fences along the turnpike. We push on over the open fields half way to the little church. The powder is bad, and the guns have become very dirty. It takes hard pounding to get the bullets down, and our firing is becoming slow. A long and steady line of rebel gray, unbroken by the fugitives who fly before us, comes sweeping down through the woods around the church. They raise the yell and fire. It is like a scythe running through our line. "Now, save, who can." It is a race for life that each man runs for the cornfield. A sharp cut, as of a switch, stings the calf of my leg as I run. Back to the corn, and back through the corn, the headlong flight continues. At the bottom of the hill, I took the blue color of the state of Wisconsin, and waving it, called a rally of Wisconsin men. Two hundred men gathered around the flag of the Badger state. Across the turnpike just in front of the haystacks, two guns of Battery "B," 4th U. S. artillery were in action. The pursuing rebels were upon them. General John Gibbon, our brigade commander, who in regular service was captain of this battery, grimed and black with powder smoke in himself sighting these guns of his old battery, comes running to me, "Here, major, move your men over, we must save these guns." I

commanded "Right face, forward march," and started ahead with the colors in my hand into the open field, the men following. As I entered the field, a report as of a thunderclap in my ear fairly stunned me. This was Gibbon's last shot at the advancing rebels. The cannon was double charged with canister. The rails of the fence flew high in the air. A line of union blue charged swiftly forward from our right across the field in front of the battery, and into the corn-field. They drove back the rebels who were firing upon us. It was our own gallant 19th Indiana, and here fell dead their leader, Lieutenant Colonel A. F. Bachman; but the youngest captain in their line, William W. Dudley, stepped forward and led on the charge. I gathered my men on the turnpike, reorganized them, and reported to General Doubleday, who was himself there. He ordered me to move back to the next woods in the rear, to remain and await instruction. Bullets, shot, and shell, fired by the enemy in the corn-field, were still flying thickly around us, striking the trees in this woods, and cutting off the limbs. I placed my men under the best shelter I could find, and here we figured up, as nearly as we could, our dreadful losses in the battle. Three hundred and fourteen officers and men had marched with us into battle. There had been killed and wounded, one hundred and fifty-two. Company "C" under Captain Hooe, thirty-five men, was not in the fight in front of the corn-field. That company was on skirmish duty farther to our right. In this service they lost two men. Of two hundred and eighty men who were at the corn-field and turnpike, one hundred and fifty were killed or wounded. This was the most dreadful slaughter to which our regiment was subjected in the war. We were joined in the woods by Captain Ely, who reported to me, as the senior officer



present, with the colors and eighteen men of the second Wisconsin. They represented what remained for duty of that gallant regiment.

The roar of musketry to the front about the corn-field and the Dunkard church had again become heavy. Stragglers and wounded streamed in troops toward the rear. This tide growing momentarily stronger, General Gibbon directed me to form a line of the whole brigade, perhaps five hundred men present, to drive back, at the point of the bayonet, all men who were fit for duty at the front. But, soon, the troops engaged about the Dunkard church fell back, and the whole line was formed in rear of batteries, planted on the ridge near Poffenberger's house. We were on the ground from which, at the early dawn, our regiment had moved forward to begin the battle.

-Dawes, Rufus R. *Service With The Sixth Wisconsin Volunteers*. pp. 87-92

### Civil War Punishment

Wearing the barrel shirt. Used for thievery, drunkenness, & etc.



### GAR History

Fort Worth Daily Gazette 15 Sep 1890, p. 2

**SEDGWICK POST NO. 33, G. A. R.**  
 was organized through the influence and energy of L. R. Goodell and was mustered February 28, 1890, with the following gentlemen as charter members, viz: L. R. Goodell, James Morrison, Walter J. Hardin, Spencer B. Getts, Charles B. Grabe, P. Woodard, William F. Remington, Roland Lewis, Melton E. Wallen, George H. Clark, John Noble and A. J. Van Sandt. It numbers at the present time about forty members, composed of such men as S. B. Getts, agent of the Texas express company; Charles B. Grabe, manager for W. F. Krull, merchant tailor; T. W. and W. Z. Manchester, real estate agents; E. S. Townsend of Townsend & Lusher, contractors; William F. Remington and A. J. Van Sandt of Remington & Van Sandt, contractors; George S. Burchill, assistant postmaster; James W. Benbrook of Benbrook, L. P. Goodell of Sorley & Goodell, real estate and insurance agents; James

Morrison, merchant tailor, and many others equally strong.  
 This post has the reputation of being one of the best in the state and, as will be seen, numbers among its members some of the best men of this city, men who would be an honor to any position, and whose influence would be given to the upbuilding of any order with which they might be connected. The officers of the post are: Post commander, L. P. Goodell; senior vice-commander, Charles B. Grabe; junior vice-commander, Spencer B. Getts; surgeon, vacant; officer of the day, George H. Kimball; officer of the guard, William F. Remington, adjutant, Thomas W. Manchester; quartermaster, John Nobles; sergeant major, George H. Clark; quartermaster sergeant, Milton E. Wallen.

## National Patriotic Instruction

Brothers, Another National Encampment has come and gone, and I want to take this time to thank Br. Bruce Frail, PCinC for trusting me with this position for his term as well as express my gratitude towards Br. Peter Hritsko, our new Commander-in-Chief of keeping me in the position for his term and I look forward to working with him this year. As we enter the last few months of our busy season, I look forward to seeing all of the hard work you all continue to do online. With the coming school year I hope that all Brothers, Camps, and Departments look into teaming up with local schools to honor the boys in blue through either school presentations, scholarships, ROTC Collaborations, or by helping with back to school needs.

For a while now I have mentioned that interacting with our communities is the best way for us to complete our multiple missions; Remembering the Boys in Blue, Teaching the History of the Civil War, Promoting Patriotic Values, Promoting the Order just to name a few of them. By working with schools as students go back, or during the school year, we can accomplish many of these missions. Many of our current school programs tackle a few of these items, if not all, which is even more of a reason why we need to take advantage of this, as school age parents will agree with me, most wonderful time of the year. However, our standard presentations are just the tip of the iceberg in giving back to our communities during back-to-school season.

Some additional ways that we can support our local communities during the back-to-school frenzy is by sponsoring different programs. What programs you ask? Camps

and Departments can sponsor school supply drives to help provide classrooms with supplies that they are in desperate need of. We can also sponsor backpack giveaways to those in our towns that might not be able to afford new backpack and school supplies. These are just two ways in which we can support our local schools and students. I can already hear you asking, well how does this spread Patriotism? In both examples we can provide the students, teachers, administrators, and parents with literature on Patriotism that is available on the Patriotic Education page on our webpage (<https://suvcw.org/patriotic-education>). There is no wrong way to support our local schools, and I hope that your Camps and Departments will take the time this school year to discuss ways in which they might be able to.

As you might have guessed, my challenge to you all this month is to find some way to work with your local schools to spread Patriotism and succeed in our many missions. I look forward to hearing and seeing all the ways you all interact with your local schools this year!

In Fraternity, Charity, and Loyalty,

Br. Ben Frail,

PDC National Patriotic Instructor

## September in the Civil War

1861

- **September 3** - Confederate troops enter Kentucky, ending the state's neutral status
- **September 5** - Skirmish at Papinsville, Missouri
- **September 6** - Federal forces seize Paducah, Kentucky
- **September 10** - Engagement at Carinfex Ferry, Virginia (now West Virginia)
- **September 12** - Siege of Lexington, Missouri begins
- **September 12 to 15** - Battle of Cheat Mountain, Virginia (now West Virginia)
- **September 20** - Union garrison surrenders Lexington, Missouri
- **September 26** - Skirmish near Fort Thorn, New Mexico Territory

1862

- **September 1** - Battle of Chantilly (Ox Hill), Virginia
- **September 2** - Major General George B. McClellan restored to command in Virginia
- **September 9** - Skirmish at Barnesville, Maryland
- **September 13** - Federal soldiers near Frederick, Maryland find Lee's Special Order No. 191
- **September 14** - Battle of South Mountain Gaps, Maryland
- **September 15** - Capture of Harpers Ferry, Virginia (now West Virginia)
- **September 17** - Battle of Antietam (Sharpsburg), Maryland
- **September 17** - Union forces evacuate Cumberland Gap, a strategically important mountain pass near the junction of Virginia, Tennessee, and Kentucky
- **September 17** - Munfordville, Kentucky surrenders to Confederate forces
- **September 19** - Battle of Iuka, Mississippi
- **September 19/20** - Battle of Shepherdstown (Boteler's Ford), Virginia (now West Virginia)

- **September 21** - Citizens of San Francisco, California contribute \$100,000 for relief of Federal wounded
- **September 22** - President Lincoln issues his Preliminary Emancipation Proclamation
- **September 25** - Fighting at Snow's Pond, Kentucky
- **September 27** - One of the first Federal regiments of black soldiers is organized in New Orleans, Louisiana

1863

- **September 5** - Laird Rams detained at Liverpool
- **September 6** - Confederates evacuate Fort Wagner and Morris Island, South Carolina
- **September 8** - Confederates repulse attack at Sabine Pass (Fort Griffin), Texas
- **September 9** - Federal army enters Chattanooga, Tennessee
- **September 10** - Little Rock, Arkansas captured by Union forces
- **September 15** - Lincoln suspends writ of habeas corpus
- **September 18** - Confederates force their way across Chickamauga Creek
- **September 18** - Skirmish at Bristol in east Tennessee
- **September 19** - Battle of Chickamauga, Georgia
- **September 20** - Day two of the Battle of Chickamauga, Union troops retreat to Chattanooga, Tennessee

1864

- **September 1** - Confederates evacuate Atlanta, Georgia
- **September 2** - Federal Army enters Atlanta
- **September 4** - John Hunt Morgan killed in Greenville, Tennessee
- **September 7** - Evacuation of Atlanta citizens ordered by Union General William T. Sherman
- **September 8** - George McClellan accepts nomination as Democratic candidate for President

- **September 16** - Confederate General Wade Hampton's raid at Coggins Point (Great Cattle Road), Virginia
- **September 19** - Battle of Third Winchester (Opequon), Virginia
- **September 22** - Battle of Fisher's Hill, Virginia
- **September 23** - Skirmish at Athens, Alabama
- **September 27** - Battle of Pilot Knob (Fort Davidson), Missouri
- **September 27** - Massacre at Centralia, Missouri
- **September 28** - Skirmish at Decatur, Georgia
- **September 29** - Battle of Fort Harrison (Chaffin's Farm), Virginia
- **September 30** - Skirmish at Carter's Station, Tennessee
- **September 30** - Battle of Peebles' Farm, Virginia

1865

--From the American Battlefield Trust

<https://www.battlefields.org/learn/articles/day-civil-wa>

Camp 1 will meet on Saturday of six even numbered months (Feb, April, June, August, October, December)			
Month	Date	Activity	Proposed Camp 1 Home is Elks Lodge
Feb	Feb 10, Sat	Feb Camp 1 meeting 9 AM - 10:30 AM	Elks Lodge, 3233 White Settlement Rd, Fort Worth, TX
April	April 6, Sat	April Camp 1 meeting 9 AM - 10:30 AM	Elks Lodge, 3233 White Settlement Rd, Fort Worth, TX
May	May 27, Mon	Memorial Day	Oakwood Cemetary, 701 Grand Avenue, Fort Worth, TX
June	June 1, Sat	June Camp 1 meeting 9 AM - 10:30 AM	Elks Lodge, 3233 White Settlement Rd, Fort Worth, TX
Aug	Aug 3, Sat	Aug Camp 1 meeting 9 AM - 10:30 AM	Elks Lodge, 3233 White Settlement Rd, Fort Worth, TX
Oct	Oct 5, Sat	Oct Camp 1 meeting 9 AM - 10:30 AM	Elks Lodge, 3233 White Settlement Rd, Fort Worth, TX
Nov	Nov TBD	Massing of the Colors and General James J. Byrne Mermorial Remembrance Ceremony	Birchman Baptist Church (West FW) and Pioneers Rest Cemetery (Downtown FW)
Nov	Nov TBD	Ft Worth Veterans Day Parade, Nov TBD, 9 AM, Panther Pavilion	Downtown Fort Worth
Dec	TBD	Camp 1 Christmas Party	TBD



The Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War (SUVCW) is a fraternal organization dedicated to preserving the history and legacy of veteran heroes who fought and worked to save the Union in the American Civil War. Organized in 1881 and chartered by Congress in 1954, SUVCW is the legal heir and successor to the Grand Army of the Republic. <https://suvchw.org/>

