



E-Tombeau

The Official Newsletter of
Duryee's Zouaves



October 2007

Monthly Columns



Halloween Edition!!!



HB – Battlefield
Confusion, Federal
Division, Zouave
Wedding Crashers



LAKE PIRU MILITIA
ZOUAVES LOAD UP WITH
MODERN WEAPONS!!!



Company C and the
Hobby limp into the
Fall – the future of
ACW reenacting?

NEXT EVENT NEWS!!!!

MOORPARK!!!!

Be There! or else be
somewhere else!!!



E-Tombeau Staff

V. Callier, Senior Editor

I.M. Bummer, Field Correspondent

Periodic guest columnists from 5th NYDZ

And WCAR

Cure for Fort Tejon ills:

- Don't Go -

Zouave Militia Shoots It Up

V.E. Callier, Editor

The first meeting of the Lake Piru Militia took place on August 4, and it was an injury-free success. Due to Ft. Tejon's recent ownership of the "Suck-O-Meter" and our general lack of fun at the declining event we decided to do something else in lieu of Ft. T. So, as you all know because of the email advising this event, Prvt Callier arranged a half-day of shooting at a Lake Piru range, which is owned and operated by a Sheriff's Department sergeant who works with the Private. The Range master, Joe, was a former range instructor with the Department and currently participates in western single action shooting.

With an early morning start, the roll call is as follows: Scott, Steve J, Steve S, Kris, Jeff, Rich, Ed, Vince and his son Thomas. After a quick briefing from the Range master regarding technique and safety we got to shoot. The variety of weapons was terrific – mainly thanks to Sturdevant, Wildman and McManus who brought a lot of their own fire power. Everyone had an opportunity to shoot 9mm Berettas, Glocks, Smiths, a Colt 45, competition handguns, single action western, lever action rifles, bolt action 22, and an M-1.

The majority of participants had no real shooting experience so this was the first time for most guys. Everyone did very well both in technique and in safety. We had no accidents, no near-misses, and no accidental discharges.

After a few hours of static target shooting, Joe set up a tactical course that required movement, multiple targets, and reloading. This is the kind of stuff that Steve-o and I have to practice at work so we were comfortable, but it was probably pretty

exciting for everyone else. The course was timed and scored and I have to say all the “civilians” did very well! Moving into doorways and windows and shooting bad guys is always fun, but you add the edge of competition and the juices really flow! Props to Rich McManus who had the best time! Great job by Steve J, Scott, and Kris as well.

Well, 4 hours of shooting on a hot day were enough and we packed it in and headed to Ft Callier. A good day and a good time. Special props to Thomas who shot very well and handled the “manly” atmosphere in the best tradition of the Callier name. Below is a picture of the militia in post-paper-target-destroying-glory!



Federal Government Still Paying Civil War Veteran Pensions

By Steve Johsz

I was reading my wife’s *Daughters of Union Veterans of the Civil War* newsletter (General Orders #3, April 2007) the other day and was surprised to find that the Federal Government is still paying Civil War veteran pensions to several children of Civil War veterans, according to an article written by Sarah C. Anderson, Chairwoman of the “REAL” Daughters Committee. Apparently, the “REAL” Daughters Committee actively searches for living women who are actual daughters of Civil War soldiers. It seems that many very young women married very old Civil War soldiers for either love or their pension (or both) and these virile veterans fathered many children,

some of whom are still living. According to the article, “we have located one ‘REAL’ daughter who is still receiving a pension from the Federal government on her father’s service during the Civil War. I have been informed that five Civil War children are still receiving benefits and hope to make contact with each of them soon.”

1. For example, the newsletter went on to highlight several “REAL” daughters, one of them being Kathleen Scantlin Graham. Mrs. Graham’s father was Robert J. Scantlin who was born around 1846, enlisted as a private with the 50th Missouri Volunteer Infantry on October 5, 1864, and was mustered out on August 11, 1865. Robert Scantlin married Ollie Clark Goad on 1910 when Ollie was about twenty eight and Robert was sixty four. The article does not note whether Mrs. Graham receives a pension.

This is another part in the E-Tombeau’s on-going series of letters home from Stephen H. Bogardus, Jr.



Poughkeepsie Eagle

**Camp Federal Hill,
Oct. 27th, 1861
Sunday**

Dear Eagle:

On this fine Sabbath morning I will try and write another letter for the edification of your numerous readers. We are now inside the fortifications, having finished them last week. As we have no room inside the works for drill, we use an elevated plain about half a mile from here. This place is in the neighborhood of a battery that was erected in 1812 by the Americans for the purpose of resisting the British fleet, which attempted to capture the city of Baltimore. It effected its object, for the British were not aware of its existence. The Admiral of the fleet (whose name I forget,) having passed the Fort,

sent up signals to notify his Commander that the city would soon be his, when the guns of the battery opened on him, sinking several vessels of the fleet.

What a change has taken place since that time. Then fortifications were erected to repel invasion from foreign enemies; - now for the purpose of awing traitors at home. I visited the place once some time ago out of motives of curiosity, but as I approached, a feeling of awe took possession of me and I reverently uncovered my head. It was indeed consecrated ground, and I thought if those who had shed their blood in defense of their country's flag were looking down upon us, they would bless up. But this will be considered digression. You will pardon me, however I know.

We drill in the afternoon with knapsacks as per Gen. McClellan's order. Although it was at first irksome, yet now that we are used to it we do not mind it in the least. In this drill which consists of the battalion, we execute several maneuvers that are new to most regiments, and will not interest any of your readers except those who understand military tactics. Suffice it to say that "double quick" is one of them.

A new flag staff has been erected on a prominent part of the hill, and from the top of it floats a handsome flag, presented by the citizens of Baltimore. Perhaps I should have said the ladies of the "Monumental City," for they are the donors. In fact the ladies of the city are the most enthusiastic in the cause for which we are fighting. We have hundreds of them to witness our evening parade. We are obliged to have it in Warren Street, owing to the scarcity of space on the hill. We have made on Federal Hill a fort that in two or three years will compare favorably with those in the neighborhood of the "Empire City". I mean in beauty and style. It is considered one of the lions of Baltimore. Are you going up to Federal Hill to see the "Zouaves" is a very common question among the inhabitants.

Col. Warren who has been very sick has almost entirely recovered, and will soon resume command. I don't know how my old acquaintances would like to sleep with no other shelter than is afforded by a tent, while the post was lying on the ground, but when I say I have gained nine pounds, they can see how I stand it. In fact the members of the regiment are healthier than when at home. So you can see that

although we miss the pleasures of home, yet we gain in health.

I have just returned from the depot, where the 20th Regiment has just stopped. I saw our old friends, Capt. Smith and others, all of whom wish to be remembered to their friends in Poughkeepsie. They were in good health and spirits, but slightly fatigued with their journey. I hope and trust that they will do good service, and that Dr. Tuthill will not have too many limbs to amputate. Before this reaches you they will have reached their destination. God speed them and grant them a safe return from the war. But I have written all the news, so I had better stop. Good bye.

S.H.B. Jr.



CAPTAIN'S NOTEBOOK

**Captain
Scott Harrington**

"A quick glance"

Fellow Zouaves, I hope all is well.

We are coming down to the wire on events (Las Vegas & Moorpark) and should end strong. If you can, make a concerted effort for Moorpark which is always a fine gig.

The Huntington Beach event, while taxing with the high temperature, went off without a hitch for the Fifth - a job well done! HB had some problems (much smaller Union forces, poor use of this Captain, continual creep from the schedule, wagons in camp, and too much politics.)

But let me say the following regarding our performance. Lt. Johsz did a fine job commanding the unit! The WCAR snacks were splendifilus, the chili was almost as good as Vince's, the pies great, the camp strict and proper, and I lost playing spots to Mrs. Wildman on purpose, I tell you. To Mr.

Wildman a job well done with scavenging the confederate wedding. Good bayonet drill and talk and Acting 1st Sgt. Callier did a great job. Rounds were issued, canteens filled, camp broke down in record time, and a fine time by all.

But one moment summed up the event and the Fifth. As I walked up the road, I passed the Colonel's tent amongst a veritable cluster of canvas, more cluttered than Moses' camp in the desert. A quick glance toward the HQ spoke volumes to me. Quartermaster Keyes and Private Fisher, flanking the entrance at shoulder arms, quietly commanding attention, doing their job to the best of their ability and looking good while doing it. What more can you say – that is what I will remember about this event.

In brotherhood I say, take care,

Captain Scott Harrington
5th NY Duryee's Zouaves
Company C

Huntington Beach

❖
Federal Incompetence
❖
Small Numbers
❖
Great Time!

V.E. Callier, Correspondent

Well folks, I did not attend HB on Saturday, so this will be a short summation of the event, mainly focusing on Sunday and of course – me.

Saturday

Apparently we had pretty good attendance on Saturday. Who was there? How the hell do I know! Remember the famous Kris Nowacki phrase – “Can't see, gun case.” Here's a new one along the same lines: “Don't know – not there.”

So, back to Saturday. Fought a couple battles. Heard they were sucky. The Federal command structure is a mess. No one in charge, at least no one we will

listen to, and nothing but confusion and mayhem on the battlefield. As usual the 5th made the best of a bad situation and looked good. No mishaps to report. Rumor control battle rating: C-



Saturday night the Rebs had a wedding near the Fed camp on the stage area. Don't know if it was real or reenactment – either way it was jacked. If it was real, then chances are high that she was his first cousin or better, and if it was a reenactment, then why serve chicken by the bucket? Farb. See, either way it was bad. But God bless 'em, they were generous, after their reception they approached the 5th camp and asked if we were hungry because they had extra food. Wildman (only second to Hoxie in food retrieval tactics) jumped up and ran to the all-in-the-family wedding party. He returned shortly thereafter with his arms full of confiscated rebel chow. Word is he looked like a Ft Mac pirate. So, the gang chowed down Saturday night on chicken, and all the stuff that goes with chicken. An evening of bones and drinking followed and which everyone did their best to ensure Scott did not win.

Sunday

Slightly less sucky because I was there.

OK – really. First Sgt Chaffey was not in attendance so I was compelled to fill in his place. That was a chore. Kudos to the group for putting up with my uncertain commands.

We had eleven on Sunday, props to Master Lindstrom for making his annual appearance. No comments about his height, but he is a growing boy and will soon catch members of the unit.

The first battle Sunday was a re-enactment of 2nd Bull Run. It was lousy. Uncoordinated and we had almost no involvement. In fact, our crowning moment of glory as a unit was botched. Most unfortunately we had to march and fight with the 10th NY who is as sorry an excuse for an ACW unit as can be found. They were a train wreck. At least we saved on black powder because we only fired three rounds. In fact, we didn't even have to refill our boxes afterwards. Battle Grade: D



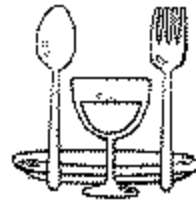
Of note, one of the Federal Brigade Commanders, Al, took it upon himself to give the Fed troops a “pep-talk” before the second battle. It was as poor a display of leadership as I have witnessed in the hobby. He complimented the Rebs for being so organized and having their act together and exhorted that we had to live up to their standards. BOOOOOOO What Rebs has he been watching? That wouldn't be the Rebs we line up across from every event, who don't follow the scenario, don't take hits, use inappropriate weapons, have no battlefield presence, can't perform the Reb Yell and have all the events catered to them Confederates would it? This issue was dealt with by the Captain discreetly afterwards.

The afternoon battle was excellent. We were on the field a very long time – in fact we ran dry and I had to scramble collecting rounds and caps and re-distributing them. The unit displayed great continuity and discipline as we repeatedly moved, changed front, double timed, and broke into skirmish formation. The volleys fired by the lads were tight and we had no accidents or injuries. Captain Harrington led the climax by leading us on a charge to take an artillery battery before our blue bellied brothers could. Lot's of fun. But, it was very warm and we were all spent by the time we got back to

camp. A little R&R was required before we were fit enough to break the camp down.

I think that this year's HB was a bit of a let down after last year's numbers and quality. As usual the unit had a great time a performed well with no injuries. Good teamwork in accomplishing camp and unit chores is the expected and was on display. Props to everyone who stepped up for water/ammo/trash and other details. Trust me, as a non-com I get no joy in ordering guys to detail after a battle when everyone is hot and exhausted. Again, thanks to the WCAR, Lynn, Marianne, Shelley, and Kris for taking care of the troops and for your excellent impression. Also, great mail call! It takes time and creativity to write all those letters so thank you very much! Not just on a personal note, but because it adds to our impression and the quality of the hobby.

HB – Part II The Feast



We cleaned up and as is our tradition, we gathered at the Johs' home for victuals. Lynn put out a very nice spread of pastas, salads and deserts. Good food, good company, and good conversation were in abundance, and as all the members of the 5th know, these are the foundation of this unit. Sharing and conversing while breaking bread is the heart of family life and as such, is the heart of the 5th NYDZ.





Editor's Desk

V. E. Callier, Editor

Where is the Hobby Headed?

What is to be the fate of the Federal Brigade?

Where does the 5th NY, Co C, stand in this crisis, and what do we do?

What can be gained – what can be lost?

After participating in the disaster of HB 2007, I started to mull over the above questions. I am not a doom and gloom kind of guy, but rather tend to look at the glass as half full. But today, in looking at the current state of the So Cal ACW movement, I feel like my glass is half full but I am having no luck in flagging down the waitress to top it off. My metaphor serves two purposes: how I feel about the hobby, but also how the 5th NY as a unit is playing ball. Are we sitting in a booth waiting for others to take care of the business that we should be addressing?

As most of you know, the Federal Brigade is a political and organizational disaster. Dom is gone – get over it. And like the real Fed Army of long ago, we have had a series of political generals take command of the brigade, by hook or crook, with varying degrees of success. Nice guys – some were, for sure. Competent guys – nope. And now we have someone who has assumed command of the brigade because the CONFEDERATES said so! The ACWS is boycotting events. Leadership is a mess, the Reb commanders who are the event planners could give a shit, and our own Union Leaders deliver “pep” talks between battles in which they hold up the Reb

brigade as the standard we should aspire to while telling us that we suck.

Events are fewer.

Numbers are down – nationwide.

The events we do have are getting WORSE.

Enthusiasm is at a low.

Recruitment is non-existent.

Is “The Hobby” dying out?

I could not answer these questions alone, so I contacted the most competent authority I could find: Captain Scott Harrington. Scott and I had a long phone conversation in which we discussed the headline questions I posed. I wanted to know how the Hobby was doing, what’s in store for the future? And how does the 5th fit into all of this? Below is a re-cap of our conversation and our thoughts on the matter.

The state of the Hobby: bad shape. But not simply in SoCal, enthusiasm and numbers are down nationally. Some of the blogs on the Authentic Campaign echo this opinion. Gods and Generals was a bust and did not provide the kick start we all thought it would. Scott believes we are in a lull until the 150th hits. OK, but why the lull?

Well, the country is at war, and people do not want to play war or pay good money to watch men play war while real soldiers are being killed. Here in the greater LA-Orange Co area, we are in crisis. The number of events shrinks as does the quality of those left standing. The three major players in the event organization business are all Confederates, and if you don’t think they slant things their direction you’re on crack. The best part is that they don’t necessarily get along. In fact, two hate each other and have split the hobby by setting up competing events! Let’s look at our old schedule:

St. Cats – becoming irrelevant

Vista – shrinking

Rileys – gone

Ft Mac – see last month’s E-Tom

Ft. Tejon – stuck in past and dying

HB – becoming mired in political boycotts and
Mismanagement

Moorpark – see HB...care for a funnel cake?

Oakley – dead with progressive inbreeding

Funny, but this crisis has had some gradual symptoms, and the warning signs have been there, but what should scare us all is the fact that like a thief in the night, this crisis came upon us rather suddenly. Organizationally we have to ride this out, keep trying to recruit and put on the best impression we can. That much is given. But what lies ahead is not.

The 5th NY, Co C

For the last five years the 5th has been building, working, and forging one of the best ACW units/organizations on the West Coast – potentially in the country. Organizationally we have a strong foundation, with corporate officers, a democratic voting process, means of gathering income, established by-laws, tax exempt status, and modern communication and advertisement means (web site and e-newsletter). Our corporate officers have been fairly static and sound. On the military side we made a dramatic change several years ago in deciding to vote in our officers and non-coms. We have rotated in various members to allow for growth and learning. Our numbers have increased. We are in demand from event organizers. We are widely recognized and respected by other ACW units both Union and Confederate. We have leadership that is sought out for advice and well respected. We can consider ourselves a cornerstone unit in the Federal Brigade, always counted on to perform well and look good.

The 5th, Co C, was established as an independent, and has taken pride in not being subjected to the whim of any “alphabet organization.” We do what we want. Ok great, but remember gang that any group that does what it wants is also exactly what it does. In other words, as an independent who celebrate our non-affiliation, who snub officials who ask us to register at events, who act as we want and who by our very nature (zouaves) look differently than our brother units, we are a group apart. We call ourselves independent but others might see us as all-about-ourselves, not as “team players.” They might see themselves as the Federal Brigade, and we are just “the zouaves.” A necessary



evil, a window treatment for an event. So, in political times such as these, our independence works against us, our strength becomes our weakness. Do we command a strong position in the ACW community? Would other units take our lead? Have we been on the sidelines too long?

It has been easy for us in the past to say “that’s their problem – screw em.” We were independent after all, above the sort of bickering that was going on within other units and alfa-orgs. But what about now? Other units respect us, other unit leaders respect Scott, and so do we have an obligation to the current situation greater than ourselves? How do we side in this crisis of Federal leadership, do we take a side and make a statement, or do we stand on the sidelines with our “independence”?

At HB, when that Fed commander gave us the pep talk, I was pissed. I wanted to walk out. But I know that it wasn’t my place to do so without our unit leadership making a statement. But Scott was pissed too, but bit his tongue. The time for tongue biting is over. This is not a fault of Scott or Steve for not speaking up, because that silence is what the 5th has enjoyed



operating in since we formed a decade ago. The ACWS has boycotted Moorpark – should we honor their boycott? Is this issue worth making a statement for? Are going to weigh in or stand on the sidelines? And what of the fate of the Federal Brigade – will we leave that fate to others to decide? I know, screw em, we will still show up and have a good time playing with ourselves. But at some point we have to realize that the fate of the brigade and the local ACW movement is our fate. If Union units continue to boycott, it guys get discouraged and quit, the events and scene could fall apart. What do we do then? We boycotted Ft. T did we not – by vote! Why, because it sucks and continues to get worse. We made a statement. But to who? Did we notify anyone from FTTHA that we voted to no longer attend their event until they make changes? If a statement falls in the forest and no one hears, is it still a statement?

What to do? How can we impact this problem? What steps can we take to make the Hobby better in

So Cal? These are questions we should be asking. We used to ask "how can we grow as an organization and how can we develop"? Well folks, those questions were answered long ago, as the unit has grown and solidified. Now, we have to look outside the unit. What can we really do? Boycott? Is that an answer? Invite other units to our drill session? Make an event of that non-event? Form an independent battalion with groups we place nice with. Contact the old 7th Virginia and see if they want to form an amalgamated blue-grey unit? I don't have the answers, but we all need to start asking the questions and looking for answers.

When it's all said and done

Very few of us in the 5th (in fact no one but Scott) have the political and informational clout to clean-up the So Cal mess. That's a situation that Scott will have to come to grips with. But as a UNIT we have some clout, as well as a position that can be expanded. At the end of the day, very often more is said than is done. We have to decide where we stand and what we will do.

V.E. Callier

"A man of constant sorrow"



The Red Files

Name the two songs known best to General Ulysses S. Grant.

Grant was once asked which of the many war songs he liked best. He mentioned that he was a poor person to ask such a question because, "I know only two tunes. One of them is Yankee Doodle. The other isn't."

In 1862, why was Abraham Lincoln's October salary less than it was in September?

In order to pay for the war, Congress passed legislation imposing a tax on income, to take effect the following September. When Mr. Lincoln received his September paycheck the next month, his net salary was \$2022.33, \$61 (3%) less than his previous paycheck.

Who is buried in the largest mausoleum in North America?

The answer is: no one. At least that's the most correct answer, after being informed by our devoted

readers. "One is entombed in a mausoleum, not buried." But what we were really getting at is who's in there, anyway? The answer is Ulysses S. and Julia Dent Grant. While Grant was a failure as a president and later as a businessman, no one could deny his success in bringing the Civil War to an end. Nor could they deny the superb writing skills that allowed him to finish his memoirs (published with very little re-editing) the day before his death, thereby rescuing his wife and family from certain poverty. At the time, Grant was as popular as George Washington and Abraham Lincoln in the hearts of most Americans.

So, who's buried in Grant's tomb?

That is, entombed—in Grant's tomb? It used to be nobody. A huge fundraising effort collected the money required to build the monument at 122nd Street in New York City, but it wasn't finished for another 12 years. Grant was entombed on the 75th anniversary of his birth, April 27, 1897 as over a million spectators watched Mrs. Grant and President William McKinley lay the General in his final resting-place. Mrs. Grant lived until 1902 and was entombed next to her husband. The site was among the most popular of New York's tourist attractions until decades of neglect and disrepair took their toll. It wasn't until the Grant descendants threatened to move their ancestors elsewhere that the National Park Service devoted funds to restore the site. A re-dedication was held one hundred years after the original, on April 27, 1997

What is a sockdolager?

One who strikes a heavy or decisive blow. Our winner tells us the word is similar in nature to other Americanisms such as "hornswoggle" and "skedaddle." Sockdolager combines the word "sock" meaning a blow and "doxology" a hymn of praise sung at the end of a church service. The Civil War connection comes in because it was spoken in the play, *Our American Cousin*, performed the night of April 14, 1865.

It was just following the line, "I guess I know enough to turn you inside out, you sockdologising old man-trap!" that John Wilkes Booth fired at President Lincoln. Some say Booth timed his action with the audience's laughter, believing it would muffle the sound of the shot and the ensuing confusion. Knowing what the word means, could it

be that Booth fired at that moment because he believed he was striking a decisive blow for the South?



GOING GRAY?

We salute the following members of the 5th and WCAR who are now year closer to veteran's status.

October

Josh Keyes - 4
Steve Sturdevant - 5
Zeke Harrington - 20

November

Kris Wildman - 7
Stuart Kalbrofsky - 8
Paul Chaffey - 20
Matt Clauss - 29

HUZZAH!!!



NEXT EVENT NEWS

Moorpark

November 10 & 11

This has become the second premier "Battle event" for the unit during the reenacting year. It has grown into a big event, with lots of reenactors and a fair amount of public. The ground is good and last year they featured pyrotechnics, including aerial bursts. Last year included a twilight battle. It was very cool, and possible was the highlight to a great event. The weather gets VERY chilly so bring an extra blanket.

Ramrod: CAPT. HARRINGTON

ARRIVAL: SAT MORNING.

Preparation: Full Zouave uniform, blacken brogans, shine brass, clean weapon, bring snacks.

Directions:

FROM CENTRAL L. A. AREA Take the 101 Freeway to Thousand Oaks. Go north on 23 Freeway

to Moorpark (perhaps 5 miles) to the Tierra Rejada exit. At the end of the ramp, turn left (west). About three hundred yards, turn left (south) onto Moorpark Road and proceed approximately 1/2 mile to the site, which will be on the left, Tierra Rejada Ranch, 3370 Moorpark Road.

FROM VALENCIA AND NORTHERN SAN FERNANDO VALLEY: Take the 118 Freeway to Simi Valley. At the west end of Simi Valley, the 118 Freeway will turn into the 23 Freeway as it passes through Moorpark toward Thousand Oaks. Exit at the Tierra Rejada exit. At the end of the ramp, turn right. About four hundred yards, turn left onto Moorpark Road and proceed approximately 3/4 mile to the site, Tierra Rejada Ranch, 3370 Moorpark Road.

Park: Provided - Follow the signs to reenactors parking.

Refer: <http://www.forttejon.org/moorpark/>

Christmas Party and Year End Re-Cap!

Recruitment News

The 5th NYDZ has a new member:

WYATT GABRIEL CHRISLIP

Born: 26 August 2007, 0726 Am MST
7lbs, 21 inches



News From The Top



"May our children and our children's children to a thousand generations, continue to enjoy the benefits conferred upon us by a united country, and have cause yet to rejoice under those glorious institutions bequeathed us by Washington and his compeers." –

October 4, 1862

Speech at Frederick, Maryland

END