



EGG-CITING TIMES

Newsletter of
Elizabeth Van Lew Detached Tent 1
Haymarket, VA
**Daughters of Union Veterans of the
Civil War, 1861-1865**

<https://elizabethvanlewtent.weebly.com>



Oct./Nov. 2021

Message from Your President—Karen Lyddane

Colorful Greetings to you, Egg-stra special Sisters,

You continually inspire in your mastery of flexibility with all we have surrounding us. Hhhmmm...is this not unlike our ancestors? Why, you find ways around challenges such as daunting health issues, limitations on communications ability, and successful finding new ways of doing old tasks.

I witness every day miracles of your adjustments made for our success, and smile in conviction that surely you “get it honest.” Your dedication and great honor shown in this day of so much patriotic misunderstanding is precious. With hands often tied, still you rise above, in victory for keeping green the memory.

Every membership application tells a fascinating tale of Union support, with flexibility in years served, roles filled, and service in all parts of our world. We honor our ancestors well in brushing off obstacles and supporting in so many ways.

As you look through this newsletter, the first such publication created by our new Editor Andrea Walter, with guidance from Karen Misiano, it is greatly hoped that you will see your own influence. I invite you to embrace 2022 with solemn resolution to continue or start support by contributing those unique gifts that only you hold, to engage as you can—you’ll find the flexibility to contribute! Of this I am quite sure!

Karen Lyddane



President Karen and husband Denis at Arlington House, about to demonstrate period dances



Hi Sisters! We now have our very own Facebook page! Please go like and follow the page on Facebook.
<https://www.facebook.com/DUVCWElizabethVanLew/>

We need content! Please send me pictures from events, photos and biographies of your ancestors, and photos taken at historical Civil War sites. Photos and Biographies can be sent to rebekahrose6@gmail.com.

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12th West Virginia Volunteer Infantry Marker Dedication

On October 20, 2021, the Tent participated in a historic marker dedication at Kernstown Battlefield for the 12th West Virginia Volunteer Infantry. This project was supported by Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War, the Daughters of Union Veterans of the Civil War, 1861-1865 (our Tent), and the Auxiliary to the Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War, representing all the soldiers and sailors who defended the integrity and authority of the nation .

Department of the Chesapeake Commander Roger Leturno acted as Commander for the ceremony. And Department Chaplain Dr. Clifton Potter has acted as Chaplain. The Sons of Veterans Reserve and the American Legion also supported the dedication ceremony.

Past SUVCW National Commander-in-Chief Mark Day presented a wreath and made remarks on behalf of the SUVCW. Elizabeth Van Lew Tent #1 (Detached) President Karen Lyddane will presented a wreath and made remarks on behalf of the Daughters of Union Veterans of the Civil War, 1861-1865 (DUVCW) and the descendants of the 12th West Virginia Volunteer Infantry. Department of the Chesapeake Auxiliary President Barbara Day presented a wreath and made remarks on behalf of the ASUVCW.

Our Tent provided attendees light, period correct, refreshments for the attendees to the ceremony.

Remarks from the dedication ceremony:

"This Memorial assures us that our dead are held in remembrance - those dead who gave their lives for the security of the citizen and the union of the states. It is significant of brave and loyal obedience to the command of the nation always and everywhere, since the obligations of citizenship are not restricted to time or place, or to the conflict of arms. It gives encouragement for the future, since the recognition and approval it gives of patriotic fidelity and heroism will be an incentive for the display of public valor and virtue in all coming time."

"There can be no doubt that the honor you pay to the patriotic dead, and to their memorable deeds will serve not only to make American citizenship in these days more reputable, but also to maintain and perpetuate, through all future generations, the union and authority of the United States of America."

If you are interested in visiting the historic marker, you can find more information at <http://www.kernstownbattle.org>.



Note that CDR = Commander, SVR = Sons of Veterans Reserve, CH = Department of the Chesapeake. Also PCC = Past Camp Commander, PDC = Past Department Commander and PCinC = Past [National] Commander in Chief.)

Dedication of Kernstown Marker, on 10/30/2021. The participants are:

Front row (L-R): James Standard, PCC, SVR & Irish Brigade Camp #4, SUVCW (with National Colors); Roger Leturno, PCC, CDR, CH SUVCW; Mark Day, PCinC SUVCW & CDR Taylor-Wilson Camp #10; Dr. Clifton Potter, PCC, Chaplain CH, SUVCW; Barbara Day, President CH ASUVCW; Karen Lyddane, President, EVL Tent #1 (Detached), DUVCW 1861-1865.

Second row (L-R): Kevin Martin, PDC, CDR 2nd Military District, SVR, SUVCW, (dressed as a Major); Robert Heath, PCC, Irish Rifles, SVR, Irish Brigade Camp #4, SUVCW (dressed as a 1st Sgt.). Members of the Honor/Color Guard, (unidentified) SVR, SUVCW.

Photo courtesy of Jay Rarick.

More on next page...

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12th West Virginia Volunteer Infantry Marker Dedication (cont.)



Three wreaths laid at Kernstown Battlefield on 10/30/2021. Left to Right they are SUCWCW Department wreath, ASUCWCW, and EVL wreaths.

Photo courtesy of Jim Lewis.

1st Lt. Elizabeth Fleming Lewis braved the uncertain weather and wore her WWII uniform to honor her great grandfather William Allison Fleming's Unit marker dedication. She was an Army OR nurse aboard the USAHS Emily H. M. Weder, saw all theaters, and is almost 101 years young. Mrs. Lewis is President Karen Lyddane's mother.

Photo courtesy of Jim Lewis.



Two Great Books about Elizabeth Van Lew

By Vicki Fairchild Meadows

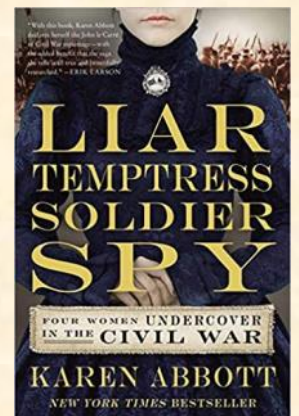
Hey, Sisters, I want to draw your attention to two great books I am reading about Lizzie Van Lew. The first is:

Liar, Temptress, Soldier Spy: Four Women Undercover in the Civil War. Karen Abbott. New York: Harper Perennial, 2014.

Ms. Abbott interweaves the story of Elizabeth with three other female spies: Belle Boyd, Rose O'Neal Geenhaw, and Emma Edmonds in interleaved chapters. If you want to learn just about Van Lew you can skip the chapters on the others but the whole book is quite riveting. The second is a real page turner, and one I find returning to read more often:

Southern Lady, Yankee Spy: The True Story of Elizabeth Van Lew. Elizabeth R. Varon. Oxford: University Press. 2003.

Both books are well researched and written from the viewpoint of one who can visualize being there in the moment.



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A Visit to Yorktown in Photos

Daughter Karen Misiano provided the following photos from a July 2021 visit to Yorktown.



The American Revolution Museum at Yorktown.



This is a tribute to Lafayette, George Washington, and Admiral De Grasse in the Yorktown town center.

We rode an air-conditioned trolley from the museum into the town.



The cave where Cornwallis hid during the American bombardment.



A model of the Betsy, a ship in Cornwallis' fleet.

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A Visit to Yorktown in Photos (cont.)

Daughter Karen Misiano provided the following photos from a July 2021 visit to Yorktown.



A colonial cabin and reenactors.



Reenactors as a colonial dentist and soldier.



A model of Washington's camp.

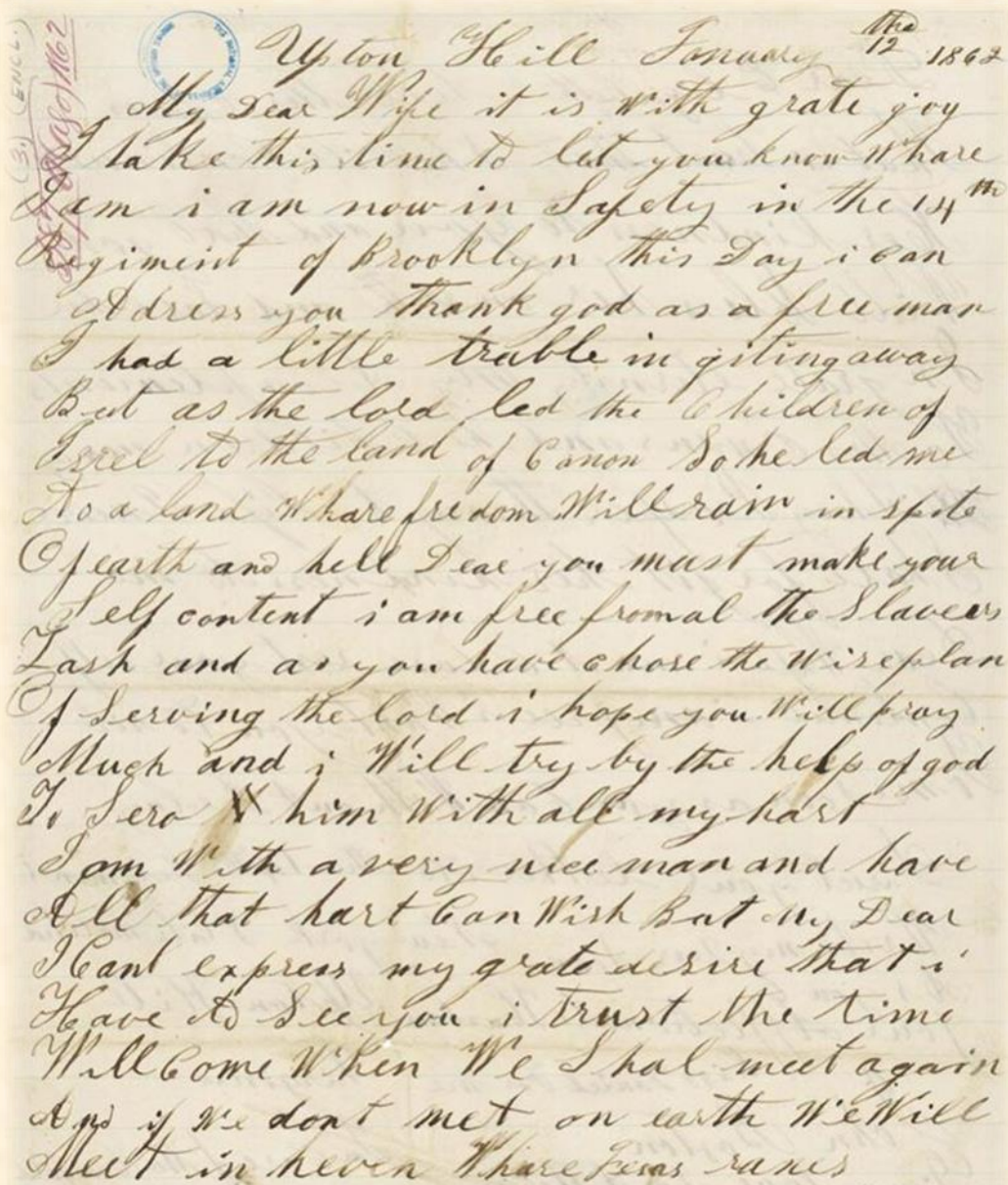
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We Shall Meet Again

When the Civil War started, there were some 3.9 million slaves in the United States. While the nation was at war, many slaves in Southern states fled to the Union Army, risking everything for their freedom. One such man, John Boston, found refuge with a New York regiment in Upton Hill, Virginia. His 1862 [letter to his wife](#), who remained in Owensville, Maryland, reveals the price many paid for their freedom. In his love letter to his wife, he wrote that his highest hope and aspiration was to be reunited with his family.

There is no evidence that Elizabeth Boston ever received this letter. It was intercepted and eventually forwarded to Secretary of War Edwin Stanton.

—Story from the National Archives, provided by Jan Speare



Upton Hill January 12 1862
My Dear Wife it is with grate joy
I take this time to let you know I have
I am now in Safety in the 114th
Regiment of Brooklyn this Day i can
Address you thank god as a free man
I had a little trable in getting away
But as the lord led the Children of
Israel to the land of Canaan So he led me
To a land where freedom Will rain in spite
Of earth and hell Dear you must make your
Self content i am free fromal the Slavers
Lash and as you have chose the Wireplan
Of Serving the lord i hope you Will pray
Much and i Will try by the help of god
To Sero X him with all my hart
I am with a very nice man and have
All that hart Can Wish But my Dear
I cant express my grate desire that i
Have to see you i trust the time
Will come when We shal meet again
And if we dont met on earth We Will
Meet in heven where fears runs

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Jessie Hainning Rupert: Angel of the Shenandoah and Daughter of the Regiment

Jessie Hainning was born near Dumfries, Scotland on May 15, 1831. Youngest of 10 children, she came to America at an early age but was orphaned by the age of seven. Educated at private academies in Pennsylvania and Massachusetts, she was taught to oppose slavery and practice Christian charity to all.

She moved to Lexington, Virginia, after graduation and became the principal of Ann Smith Academy near VMI. She also taught Sunday School to enslaved children along with a gentleman named Thomas Jackson. In 1858, Jessie moved to New Market to run the New Market Female Seminary. There she became friends with the local Justice of the Peace, Solomon Rupert, and they later married in 1861, much to the dismay of his Southern family because he was marrying a “Yankee” woman. They later raised two sons, Charles and Frank Rupert.



Jessie Hainning Rupert
(1831-1909)

When the Civil War broke out, the citizens of New Market embraced the Southern cause with enthusiasm, but not Jessie. She promptly burned a rebel flag that the townspeople put up at her school; they took down the United States flag that had hung in its place. As a result, an angry mob gathered at the school and to protect her, Solomon put her in the city jail. The townspeople insisted that she be taken to the Confederate Commander in the Valley for punishment for burning their flag. Arriving at the General’s Headquarters nearby, she was surprised to see the Commander was her old friend from Lexington, now known as “Stonewall Jackson”. He welcomed her warmly and sent her home with an armed guard. The townspeople were astonished that Jackson was her personal friend; they left her alone after that.

After the Battle of New Market on May 15, 1864, the battlefield was covered with injured soldiers. The townspeople refused to help the Union soldiers, leaving them out in the elements to suffer while giving their Southern boys care and shelter. Jessie wanted to help them so she appealed to a Confederate captain in the town to allow a warehouse to be opened up so the Union men could also be properly taken care of. He complied, and the Union soldiers were given food, shelter and as much medical care as Jessie and her husband could manage. The soldiers of the 34th Massachusetts Infantry were so grateful for Jessie’s care and kindness, they began to call her Daughter of the Regiment. Decades later, Jessie still kept in touch with many of the men and even attended some of their reunions. Jessie did so much for the Union cause in New Market that Federal troops agreed not to destroy the town, even though the townspeople were clearly sympathetic to the Confederacy.



Sadly, in 1867, suffering from depression, Solomon took his own life. Jessie lost her job at the Seminary, but with financial assistance from the Freedmen’s Bureau and the American Missionary Society, she built a new school where she taught white children during the day and black children at night. Threatened by the Klan for teaching black children, Jessie stood her ground. She slowly won over the townspeople by her acts of charity. The school building still stands today on Congress Street in the center of town. In later years, she supported herself by giving lectures to New England audiences, talking about how a Yankee woman survived living in a Southern town during the Civil War.

On March 17, 1909, Jessie passed away and was buried next to her beloved Solomon in the Emmanuel Lutheran Church Cemetery in New Market. At her funeral, the minister spoke these words: “Here lies one who fed the hungry, though herself suffering, gave aid to the distressed though surrounded by enemies, loved all and who lived to hear her former enemies call her The Angel of the Shenandoah.”

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Remembrance Day in Gettysburg-A Step Back in Time, Like No Other

By President Karen Lyddane

When I first heard of “Remembrance Day” in Gettysburg, I thought that it was just another parade, and didn’t need much of my attention. OH WAS I WRONG.

Years later, I’ve walked and will continue to walk down Steinwehr Avenue, dressed in period attire, after standing for hours as the long march was organized. The combination of abundant fabric, cage crinoline, and scarcity of Jiffy Johns was experienced once and reduced morning beverages quick as a flash!

There is simply nothing like being part of the parade, surrounded by so many uniforms, horses, carriages, period AUTHENTIC instruments carried and played, and bystanders waving flags and yelling supportive words. Brave the elements with a storm-proof, warm coat, a foldable chair, get your camera ready for taking many photos, and arrive early as the crowd is truly that-favorite spots see the same people year after year-it is just incredible!



Photo courtesy of Travel Squire.

Thinking that the parade only contains those from this country is naive (Been there, done it)-I’ve heard accents of many European nations, where our Civil War is also theirs! This was another surprise that I found-what a feeling in my heart to know that it is equally important overseas. Just ask our precious sister Gina Costin, who lives in England and dutifully supports her own American Civil War past. The fifes, the drums, the bucktails, the orders shouted-oh! Do come and support! Here is a link to a video of this meaningful annual experience held on 11/20 this year: <https://www.gettysburgpa.gov/community-events/events/109331>

Treasures in a Brown, Cardboard Box

By Karen Belle

When a cousin was tasked with sorting through his late mother’s belongings, he was overwhelmed. In an effort to find a good home for keepsakes, he asked if I’d be interested in having a box of odds and ends that had belonged to our grandmother, and that his mother had stored in the barn since Grandma died. Being a fan of any and everything old and having belonged to family, I quickly said YES!

The brown cardboard box that Brad passed along was a treasure trove. There was a packet of recipes tied with a yellowed ribbon, and a packet of Grandpa’s letters from the 1920s. There were letters from Aunt Emma, telling of chores both done and to-be-done on her New Hampshire farm, and a framed cross-stitch done by a cousin in Connecticut. And then there were the pictures....pictures in envelopes and pictures in albums....pictures of gatherings and of places and of faces of family from days long gone. Everything in my box was a whisper from the past.



While the pictures and letters told stories, the real heart and soul of the family history was found in a series of folders. The folders held letters, notes and pictures from family members across the country – all bits of research and drafts of family genealogies that Grandma had put together. Over the course of several years she had read old bibles, visited graveyards and historical societies, written letters and picked memories of family to gather her facts. And here were the results – right in my brown cardboard box.

At some point Grandma had submitted copies of her works to the Library of Congress, where they were given hardback covers, cataloged and added to our Nation’s collection. And to think that the original copies of these works were just one of the wonderful treasures to be found in my brown cardboard box.

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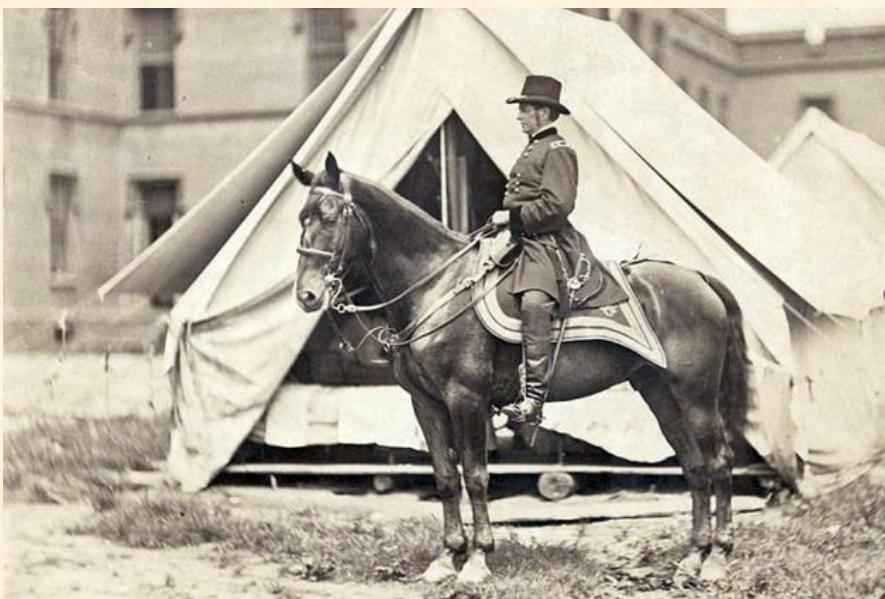
George W Denham and the Battle of Wauhatchie 28th October 1863

By SUVCW Liaison Gina Costin

Minimal in terms of casualty numbers, largest in comparison to other night engagements of the American civil war, and significant because it enabled Grant to establish a much-needed supply line (known as the Cracker Line) to feed his starving army at Chattanooga. This is how American History central describes the Battle of Wauhatchie that took place on October 28 – 29, 1863. However, for my family the events that night also represents a rendezvous with destiny that has determined our very existence. For my Great Great Grandfather George W Denham, it represented a fight for his life, as a Private in Co F, 111th Pennsylvania Volunteers. Which he described in a few short words on October 4th, 1899, when writing to Frank Wilby of Atlanta Georgia, seeking to secure his veteran pension, “ [I took a] train to Nashville Tennessee from there we marched to warhatchie where we had an engagement with the enemy who attacked our position at night but was drove off at day”.

Those few almost insignificant words seem to belay the true horror of events that night, a battle where the Union lost an estimated 420 soldiers (killed, wounded and captured/missing) compared to 408 for the Confederacy. And the more I learn about events that night I appreciate how lucky he was to survive and get to see the end of the war.

The sun was setting as he bivouacked by the railroad tracks at Wauhatchie station. October had been cold and wet. Around 10pm when the 141st New York were sent south on a scouting mission they ran into men of the 48th Alabama, and a short skirmish ensued. As the confederates attacked, a Union officer on the knoll behind George bellowed, "Battery, fire!" Men around him lost their caps due to the force of artillery blasts. His rifle was getting hot, men began wrapping neckerchiefs around their musket barrels to reload.



Major General Joseph Hooker, who commanded Union troops in the Battle of Wauhatchie. Photo courtesy of the Library of Congress.

Eventually the Pennsylvanians were enveloped by confederate attacks from three sides. For more than two hours the battle raged. Nearly all the men of the artillery behind George were picked off until just a few remained to main two of the four guns. At 0300 am General Geary reported that ammunition was so exhausted, that a limited supply was gathered from the wounded on both sides of the field. Salvation only occurred when Union troops made their way to the surrounded soldiers having heard the commotion , and the rebels retreated, not one quarter had been gained.

158 years after the “best and bravest” fought at Wauhatchie, the lustre of those pages in history, memories of a small engagement have perhaps faded a little. Knowing what really happened that night to my GG Grandfather, shining a light on his deeds, reveals how significant his part was in the Battle. I feel admiration and pride in the valour that is hidden behind those two words, “Drove off” written 36 years later by a 64-year-old man in London, England, who was simply trying to secure his veteran pension. I am grateful he was able to survive and from him there now exists a long line of descendants, some of whom may not know about events at Wauhatchie, but for me the 28th October will always be a significant day that I will not forget.

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Guidance Needed with Setting Direction for a New Fund!

By President Karen Lyddane

A Sister asked a very good question recently about monetary support for those wanting to attend conferences or the National Convention. She wanted to know if we have a fund for support. We certainly are in the position now to create such a Fund. We'll address National Convention expenses first, especially as the President of our Detached Tent is expected to attend, whether it be close or far away.

Can you think about this and send your guidance to Karen Lyddane? She will report on these thoughts in our January meeting.

Should we specify that the Fund will be used for the President or her chosen representative? We must settle on specific points, such as, how much will be in the Fund, where the money will come from, how it is spent (Plane Ticket, mileage, accommodations, etc.),

One idea is to add a bit to the annual dues, such as, the first year, add X amount, the next, add a different amount, etc., until a maximum is met. Maybe the Fund can start with a start-up amount of monies of a Fund Raiser, or from a budgetary item not used much.

A sister sent in the thought that there should be reimbursement for travel and hotel for up to two people.

You get this picture on what we need from you-please pull on your experience in this area, or what you have found in your own travels where reimbursement seems reasonable.

Speaking of which, do we set an amount, and when it is used, either put in more monies into the Fund, or put a cap on it? HHHmmm...your thoughts, please!

Meet Our New Members!

Our Tent welcomed new members at the October 23rd meeting in Haymarket. Pictured are President Karen Lyddane and newly installed Sisters Candy Weitz, Rebekah Pearson, Jan Speare. Welcome!



Paying Dues by Deadline Pays Off!

This year, we added the chance to win a lovely prize for paying your dues by deadline. Sister Cat Schwetke won the handmade crock honoring Liberia Historic Site (where we funded a marker for the Weir family cemetery), containing European Lemondrops, a note pad decorated with Thanksgiving sayings, and a Michel Designs foaming hand soap of the variety "Country Air." Congratulations, Cat!



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VETERANS DAY

HONORING ALL THOSE WHO SERVED

Veterans Day is significantly different from Memorial Day in that the day is set aside to honor all those who have served their country in war or peace—to thank living veterans for their service and sacrifices.

Originally called Armistice Day, it became an official holiday in 1938, to honor veterans of World War I, which was recognized as ending on November 11, 1918 with an armistice, although the Treaty of Versailles wasn't signed until June 28, 1919. After 1938, however, the United States was involved in World War II and the Korean War, leading Congress to change the name to Veterans Day to honor veterans of all wars.

Then came the Uniform Holiday Bill in 1968, placing Veterans Day as the fourth Monday of October, with the idea that the three-day weekend would spur travel and aid the economy. Veterans Day in October? Many Americans didn't seem to like this idea and continued to observe the day on November 11, until President Ford, in 1975, returned the holiday to the original date of November 11, starting in 1978.

What will you do on Veterans Day this year? Thank a veteran. Fly your flag. Use opportunities which occur to tell people about the history and the importance of the day and the veterans for whom it is named.

Take a quiz on what you think you know about Veterans Day:

<https://www.defense.gov/Multimedia/Quizzes/Quiz/Article/1988530/test-your-veterans-day-knowledge/>

Karen Misiano. Patriotic Instructor

Tent Meeting Dates: 2022

Next Meeting January 22, 2022: will be in Richmond, and is a tribute to Elizabeth Van Lew. Our National President Norma Fielder will install our officers!

Please join us to give Norma a good amount of our Southern Charm!

Remainder of 2022: March 26, 2022 | May 28, 2022 | October 22, 2022

"We meet the fourth Saturday in January,
March, May and October."

Email elizabethvanlewtentVA@gmail.com for more
information regarding meetings.

ONE MORE THING!

Items from Bett's Boutique will be available at
the meeting for purchase!

Four Door Prize Winners, of the
upcoming National Gettysburg
Convention pins: Rebekah Pear-
son, Jane Shackleford, Jennifer
Hooper, Jan Speare.

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Ancestor Minute— Adolphus Guyette

By Shelley Gayler-Smith

Adolphus Guyette (misspelled as Gyatt during the war), was born into a French-Canadian family on February 5, 1834, in Franklin County, Vermont, to Jean Baptiste and Angelique Guyette. By his teenage years, the family had moved to Glens Falls, New York. At the age of 16, Adolphus worked as a boatman, transporting goods from Glens Falls to New York City via the Hudson River.

On August 5, 1855, at the age of 21, he married Philomena Ducols in Glens Falls at St. Alphonsus Catholic Church. On July 17, 1862, at the age of 28, Adolphus enlisted in the 118th NY Volunteer Infantry, Company A. By the time of his enlistment, he had three small children at home (Philomene, Joseph, and George). Known as "The Adirondack Regiment," the unit saw service along the Atlantic Coast. His company focused heavily on standing guard in Baltimore, MD, Washington, DC, and Richmond, Petersburg, and Newport News, VA.

On October 27, 1864, Adolphus was captured during the Second Battle of Fair Oaks in Richmond, VA. This two-day battle took place on part of what is now the present day Richmond International Airport. After his capture, Adolphus was transported to Libby Prison in Richmond. He would only stay there for approximately 4-5 days, before ultimately being transported by train to Salisbury Confederate Prison, in Salisbury, NC.

Adolphus entered Salisbury the first week of November 1864, when the prison was experiencing overcrowding. He was forced to reside outside in the elements and became very malnourished. In his pension records on file with the National Archives, Adolphus stated he, "had nothing to eat and was like a skeleton." Sometime during late December 1864 or early January 1865, Adolphus was part of a prison escape. Unfortunately, he was wounded by gunfire while attempting to break out. A bullet pierced his left hip. He would remain at Salisbury until March 1865 when he would be paroled. Since he was too ill and unable to march, he was transported by boxcar to Richmond, VA, and later transferred to Parole Camp Annapolis in Maryland. He would remain in hospital care until the end of the war. He officially mustered out with his regiment, in person, on June 13, 1865.

After Adolphus returned home from the war, things were never the same. Adolphus' hip wound would never fully heal, which caused him to be disabled. He would go on to have three more children (Mitchell, Alfred, and Charles) with his wife Philomena, but she would ultimately pass away during the birth of their seventh child (Filena) in 1879. He remarried in 1880 to Eugenia Busky and they had two more sons (Archie and Raymond). On July 3, 1907, at the age of 73, Adolphus died at his home in St. Albans, Vermont of stomach cancer. He was an active member of the Grand Army of the Republic, A.R. Hurlbut Post #60. He is buried in the Holy Cross Cemetery in St. Albans.



Send us your Ancestor Minute

- An Ancestor Minute is a description or short biography about your ancestor. It can include stories, details, photos, etc. It doesn't have to include a photo, but it helps if you have one!
- It is a way for our Tent to honor and remember our ancestors and helps us all remember HOW and WHY we are in this organization.

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Gems

Museums are beginning to open up again for in-person tours and there are many Civil War related virtual programs to listen to. Take advantage of the fall weather to take a hike through our historic battlefields and parks.

SMITHSONIAN ASSOCIATES – CIVIL WAR BUS TOUR

“Women in Wartime: Stories from Gettysburg”. Saturday, November 20, 2021 from 8:30am-6pm. Bus tour, leaves from the Holiday Inn Washington Capitol, near National Mall, 550 C St. SW, Washington DC 20024. Must register ahead of time. Cost: \$165 for members, \$215 non-members. Includes lunch. Join author Chuck Raasch as he retells some of the compelling stories of women during the Civil War at Gettysburg. Trip includes the Gettysburg Museum, screening of the film New Birth of Freedom and a viewing of the historic Gettysburg Cyclorama. For more information or to register, go to the website: smithsonianassociates.org or call 202-633-3030.



CIVIL WAR CHRISTMAS AT THE CARLYLE HOUSE, Alexandria, VA

Discover how Christmas was celebrated when the Green family lived at the Carlyle House, and the Mansion House Hotel was being used as a Civil War Hospital. Listen to live music and visit the Gift Shop. Tours offered on the first floor on the hour and half hour. Reservations are required as space is limited. Event to be held on December 17-18, 2021 (Friday-Saturday) from 5-8pm. Cost is \$3 for children, \$10 for adults. Children under 5 are free. Carlyle House Historic Park, 121 N. Fairfax Street, Alexandria, 22314. Call 703-549-2997. Website: novaparks.com

AMERICAN CIVIL WAR MUSEUM AT HISTORIC TREDEGAR, 480 Tredegar Street, Richmond, VA 23219

offers in-person tours and many online virtual talks. Visit their website: acwm.org, click on HomefrontEd or Videos to see the many virtual programs offered. Programs include Civil War Spies (including our very own Elizabeth Van Lew), Civil War Medicine, Historic Artifacts, Richmond's Slave Trade and many more! Open 10am-5pm daily. Call 804-649-1861, Ext 100. Two other sites part of this museum are also open for in-person tours: The White House of the Confederacy, 1201 East Clay Street, Richmond, VA 23219. Open Thursday-Monday 10am-4pm and Tuesday-Wednesday 11:30am-4pm. Call 804-649-1861, Ext 100; and the American Civil War Museum-Appomattox, 159 Horsehoe Road, Appomattox, VA 24522. Open daily 10am-5pm. Call 804-649-1861, Ext 200.

BALLS'S BLUFF BATTLEFIELD REGIONAL PARK, Ball's Bluff Road, NE, Leesburg, VA

Call 703-737-7800. Visit the location of one of the largest Civil War engagements in Loudoun County. The battle was fought on October 21, 1861. Guided tours are scheduled for 11am and 1pm every Saturday and Sunday. There are hiking trails and interpretive signs throughout the 76-acre park and a small National Cemetery where 25 Union soldiers are buried. The cemetery is the third smallest National Cemetery in the United States.



New Prospective Member! Proud Grandma Gayle Machee is holding our new prospective member, Abigail Metta Machee. She was baptized at St. Timothy's in Chantilly, Va on Saturday, October 23, 2021. She has great promise as she tolerated the long ceremony very well.

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Meet Jane Shackelford – Junior Vice President

Jane became Junior Vice President of Elizabeth Van Lew Detached Tent #1 during 2020 when the office became vacant. A member of EVL since 2011, Jane is recently retired after working for 11 years with the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution's Office of the Organizing Secretary General.

She attended the DUVCW National Convention this past August in St. Louis, Missouri, and was very happy to have her husband, Neil, accompany her. She was surprised and honored when our President, Karen Lydane, nominated her as a member of the Grand Army of the Republic Living Memorial Committee. Jane looks forward to acquiring new skills as she serves on this national committee.

Jane and Neil live near Chantilly, Virginia, where she enjoys playing the piano and watching "Jeopardy" with Neil after he finishes working-from-home. They are active in a Small Group connected to New Life Christian Church. Their daughter Nicki and son-in-law, Alex, live nearby with their Bernadoodle puppy, "Maddie," and work from home as technology trainer and support professionals. Jane and Neil's elder daughter, Hayley, graduated in May from The Ohio State University College of Medicine and is an intern at the Sanford Children's Hospital in Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

Jane is descended from George Allen Miller, 1838-1915, who was a Private in Co. C, 63rd Reg't. Indiana Infantry. She enjoys visiting his grave when she and Neil tour her ancestors' cemeteries while vacationing in Southern Indiana and Western Kentucky.



Jane Shackelford enjoying time with her grand-dog Maddie.

Interesting Connections

By: Donetta Bantle

To my great surprise during the research on my second Patriot, my Grandfather's Grandfather Thomas Jackson, I discovered his daughter (my Grandmother's Aunt) married the son of my first Patriot, Lyman Benjamin.

On the left is Lyman Benjamin and on the right is Thomas Jackson (wearing his GAR medal).



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Retreat with a Recipe

Originally written by Jennifer Billock, in August, 2014.

This newsletter sees a variation of this favorite section. Instead of a recipe, we'll explore some modern foods credited with creation in the Civil War era.

It was some of the original farm-to-table cuisine, made from seasonal, small batch ingredients found in the immediate vicinity. When the country was catapulted into depression following the war, cooks had to get creative with what few ingredients they had on hand. Some of the recipes they developed out of necessity still exist today.



Photo courtesy of Library of Congress.

Here are a couple of curious Civil War-era foods that we still eat today!

1. **Cold Ham Cake:** One of the more novel recipes from the Civil War era, this delightful meal sees a giant chunk of ham minced and mixed with pepper, cinnamon, clove, and ginger. Then the whole mess is mashed into a casserole dish and baked until congealed. Sound familiar? Welcome to the world, Spam.



2. **Pickled Eggs:** It's there, sitting on the corner of the bar, eyeing you in all its red, pickled glory from inside a mason jar. If you thought the notorious pickled egg was a modern drunk invention designed specifically for bar flies playing truth or dare, think again. These little beauties were a Southern favorite during the Civil War, when lean times meant turning to unique methods of food preservation. Originally, German immigrants brought the recipe to the Americas.



Pickle Jar Reminder

We have \$103.26 in our jar!

Please be generous with your loose change at our January meeting.

We will use this Fund for projects that we're beginning that need funding.



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**131st
National Convention
August 2-7, 2022**

**Wyndham Gettysburg
95 Presidential Circle
Gettysburg, PA**



MOTTO

**Fraternity,
Charity and
Loyalty**



Why are we called a Detached Tent?

We are a Detached Tent as we are a sole entity in the Commonwealth of Virginia. At some point when there are three Tents in Virginia, this will qualify for having a Department, and at that point we will be a regular Tent. If you were curious, now you know!

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