Capt. Jacob Koogle, Co. G
SUV Antietam Camp #3 Medal of Honor Ceremony

Jacob Koogle was born December 5, 1841 at Myersville Maryland. The 1860 census lists him as a farmer. One of nine children of Adam and Magdalena Koogle residing in Frederick County, He was 5' 8" tall with a fair complexion, sandy hair and grey eyes. At age 20 he enlisted as a private in company G, 7th Maryland Infantry Regiment on August 13, 1862 at Middletown Maryland.

Most of the line officers and men were substantial farmers, mechanics and laborers from the rural districts. There were very few foreigners in this regiment. This regiment was recruited from the northern line of Maryland counties, under the call of July 1, 1862, for "three years or the war."

Two companies (C and H) were raised in Harford County, one (D) in Baltimore County and one (F) in Carroll. Three (B, E, and G) were recruited in Frederick County, and two (A and I) in Washington County. The pressing urgency of service hurried it into the

Members of the 7th Maryland Regiment rendered honors to Capt. Jacob Koogle, Co. G, during the SUV Antietam Camp #3 Medal of Honor ceremony held at St. Paul's Lutheran Church in Myersville.

Similar to Remembrance Day, this month brings with it a special opportunity for members of the 7th Maryland. We have the opportunity to remember not only an original 7th Marylander, but a recipient of the Medal of Honor, Captain Jacob Koogle. Unfortunately, due to previous work commitments, I will be unable to attend. Everyone please know that those members in attendance have my utmost thanks for helping the 7th Maryland to meet its commitment to honor the men and women who fought to preserve the Union during the War of the Rebellion from 1861 through 1865.

There are few opportunities like this and I encourage everyone who can to take part.

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Upcoming Campaigns

April
Saturday, 4th
1st Regiment Drill
Emmitsburg, MD
(Company)
The company will be drilling with other companies of the regiment at the Mason-Dixon Discovery Center, site of the Annual Meeting. The drill will be held from 9 AM until about 3 PM. The Mason Dixon Discovery Center is located on Rt. 15 Southbound, just north of Emmitsburg, MD. The drill will be held in the rear of the facility. Lunch is available in the town of Emmitsburg, or bring your own.

18th –19th
Marching Through Time
Marietta Mansion
Glenn Dale, MD
(Company)
Join the company for a living history event that is unequalled! Military units from the 20th Legion (Romans) to WWII and Gulf War veterans put on demonstrations during the weekend event. The company will have a dinner during Saturday evening. Please arrive at the site prior to 9:00 AM as the site opens to the public at 10:00AM. Directions: Marietta Mansion; 5626 Bell Station Road, Glenn Dale, Md. 20769. Off of Route 193, Glenn Dale Blvd., just north of Route 450, Annapolis Road.

May
2nd-3rd
145th Spotsylvania Commemorative Reenactment
Fredericksburg, VA
(Individual)
Spotsylvania Commemorative Reenactment at Historic Belvedere and Nottingham Plantations, Fredericksburg. Battle scenarios will include an exact to scale portrayal of the advance along the Brock Road and subsequent fight at Laurel Hill. For more information, contact: registration, tickets www.spotsylvaniacommemorative.com.

15th, 16th, 17th
Battle of New Market
New Market, VA
(Company)

Notes from the 1st Regiment

It has been a very busy season for me so far. Dealing with all of the paperwork and details for the Officer’s and NCO’s School in March, corresponding with the organizers of the Jacob Koogle Ceremony and preparing for the 1st Regiment Drill Day on April 4th, has kept me quite “office bound”!

However, I personally thank each of you who were able to take time to attend the Capt. Jacob Koogle Ceremony in Myersville. I have never been more proud to be a member of the 7th Maryland than that day. Being present for the ceremony in the church and hearing details of Capt. Koogle’s war-time actions sent shivers down my spine. Interesting too, was the details of his life following the war. Several familiar names cropped up and I may have discovered a small, but personal tie to Capt. Koogle myself! Further investigation is necessary, but we may have a common ancestor in our lineage.

April marks the start of the season with the Regimental Drill and the Marching Through Time event in Glenn Dale. If we have not see you in some time, please try to make an event to reconnect with your pards and catch up on old times and new actions. Looking toward May, find us in the first action with the Federal Volunteer Brigade, one not to be missed! Be there!
A Message

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward (1844-1911)

Was there ever message sweeter Than that one from Malvern Hill, From a grim old fellow, - you remember? Dying in the dark at Malvern Hill. With his rough face turned a little, On, a heap of scarlet sand, They found him, just within the thicket, With a picture in his hand, With a stained and crumpled picture Of a woman's aged face; Yet there seemed to leap a wild entreaty, Young and living-tender-from the face When they flashed the lantern on it, Gilding all the purple shade, And stooped to raise him softly, That's my mother, sir," he said. "Tell her" - but he wandered, slipping Into tangled words and cries, Something about Mac and Hooker, Something dropping through the cries About the kitten by the fire, And mother's cranberry-pies; and there The words fell, and an utter Silence brooded in the air, just as he was drifting from them, Out into the dark, alone (Poor old mother, waiting for your message, Waiting with the kitten, all alone!), Through the hush his voice broke, Tell her Thank you, Doctor - when you can, Tell her that I kissed her picture, And wished I'd been a better man." Ah, I wonder if the red feet Of departed battle-hours May not leave for us their searching Message from those distant hours, Sisters, daughters, mothers, think you, Would your heroes now or then, Dying, kiss your pictured faces, Wishing they'd been better men?

From The Flank

Just jotting some unsystematic thoughts about us as an organization. As I begin, I recall Steve Bush's talks about how the 7th Maryland is a unique group in reenacting and all the reasons why that is true and why it contributes to us being the exceptional association that we are. I wholly agree and endorse his observations but I would like to cite another reason why the 7th is unique.

We are a singular organization, not only in the reenacting community, but in the world at large. The only requirement is to be 19th century for the duration of whatever event we are engaged in. (That and being blessed with a generous and accepting spouse or partner and family.) There are no restrictions based on age, on gender, on ethnicity. No requirements to hold certain political or religious beliefs. I cannot think of another organization that has such loose requirements for membership, yet has such a dedicated group of members. I cannot think of any other organization that includes pre-schoolers through senior citizens, men and women, all engaged in a common purpose, working together to accomplish it – other than perhaps a church. If we are a church though, we are not very doctrinaire and practice an extremely loose theology. We don't have to agree on whom our saints and devils are or what gospel to follow and our sometimes heated discussions prove that we don't. We are a great group whatever we are.

Part of the "groupness" of the 7th Maryland is our tradition of being there for our pards when requested. The first time the call went out after I joined was to serve as the color guard and to escort Steve Tabisz at his Eagle Scout Court of Honor. We had a nice turnout and did the 7th proud, even though not everyone cleaned the grime off their uniforms after the previous day's mud march around (and around, and around) a boggy pasture on the outskirts of Gettysburg.

I also recall being asked to be present for Guy Bevan's investiture as Faithful Navigator of his Knights of Columbus assembly. It came as somewhat of a surprise and shock to most of us that we were on the program to provide choral entertainment for the event, but we came through with the style we are known for. We were amply feasted and feted at the dinner that followed, a reward that was more than ample repayment for our humble offering.

For a number of years, Cheryl and Steve Bush have asked for volunteers to appear and support Civil War Days at Salisbury Christian School. I attended one year and had a great time assisting in teaching about the civil war to many groups of young students from kindergartners through eighth graders. I hope to join in again the next time the event is held. It is a great opportunity for the youth of the 7th and can be counted toward community service time required by schools, religious, and scouting organizations.

In the past, I was in charge of the Memorial Day flag planting for local scout organizations in my community at a (Continued on page 8)
The Seventh Maryland was transported to Baltimore, MD for a furlough from the 1st to the 8th of April. Promptly on the day named, the regiment reassembled in Baltimore. There was no loss by desertion, but on the contrary, the handsome acquisition was made of 144 first class recruits. These men had all served in the Tenth Maryland and reenlisted in the Seventh Maryland. They then returned to their old quarters near Culppeper Court House, VA.

Early on the morning of May 4, 1864 the Fifth Corps and Seventh Maryland pulled out and at noon crossed the Rapidan at Germanna Ford. Flankers were thrown out and after a cautious progress of five miles or more, the Seventh Maryland camped for the night in a pine field near the old Wilderness Tavern.

At daylight of the 5th the Seventh Maryland took position at the Lacy House. The first day of the Battle of the Wilderness the Seventh Maryland lost 11 men killed, 2 Officers and 41 men wounded and 17 missing. The loss on the second day was 3 men wounded. The third day the regiment was not engaged. That night began the march to Spotsylvania Court House. On the way they were involved in a skirmish with Fitzhugh Lee's Confederate Cavalry and fought the battle of Laurel Hill, VA, May 8, 1864.

This was followed by the battle of Spotsylvania Court House, VA, May 9 to 12; the battle of Harris Farm, VA, May 19, 1864; the battle of North Anna, VA, May 23 to 27, 1864; the battle of Shady Grove, VA, May 30, 1864; Bethesda Church, VA, May 31 to June 1, 1864; Cold Harbor, VA, June 2 to 5, 1864; and the assault on Petersburg, VA, 1864-1865; Weldon Railroad, VA, August 18 to 21 1864; Poplar Springs Church, VA, Sept. 30, 1864; Chapel House, VA, October 1 to 3, 1864; Peebles Farm, VA, October 7 to 8 1864; Hatcher's Run, VA, October 27, 1864.

At this time in his military career, Jacob Koogle was promoted to 1st. Lieutenant, Company G, Seventh Maryland Infantry November 18, 1864.

The Seventh Maryland Regiment next participated in the raid to Hicksford, VA, (sometimes called the Apple Jack raid) December 7 to 12 1864. On January 19, 1865 1st Lt. Koogle was fur-
participated in, he was never wounded. The 5th Corps took 11 flags, one gun and sustained 634 casualties. They also took 3,244 prisoners.

The Seventh Maryland Regiment Infantry was present when General Lee surrendered his army at Appomattox Court House, VA, April 9, 1865. The regiment claims a distinction that although accidental, is unique. They furnished the last man wounded in the Army of the Potomac. Corp. Robt. N. Weller Co. E (Frederick County) was struck by a piece of shell fired by the 1st North Carolina battery just before the surrender. The Seventh Maryland Infantry returned to Baltimore Maryland where on May 31, 1865 it was mustered out of service with the Army of the Potomac. At the time of his discharge, 1st Lt. Jacob Koogle was awarded the Medal of Honor and brevetted to the rank of Captain.

Captain Jacob Koogle and the Seventh Maryland Infantry Regiment had marched a total of 1137 miles, and were transported by rail 803 miles, a total distance of 1940 miles. The casualties of the Seventh Maryland were one officer and 78 enlisted men killed in battle and one officer and 109 enlisted men died of disease etc, or an aggregate death list of 189. This was approximately one man of every four in the regiment. They took part in 23 battles with the Confederates Army in less than three years.

After the discharge, Captain Koogle returned to the Myersville area and farming. He organized a militia company at Myersville and was made its captain. He again distinguished himself, when single-handed he held at bay a number of voters who refused to take the oath of allegiance to the Union and endeavored to take the ballot boxes of the Jackson district. Jumping onto a table he pulled his gun and the men gave up the attempt to take the boxes. Later he was sued in the Frederick county circuit court and was vindicated.

Captain Koogle was prominent in church work and a member of the building committee of the Myersville Lutheran church. He was a member of the church council for over twenty-five years. He was a staunch Republican and a prominent worker for the party, but never sought public office. Captain Koogle was well known in financial circles and was a charter member of the Flook and Gaver bank of Myersville, and a director in the Central Trust Company of Myersville the new branch of the Central Trust Company of Frederick. He was a brother of the late George Koogle of the Orphans’ Court of Frederick County. On December 28th 1871 he married Mary Minerva Poffenberger in Hagerstown, MD. They had six children. In 1909 the Koogles moved to Hagerstown, MD. He died there March 16, 1915. His wife died one year earlier. He was 74 years old. Seven years earlier, one of their children, Miss Clara Koogle was burned to death in their home.

Captain Jacob Koogle was survived by his children Edward Koogle, Miss Mollie Koogle and George Koogle of Hagerstown, Homer Koogle of near Mt. (Continued on page 8)
Civil War Medicine

After the Battle of Gettysburg, 22,000 wounded soldiers, both Blue and Grey, needed medical treatment. Those with minor wounds were treated and quickly removed, but those with more serious injuries had to be left behind, thus field hospitals were established to meet the need of those wounded. One of the largest of these temporary field hospitals was Camp Letterman General Hospital, named after the Medical Director of the Army of the Potomac Dr. Jonathan Letterman. Dr. Letterman had issued orders on July 5, 1863, to establish a general hospital in the Gettysburg area, to provide transportation and supplies to the site for treatment of the wounded.

The site that was chosen for Camp Letterman was on the George Wolf Farm, roughly one and a half miles east of Gettysburg on the York Pike. The George Wolf Farm was adjacent to the main road and the railroad depot was established to transport food and medical supplies to the site, and also to transport wounded that were well enough to travel to permanent hospitals in Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington. Wolf’s Farm also had good drainage, water, and plenty of firewood.

Camp Letterman was ready by mid-July, and staffed with a small army of surgeons, nurses, cooks, quartermaster, and supply clerks. A detachment of Union infantry was assigned the duty of serving as camp guards to look after stores and wounded Confederate prisoners. Camp Letterman would be considered primitive by today’s medical standards, but the hospital was vast and impressive. One tent had upwards of forty folding cots with mattresses and linen sheets. Nurses were assigned to both bathe and feed the patients. The large cookhouse, built in the woods at the heart of the camp, supplied soups, stews, and warm bread for daily meals. Warehouses tents were built to store the tons of food that arrived by railroad. A temporary morgue and cemetery were established near the camp, and deaths were quickly dealt with by a Christian burial attended to by an army chaplain.

The Camp drew its share of visitors, from family members looking for loved ones, to those who came to gawk and stare at the wounded Confederates. The captured Confederates were treated with equal care by Union surgeons and nurses, the southerners were later transported to Northern prison camps, many recovered from their wounds, after which they were paroled and returned to Confederate service. Less than 100 patients remained at Camp Letterman by November 10, 1863, and it was officially closed a few weeks later.

Camp Letterman became a role model for future military field hospitals. Commercial growth in and around Gettysburg has swallowed up the majority of the site. All traces of the camp are gone, except for a small wood lot adjacent to a memorial tablet, located on York Road, erected by the War Department prior to 1914. The Union dead in the camp graveyard were removed to the Soldiers National Cemetery in 1864, and the Confederate remains were exhumed between 1872 and 1873 for relocation to southern cemeteries.

Source for article: Voices of Battle Gettysburg National Military Park Virtual Tour Camp Letterman General Hospital http://www.nps.gov/archive/gett/getttour/sidebar/letterman.htm

By Hospital Steward Charlie Gossard

Jonathan Letterman, medical director of the Army of the Potomac and father of modern battlefield medicine.

Tents and grounds of Camp Letterman, just west of the town of Gettysburg.
I’m sure many people involved in this hobby are aware of the bigger names when it comes to civilians; like Belle Boyd, the southern spy; Sarah Emma Edmonds, who posed as Frank Thompson and claimed to have worked as nurse, courier, and spy; and even Mary Todd Lincoln, who, when the North was losing several battles, was blamed by Northern civilians for losing the war because she had seven brothers who were all fighting for the South.

But what about the lesser-known names? They all played an integral part in the war, filling in several different roles. Since we’re on the topic of plays and roles, let’s discuss Miss Major Pauline Cushman this month. When the war first started, Cushman was working as an actress; she toured all of the Northern theaters with her theater company, and was very popular among the male audience members. One night, several rebel officers, who were at the play on parole, approached Cushman; they asked her if she would give a toast to Jefferson Davis and the Confederacy during her next show. And, the next night, in the middle of one of her acts, Cushman made her toast, “Here’s to Jeff Davis and the Southern Confederacy. May the South always maintain her honor and her rights.” Needless to say, the audience was stunned, and Cushman was sent to the South, where her sympathies were. No one in that audience, though, knew that prior to making her toast that night at the play, Cushman had been sworn into the Secret Service of the United States. She had used the perfect opportunity as a ruse to set herself up as a Southern sympathizer, enabling her to move around the South freely and do her duty to the North.

Once reaching the south, Cushman reported to Colonel Truesdale, the chief of army police, who told her what she needed to find out. After gathering her information and papers, Cushman was arrested on her return trip to the North. She was escorted to Forrest’s headquarters where she was questioned. But this is where Cushman was able to shine as an actress, and even with the papers as condemning evidence, she convinced the interviewers of her innocence. She was then sent to General Bragg, who was not so easily tricked by her act. Bragg used the papers and letters found on her to support his suspensions of her guilt. Soon after arriving in General Bragg’s camp, Cushman fell ill; Bragg went ahead and held a trial for Cushman during her illness, and found her guilty of being a spy, even though she was never present at her own trial. Cushman was sentenced to hang, but the executioners wanted to wait until she had recovered from her illness before they followed through with the sentence.

Just as Cushman started to recover from her illness, Bragg suddenly retreated into the mountains; Cushman later found out that Bragg was escaping from a Union advance guard that was headed toward his camp. Cushman was safely returned to the North, where she continued to work for the Secret Service through out the war. After retiring from the Service, Cushman was rewarded the rank and title of Major for services rendered during the war.


Marietta Camp Meal

The tentative menu for the Marching Through Time event at Marietta Mansion in Glenn Dale, MD, is steamed hamburgers for Friday evening.

Saturday morning eggs and maybe pancakes, and chicken for the evening dinner. Sunday breakfast will be eggs and maybe pancakes.

As of right now, the cost is going to remain $10 per person for the weekend. As the site will not be offering water, please plan to bring one or two gallons of water for your personal use. The company jugs will hopefully be filled with potable water as well. Contact me if you wish to be included in the weekend meals; bellefille137@yahoo.com
President’s Message

(Continued from page 1)

Due to the same commitments, I will also be unable to attend Battalion Drill at the Mason-Dixon Visitor’s Center on April 4th. The 21st century always seems to find ways to remind us that it is still there. Although this is “only a hobby,” I miss my 7th Maryland family when I am unable to attend events. I’m really looking forward to seeing everyone again at Marching Through Time at Marietta Mansion.

From the Flank

(Continued from page 3)

cemetery near me. For two years, I asked for volunteers to join me and enjoyed having several members of the 7th come out and show their stuff to the youth in my area.

There have been other events but I’ve only mentioned those which I have direct knowledge of since I was there. These occasions do not call for a full turnout of the unit. It would be unreasonable to expect members to travel two hours or more for a two-hour ceremony or event (although some have), but for those members who live within a reasonable commuting distance, it is something we can do to support one another if other obligations do not interfere.

Opportunities such as these take us into venues where we are not often seen and where we meet people we don’t otherwise meet. They expose us to different communities and give us the opportunity to do a little recruiting. Since I can’t recall us enlisting any members as a result of any of the events I’ve mentioned, perhaps someone else could come up with some ideas as to how we turn these to our benefit in doing a little recruiting.

That is only a thought and not the point of this column. The point is that we are a community; a very special community and we turn out to support our pard’s; a routine practice with us.

Koogle Ceremony

(Continued from page 5)

Etna and Mrs. Bessie Warrenfeltz of near St. James and the following brothers and sisters also survive: Rev. Henry A. Koogle of the Lutheran church, Chapman Kansas; Mrs. Mary Remer, Columbus, O. and Mrs. D. H. Mowen, Hagerstown.

The funeral took place on Thursday afternoon, the remains being brought to Myersville on a special car, which arrived at Myersville at 2 p.m. Services were conducted in the Myersville Lutheran church, by the Rev. Mr. Ott of Hagerstown; the Rev. W. L. Remsburg of Funkstown and the Rev. James Willis of Myersville. The active pallbearers were Dr. T. P. Hightberger, Charles Kersner, Olive Snyder, Jacob Berger, Milton Porterfield and Ephraim Snyder, of Hagerstown. The honorary pallbearers were Dr. A. J. Smith, John C. Leatherman, John P. Flock, Edward Bittle, William Harshman and Joshua Summers, all of Myersville.

Antietam Camp #3, Sons of Union Veterans salutes Captain Jacob Koogle.