

# Roster of Survivors

... of the ...

## 42d Regiment O. V. I.



1903

And Addresses of Comrades  
So Far as Known

## PREFACE.

Comrades:—

In presenting you with this list of the survivors of the 42nd Regiment, O. V. I., we realize that our work is in a measure incomplete. Much time and correspondence has been required to attain present results. Your committee desire to thank comrades who rendered aid in this work. Now with this list as a basis, let each comrade make needed corrections, or note any changes, to the secretary, that eventually he may have a complete roster of the regiment.

C. E. Henry, Secretary.

A. Teeple,

J. R. Swartz, } Committee.

J. R. Bailey, }

Akron, Ohio, July 22, 1903.

## THE FORTY-SECOND BOYS.

Dedicated to the wives and children of comrades by C. E. Henry.

At a meeting of 42d Regiment at the G. A. R. Encampment at Cleveland 40 years after a resolution was passed unanimously to have these two poems printed with the list of names of 42d comrades present.

Air: My Ain Countree.

More than forty years ago, dear boys,  
You tramped o'er hill and plain  
And scaled the lofty Cumberlands,  
Mid snow and sleet and rain;  
Treason's banners fled before you,  
When you met them in the fray;  
Fled beyond Kentucky's border,  
O'er the mountains far away.  
With Garfield for commander,  
And with Sheldon, good and true,  
And with gallant fighting Pardee  
To lead the boys in blue,  
And Cowles, with battle flag unfurled,  
Mid cannon's roar and noise,  
You charged upon the rebel foe—  
Brave Forty-second boys.

Far down the Mississippi, boys,  
Your flag was in the van.  
Five thousand at Fort Hindman  
Surrendered to a man;  
Port Gibson, Jackson, Champion  
And on Black River's shore  
You helped to take, with Vicksburg,  
Full thirty thousand more.  
Your comrades who fell in the  
charge

Along the battle way,  
Beneath the green magnolias  
Sleep peacefully to-day;  
And the old slave, with thanksgiving  
For the freedom he enjoys,  
Casts fairest flowers on the graves  
Of Forty-second boys.



The flowers of forty years, dear boys,  
 Have bloomed and passed away.  
 The storms of forty winters  
 Have turned your heads to gray;  
 But your hearts beat now as young,  
 dear boys,  
 At sound of bugle call,  
 As when around the flag you love,  
 You rallied one and all.  
 Five thousand miles you bore the  
 flag,  
 'Long Mississippi's shore;  
 Left half your comrades sleeping,  
 Whom in life you meet no more.  
 You struck the shackles off the  
 slave;  
 Gave the freedom he enjoys;  
 Now may God in gentle goodness  
 bless  
 The Forty-second boys.  
 Who sent you forth with blessings,  
 boys,  
 And gave the flag you bore  
 To victory 'gainst treason's hosts,  
 For three long years and more?  
 Who followed you with fervent  
 prayers  
 Through battles and alarms,  
 Till you returned and stacked your  
 guns.  
 Then who presented arms?  
 Your mothers, wives and sisters,  
 And your sweethearts, dear and true,  
 Gave all their wealth of trust and  
 love  
 To their hero boys in blue;  
 Then hand in hand with them  
 through life,  
 More dear to you than pearls.  
 And now we pray God's blessings on  
 The Forty-second girls.

## REGIMENTAL OFFICERS.

Colonel L. A. Sheldon.....  
 .....Los Angeles, Cal.  
 Colonel Don A. Pardee...Atlanta, Ga.  
 Major W. H. Williams.....  
 ....36 Ave., Del Opira, Paris, France  
 Chaplain J. H. Jones...Alliance, Ohio  
 Surgeon Joseph C. Kalb...Perry, Ill.  
 Quartermaster A. J. Dyer Lodi, Ohio

## COMPANY A.

Corrected by Captain C. E. Henry.  
 Captain W. H. Clapp.....  
 Capt. J. S. Ross.....Oneida, Ohio.  
 Capt. C. E. Henry.....  
 .....Geauga Lake, Ohio.  
 Frederick Bard.....Mantua, Ohio.  
 Henry Barholtz.....Hiram, Ohio.  
 George Briggs.....  
 Henry Briggs.....Mantua, Ohio.  
 D. W. Bidlake.....Chardon, Ohio.  
 M. H. Case.....McComb, Ill.  
 C. W. Clark.....Kansas City, Mo.  
 P. M. Cowles.....Chardon, Ohio.  
 A. Churchill.....Oshkosh, Mich.  
 Chas. Chapman...Higginsville, Mo.  
 Calvin N. Campbell.....  
 Orlando Earl.....Freedom, Ohio.  
 Cornelius Finch.....Alliance, Ohio.  
 S. R. Freeman.....Ravenna, Ohio.  
 George Finney.....  
 D. A. Gates.....Chardon, Ohio.  
 D. C. Gardner.....Ravenna, Ohio.  
 George Hayden.....Medina, Ohio.  
 J. H. Hastings.....Orlando, Okla.  
 F. L. Henderson.....Lansing, Mich.  
 R. B. Hobbs.....  
 Wm. H. Hattery....Waterloo, Iowa.

George G. Douglas.....  
 .....Grand Rapids, Mich.  
 William C. Wilgus.....  
 .....West Mansfield, Ohio.  
 Quincy A. Turner.....  
 .....Postoffice unknown.  
 Don C. Vandusen.....  
 .....Postoffice unknown.  
 Abraham Kreider.....  
 .....Postoffice unknown.  
 Jacob Kreider.....  
 .....Postoffice unknown.  
 Simeon Oatman.....  
 .....Postoffice unknown.  
 Henry Shauf....Postoffice unknown.  
 George M. Wallace.....  
 .....Bellevue, Ohio.

## GROWING LOVE.

Dedicated after forty years by the 42nd boys  
 to the 42nd girls, 1861-1903

Air: Banks of the Wabash.  
 On the tented field of three years  
 we were dreaming,  
 Of the gentle ones we loved with all  
 our heart,  
 While through the pines the moon  
 was softly gleaming  
 We wondered why our lives should  
 be apart.  
 Though we said Goodbye so sad and  
 broken hearted,  
 Yet we know that you were ever good  
 and true,  
 And we never can forget the day we  
 parted,  
 We were always thinking, gentle  
 ones, of you.

For our love was always growing—  
 all for you,  
 And our hearts were always beating,  
 just for you,  
 When we wore the blue we knew your  
 hearts were true,  
 And our love was always growing—  
 all for you.

On the lonely beat we guarded com-  
 rades sleeping,  
 In the starless night and storm we  
 thought of you,  
 Our hearts were sad and lonely—al-  
 most weeping,



We wondered were you thinking of  
us too.  
But a dream that always cheered us  
in our sadness,  
A dream that told us we were coming  
home,  
And our hearts were ever thrilled  
with joy and gladness,  
So we bore the flag for you, and God  
and home.

For our love was always growing—  
all for you,  
And our hearts are always beating,  
just for you,  
In the march of years,  
Through all our joys and tears,  
Our love is always growing—all  
for you.

C. E. HENRY, Secretary.