



SEPTEMBER 5-11, 2022



THROUGH THE LENS

SEPTEMBER 11, 2005: Spc. Joe Pavlansky, with Company D, 1st Battalion, 148th Infantry, sits atop the roof of a house, looking down at the devastation wreaked in New Orleans during the Ohio National Guard's support to Hurricane Katrina recovery efforts.



WEEK IN REVIEW

Tu **SEPTEMBER 6, 1992:** The 73d Infantry Brigade is redesignated as the 37th Infantry Brigade.

Sa **SEPTEMBER 10, 1861:** Brig. Gen. William S. Rosecrans leads a 7,000-man force to a Union victory over Confederate Brig. Gen. John B. Floyd at the Battle of Carnifex Ferry, Va. Rosecrans' three Department of Ohio brigades that took part in the battle included eight Ohio infantry regiments and a battery of light artillery.

Su **SEPTEMBER 11, 2001:** Islamic terrorist group al-Qaida attacks the United States in New York City and Washington D.C. In response, aircraft from the 180th Fighter Wing and 121st Air Refueling Wing are scrambled to provide protection of American airspace.



IN THEIR OWN WORDS

Pvt. Andrew Neff Young of Company C, 13th Ohio Vol. Infantry describes the first combat his regiment would see in the Civil War at the Battle of Carnifex Ferry. (Excerpt from the Memoir of Pvt. Young in the private collection of Robert Van Dorn, via Dan Masters' Civil War Chronicles)

"At about 3 p.m., we began to move forward in our battle line over the fields and gullies. Our advance was not very fast, but the musket shots became more frequent and occasionally an artillery shot would get the boys to yelling. A way off in the woods we got the answer of the Johnnies called the Rebel yell. We began to believe there was more in war than blow or wind.

Our lines were advancing cautiously through the timber until we came to an open patch of ground and then we had a good view of what was before us: a fort of considerable magnitude with breastworks on the outside as far as we could see and lined with men. Back on top of the hill was the fort and where they had their artillery planted. To a green boy not three months out of the cornfield, thoughts of home and elsewhere were uppermost in our minds. But, as we were commanded to lay down, it was difficult for the Johnnies to see or hit us as it was for us to hit them. In a short amount of time, the scare began to wear off with the din of thousands of muskets and the boom of cannons until night with its shades drawing on and darkness became a welcome visitor.

Our army began to make charges and a charge on these breastworks which made the Rebels fall back to their stronger fort. Night and darkness of the woods was against us, especially where our regiment was as we ran into another regiment, the 10th Indiana. They mistook us for the Rebels and fired on us, killing several of our boys before they knew who we were. We got things straightened out and were soon ready to make a general charge on their works in the morning.

We could build no fires to make coffee or roast our sowbelly and had to eat a cold supper of hardtack and soon lay down as best we could. About midnight it began to rain and there was no more sleep, but I lay there with thoughts of home and the girl I left behind. Already several of the boys had been killed and wounded which filled many of us with very sober thoughts and we all knew that to charge that fort meant certain death to many, and anyone might be among that number. We looked toward daylight with more anxiety than I can tell it, but before daylight came, the word was passed down the line that the Rebels had evacuated their fort. That was the best news we had heard for a long time and the shouting and noise we made was plenty. The Johnnies were as anxious to get as we were to have them go."

