

## Full Moon Eeriness Lights the Plain at Belmont

Steamers Loaded with Troops Leaving Cairo, Ill.

Rebel Troops Massed near Hickman, Ky, just North of [Reelfoot Lake](#).

*It was time.*

Time to make the move, [Polk decided](#).

And, so with the order to Gideon Pillow to secure [Columbus](#) ~ which had been floating thru his mind for days ~ finally met the mark of a pencil.

It was done.

Polk thought for all the World that this would make him an instant Hero in the South. His stock and position in the [Confederate Army](#) would be entrenched.

Finally, all the dues paid; dreams throttled and hopes of [A Legacy](#) to rival that of his Ancestors would be in Place.

[Grant](#) chomped the cigar and snatched the scribbled message from the operator's grungy hands.

"Get [Sherman](#)."

**\*\* 10 am**

Union plans all along had been to constrict the South; crush it with the strength of an [Anaconda Plan](#) and the might on the Industrialized North behind it.

The numbers would surely bear out on the Field of Battle.

[And, Free All Mankind.](#)

But, there had been no fighting up to this point in the [Western Theater of the Civil War](#). Just training; and drillin` and massing and campin`. and Learning How to be A Soldier. There was Lots of that.

Now, there was fixin` to be A Killin`. [And, Lots of that, too.](#)

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