1968


Horry County Historical Society

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THE HENRIETTA
Largest and last ocean going vessel built by order of the Bucks of Bucksville, named for the wife of its captain. *(See Story Inside.)*

Edited for The Horry County Historical Society
by
Florence Theodora Epps, 514 Main Street, Conway, S. C. 29526
HORRY COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY OFFICERS

The county with a heart
That will win your heart

- Ernest Richardson

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EDITORIAL POLICY

Nothing in this journal shall be reprinted nor read in public without the written consent of the editor.

Contributions from members and friends of the Society are invited.

Should you become disputatious over any item published herein, be assured that all information has been verified to me by the informant named and accepted by me in good faith. — — —

The Editor

Page Two
A MUSE OF FIRE

In retrospect, Horry industry appears to have answered for itself Shakespeare's prologue plea in THE LIFE OF KING HENRY THE FIFTH:

O! for a muse of fire, that would ascend
The brightest heaven of invention:

For these men on narrow, serpentine rivers built a successful shipping industry; in the lonely woods built a prosperous turpentine business; established farms and commerce that remain intact today. On their imaginary forces worked to produce indigo, cotton, strawberries, naval stores, lumber, and tobacco—commodities realized around the world.

Though we could not obtain histories of each business or industry, we present here, in part, the incomplete story and ask you to piece out our imperfections with your thoughts.

BOAT BUILT AT BUCKSVILLE IN 1875

The following article by Charles Dusenbury sent in with other clippings by Mrs. Florence Sarvis Pinner was taken from THE HORRY HERALD undated but apparently of the early 1920's.

We have heard lots of comments on the barge "Chehaw," mostly on her size and draft. This recalls to my mind the ship Henrietta, built at Bucksville in the winter of 1874-75.

Capt. Jonathan Nichols and Master Builder Elishua Dunbar, came from Maine with one hundred and fifteen ship's carpenters, blacksmiths, joiners and riggers, arriving at Bucksville in September, 1874, and soon laid the keel for a ship. I do not recall all her measurements. But I do remember that she was forty-five feet beam, and her cut-water was forty-two feet from bow sprit to keel. She was built to draw twelve feet light.

Outside of keel and ribs gotten out in the swamps and woods. I surveyed the mill-cut lumber used in building, and it took right about 1,300,000 feet to build her, and it took the men from Maine with ten to fifteen laborers picked up here all winter to build her. She was launched in May 1875 and soon gotten ready for sea, and when she got her spars, rigging and what she actually had to have on board, she drew thirteen feet. Now in those years Georgetown bar only afforded about twelve feet at high water, but that extra foot of draft gave Capt. Nichols and his builders very little concern. When they got ready they took her to Georgetown, and built what they called a cradle. It was a net work of ropes holding two hundred empty spirits of turpentine barrels which they put under the ship and raised her up. They filled the barrels with water and put them in place, then pumped the water out and bunged the barrels up, and they did the work. They had lines across the ship, and one fastened to the bow, and when they got into deep sea they let go the lines and the tug that towed her to sea picked up the cradle and towed it back to town. The barrels were as good as ever.

The cabin was built of long leaf pine and was one of the most attractive pieces of workmanship of the kind that I ever saw.

Values were all low at that time, she cost $90,000.00. At the same time a sister ship, i.e. a ship of the same kind, model, and dimensions, was built in Maine by the same owners to test whether the North or the South was the best place for ship building, and the Northern built ship cost $115,000, making a difference of $25,000.00 in favor of the South.

Ninety per cent, of W. L. Buck & Co.'s business was with ship builders of the North, and they to a man notified W. L. Buck & Co. that if they continued ship building at Bucksville they (the Northern builders) would do no more business with them. After due consideration W. L. Buck & Co. decided that the Northern trade was worth the most. You know the rest.

The Henrietta left here light, stopping at Searsport, Maine, from there she went to St. Johns, New Brunswick and loaded for Liverpool, England. I don't know where else she went to, until a storm struck her on the coast of Japan and there, and then she was wrecked.

THE NATIONAL OBSERVER ON RIVER STEAMBOATS

On February 5, 1968, THE NATIONAL OBSERVER, carried in its "Scrapbook" under the heading "Short-Lived" the following note:

"Historians of river steamboats and their

This is quite a busy little place, 700 inhabitants, beautifully situated on Waccamaw River, 10 miles from Conway. This is the chief shipping point of Conway C.H. as well as a large area of back country. Naval stores, timber and cotton are the main shipments, which are so extensive that a regular line of three vessels are employed to ply between this point and New York, each having a capacity of about 3,000 barrels; also a line of schooners to Baltimore of 400 and 500 burthen each, and to carry away the lumber. It takes from forty to fifty vessels a day to make a large movement of lumber. Naval stores, timber and cotton are the main shipments, which are so extensive that a regular line of three vessels are employed to ply between this point and New York, each having a capacity of about 3,000 barrels; also a line of schooners to Baltimore of 400 and 500 burthen each, and to carry away the lumber. It takes from forty to fifty vessels a day to make a large movement of lumber.

BUCKSVILLE BUSY TOWN IN 1883

Mrs. Florence Sarvis Pinner of Bucksville, Conway, submitted this article quoted in THE HORRY HERALD, Feb. 21, 1883. This is quite a busy little place, 700 inhabitants, beautifully situated on Waccamaw River, 10 miles from Conway. This is the chief shipping point of Conway C.H. as well as a large area of back country. Naval stores, timber and cotton are the main shipments, which are so extensive that a regular line of three vessels are employed to ply between this point and New York, each having a capacity of about 3,000 barrels; also a line of schooners to Baltimore of 400 and 500 burthen each, and to carry away the lumber. It takes from forty to fifty vessels a day to make a large movement of lumber.

When we consider the reported 30-40 year life span of boats on the Waccamaw and Pee Dee Rivers, we realize how blessed was this business in Horry.
ate of Bowdoin College, Maine. A daughter, Mrs. Violet O.D. Leavitt, lives in Hanover, N. H.

A niece, Mrs. Sadie Dusenbury Clarke of Hurl Rocks, Myrtle Beach, gave us these notes written in the Colonel's hand in 1945.

You remember the terrible Civil War — how hard it was on South Carolina. You also know that we were not so shrewd as the Europeans that we did not scheme up Lend-Lease to have Uncle Sam or any one else help us out of our difficulties. We took it on the chin, we took the Northern Carpet Bagger, so called because they came to us with only a Carpet Bag to carry home their loot. I am proud to tell you that during the Carpet Bagger times Horry County sent Democrats to the State Legislature – 1 senator and 2 representatives. One of the representatives was my grandfather – James Elkanah Dusenbury. You do not know how proud I was of him and Horry County as a student in South Carolina College in Columbia. I had a job in the State Legislature in 1900 and 1901 and read some of the Acts of the Carpet Bagger Days. One Act particularly impressed me was – to give each Legislator his desk, chair, and cuspidor for his services. What made me proud of Horry County was that our Legislators voted 'No' on all these Acts. So the Independent Republic had good men then as it has now.

Home built by Col. Dusenbury on Kingston Lake in 1940.

My father was 7 years old when the war started. The Yankees came up the Waccamaw river and burned a mill at Laurel Hill – the boat landing for Murrell's Inlet. They came on to Bucksport and Bucksville. Both mills were owned by the Bucks who came originally from Bucksport, Maine, so their property was not burned although Captain Henry Buck and my uncle, Fred Buck were efficient soldiers in the Confederate Army. My Uncle Fred used to tell me: "Yes, Son I used to get behind a tree if I could when the Yankees were shooting at me no matter if the tree was a bush as big as your thumb." That was good psychology for me to teach my soldiers in World War No. I.

When I was young we had no railroads in the county except 5 miles of the Atlantic Coast Line between Fair Bluff and Nichols. We had a flag station called Causey but we had a star mail route 6 times a week from Fair Bluff to Port Harrelson stopping at Bucksville, Toddville, Conway, Bayboro, and Green Sea. There was another route 6 times a week from Port Harrelson to Georgetown. 3 sailing vessels traveled between Port Harrelson and New York City. Lumber was shipped by sailing vessels from Bucksville and Bucksport to various ports. The Waccamaw Line of steamers made 2 round trips per week between Conway and Georgetown and had a smaller steamer that went as far up the Waccamaw as Fireway Landing, N. C.

Nearly all road traffic was by horse and buggy. The ox and cart was also made use of.

On the farm, the people of the Independent Republic produced about everything we needed. We bought lye and made our own soap. We made our candles. We had looms and made our cloth and our Independence caused other counties to refer to Horry as the Independent Republic.

Cotton was 4 cents per pound, eggs 8 cents a dozen. A man laborer was usually paid 50 cents per day and a woman farm hand 30 cents per day. Interest rates at the banks was 8%. So very little was borrowed.

Schools – Our public schools provided 6 weeks school per year at state expense but most neighborhoods ran pay schools for several months each year. The teacher was usually paid one dollar per month per pupil and boarded around by the pupils' parents free.

Exports – Turpentine and rosin, lumber and cotton were the chief articles shipped from the county.

Every second year we had a great day in Conwayboro when all the candidates for state and federal offices came in a special train to speak to the people from the old court house steps. We boys were disappointed if we failed to see a first class fist fight among the candidates. Pitchfork Ben Tillman was a star performer in those days.
Health – We had a great deal more sickness then than now. Malarial chills and fever was very prevalent. Appendicitis was unknown and many died from that and did not know what was wrong. The remedy for malarial fever in each family was a bottle containing a mixture of whiskey and quinine.

I think you will gather from my remarks that Horry County has made marvelous strides in the improvement line between 1890 and 1945. And yet my hat is off to those brave old Confederate soldiers and their wives who fought a good fight and who kept the faith. We have profited by their hard work and experience.

HORRY AND THE TOBACCO INDUSTRY

An editorial by J. A. Mc Dermott from The Horry Herald, Conway, S.C.; Nov. 9, 1899

He who runs may read the budding signs of prosperity in this county. It has not come, but it has started. The beginning of permanent and valuable improvement are seen on every hand in town and noticeable upon every farm year or so ago, some few packages of tobacco we pass in the country. Faces are brighter, from the Northern corner, and on these alone. But it has started. The beginning of permanent lumber, a few shingles, now and then a barrel of cotton and naval stores mainly, a little prosperity in this county. It has not come, of course.

The Horry Herald, Conway, S.C.; Nov. 9, 1899

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The demand for Carolina pine lumber seems to be strong and lasting; there is a growing confidence that we will develop a Southern demand as well as a Southern supply of cotton which will aid the good feeling of the cotton planter; good shipping facilities are attracting truck farmers to new lands and extending a great industry; the Far Eastern market for bright tobaccos is hardly fairly opened. There is reason for our sincere hope that the light we see is the light of a new day, and the stimulation the industries of our county feels, in common with the whole South, is from the bounding vigor of new life and healthy growth and not merely ex-nicotina.

MEMO: HORTTY TOBACCO PLANTING

Joseph W. Holiday

Two daughters of the late Mr. J.W. Holliday mentioned below live in Conway: Winnie Holliday Coles (Mrs. John E.) of 601 Burroughs Street and Nettie Maude Adams of Homewood. Grandchildren of his not named in the "Memo", but at present residing in Horry County are: Henry Holliday, Bob Holliday, Elting Holliday, Annette Coles, John E. Coles, and Joseph Adams.

Mr. John Edmunds Coles, Sr., grandfather of Annette and John E. Coles, was the first tobacco warehouseman in Horry. He was engaged by Mr. D.A. Spivey of Conway. Though a native Virginian, he came here from Winston-Salem, N.C.

The North Carolinian whom Mr. Holliday engaged to aid him in the early tobacco industry was Mr. Peter Raspberry.

On information and belief, it is pretty well known that Mr. J.W. Holliday, who started operations at Galivants Ferry around 1869, was the first tobacco planter in Horry County and South Carolina. He had come down from North Carolina and had gotten a man experienced with the know-how in growing tobacco to come down to the Galivants Ferry area.

As everyone knows, tobacco became the main basis for the economy in the state and replaced indigo, rice, and King Cotton.

In the office of Holliday Brothers at Galivants Ferry are tobacco sales as follows: People's Warehouse of Marion, S.C., Sale: Holliday & Marlowe, 9-22-1899, prices ranged from 3 to 9 cents per pound.
C.D. Noell & Co., % Lee's Tobacco Warehouse, Danville, Va., Sept. 6, 1899, prices ranged from 5 to 8 cents per pound. Sale by J.W. Holliday.


The above tobacco sales were for tobacco grown by J.W. Holliday, grandfather of Joseph W. and John Monroe J. Holliday of Galivants Ferry.

The cured tobacco originally was hauled by wagons and later by trucks, and then in 1939, George Holliday sent a load of tobacco grown by him with Ed Huggins of Galivants Ferry by airplane, which landed at Fairmont and was sold at Holliday's Warehouse, and it is believed to be the first cigarette tobacco ever hauled to market by a farmer by means of the airplane.

PEOPLES NATIONAL BANK

Collins A. Spivey and John P. Cartrette

Mr. Spivey is the son of Doctor Allen and Essie Collins Spivey. His wife is the former Harriette Edwards; they reside at 800 Fifth Avenue, Conway. Their daughter, Belle Miller Spivey Hood (Mrs. Sebron) lives at 4801 Pine Lakes Drive, Myrtle Beach. A son, Collins A. Spivey, Jr., lives at 702 Lakeside Drive, Conway.

Mr. Cartrette was born at Adrian, October 19, 1898, the son of Fletcher Logan Cartrette and Frostie Booth Cartrette. He attended the country schools of Poplar, Watts, Booth, Allen, Homewood, and Maple; some for only six weeks session a year. While attending Burroughs High School in Conway, he was employed afternoons and Saturdays at Spivey Mercantile Co. After his Citadel graduation, he became Superintendent of Cope High School, Cope, S.C. In 1926 he returned to the bank where he rose from bookkeeper to vice-president and retired in 1965.

He is married to the former Nell Jones of Nichols, and has one daughter, Mrs. Louise C. Goodwin of North Augusta, S.C.

During the 1880's, all banking business in Conwayboro was done by using the facilities of Wilmington, North Carolina and of Charleston, South Carolina, since no bank or depository was available at that time in Horry County.

Sometime during the late 1880's, the Bank of the Carolinas from Florence opened a branch office in Conway and was operated by its agent here until this bank, however, discontinued in the early 90's. When this Bank of the Carolinas, with some $20,000 on deposit, suspended business, a Board of Corporators consisting of B.G. Collins, Dr. Evan Norton, J.A. Mayo, William R. Lewis, R.B. Scarborough, and J.A. McDermotte undertook to organize a bank, and in their efforts, they raised approximately $5,000. Notes from Burroughs & Collins Company, McDermotte, Mayo, and others aggregated about $7,000, and this gave a total of just above $10,000.

On May 26, 1893, a letter was mailed on Burroughs & Collins stationery written in longhand as follows: The Bank of Conway was organized here today, Capital stock—$20,000—200 shares par value $1.00. Payable 20% Cash, 25% October 16, 1893, 15% January 1, 1894, 20% March 31, 1894, and 20% June 1, 1894. Subscribers can pay entire subscription cash if they desire. Two thirds of stock have already been taken. Books still open. ‘‘Come with us, we will do you good. We will receive your deposits or loan you money.’’

This bank was located in a small wooden office standing in about the space now occupied by Eargle's Business Machines on Main Street. This wooden office was also the law office of the late C.P. Quattlebaum, and this office years later was moved to Third Avenue and is now used by the Quattlebaum family as an office adjoining the Kingston Building. Except for its present asphalt shingle roof, the exterior of the building has the same lines and design as originally built.

When the bank used the front office of this building, Colonel Quattlebaum continued his practice in the rear office. In 1899, a large combination building was erected on the corner of Fourth Avenue and Main Street, and upon its completion during that year, contained bank quarters in the corner, with Mrs. Julia Causey's millinery store adjacent, and the remainder of this building occupied by
the Kingston Hotel. At that time, this hotel was considered a luxury for the traveling public, judges, and other folks that visited Conway. This large, two-story, red-brick building was soon matched by the Spivey building just across the street which was completed in 1900, and very soon thereafter, was known as the Spivey Mercantile Company, owned and operated by the late John C. Spivey. This building is now in the process of being demolished and the bricks and other debris now represent what at one time was considered one of the finest structures in Horry County.

Present Peoples National Bank

The banking building was destroyed by fire in the late 50's, some several years after the bank which occupied the ground floor had moved to its new quarters where the Peoples National Bank now resides.

When the Bank of Conway moved to the quarters on the corner of Main and Fourth Avenue, it retained its original group until 1910, at which time the Bank of Conway applied to the National Administration and was chartered as the First National Bank of Conway in 1910. Since real estate lending was not a part of the activities of the First National Bank, the same group organized the Conway Savings Bank, state chartered. It was located and operated in the same building with the same staff and continued in business until 1914. The first published statement of the Bank of Conway on December 30, 1893, showed Total Assets of $15,741.82 which grew to $17,195.77 in March of 1894.

The minutes show that in 1895, the Directors were: W.R. Lewis, F.G. Burroughs, J.I. Ward, with B.G. Collins, President; D.A. Spivey, Cashier; Johnson and Quattlebaum were the attorneys and the other directors were Evan Norton, J.A. Mayo, R.B. Scarborough, and J.A. McDermotte.

Sometime about 1908, a young lad, William Basil King, joined the staff of the bank and served in various capacities. On his retirement about thirty years later, he was the Cashier of the Peoples National Bank. At the last annual shareholders' banquet, Mr. King was presented a silver service, depicting his sixty continuous years as Officer and Director of the Peoples National which currently shows Assets of about $15,000,000.

Some interesting highlights in the early banking years show that in 1896, no dividends had been declared by the Bank, but a published statement just prior to that time showed:

| Capital   | $20,000.00 |
| Deposits  | 9,558.52  |
| Undivided Profits | 1,733.17 |
| Total Resources | $31,291.69 |

The minutes record that in 1898, the first dividend of 6% was declared and that D.A. Spivey had been elected to the Board of Directors and that F.A. Burroughs had replaced his father, F.G. Burroughs, on the Board of Directors.

On January 9, 1900, D.A. Spivey as Cashier, asked that his salary be increased to $75 per month, and if they did so, he would furnish his own guaranty bond. Later in 1902, the late Malcolm W. Collins was elected as Assistant Cashier. Until the last several years, the name M.W. Collins appeared in printed form on the facade of the building directly over the entrance to what is now The Quality Shoppe. Early in 1914, a major change took place in that the Bank of Horry and its shareholders purchased the majority of the stock of the First National Bank of Conway and merged it into the present Conway National Bank and during these days of transfer, a group of corporators organized and was chartered under the name of Peoples National Bank of Conway. It is a 'believe-it-or-not' fact that the Peoples National Bank of Conway and the Conway National Bank were chartered on the same date and have consecutive charter numbers as assigned to them by the National Bank authorities. The organizational group appears on the record as: J.A. McDermott; G.B. Jenkins; W.B. King; S.D. Bryant and Mrs. Emma: Bryant of Green Sea; H.P. Little; Thomas E. Cooper, Wilmington, N.C.; Joseph Norwood, Columbia; and M.C. Woods, Marion, South Carolina. Directors were: J.A. McDermotte, President; G.B. Jenkins, Vice President; D.A. Spivey, Cashier;
W.B. King, Assistant Cashier; B.G. Collins, Chairman of the Board; J.C. Spivey and H.P. Little.

The Peoples National Bank from the date of its organization in 1914 until moving to its new quarters remained in the original building. However, on May 1, 1953, the new quarters were opened at 424 Main Street in a handsome new facility erected by Ruscon Construction Company of Charleston with F. Arthur Hazard as the architect. At that time, the officers and directors were: Officers: C.A. Spivey, President; J.T. Long, B.L. Spivey, John P. Cartrette, Vice Presidents; L.N. Clark, Cashier; and M.P. Watson, Assistant Cashier. The Directors were: J.C. Spivey, Chairman of the Board, John P. Cartrette, W.B. King, L.N. Clark, J.H. Long, Dr. H.B. Holmes, John T. Long, P. Bryan Huggins, B.L. Spivey, G.H. Jenkins, C.A. Spivey, and E.C. Wall.

From the original $25,000 Capital Stock, through stock dividends and direct sales during the 30's, 40's, and 50's, the Capital has continued to increase and as of January 1, 1968, the Capital Account of the Peoples National Bank read as follows: Capital-$300,000; Surplus, $400,000; and Undivided Profits $443,792.24. A complete roster of the officers at this time: Collins A. Spivey, President; Lewis N. Clark, Senior Vice President; Wofford P. Boyd, Vice President; C.L. Donevant, Jr., Vice President; C. Alex Spivey, Vice President; Richard A. Spivey, Vice President and Trust Officer; Fred Holt, Jr., Cashier; Mary M. Hart, Assistant Vice President; Sebron Y. Hood, Jr., Assistant Cashier; Jack A. Moore, Assistant Cashier; and Emory O. Watson, Assistant Cashier;

A list of Directors in 1968: L.N. Clark, W.B. King, C.Foster Smith, R.A. Spivey, Ned W. Cox, Charles E. Krampf, Bayliss L. Spivey, Chairman; John C. Thompson, A.S. Dargan, Dr. E.L. Proctor, C.A. Spivey, E. Craig Wall, and John P. Cartrette, Secretary.

The Myrtle Beach Advisory Board for 1968: L.N. Clark, W.B. King, C.Foster Smith, R.A. Spivey, Ned W. Cox, Charles E. Krampf, Bayliss L. Spivey, Chairman; John C. Thompson, A.S. Dargan, Dr. E.L. Proctor, C.A. Spivey, E. Craig Wall, and John P. Cartrette, Secretary.

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The following excerpt is taken from an article by Mr. Benson in commemoration of the 10th anniversary of the passage of the National Banking Act, from information furnished by the late Paul Quattlebaum. Records of the local banking are kept in the vaults of the Conway National Bank.

Mr. Benson is Executive Vice-President of said bank. He and his wife, the former Ella Earle Busbee of Conway, have 3 children: Mrs. Frances B. Lambe, Tommy and Billy. The Bensons live in the Buckwood section of town.
In 1907, the Bank of Loris was organized and was liquidated April 1923.
In 1910, the Bank of Conway was nationalized as the First National Bank with the same office and officers and continued until 1914.

In 1910, The Conway Savings Bank was organized with D.A. Spivey President, B.G. Collins Vice President, and Percy Hardwicke Cashier. This bank was organized to make real estate loans since national banks at that time could not make them. The Conway Savings Bank changed owners in 1914 and in 1934 merged with the Conway National Bank.

On November 4, 1910, The Bank of Little River, S.C. was chartered. It was purchased and liquidated by the Conway National Bank on February 15, 1938.

On September 13, 1913, The Farmers State Bank of Aynor, S.C. was chartered and was liquidated April 18, 1916.

On September 13, 1913, The Planters Bank Bank of Aynor, S.C. was chartered and was liquidated January 17, 1916.

On November 18, 1913, The Farmers and Merchants Bank, Conway, S.C. was chartered and located where Banner's Department Store is now. Its officers were Percy Hardwicke and Bill Lewis. It was liquidated January 24, 1916.

In May 1914 The Peoples National Bank and The Conway National Bank were chartered and are still in business – both having a branch. They also have consecutive charter numbers – The Conway National having 10536 and Peoples National 10537.

On April 4, 1916, The Bank of Aynor, S.C., Inc. was chartered. This bank was closed October 1, 1930.

In 1919 The Farmers Bank, Loris, S.C. was chartered. It was closed between October 1, 1931 and September 30, 1932, but is still operating.

In 1920 The Burroughs Bank and Trust Company was chartered. It was later sold to the Conway National Bank and business discontinued in 1925.

The Myrtle Beach Bank and Trust Company was chartered in 1937. It was changed to First National Bank of Myrtle Beach in 1954. Then it was merged with the South Carolina National Bank in 1961. This bank operates 3 branches.

Anderson Brothers opened a branch in Aynor in 1962.

There is now a proposed National Bank for Loris, S.C.*

(*Horry County National Bank of Loris has been established since this was written.
C.H.L.)

HORRY COUNTY NEWSPAPERS

Until after the first quarter of this century, many citizens of the Independent Republic of Horry could neither read nor write. Our geographic isolation, sparse settlement, slight educational or cultural advantages and difficult travel all fostered little learning. Yet these hardy independent souls longed for news of one another and so a newspaper was early established.

Herewith is a record of weekly Conway publications compiled by Mrs. Catherine H. Lewis, Assistant Editor:

Horry Dispatch 1861-1862, N.G. Osteen, ed.
Horry Weekly News
The Telephone 1878-1880, Landy Wood, ed.
Horry Progress 1881-, James W. Ogilvie, ed.
Horry Monitor 1892
Horry Herald
Independent Republic, S. Frank Parrott, ed.
Horry Herald
LAWYER-EDITOR-FARMER
HENRY HOLMES WOODWARD, SR.

Dahlia Mishoe

Mrs. Mishoe, born Dahlia Bagley in Iredell County, N.C., came to Conway in 1912 as secretary to Mr. Woodward. She married Thurman Mishoe in 1917 and has three children: Philip of Huntington, W. Va., Mrs. Mary Thrailkill of Washington, D.C., and Johann McCrackin (Mrs. Wendell) of Myrtle Beach. Mrs. Mishoe who resides at 503 Elm Street, Conway, has recently published two novels, THE PROUD AND THE MEEK and THE TALKING MIRRORS.

Mr. Woodward was born in the Greenwood section of Horry County on June 3rd, 1874, a son of the late William Decatur and Pauline Rheuark Woodward, pioneer citizens of Horry County. He attended school at Union Church near his birth place and later at other rural schools. From the beginning of school days and even before, he had worked on a small farm, plowed oxen and did all the hard work that fell to the lot of a farmer's boy in those days. He cut turpentine boxes, cleared land and tackled many other tough jobs and after the day's work was done he got his books and studied by the light of a pine knot, and in the fullness of time he obtained a first grade certificate to teach in the country schools before he was eighteen.

In 1897 he quit teaching and entered the law school of the University of South Carolina, which then had a two-year course. He took two years in one, graduating with distinction in June 1898 and in July of the same year he hung out his shingle in Conway.

The next year he bought from Hon. J.A. McDermott, the Horry Herald, then a four page sheet, two of them “patent print.” The equipment included a couple of hand presses and some worn out type. Upon purchasing the rundown newspaper he soon became more interested in the newspaper than in the profession of law and step by step he improved the excellence of the newspaper. Few country newspapers in those days had an editorial column and those who did, got them from “the can” as they used to say in newspaper parlance. Not Mr. Woodward, he wrote his own snappy editorials and it was in a box on the front page and these editorials were quoted far and wide by other newspapers.

In 1901 he married Miss Grace Dusenbury, been elected to a second term as a representative from county, he had built up his law practice and successfully resisted several attempts by politicians to buy his newspaper. He bought up all the outstanding stock of the paper and became sole owner. He had developed a deep love for the newspaper and let nothing stand in the way of getting it out on time. With Mr. Woodward's expert management and thrift the Horry Herald ranked as one of the wealthiest weekly newspapers in the South.

The Herald's blunt way of calling a spade by no other name resulted in no law suits, chiefly because as a wealthy man, as a lawyer and a man who was honest and known to hold no grudge against anyone, he was regarded as being libel proof.

The nearest he ever came to physical punishment was at the hands of a pistol-wielding woman, who demanded a correction of a news item. Dutifully the following week the Herald carried a notice stating that the illegal whiskey was found buried in her backyard and not in her house.

In 1902 he was a man of much property and having worked hard for what he had accomplished, he became disgusted with the political hangers-on who demanded handouts for their support. It was on this basis alone that he quit politics and never ran for office again.

The years passed and his sons Henry Holmes, Jr., and Edgar A. Woodward who had grown up, were instrumental in helping him make the prosperous newspaper what it was. He also had two daughters, Hazel W. Butler and Paula W. Moore.
Down through the years he added other activities, including the construction in 1914 of the Grace Hotel, the first modern hostelry to come to Conway and which was named for his wife. His real estate deals and ownership of farms and business buildings, also the Timesaver Publishing Company, which prints under the Timesaver trade mark myriad legal forms which Mr. Woodward himself designed.

On March 7th 1947, the greatest blow which Mr. Woodward ever suffered came in the death of his beloved wife with whom at the end of the day he had always shared the happenings of the day, whether on the brighter side of life, or otherwise.

Mr. Woodward was very conservative, modest and unassuming. A stranger would never have taken him to be one of the wealthiest individuals in the county, if not the wealthiest. He never spent lavishly on worldly goods and never traveled far, but was content with his law practice, his home and his family to whom he was devoted.

Having worked with him a number of years, I knew him quite well. On one occasion after dictating the work for the next day, he got up and started down the stairs to his office but stopped on the second step and standing with bowed head he said, "I prepared to live," he paused a second before continuing, "and now I've got to prepare to die."

"Oh, I wouldn't say that," I replied. "You are well and strong, you take good care of yourself and in all likelihood you'll doubtless live many, many more years."

In looking back I wonder if he had some premonition of his passing for a few months later he was taken ill from which he never recovered, but he went not like the quarry-slave at night scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed by an unaltering trust, he approached the end like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Mr. Woodward's death occurred on July 11th, 1954.

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WEDDING AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

In an old stationery box Miss Ernestine Little of Conway recently found these invitations addressed to her parents, the late Mr. and Mrs. H.P. Little, City. The Mayo-Dusenbury envelope was evidently delivered by hand as there was no stamp attached nor post mark. The Burbage-Adams envelope was sealed and stamped with a one-cent stamp.

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Dr. Joe and Mis' Gussie had no issue. The Adamses had 4 children: Waldo, N.C. Jr., Henry, and Frances.

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Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Dusenbury request the pleasure of your company on the fifteenth anniversary of their marriage.

Friday evening, December the twenty-second, nineteen hundred and five, from eight until eleven at Leesovue Conway, South Carolina.

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Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Burbage request the honor of your presence at the marriage of their daughter

Amy Lillia

to

Mr. Nathan Cromwell Adams

Wednesday evening, March the fourteenth, nineteen hundred and six at eight.

Conway Baptist Church.

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TURPENTINE INDUSTRY IN HORRY COUNTY

A. J. Baker

In 1884 Mr. Baker was born in the Baker's Chapel section of Horry where he says the dwellings were so far apart, each farm had to have its own Tom cat.

He graduated from Clemson in 1908 and has been a surveyor and farmer in the county ever since. His wife is the former Virgil Whittle of Georgiana, Alabama. They have two daughters, Martha Thomas (Mrs. J.F.) of Conway and Miss Louise Baker of Augusta, Ga. The Bakers live at 1007 Elm Street, Conway.

During the last century and first decade of the present century, the turpentine industry was one of the chief occupations of the male laboring class, that is, as I remember it from my boyhood days as applied to the coastal county of Horry of our state. Although the same condition was true in other coastal
counties and even other states where coniferous forest existed, my remarks will be confined to the locality in which I was brought up.

I was raised on a farm and had every opportunity to observe just what was going on in and around that small farm surrounded by almost primeval forest where workers of the industry were constantly seen during the summer season. Nearly all of the farms were small and provided only provisions consumed at home. Hence the turpentine industry to bring in a little cash.

The tools used in carrying on the industry were the boxing ax, the hack, the puller, the dipper, the scraper, the bucker, the scraper box, and the barrel. Some of these implements I know, seem foreign to many of the people living today, and I wish I had some of them at least, with me so that I could demonstrate how they were used.

The predominating forest of trees, at that time, was the long leaf pine from which the sap was extracted. A notch or box, as it was called was out near the ground in the tree, holding about a quart. This was done with a boxing ax. The next tool used was the hack, which was used applying streaks until the face of the tree became about head high.

Then the streaks were applied by the puller. The streaks were applied weekly during the spring and summer. Usually the streaks would dry out in a week's time, stopping the flow of sap. Then, of course, a new one must be applied to start the sap flow again. When the notch or box mentioned was full of sap or turpentine, as it was called, it was ready to be dipped, put in barrels and hauled to market. This was known as dip turpentine.

During the spring and summer season, the working period, I just mentioned, some of the sap would lodge on the face of the boxed tree. The face I'd better explain, is where the numerous streaks had been made by the hack or by the puller. Since not all of the sap of the tree would reach the box below, some of it would lodge on the face. Here it would harden flake white, lose much of its liquid appearance, and become a sort of dry turpentine. During the summer season, the accumulation of this turpentine amounted to quite an item.

During the fall and winter, this turpentine was scraped from the face of the tree, gathered in suitable boxes, packed in barrels, and was ready for market. This was known as scraped turpentine and gave the workers something to do during the off season. The trees were now again ready for the prime summer season.

After the turpentine was gathered and placed in barrels, it was hauled to market by mule wagons (there was no trucks then) and if there had been, the roads were inadequate for their use.

At the market place, the barreled product was weighed, paid for at a certain price per gage weight of 280 lbs. or 320 lbs. which ever gage weight was in force. I never knew just why the gage weight varied. The weight times the gage price divided by the factors of the gage, say 4 and 7 or 4 or 8 would give the purchase price to the producer.

The next step of the gummy product was the distillation. I was too young and unconcerned to know very much about this process. The barreled turpentine was bought up by the larger merchants who owned the stills. The stills consisted of a large retort with a capacity of several barrels. The retort was built in upon a furnace under which a fire producing a slow heat would drive the spirits into a condensing or cooling system. It was placed in tight non-leaking barrels for shipment to the commission merchants. The residue or rosin was also poured in barrels for shipment.

As in the system today of tenant farming, the land owner would share-crop his timber land to producers as tenants on a share-crop basis. I think the method varied in different communities. The small land owner would be his own producer, while the large land owner would perhaps have several tenants and producers in common. The tenant usually was allotted a certain number of boxes or pines as a crop, but I do not remember how many composed the allotment.

In Horry county the turpentine industry long since is a thing of the past, although as I understood, further south it is still practiced to a limited extent and some of the old tools are still in use. However patent boxes have replaced the old method of notching the pine with the ax. Synthetics have largely replaced the byproducts of the turpentine industry and the progressive use of timber in the lumbering industry, being more profitable, replaced the turpentine worker for the logger.

As the fisherman always has his spun yarns, so did the turpentine workers. One bright spring morning, a boxpuller spied a big black snake poking his head high around the tree. He jumped and as he did so one of his suspender buttons in front pulled off. Looking back, he saw the dangling suspender, thought it was the snake, and he ran and ran and every time he looked back he saw what was apparently
the snake. Finally almost out of breath, he decided to make a fight and discovered the ruse.

On another occasion, a man was hacking his boxes. Much shrubbery with full leafage had grown around the pine. As he stooped over to chip the box, he experienced something cold touching his nose. He looked and saw a snake on a limb so close that its tongue was producing the cool sensation.

One summer afternoon an old box puller was streaking his pines when a thunder cloud came over. To partly shield himself from the drizzling rain, he leaned beside of a tree. Observing another tree a little way off providing better protection, he proceeded to the other tree. Upon reaching the second tree, lightning struck the tree he had just left. Still a third tree was decided upon providing still better protection from the rain. When he reached the third tree, lightning struck the second tree, that he had left. Becoming frightened, he decided to go home, and when a little way distant, lightning struck the third tree which he had just left.

These are some of the stories that the turpentine workers would relate while chewing their tobacco around the commissary on Saturday afternoons. I was a small boy in my early teens and even before, but I recall vividly the stories just mentioned.

The spirits was and is still used in the preparation of medicines and paints, while the rosen was used largely as pitch in the early ship building industry. Turpentine and rosen are produced today in a limited way by the distillation of wood products.

At the market place I might add, the tenant or share-cropper usually had already consumed his share in provision advanced by the landlord and only received credit to his account for his part. He was always on the debit side of the ledger.

BROOM FACTORY AND CHINESE LAUNDRY

This story was taken from an article in THE HORRY HERALD, Conway, S.C., dated June 22, 1905.

In the way of mercantile interests the town now has 14 general merchandise, 4 grocery, 2 furniture, 2 hardware and 2 drug stores. She has one iron works, two blacksmith shops, two bicycle shops, two good hotels and two boarding houses, two banks, a large lumber manufacturing plant, a broom factory, a bottling works, an electric light and power company, three meat markets, a bakery, an up-to-date Chinese laundry, a crate and basket factory, a warehouse for the sale of leaf tobacco, five livery and sale stables, two newspapers and job offices, two real estate companies, two commission brokers, four physicians, two dentists, six lawyers, five ministers, three churches and a good graded school, a good line of steamers and two railroads - one of them owned and controlled by home capital, - a local telephone company with long distance connection and other enterprises which the writer does not recall just now.

HISTORY OF DOCTORS OF CONWAY HOSPITAL AND HORRY COUNTY

Hal B. Holmes

The late Dr. Holmes, son of Hezekiah and Margaret Allen Holmes, was born in the Good Hope section of the Independent Republic in 1898. His widow, the former Aline Sloan Marion, resides at 1109 Ninth Avenue, Conway. His son, Hal Jr., a Citadel graduate, is in his first year at the Medical College of South Carolina in Charleston.

Dr. Holmes presented this address before the Horry County Medical Association, March 1958.

Greetings .......

This is not intended for a Solemn Requiem nor yet a Lodge of Sorrow, but rather a brief tribute to those men who have trod the path of professional development in this county from the time when it was a mere trail until the present which in comparison is a free lane highway.

This report, due to lack of time and knowledge will, of necessity, be utterly inadequate. I shall not attempt to measure the value of these men and set it down in a simple statement, but enough to know that each in his own sphere was singularly rich in the qualities that made a good man and gave for him confidence and respect of his associates and deep appreciation of his clientele.

I cannot mention all the men who have practiced in this county. I do not know them and the sketch will be very brief.

Pioneer among the practitioners was Dr. Evan Norton; born in North Carolina 1841, educated at University of Maryland Medical School. He started practice of medicine here in 1868. He helped establish the Conway Methodist Church and opened Conway's first drugstore. He was what might be termed The Horse and Buggy Doctor. He traveled by buggy entirely and read constantly while in transit. He was considered the best read man of his community. He died in 1914.
As a contemporary of Dr. Norton, Dr. Galbreath practiced here. Of him I knew little. His practice was not as extensive as that of Dr. Norton. He conferred with him often and was largely guided by his advice.

At about the same period a great uncle of mine, Dr. Henry Holmes, exemplified the true Country Doctor. He lived and moved in the rural area of Good Hope. I know nothing of his educational qualifications, whether he had much, but he carried his little bag with calomel and quinine... what you could heap on a dime being the dose of each. He gathered herbs and dried and powdered them and used them for laxatives and various agues.

**STORY**

Somewhat later in Little River community lived and practiced the Farmer Doctor, Dr. Jim Albert Stone. He was born in 1879, attended the University of North Carolina and completed his medical education in 1905. He practiced in Little River until the time of his death...1950.

During the same period came Dr. John Kelly Stalvey. He was born in 1873. He received his academic degree from the Socastee Academy. He attended Business College in New York. He graduated from the Medical College of Charleston 1907. He practiced at Buckspor until 1915 when he moved to Conway where he continued active practice until the time of his death, July 5, 1950. He probably had the largest obstetrical practice of any man in the county. It was said of Dr. Stalvey that he could spot a pregnant woman a half-field away, and the smile he gave her would always bring her to see or call him.

One of the most outstanding figures in the practice of medicine in this county was Dr. J. S. Dusenbury. He was born 1860. He went from the seventh grade to the old Medical College on Queen Street in Charleston and after two years there he went to Johns Hopkins in Baltimore, I do not know the date of his graduation. He practiced for about one year in Statesboro, Ga. but came here as a young man and became an integral part of community life. He was a leader in church and school activities. Being a genuine Christian character he was an inspiration to all who knew him well.

Perhaps the most colorful member of the profession of this time was Dr. Homer H. Burroughs. He was born 1874, received his premedical education locally, attended Medical College in Charleston and did post graduate work in University of Maryland. He began practice in 1902. He was a pioneer in surgery in this community. He opened the Burroughs Hospital at the site of the old Gully store in 1910. He was active in the practice of surgery until the time of his retirement. Although at times rough spoken, he had a great love for his patients and gave himself unstiringly to their care. It was said of him that he never operated without first entering a room and engaging in prayer. He retired in 1922 and died 1926.

James Arthur Norton, following the footsteps of his father, chose the medical profession. He was born 1876. He attended Wofford College, The Medical College of South Carolina, and The University of Maryland Medical School. Dr. Jamie Norton began practice of medicine in Conway 1902. He served as captain in the Army in World War I. He retired in 1945 and died in 1950.

Dr. Henry L. Scarborough, whom we all knew and loved, was born March 4, 1898. He was graduated from The Burroughs High School, The University of South Carolina and received his Medical Degree from The Medical College of South Carolina in 1911. He did postgraduate work at The New York Polyclinic Hospital. He began practice here in 1911. He opened and operated a hospital on Elm Street for a while. His love of the profession and devotion to his patients was an inspiration.
He apparently never considered himself where their welfare was concerned. He worked until almost the hour of his death. This came December 18, 1945.

Had I time I would try to pay fitting tribute to Dr. James Archibald Sasser, but it would take a volume to hold our experiences during the quarter of a century that we worked together. Archie was born in Horry County 1897. He graduated from Burroughs High School, The University of South Carolina and received his medical degree from The Medical College of South Carolina in 1924. Shortly after beginning practice he opened a colored hospital on the Race Path. He was a leading factor in the beginning of The Conway Hospital which had its beginning at the site of the old Burroughs Hospital. Surgery was his first love and he studied widely and practiced ardently and was made a Fellow of the American College of Surgeons in 1937. He was a skilled surgeon, a wise counselor, and a willing helper. He died January 3, 1953.

There were many others, Dr. King, Dr. Rourke, whom we all loved, Dr. Watson of the old school, and Dr. Bell.

Shortly after the passing of these last there seems to be an influx of new faces and new talent, the cream of which is before you and promises, I believe, more adequate medical practice for the future.

CONWAY LUMBER COMPANY

"THE BIG MILL"

Elizabeth Ambrose Jones

Mrs. Jones, wife of Barry P. Jones of 1499, Elm Street, Conway, is the youngest child of the late H. W. and Maude Law Ambrose. Their four other children to reach adulthood are Howard W. Ambrose of Myrtle Beach, the late Raymond G. Ambrose of Conway, Beatrice Ambrose Collins (Mrs. William A.) of Myrtle Beach, and Frances Ambrose Johnson (Mrs. Joe) of Newbern, N. C.

The author says:

"This account of Mr. Ambrose's life was written from a "slightly slanted" point of view by his daughter. That Mr. Ambrose had some enemies is natural to assume, but information for the following report was certainly NOT obtained from them."

The story of an industry is often the story of a man. Such was the case with Conway Lumber Company, the "big mill" of a by-gone era, and the late Henry Wilson Ambrose, for their lives were irrevocably intertwined. Conway Lumber Company began, on a small scale, in the year 1902. H. W. Ambrose was sent to Conway as general manager of the mill, as well as secretary-treasurer, in the year 1906. His life ended in 1937. The operation of Conway Lumber Company came to an end a few short years afterward.

On 13 acres of land at the foot of Laurel Street, bordered on the east by the Waccamaw River, was where the "big mill" was born. A small saw mill operation, known as Conway Lumber Company was begun there in 1902, owned and operated by one D. W. Raper. In the year 1906, this mill was purchased by Wilson Bros. Lumber Corporation of Pittsburg, Pa. It may be wondered why a firm in far-off Pennsylvania would be interested in Horry County industry. The answer may be partly found in an item written for "The Greater Horry County edition of The Field", April 17, 1913 . . . which stated "the timber resources of Horry County are unlimited. Most of the counties in the state are denuded of timber but Horry has managed to preserve this treasure and has within her borders vast bounties of the finest forest trees of all kinds; yellow pine, poplar, oak and cypress; cottonwood, gum and maple."
H. W. Ambrose, who was superintendent of a mill in Wilmington, N. C., was recommended to the Wilson brothers of Pittsburgh and was employed by them to manage the newly-purchased mill in Conway. Mr. Ambrose came to Conway in February, 1906, with his family following in June of that year. Since housing was not readily available, they were lodged at the Seaside Hotel, Myrtle Beach, until they could be moved into the home on Fifth Ave. which at the present time belongs to Miss Nina Collins.

Through the years, under Mr. Ambrose's management, the Conway Lumber Company expanded into a flourishing lumber industry. Starting from a single sand sawmill it eventually grew into a large, sprawling complex of buildings. A photo taken from the Conway water tank in the mid-20's shows a sizeable plant consisting of sawmill, planing mill, dry kilns, river shed, green decks, and shipping sheds. Graded lumber in hugh stacks was piled up on the yards. It was one of the largest mills in South Carolina and the largest in this section of the state, with the possible exception of the Atlantic Coast Line Lumber Company in Georgetown.

At peak capacity the mill employed from 300 to 400 men, and processed approximately 100 thousand board feet of lumber per day, operating on a 10-hour day 6 days a week.

According to Cap'n Wilson who was in charge of the yard and dry kilns for a number of years, the mill during the "golden years" of the 1920's was shipping 140 carloads of lumber a month. Wages of the mill employees fluctuated with the demand for lumber and other circumstances, but the average wage for mill hands in that day was 10¢ per hour or a dollar a day!

Logging operations for the mill were carried on in various parts of Horry County but the chief logging camp was the one at Gunter's Island in the Little Pee Dee River swamp-land. Some logs were rafted down the Waccamaw River to the mill, but the largest portion were brought in by rail. Conway Lumber Company had its own locomotives, 5 in all, and tracks were built from the timberland to connect with Atlantic Coast Line tracks at Myrtle Beach. Around Aynor the logging trains used the Coast Line tracks to bring logs into Conway and the mill yard.

In 1914, the first of several disasters to overtake the mill occurred. The saw mill was in the process of being enlarged from a single band operation to a double band with resaw. Just when the expansion process had been nearly completed, a fire broke out in the saw mill which completely destroyed it. Those who recall the fire say it interrupted the stillness of a quiet Sunday morning. At that time the fire alarm was sounded by the continuous ringing of the church bell at First Methodist, accompanied by the whistle at the Ice Plant.

Fortunately, there was sufficient lumber on the yards that the planing mill could continue to operate and lumber shipments were continued without interruption until such time as the saw mill could be restored.

Mr. Jennings Armstrong recalls that when he came to Conway in September 1914, to accept employment at the mill, one of the first jobs...
assigned to him was to help remove debris from the fire.

In due time the saw mill was restored and was built up to its largest capacity, 5 machines and 2 band re-saws.

Another disaster which overtook the mill from time to time was the Waccamaw "freshet" which seemed to follow a pattern of recurrence every four years. The most serious freshet was in 1916, another in 1920 (which was known as the "Bigham freshet" because it coincided with his famous trial), another in 1924, and the last in 1928. The freshets caused a shut-down of mill operations for 3 to 4 weeks, due to the complete flooding of the sheds and mill housing. It was not unusual for one half-million feet of dressed lumber to remain under water for as long as three weeks.

Such conditions represented quite an economic set-back but to Mr. Ambrose's youngest kids it was bliss unequalled to paddle gaily through the planing mill, the shipping sheds, and right on up to the office steps in a row boat provided for the occasion.

The "golden years" of booming lumber business could not, or did not, last. For in the depression of the early 1930's the lumber industry was among the first to be hit by "hard times", and one of the last to recover. Conway Lumber Company felt under obligation to provide employment for as many men as possible so it was never shut down completely during the depression, but production was sharply curtailed. It was during this period that one side of the double band operation was closed down and over a period of time equipment and parts were borrowed from the idle part to such an extent that it was never started up again. This was the beginning of liquidation of the "Big Mill."

When Franklin Roosevelt came to the presidency in 1933 and put into effect his recovery program known as the New Deal, Conway Lumber Company, along with many other concerns, accepted the National Recovery Act and for a year or more the mill operated on this plan. Experience soon proved the plan to be unsound and in 1935 after due deliberation and upon expert advice, Conway Lumber Company went off the NRA. This precipitated the only near-crisis in Mr. "Sam" directed the mill operation until 1942, and then Mr. Jennings Armstrong, was promoted to general manager, and ran the mill until it was closed down completely in 1944. The band mill shut down on November 15, 1943; at that time a little ground sawmill had been acquired and it was operated by Conway Lumber Company until February 1944. This small operation was sold to B.R. Altman who operated it for several months on the spot and then had it moved.

Then ensued in 1944 the inevitable dismantling of the buildings which once housed the flourishing industry known as "The Big Mill." (Mr. Bayliss Spivey built a beach house in the Dunes Section of Myrtle Beach with old brick from the mill.) It was farewell to a bygone era and to an industry that had touched the lives of many Horry County citizens, both colored and white.

The story of Conway Lumber was closely linked with the life of its general manager, H.W. Ambrose, and the warmth of his relations with those who worked with him. He has been described as a pioneer citizen of Horry County and community builder. From the time he came to Conway in 1906, as a young man of 35 years, he was keenly interested in the welfare and growth of the town and county.

The two loves of his life, outside of his family, were his church and "his" mill. Having worked his way up from driving a lumber cart to general manager of a sawmill
operation of some size, he was well versed in all phases of mill operation from the lowliest job to the more exalted ones. It was said that he was the kind of executive who was not content to run a mill from the comfort of his office, but was frequently seen out on the lumber yards, in the shipping sheds, at the logging camps, and around wherever the work of the mill was being carried on.

Apart from his life as manager of Conway Lumber Company, H.W. Ambrose was a faithful member of Conway Methodist Church, and one of the organizers and the first teacher of The Hut Bible Class, which was begun in 1919. The Hut Class was formed under the direction of B.G. Murphy, pastor of First Methodist, and a group of young men who met at the Waccamaw Club room for the purpose of organizing such a class.

Whenever possible, Mr. Ambrose combined his double interests, the church and the mill, for mutual benefit. For instance, after a few Sundays of meeting in the Waccamaw Club room, an enthusiastic group of men decided to build their own "hut" for a meeting place, and Conway Lumber Company donated sufficient lumber for the project—a project which, surprisingly enough, was completed in three days!

Another example is found in the fact that the Conway Lumber Company busses (crude but sturdy vehicles of transportation) were offered freely on Sundays to transport men, women and children to the church of their choice.

He was a man "who never aspired to political office but was vitally interested in all movements in Conway and Horry County looking to the building of the town and county." He served as chairman of the local board of school trustees and was one of the organizers of the Conway Hospital and first chairman of the Board of the hospital.

Perhaps it was his genuine love for his fellow man that brought a warmth to the fellowship of his office family and his employees at the mill. Mr. Jennings Armstrong speaks glowingly of his years of employment at Conway Lumber Company from 1914 to the end of operation in 1944. His recollections of the mill operation are described in terms of honesty and fair dealings.

Miss Jeanette McQueen was secretary to the "Boss" for many years and expressed her devotion, not only in her service, but also through flowers she lovingly cultivated around the office porch.

Mrs. J.T. Mishoe was part of the office family for a few years after her husband's death and she was able to capture the true personality of "the Boss" in a poem by that title, written for him on his 66th Birthday. It had come to be a family joke that Mr. H.W. was called (behind his back) "the old man" or "Ol' Man Ambrose." His favorite anecdote was about a call he made one day to the machine shop and asked to speak to a fellow by the name of Jordan. He could hear a voice shooting above the din of machinery, "Jordan — ol' man Ambrose wants you!"

Picture Jordan's chagrin upon lifting the receiver to hear these words, "This is ol' man Ambrose!"

And so in her poem, Mrs. Mishoe pictured him as he was:

He is just "The Old Man" to us, you know
Respectfully and reverently we call him so;
He is tall and stately and full of fun
And no one enjoys more the latest pun.

His days are spent in noble work,
He gives to the poor, he's a pillar in the church;
He lends a helping hand to those
In need of succor, whether friend or foe.

If a door he suddenly slams,
Or an unruly lock he softly dams;
It is not a habit with him, oh no,
'Tis only just a happen-so.

Whether we go our separate ways,
Or work together to the end of our days;
He'll always be just "The Old Man" to us, you know,
Respectfully and reverently we'll call him so.

OVER THE GULLY TO MAIN STREET

A Date with Walter Cox

Florence Theodora Epps

Coming to Conway Borough in 1857, Mr. F.G. Burroughs served in The Civil War, returned to the Borough, and started a mercantile and turpentine business known as Burroughs and Gurganus. This store operated over the gully, a stream meandering from the high western part of town easterly to drain into Kingston Lake at the bend in Lakeside Drive. In a 1954 booklet entitled "History of Horry County" by Laura Janette Quattlebaum, Mr. Paul Quattlebaum writes of his boyhood here:

"Conway was definitely in two parts — "Down Town" and "Over the Gully." The Gully Branch, or as it was sometimes called Deep Gully Branch, divided the Borough into two parts. Today the Gully Branch is so well drained you scarcely know of its existence, and you never hear one say he is going "Over
the Gully." The farmer in the country no longer speaks of "going to the Borough."

The Gully Branch, once an impenetrable mire, rises still west of Burroughs Street and drains in an easterly direction along what according to the plan of the town, would be Eighth Avenue until it turns a little to the south and enters Kingston Lake . . . . In earlier days there was a wooden bridge each place the road, or street, crossed the branch. The railroad crossed the lower end of Gully Branch with a long high trestle.

What is now Ninth Avenue, then a sandy road, was the north end of the village, or "Over the Gully" Three roads came in what is now the crossing of Ninth Avenue and Elm Street. Here, at the meeting of these three roads was the business establishment of Burroughs and Collins Company. On the southwest corner of the crossing stood the store and offices. This two-story frame building is now a double house owned by Mr. and Mrs. Sam Schilds. Near the store, on Ninth Avenue, stood two warehouses and stables. As Burroughs and Collins Company did a large turpentine business over the county, and operated many turpentine wagons, these stables were a large affair. On Elm Street two, four, or six mules drew these wagons. On Elm Street, between the store and the Gully Branch, stood one of the main turpentine stills of the Company. Across the street from the still stood the cooper shop, where barrels were made. On the south-east corner of Elm Street and Ninth Avenue, across from the store, stood the wheelwright shop operated for the company by Mr. J. H. Jollie, who, with his busy crew, kept the large fleet of wagons in operating order. In all, the Gully Store, and the plant connected with it, did a live business. The chatter of men, women, and children was heard everywhere and the crack of the whip and gee-haw of the many wagon drivers was in the air."

Hence the Gully Store was the village crossroads store. After Mr. Gurganus' death, Mr. B.G. Collins bought out the partner's stock and the business became the Burroughs and Collins Company. In 1910 the store building was converted into a hospital. Burroughs and Collins Company moved to its new site in its present location at 316 Main Street. After World War I the name was changed to Cox Lundy Company. It is now the Jerry Cox Company.

This flexible company, like Roman Catholicism, has been able to expand and accommodate changing times without losing its basic character, its original purpose of serving a rural community. It remains the best of country stores.

Walter L. Cox, Buyer and Supervisor of buying of clothing and wearing apparel in five departments of the Jerry Cox Company, is also its Vice-President and sits on its Board of Directors. From 60-70 people are employed in this store which is seven stores in one.

Mr. Cox was born about 16 miles from Conway near Chestnut Crossroads, now crossing Highway 905. He is the son of Lonnie and Anne Richardson Cox. His wife is the former Katherine Medlin of Charlotte, N.C. His daughter Beth (Mrs. Howard Brown) and three grandchildren reside in Hartsville, S.C.

Mr. Cox says he enjoys outside work in his yard, especially the cultivation of roses. Hear what he says about a lifetime with the same company.

Walter L. Cox, Vice President, The Jerry Cox Co.

MY FIRST JOB

I had finished the 7th grade and was 15½ years old May 17, 1919, when I went to work full time for Cox-Lundy in the present location of the Jerry Cox Company. I wanted to be a doctor, but couldn't afford it so when I came to town and saw the white shirts of the clerks, oh, I knew that was it! My Uncle Jerry, whom I always called Mr. Cox, gave me my job.

That was cleaning about 25 brass spitoons a day. (People would walk a block to spit in one of my nice clean spitoons), brushing off Stetson hats which at that time had World War I tax on them, and delivering by bicycle on unpaved roads where the dogs would bite me. Then we bought a pick-up truck about 1922 so I drove that. With that little truck I hauled all the freight and express and did
heavy delivering. Mr. J.M. McKeithan was Express Agent and became my good friend. I liked him. With that Ford truck like everybody else, I got my arm broke cranking it. During this period the store opened at 6:30 a.m. and stayed open till 8:30 p.m. during the week, 11:30 on Saturday. That was 72 hours a week compared to 40 hours now. No vacations, no coffee breaks. My salary was $60.00 a month.

The number of people working there when I started was four. The others were Mr. Cox, Mr. A. B. Lundy, and Mr. A. M. McNeill.

**The Jerry Cox Company**

The store was changed in 1924 to Jerry Cox Company. Some country people now call it “The Jerry”; some colored people call it “The Burroughs.” Up till his death in 1931, Mr. Jerry Cox was president.

I might say that he did more for me than anybody else, though I didn't know it at the time. Mr. Cox caught me lending a dime or a quarter to loafing school boys who were unemployed, and he got mad! He knew they were bumming. So he gave me the biggest tongue lashing you ever heard. He said I was no good and I wasn't — and I didn't have anything and unless I went to work, he'd let me go. So I went to work!

In about two weeks he told me I was doing good and raised my salary. The easiest thing would've been to let me go and I appreciate very much his keeping me.

**Juvenile Salesman**

Then I got into selling, but still kept my job as janitor. Merchandise came in wooden boxes. We saved everything — nails, and pieces of twine that we rolled and saved and used again. That was the period of saving instead of spending and wasting like today. Hardly anything was disposable. This period now, the main thought and effort is on style. Practical and price don't enter into it. That's our present day!

We sold ladies high top shoes, buttoned and laced. Men wore high top shoes too, but they didn't come much over your ankle like the ladies' that came way up to the calf of their leg. No oxfords nor slippers. We sold men's collars, high, stiff, and detachable. Shirts by the gross sold for 50¢ a piece. They had no graduated sleeve lengths, so men wore arm bands and we sold them too. All men wore garters. Women wore cotton lisle hose, only in black and white. Though way back then there were some very expensive pure silk hose.

Our lighting system was very poor and ex-

pensive, so when we didn't have a customer, we'd turn the lights off. When we'd see a customer coming, we'd run and turn on the light; then turn it right off soon as he left. We had steam heat from a furnace fired with coal which was my responsibility to keep fired.

In 1926 I did my first buying. Salesmen called on you for practically everything you needed. We also called them drummers.

**Depression Years**

In 1929 prices and business went down, down, down. Mr. Cox died very suddenly in his sleep October 1931. Then Jack Burroughs was elected president. We struggled through depression till 1933; then business started to get better, more money around; we started buying lots of merchandise. We had three racks of men's suits ranging from $7.50, $9.95, and $12.50. Top price suit today is $89.50. The big seller was dress shirts that were 50¢, compared now to $7.00 to $9.00. Quality now is better though prices are higher. Biggest selling cloth was 10¢ a yard. Now it's $2.00.

Right after the depression we had a fairly good man working but we were strict about our 20-minutes' lunch hour — and lots of times didn't go to lunch. But this man got a hair cut on Saturday so we got rid of him! Every year business got better and better. Then in 1939 World War II was brewing, but we still did business. All that period was good during the war even though much merchandise was rationed. Prices continued to go up and up.

**First Trip To New York**

Jack and I went to New York in 1936, drove a 1934 Plymouth. First day we drove to Washington. Woke up next morning, roads
were covered with ice and took us all that day and until 12 o'clock that night to reach New York. We were the only ones on the road; we didn't know any better. That was a dangerous trip. Few days ago I flew by jet from Washington to New York in 35 minutes.

That was a very hard trip, that first one. The size of New York, its buildings and offices just scared me. We wanted Arrow Shirts and went to 2 Park Avenue and the office was tremendous and I was scared to death. I told what I wanted and they sent me to the Credit man. He could see I was all shook up and put me at my ease. We got the Arrow Shirts and have had them ever since. I learned right quick that the bigger a man is, the bigger job he has, the nicer he is and easier he is to deal with.

On Sunday Jack and I took the car out of storage and drove up to Sing Sing. Coming back as we reached Times Square, we had a flat tire. Didn't faze us. As we were leaving New York, we came into New Jersey right in the middle of Standard Oil's Bulk Storage Plant and gave out of gas! We had to walk ½ mile to a station. Since then I've made over 100 trips to New York. One year I went 7 times. When time comes to go, I've never been sick or anything. The Lord's been good to me.

**Nice New Yorkers and Nylon Hose**

People in New York are nice — but it took me a long time to find out because I'd always thought they weren't. Now I've lots of good friends there.

Up to 1939 the most educational thing I ever got into was the New York World's Fair. Up to that time, not having any education, I'd always thought other countries didn't have anything; but seeing those foreign pavilions was very educational to me.

When the war came and took over synthetics, we never could get enough nylon hose. All over the country hundreds and hundreds of people were lined up waiting for them to be rationed out per customer. On the Black Market, hose sold as high as $10.00.

**Boosts Big Stores**

From big stores I've learned a lot. Big stores always meant so much to me. On that first trip I went into Macy's and bought Beth, who was about 6 years old then, a little gift and had it gift wrapped at the cost of 10¢. It made her so happy. So we copied Macy's box which we still use and started gift wrapping free. I always spend a day there just visiting, getting ideas. I have many friends at Macy's. I watch them working and by complimenting clerks on the way they did business, I make them my friends. I made a purchase and returned it on purpose to see how they handled the transaction of such a problem and their process of refunds.

In the mid-fifties, a strange gentleman came in our store and I went up and spoke to him. He was very nice to talk to and was on vacation at Myrtle Beach. He lived in New York and said his wife had been working at Macy's for 35 years. He brought her over and she and I had lots to talk about. They still come to the Beach every summer and I see them every time I go to New York.

Macy's retains their old employees — some over 50 years. When they retire, they come back and work parttime. They give the place dignity and the customer a feeling of assurance.

**Nursing Mothers and Murderous Men**

There used to be benches with the store's name on them and then rocking chairs hand made by a colored man outside the store for people to sit on. It was a meeting place and rest stop where the country mothers used to nurse and rock their babies and dip their snuff. Sometimes they'd nurse from both breasts at a time. Jack brought the rocking chairs in and we kept them there up front where the mothers still nursed their younguns.

One day as your brother Charles' wife Margaret Bell was coming in the door, a grandad in overalls leaned out and spit from a big wad of chewing tobacco. I remember he laughed and said, "I likened to 'a hit ya'!"

But in the late '40's there got to be a bunch of bums and loafers there much of the time, so I told Jack, "We've got to change those seats."

He said, "No, you'll drive away all the business you've got."

But we did take them out.

We had a man walk thru the store shooting
his wife one day. All the help dived down under the counters or ran out of the building. So first thing popped into my mind was to see it thru and I'd be a good witness in court. His wife circled the store and went back thru the front, shot and bleeding all the way. Her husband went out back and killed himself. The girl's father said, "It was the only sensible thing he ever did!"

And I didn't get to witness!

Jack Dies

You recall in 1953 Jack was sick. A week before he died, I said, "Jack, I'm going to New York tomorrow."

He said, "I'll be dead when you come back."

I said, "Oh, don't say that."

I went on for a week. On the last day, when I'd got thru my work, I returned to my hotel, all ready to come home on the 9 o'clock train that evening. But before I left the hotel, I got the message that Jack was dead.

Mr. Perritt was elected president, served 10 years, did a very good job, and retired. The people I've been associated with have been good to me. I've never had to work under pressure; we've had a very, very pleasant relation. During my tenure our four presidents have been Mr. Jerry Cox, Jack Burroughs, Mr. J. T. Perritt, and our present president, James H. Burroughs, who is doing a very good job for us.

CONWAY'S STREETS DESERVE BETTER

J. Ernest Harper, Jr.

The author of this provocative article was educated at the University of South Carolina and Syracuse University. He is currently serving in the Air Force Security Service.

Third Avenue, Twelfth Avenue, Main Street and Elm; what do they suggest to you? These street names, as do scores of others in Conway, say nothing of our colorful history to us or visiting tourist.

Our streets bear dreary trite names. We see none of our history and other social characteristics reflected in our avenues. There has been quite enough time to accumulate something worthy of remembrance; after all, we have been here since 1734. Other cities have used names rather than numbers and are the better for it. London has its Downing Street, Paris its Champs Elysees, Charleston its South Battery and even Georgetown with Highmarket. How much more interesting than mere numbers?

Should Chicora be the title of a book or one of Conway's main thoroughfares? Charleston streets say the Rutledges, Archdales and Trdds were here. Georgetown remembers its Screven and Prince names. Conway too can draw a host of names of worthy public servants from its past.

Presently, our most descriptive street names are those of Kingston, from the original town, and Beaty, an original pioneer family from whom scores and scores of us descend.

A street is an integral part of a city; so why should we not honor deserving natives whose dedicated lives were integral parts of that city. Too many public servants in our past have been forgotten for their years of unselfish service.

Because we have chosen to use numbers and other unimaginative names for streets and avenues, we have let go an excellent chance to remember these forebears. To remember that there was a Hemingway, a Williams and a Foxworth on the commission that set dying Kingston back on the road to prosperity.

How have we commemorated those men who fought our wars? Can we allow ourselves to forget General Horry, Capt. Sarvis or those who gave their most precious possession as the Norton Twins?

We had our early medical men who began what has developed into an important medical complex. Among them were such physicians as Norton, Stalvey and Sasser. Should they go unthanked?

Can we ignore those who enlightened us spiritually and intellectually? There were John Baxter, the minister of the 1700's, C.B. Seaborn, long belovedupt. of Conway schools; Dr. E.J. Woodhouse and wife, Dr. Margaret, first professors and administrators of Coastal Carolina, or Mr. Paul Quattlebaum the author-legislator, all of the 20th century.

In the 1800's men were elected to represent Horry in Columbia. These men bore hardships to make sure that we had a voice in our state government particularly that which affected the Independent Republic.

Numbering streets is convenient for the total stranger, but for those of us who could drive from Sixteer.th Avenue to Memorial Bridge blindfolded not missing a light, the system is superfluous. Charlestonians do not fret that streets between Lamboll and Chalmers are not known as eighth, ninth and tenth. Londoners can easily find Bond and Threadneedle streets and Romans the Appian Way. Then why could we not easily find a Baxter or a Chicora.

It would be fitting for this Society, as an organized segment of the city, to initiate a campaign, with the support of the Horry County Historical Commission and the City
Council of Conway, to rename our streets with substantial names. Thus we would have rightly commemorated those who rescued an ebbing village and created a thriving agriculture producing, industry seeking, tourist drawing, medical and educational center that is today's Conway.

POST OFFICES AND POSTMASTERS  
IN HORRY COUNTY — 1903.  
C. B. Berry

Adrian G. W. Sessions  
Barnes M. S. Hughes  
Bayboro W. T. Goldfinch  
Bisco George L. Stevens  
Blanche M. F. Mishoe  
Booth James T. Thompson  
Box John A. Johnson  
Bruce Harrison L. Doyle  
Bucksport Donald V. Richardson  
Bucksville Georgia Averill  
Burcol Thos. T. Elliott  
Causey Jas. C. Causey, Jr.  
Cebu Joseph T. Sessions  
Conway Benj. G. Collins  
Coolspring Thos. M. Gerald  
Daisy W. Carter  
Dongola Thos. L. Smart  
Dulah W. T. Lee  
Eldorado Wm. D. Stevens  
Exile Gaston Page  
Farmer M. Stanley  
Finklea John O. Graham  
Forney W. H. Calhoun  
Gallivants Ferry J. W. Holliday  
Gersham Cornelius B. Todd  
Gideon J. M. Lewis  
Green Sea D. F. McGougan  
Gurley H. W. Mishoe  
Hammond Chester L. Williamson  
Hand A. J. Todd  
Haskell Mannie Martin  
Hickman N. E. Hardwick  
Homewood C. M. Lyons  
Howard W. J. Smith  
Jappa W. T. Barnhill  
Jordanville S. M. Ellerbe  
Justice W. Boyd Jones  
Labana W. L. Richardson  
Leon J. E. Richardson  
Little River Robert Livingston  
Longs Willie L. Long  
Loris Y. P. McQueen  
Marlow Wm. Burgess  
Mary Jonah C. King  
Mattie Mattie J. Reeves  
Michael H. W. Boyd  
Myrtle Beach James H. Marsh  
Nixonville James A. Calhoun  
Norton W. H. Privett  
Port Harrelson J. H. Hartford  
Privettes R. L. Dusenbury  
Rex W. H. Privett  
Ruth James A. Butler  
Sanford J. R. Allsbrook  
Shell Wm. J. Parker  
Singleton W. S. D. Singleton  
Socastee S. S. Sarvis  
Stalvey John W. Stalvey  
Thompson Frances A. Thomas  
Toddville U. S. Dusenbury  
Vaugh Wm. H. Vaught  
Veronica Fannie A. Hardee  
Wampee Markus B. Thompson  
Wanamaker J. M. Conerly  
Zoan A. J. Elliott

The year 1903 seems to have been the time of the maximum number of post offices for Horry County according to Mr. Olin J. Salley who was postmaster of Salley, South Carolina, and who furnished most of this information. His information also listed post offices and postmasters just prior to the confederate war, for Horry County, as follows:

Blanton’s X Rds. J. H. Derham  
Bug Swamp W. H. Privett  
Burcolsville H. H. Wright  
Conway Borough J. J. Richwood  
Dogwood Neck Peter Cox  
Little River B. N. Ward

POSTMASTERS OF CONWAY  
C. B. Berry

Post Office first established as Conwayboro. Name changed to Conway on April 17, 1882.

Postmaster  
Date of Appointment  
Henry Durant April 1, 1807  
Joshua S. Norman July 1, 1811  
Henry Durant August 10, 1813  
Thomas Fearwell April 17, 1821  
Henry Durant January 22, 1825  
Joshua S. Norman December 19, 1827  
Lewis F. Sarvis April 6, 1830  
Josias T. Sessions January 6, 1831  
James Beaty March 2, 1835  
Benjamin Banton November 29, 1838  
Thomas S. Pickett September 6, 1841  
George Fisk January 10, 1842  
James Potter May 4, 1843  
James H. Norman April 12, 1852  
Sylvester B. Turnage December 17, 1853  
John I. Woodward March 25, 1854  
Thomas W. Beatty December 29, 1854  
Joseph J. Richwood January 24, 1857  
John Sanders December 3, 1866
OUR IMMEDIATE FOREBEARS

The following notice was recently found in my father's desk.– F.T.E.

Conway, South Carolina
April 30th, 1936.

The South Carolina Historical Society is encouraging the placing of markers, and accumulation of data in connection with Historical spots in South Carolina, particularly covering the Revolutionary, Civil War, and Reconstruction period.

A meeting was held at the home of F.A. Burroughs, Tuesday April 28th, for the purpose of organizing a Committee for Horry County in connection with this work.

There were present at the meeting:
- Mrs. Hoyt McMillan
- Mrs. E. J. Shermood
- Mrs. C. H. Snider
- Miss Mary Holliday
- Miss Essie Derham
- Miss Virginia Burroughs
- Col. D.A. Spivey
- F. A. Burroughs

The Committee was organized for work by election of
- F. A. Burroughs, chairman
- Miss Mary Holliday, Secretary
- Dr. Charles J. Epps, Publicity Mgr.

It is hoped that any one having any knowledge of historical spots in Horry County, bearing on the Revolutionary, Civil War, or Reconstruction period, will communicate promptly with the Secretary, as it is desired to close the work of the Committee, and be able to report to the office of the South Carolina Historical Commission in time for their final report on June 1st.

JANUARY MEETING

The Horry County Historical Society held its regular meeting Jan. 9, 1968 at 7:30 p.m. Members present were sixty-three.

Minutes of the October meeting were read and approved. The treasurer reported a balance on hand as of Jan. 1, 1968, $772.50. President Berry read the 1968 slate of officers which had been presented by the nominating committee. They were:
- President: Lacky K. Hucks
- Vice President: Mrs. H. F. Oehler
- Secretary: Col. E. E. Steck
- Treasurer: Miss Nelle Bryan

Dr. Sanders moved that the slate of officers be accepted as presented by the nominating committee. Mrs. Manning Thomas seconded the motion. Motion was carried.

FROM AN OLD ACCOUNT

This information from the account book of John Logan on his mother, Martha Daniell Logan, wife of George Logan, Jr., was given us by Miss Augusta Bailey of Andrews, who received it from Mrs. Howard F. Noble of New York, a descendant of the Daniell-Conway family. Mrs. Logan died June 29, 1779.

July 3, 1779
Paid Robert Conway for her coffin—300 pounds
Paid B. Hiscon for funeral charges, self and parson—48 pounds 15
Paid Joseph Gualtair for tolling St. Michael’s Bells—10 pounds
Gave Miss Peggy Stewart for her extraordinary trouble in attending my mother in her illness—97 pounds 10
Paid Sara Bird for nursing & attending the funeral—45 pounds
Paid the Negroes for tolling all the bells—7 pounds
Paid Mr. Balton, organist for his services—32 pounds 10
By each found in her desk in gold & silver the contra sum—83 pounds 50
By ditto in 612 continental dollars & small money—1012 pounds
August 23, 1779
The house & lot was sold to John Joseph Tollier De Beaufort the 17th of November 1779, for sixty four thousand pounds currency.

Each pound was worth $4.00 in 1779.
The floor was open for nomination of members at large to serve on the Board of Directors. The following were nominated and duly elected:

- Mrs. J. B. Wachman
- Mrs. Catherine Lewis
- Mrs. Lillian Bane

There was a recommendation from the Board of Directors. Recommendation was that the following amendments be made to the constitution:

1. The outgoing president shall automatically become a member of the Board of Directors the year following his term of office.
2. The Chairman of the Publicity and Publications committee shall be a member of the Board of Directors.

Society voted to accept the amendments.

Motion was made that an open memorial fund be set up to take care of any memorials that might be presented to the society. A permanent record of such funds shall be made. Motion was seconded and carried.

Memorial fund to date is $166.00.

Mrs. H. F. Oehler announced that Mitchell Maps of S.C. were available through the Charlotte Observer for $0.50.

President Berry showed a copy of THE SANDLAPPER, the new S.C. magazine.

The program was a panel discussion on the history of Loris. Senator Stevens, Mrs. Lalla Stevens, and Mr. Don McQueen made up the panel. Many interesting facts were brought out during the discussion period.

Miss Florence Epps introduced Miss Augusta Bailey of Andrews, S.C. Miss Bailey is a direct descendant of Robert Conway for whom Conway was named. Miss Bailey spoke of her ancestor and showed the group the watch that belonged to Robert Conway and mentioned that the family was considering giving this watch to the town of Conway.

Respectfully submitted: Mildred Brown, Secretary.

DOG WINS

Our January 1968 issue ran two theories concerning the naming of Loris. Mr. C. C. Chadbourne claimed that the town was named for a novel that he and his uncle read during their spare time in the logging train that cut through the woods to make the stop. Mr. Philip Chadbourne claims that the town was named for his mother's pet dog when she came down from the North to visit the camp.

Mrs. Catherine H. Lewis, County Librarian and THE INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC QUARTERLY'S Assistant Editor, has long searched in vain for a novel or a literary character of that name. Your editor, upon inquiry of a novel named LORIS to THE NEW YORK TIMES BOOKS REVIEW Queries Editor, recently received this notice:

"I regret to report that we have been unable to locate the information which you requested."

So, it looks as if the dog has won!

Early Loris Teachers. These sisters Edith Rabon Sanders (Mrs. J. J.) and Leila Rabon Woodward (Mrs. Grier) were born at Peachtree Ferry, Socastee, spent their married life side by side in Conway and now reside at Sandstrom Nursing Home, Myrtle Beach.

HISTORIC TEA

At an historic tea on January 8, Miss Florence Epps entertained our society's officers, the county delegation, Conway mayor, city council, their wives, friends and neighbors in honor of Mrs. Julia B. Lorentzson and Miss Augusta Bailey of Andrews, and Miss Maude Conway Bailey of Columbia. These sisters are direct descendants of Robert Conway who gave the land on which Conway was built.

Miss Augusta Bailey, Miss Florence Epps, Mrs. Julia Bailey Lorentzson, and Miss Maude Conway Bailey.
In the den, Mrs. Catherine H. Lewis and Mrs. John B. Wachtman explained historic items on display. These included a map printed in French showing the east coast of colonial America and signed 'G. De La Haye,' a security bond written and signed by Robert Conway in 1806, Robert Conway's silver watch bearing the letters of his name in place of numerals on the dial, and a copy of a page of an account book naming a sum paid to Robert Conway in 1779. The map and bond were recently presented to Miss Epps for our society by Mr. Watson McCaskill, former Horry County Deputy, now of Charleston.

Miss Laura Janette Quattlebaum directed guests into the living room to meet the honorees. There General and Mrs. Hoyt McMillan called attention to James H. Burroughs' mural of the old river boat, the 'F.G. Burroughs,' on the frieze of the dining room wall.

Mrs. John E. Coles poured coffee while Misses Sue Richardson and Mary Grace Hendrick served. The table was set with a candleboard of red, white, and blue candles and other patriotic motifs. The home was decorated with magnolia leaves, loquat, camellia japonicas, paper white narcissus, coral, nandina and youpon berries. Others assisting the hostess were Miss Annette Coles, Mrs. Leonard Owings and Miss Nelle Bryan. Over 75 men, women, and children from all sections of the county called during the afternoon.

HORRY COUNTY MEMORIAL LIBRARY

ACQUISITIONS

The public library has recently acquired a number of the publications of the American Association for State and Local History. They are listed here for the information of Society members.

Parker. Local history, how to gather it, write it, and publish it.

Guthe. Management of small history museums.


Kane. Guide to the care and administration of manuscripts.

Harrington. Archeology and the historical society.

Pamphlets and technical leaflets:

Local history contributions and techniques in the study of two colonial cities.

Planning your program, an audience approach.

Preparing your exhibits, methods, materials, & bibliography.

Preparing exhibits, case & prop design.

Primer for preservation; the challenge & a plan; and interpretation.

Primer for preservation; an approach to furnishing; and techniques & problems.

Exhibits and installations, an outline guide to methods of research for the amateur historian.

Legible labels: hand-lettering.

Legible labels: three-dimensional letters.

The library in the small historical society. Historic site interpretation; the human approach.

AMERICAN LIBRARY SERVICE

New York, New York 10956

Received by Mayor H. B. Huckabee, Conway

WE ARE PLEASED TO OFFER:

SOUTH CAROLINA HISTORICAL RARITIES

SCARCE AND IMPORTANT OUT-OF-PRINT BOOKS

AN EXHORTATION TO THE INHABITANTS OF THE PROVINCE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, To bring their Deeds to the Light of Christ, in their own Consciences. by S.H. In which is inserted, Some Account of the Author's Experience in the Important Business of Religion. Briston: 1751. Price $37.50.

THE POLITICAL REGISTER - Vol. 1, No. 21 In Senate, Friday, Feb. 15, 1833. Debate in the Senate on the bill reported by the Committee on the Judiciary relative to the proceedings of South Carolina. Mr. Calhoun rose and addressed the Senate as follows: almost 100 double column pages devoted to South Carolina. Price $9.50


HUNTING A HOME IN BRAZIL. WRITTEN BY A SOUTH CAROLINA DOCTOR. The Agricultural Resources and other Characteristics of the Country. Also the manners and customs of the inhabitants, by J. McF Gaston, M.D. Columbia, S.C. Late Surgeon Confederate Army. Philadelphia: 1867. This is
probably the first book to be written about Brazil by a citizen of South Carolina. First and, we believe, only edition. With errata slip. Price $25.00

**ACTS OF THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY of the State of South Carolina, passed in December 1861.** Columbia, S.C. 1862. Original printed wrappers intact. Price $25.00

**KIND WORDS**

Mullins, C.C.
Nov. 20, 1967

Dear Miss Bryan:

My wife and I have been enjoying the Independent Republic Quarterly, the Horry County Society’s quarterly publication, very much. I wish to congratulate the officers and those who are doing the work, upon the fine job you are doing with the publication. Your current publication is a masterpiece, and I was delighted to see it was dedicated to the memory of Ernest E. Richardson who was so instrumental in helping to organize the society. Ernest was with the Dept. of Agriculture from 1958-1967.

I enclose check in the sum of $5.00 to cover my subscription to this publication. Please keep it coming.

Cordially yours,

Wm. L. Harrelson

Mr. Harrelson is State Commissioner of Agriculture and editor of THE MARKET BULLETIN.

Greenville, S.C.

Dear Floss,

Don’t ever let me let my membership run out in the historical society – I have enjoyed every one of the journals sent me, and would hate to miss a single one of them.

An excerpt from a letter from Miss Margaret Payne, former Conway High School librarian, now Wade Hampton High School librarian of Greenville,

Box 217 Tuslog Det. 3-2
APO, N. Y. 09329
Feb. 2, 1968

Dear Miss Epps,

I am of the opinion that an amendment should be added to the Society’s Constitution concerning the terms of elected officers. It seems to me that one year terms are not long enough for the officers to establish themselves.

I congratulate you on the successful tea that you held for the Bailey sisters. Social events of that importance are seldom in Conway. It would be nice to have more of those. Conway does not have its assembly or an organization of that social standing, maybe the Society could promote such activities in the future. Also the Society should have an annual banquet with guest speaker similar to that of the S.C. Historical Society and the Huguenot Society. I hope these are in the planning.

Sincerely,

Ernest Harper, Jr.

Mr. Harper, a native Horryite, is a charter member of our society.

Walterboro, S.C.
Feb. 12, 1968

Dear Florence:

I’ve entertained myself all evening with the Independent Republic Quarterlies. They are delightful and full of much information. I certainly loved your editorial in the July copy. Lord Byron’s poem is so fitting. Dickie’s “Sand, Surf and Shells” brought back many happy memories. I thought “Horry County Beaches Long Noted For Beauty” by C. B. Berry was excellent. I haven’t finished the Jan. issue yet but turned to “The Gully Store, Flying Ginnies, and Wooden Caskets.” That was delightful! You are to be congratulated on the world of material you have in these issues. “The Oldest Industry” was such a good article!

Much Love,

Caroline

Miss Caroline Wells Klein of Walterboro visited the Epps cottage, Brightwaters, on the strand at Myrtle Beach in the 1920’s and ‘30’s.

**HISTORICAL SOCIETY NEW MEMBERS**

March 1968

Mrs. J. Gary Baker, 905 Laurel Street, Conway, S.C. 29526
Mr. Joey Bellamy, Box 266, Conway, S.C. 29526
Mr. Steven C. Chapman, Box 218, Myrtle Beach, S.C. 29577
Miss Mitchelle Collins, 902 Elm Street, Conway, S.C. 29526
Mr. and Mrs. Johnny S. Creel, 901 Lakeside Drive, Conway, S.C. 29526
Miss Kitty L. Davy, Long Lake, Briarcliffe, Myrtle Beach, S.C. 29577
Mrs. J. C. Dew, Ocean Drive, S.C.
Floyds High School Library, Floyds, S.C.
Mr. and Mrs. Philip Gray, Box 1127, Myrtle Beach, S.C. 29577
Mr. Francis G. Holliday, Jr., Saluda Ave., Chester, S.C.
Mrs. Leona Jones Holliday, Surfside Beach, S.C.
Mr. and Mrs. Sebron Hood, 4801 Pine Lakes Drive, Myrtle Beach, S.C. 29577
Mrs. Elizabeth A. Jones, 1499 Elm Street, Conway, S.C. 29526
Mrs. Caroline H. Jordan, 413 Maulden Street, Conway, S.C. 29526
Mrs. Molly Jones McCoy, 1107 Collins, Street, Conway, S.C. 29526
Mr. and Mrs. E. Windell McCrackin, Rt. 2 Arcadian Shores, Myrtle Beach, S.C. 29577
Mrs. R.M. Mcinnis, Ocean Drive Beach, S.C.
Miss Mercede Massey, Limestone College, Gaffney, S.C. 29340
Mrs. Annie A. Page, Galivants Ferry, S.C.
Mr. and Mrs. James E. Ragsdale, 500 Beaty Street, Conway, S.C. 29526
Mr. and Mrs. Robert N. Richardson, 1409 3rd Ave., Conway, S.C. 29526
Mrs. Edna S. Scoggin, 410 N 40th Ave., Myrtle Beach, 29577
Mr. and Mrs. Collins A. Spivey, 5th Ave., Conway., Conway, S.C. 29526
Mr. T.C. Vaught, 339 Magnolia St., Sumter, S.C.
Mr. Charles W. Joyner, St. Andrews College, Laurenburg, N. C.
Mr. H. Odell Paul, 507 Chateau Ave., North Charleston, S.C.

LATE NOTE
While we were going to press, the former Ambrose home mentioned on page 18 was being torn down and is now completely demolished to make way for a new dwelling.

AMERICAN LIBRARY SERVICE
JUST FOUND!
Collections of the South Carolina Historical Society
VOLUME 1 COMPLETE
Published by the South Carolina Historical Society, Charleston, South Carolina, 1857.
Contents good; 307 pages. Good copy for re-binding. Price $25.00.

HERITAGE ROOM OPENED
The First Baptist Church of Conway celebrated the formal opening of its Heritage Room Sunday afternoon, March 31. The Heritage Room is an outgrowth of the church's centennial celebrated in October 1966.

Original Communion Service
Mrs. Albert H. Long, Committee Chairman, says that among items of interest on permanent display are pictures of early members and buildings, Bibles, personal songbooks of former members, and old clothes given by Miss Evelyn Snider and other members of the congregation. These include an 1854 picture of the old academy on 5th Avenue where the organizational meeting met, the deed to Elm Street property still in use given by W. A. Burroughs, a pulpit Bible presented by W. A. Royals in 1877, a 100-year old pew, a volume entitled A Christian Treatise printed in England in 1662, a kerosene lamp of glass from the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Booth, a hand woven petticoat, and 2 of Dr. Joe Dusenbury's medical satchels.

Mrs. Catherine H. Lewis, Horry County Memorial Librarian, presented an early account book of the church kept by Col. C. P. Quattlebaum. Also on display is the first communion service engraved in 1882 and still in use. Other members of the committee are Mrs. Patrick McGlon and Mrs. Mary anne Long Stalvey.

COMING ATTRACTIONS
Our July issue will feature the Horry strand. The October issue will feature our churches and schools. Please send us your records, memoirs and glossy print photographs.