Salute To The Grand Strand
The Myrtle Beach Strand, South, 1953

Edited for The Horry County Historical Society
by
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The county with a heart
That will win your heart

- Ernest Richardson

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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
CROOKED PATH
Talulah Lemmon
Talulah Lemmon, Mrs. Harry C. McInvaille, Jr., published three volumes of verse before her marriage in 1944. She now teaches in the Myrtle Grade Elementary School and resides at Hurl Rocks, Myrtle Beach.

I love best the crooked path
That leads to the sea;
And that moment before the top
Of the sand-hill is reached —
The ecstasy of wondering
If the tide is low.
And I always stop just there
Where the sea oats grow,
To hold my breath —
And wonder.

SALUTE TO THE STRAND
This issue is our second salute to the Horry strand; the July 1967 INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC QUARTERLY also featured our beaches.

Before World War I, a few Conway and one or two Bucksport families who built summer cottages north and south of the bath house at Myrtle Beach called this ocean front area the strand. The settlement was called the Beach. The Seaside Inn, its round dance pavilion, depot, and general store of the Myrtle Beach Farms Company, had been built behind the dunes out of sight of the sea. We walked on the strand to pick up shells, to build sand castles, to splash in tidal pools, to comb the rocks, or most ecstatic moment to plunge into the breakers!

After 1927 when the Burroughs-Chapin-Bryan partnership sold the bulk of their property to the Woodsides, the new owners colonized, advertised, and began more aggressive development. Then the phrase, “Myrtle Beach, America’s finest strand” was used commercially. Shortly thereafter older resorts at the north end began to expand, and the south end opened up. Later the phrase The Grand Strand was coined connoting the whole stretch of Long Bay from the North Carolina line to Georgetown County. Today residents no longer walk on the strand; the signs direct bathers “To The Beach.” Yet visitors planning a vacation to the Myrtle Beach area continue to say, “Let’s go to the Beach.”

Though both usages are correct, historically strand is more meaningful and unique to Horry. It is an old English word brought over by the first Elizabethan settlers and inherited by us. As purveyors of Horry’s history, can we not vigorously restore this word to its historic place on our shores?

NO MORE CARPET-BAGGERS
The tough independence, the fortitude, the daring difference of early Horryites is matched today by the Kennedy family of Massachusetts. Our ancestors fought alone. The Kennedy clan fights aloud. Its fourth martyr within one generation now has fallen, the second to an assassin’s bullet.

Robert F. Kennedy, native Bay Stater, with alacrity had claimed his senatorial seat from New York state. That derisive cry “Carpet-bagger” then echoed from the South. Yet he knew:

There is a tide in the aff airs of men,
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows and in miseries;
And we must take the current when it serves,
Or lose our ventures.

He also knew that:

Cowards die many times before their deaths;
The valiant never taste of death but once.

I believe he would have continued:

Of all the wonders that I yet have heard
It seems to me most strange that men should fear,
Seeing that death, a necessary end,
Will come when it will come.

Some say that he was ambitious. Yet the press reported that he entertained children, and had given a $25,000 swimming pool for Washington’s less fortunate children. To be sure, there are further instances of his generosity and compassion. Ambition should be made of sterner stuff.

Who could have missed the power and sweetness of Senator Kennedy’s ecumenical funeral service? From its initial procession in St. Patrick’s Cathedral, the universality of this man and of all men surged within me. Why
should southerners resent black faces in the crowd or funeral train to Washington? They are nearly always present at weddings and funerals of prominent citizens of Horry and by special invitation.

Christianity teaches “All men are brothers.” Definitive proof of this idea has never confronted its challenge on such wholesale, headlong fashion as it does today, made possible by jet travel and satellite delivery of information. Let us come to terms with the times; make real the pretty words of the Bible, the poets, and playwrights.

History says that upon that fateful meeting of Richard the Lion Hearted and Saladin, the Lion said, “Wouldst thou had been my son.” Robert, wouldst thou had been born in Horry!

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of the
House of Representatives
of the
State of South Carolina

Regular Session Beginning Tuesday, January 9, 1968

TUESDAY, JANUARY 23, 1968

CONCURRENT RESOLUTION
The following was introduced:
H. 2271 - Mr. LLOYD B. BELL: A Concurrent Resolution Extending the sympathy of the members of the General Assembly to the family of the Honorable Ernest E. Richardson.

Whereas, the members of this body were saddened by the recent death of their former colleague, the Honorable Ernest E. Richardson, of Horry County; and

Whereas, in the passing of this prominent citizen, the people of this State have lost an outstanding public servant and friend, who served with dignity, honor, credit and distinction as a member of the House of Representatives and as Senator from Horry County. He was president of the Horry County Historical Association, and at the time of his death was serving as Assistant to the South Carolina Commissioner of Agriculture; and

Whereas, Senator Richardson was extremely civic minded and was always interested in the welfare of others, his life having been filled with activity and service to his fellowman; and

Whereas, those who knew him include many who are still serving in the General Assembly who will miss his charm, warmth and friendliness and share the sorrow of his family. Now, therefore,

Be it resolved by the House of Representatives, the Senate concurring:
That the General Assembly expresses its regret at the passing of their former colleague, Senator Ernest E. Richardson, and extends to his family deepest and sincerest sympathy. Be it further resolved that a copy of this Resolution be forwarded to the family of the Honorable Ernest E. Richardson.

The Concurrent Resolution was agreed to and ordered sent to the Senate.

Note: Mr. Richardson was chairman of the Horry County Historical Commission which called an organization of the Society, rather than president of the Society, in which he was never an officer.

From

GLORIES OF THE CAROLINA COAST
James Henry Rice, Jr.

The late James Henry Rice, Jr., was the first editor of Conway's FIELD. Your editor recalls him as a frequent visitor in her childhood homes at Conway and Myrtle Beach. Mr. Rice was an ideal guest - an excellent conversationalist and epicurean. In the days when our salad dressing was freshly

Hurl Rocks, an outcropping of conglomerate rock, for over a century a popular picnic spot.

made at home, and the colored girl who lived in the yard, passed it around at the table; Mr. Rice once accepted the bowl from her, placed it in front of himself and ate it all! His son, Carew Rice, is the well-known silhouette artist.

The South Carolina coast, 190 miles long and six miles wide - bearing curious resemblance to Egypt, which is 1,000 miles
long and less than twelve miles wide – even when the sea islands are included, was responsible for the State’s (S.C.) wealth during the first two centuries of its history . . . . Of the wonder strand of Horry, in the center of which is Myrtle Beach, I have often testified; but let me call attention to a fact, overlooked by geographers until I pointed it out. Off shore the sea has a scend, or heave, if you prefer, greater than elsewhere on the Atlantic. This is no illusion. Its cause may be understood if you draw a line from Newfoundland to Cape San Roque, the most eastern point in Brazil. This will enclose two-thirds of the North Atlantic, around which winds the Gulf Stream. Starting between Miami and the Florida coast, and playing back and forth, like a penon in the wind when held in the fingers. When the tide swings westward one great volume of water is deflected from Newfoundland and the New England coast, while another is hurled northward along the West Indies. The resultant of these forces strikes Long Bay, the hundred-mile oval between the mouth of Cape Fear and North Island. Hence the whole force of the ocean is driven on this strand. So mighty is that force that, unless tempered in some way, the coast line would be torn to pieces. A chart of the sea floor shows shelf after shelf, the ‘banks’ of the fisherman.

These occur at intervals until the depth drops to 2,000 fathoms under the Gulf Stream. All this furnishes the necessary ‘shock absorber’; yet, with all this, the greatest scend on the Atlantic occurs off the Horry Strand and the fact explains the giant rollers that surge in. This is not subject to alteration for, like the Gulf Stream itself, it is fixed by immutable laws, by the form and motion of the earth and the position of the stars.

The Gulf Stream was discovered during the Revolutionary War by Benjamin Franklin, who kept back his discovery lest the British should avail themselves of it. After the Revolution he revealed it. At the beginning of the Revolution North and South Carolina had a trade greater than all New England, more than double that of New York and a third larger than that of Pennsylvania. When skippers learned of the Gulf Stream, they sailed north of it and shortened by one-third the distance to Europe. The trade of North and South Carolina dropped at once and the duties collected at Philadelphia mounted to over half those for all the states, totalling nearly $3,000,000 against $389,000 for South Carolina. The Gulf Stream did more harm to southern trade than the tariff of 1832, which brought on nullification.

I trust that my discovery may have as benign effect on Myrtle Beach and the Horry Strand as Dr. Franklin’s did on northern commerce.

WILLIAM WAITES
C.B. Berry

Mr. Berry, surveyor of Crescent Beach, is its former mayor and immediate past president of The Horry County Historical Society. This spring Crescent Beach was incorporated with other beaches on the north end into North Myrtle Beach.

Among the earliest residents of what is now Horry County was William Waites, Sr. who served as an Indian Trader for the Lords Proprietors along the Waccamaw River and in the coastal region.

An island encompassing more than six hundred acres at the entrance to Little River still bears the name “Waties Island” for this early citizen who held extensive land interests in this vicinity. Few simple names, however, have gone through greater metathetical change than “Waties.” Few people spell or pronounce the name of the island correctly today. Even U.S. Government maps have done little to dispel this error for the maps variously list the name as “Wallace,” “Watis,” “Wates,” “Waites,” or “Waiter” Island. A citizen of Little River today is likely to tell you the name is “Waitus” Island.

William Waites, Sr., apparently came from Wales and settled near Charleston about 1694. Some years later, on July 10, 1716, the three Indian Commissioners, Ralph Izard, John Barnwell, and Charles Hill, in consultation with Land-Grave Thomas Smith, appointed William Waites, Sr., a factor for trading with the Indians north of the Santee River.

William Waites was one of the commissioners appointed to run the boundary line between South Carolina and North Carolina in the Horry County area. On May 19, 1734, Governor Robert Johnson approved the commissioners for running the state line, adding “as I understand Colonel Waites is now in town, who is well acquainted with that part of the country, I think him a proper person to be one.”

Among the many tracts of land purchased by or granted to William Waites in the Little River area included: 400 acres granted 7 Feb. 1735 on the East side of the Waccamaw River.
adjoining the province line*****; 500 acres on Little River and adjoining William Price's land, granted 10 December 1731******; The Boundary House tract adjoining the Calabash River, Mullet Creek and the Province line*******; 1,150 acres in Little River Neck listed in a Memorial dated 8 May 1733*********

There were numerous other tracts in this area as well as grants on the Pee Dee River and in the Georgetown area. From the many real estate transactions he was involved in, one might assume that William Waties was not only an Indian Trader but something of a Real Estate dealer as well.

While more than two centuries have elapsed since William Waties resided in the Horry County area and time has corrupted the spelling of his name and caused the seeming disappearance of any descendants, he did leave descendants — some quite prominent. His children included a son, William Waties, Jr. and a daughter, Mary Waties, who came with him to Carolina in 1694. William Waties, (born 1730), John Waties and Ann Waties who married Andrew Johnstone. These and their descendants settled, among other places, in the Georgetown area and in old Stateburg in Sumter County. They intermarried with members of the Allston, Mayrant, Rees and Sumter families. Many of these Waties descendants are buried in the yard of The Church of The Holy Cross in old Stateburg not far from the Tomb of General Thomas ("The Gamecock") Sumter and near the grave of Joel R. Poinsett for whom the Christmas flower, the Poinsetta, is named.********

One Waties descendant still maintains a home on the Horry coast and until a few years ago, made her home here at Crescent Beach. Miss Maye Rees, who received her Masters Degree in Art from Columbia University in 1930, taught art in various colleges, including the Alabama State College for Women, the Southern Seminary at Buena Vista, Virginia, and State Teachers' College at Jacksonville, Alabama. Miss Rees purchased a lot and built a home (largely with her own hands) in Crescent Beach, in 1946, and resided there pursuing her profession of painting portraits and landscapes for the next ten years. In 1956, she moved to a home for the elderly at 12 Bee Street in Charleston where she now resides, returning occasionally for a visit to "Shalom", her home in Crescent Beach. Miss Rees is a daughter of the late William James Rees (born May 5, 1852). William James Rees was a son of Wilson Waties Rees and his wife, Francis Caroline Mayrant. Wilson Waties Rees was a son of Colonel Orlando Savage Rees of Stateburg who married April 6, 1819, Catherine Waties, daughter of Judge Thomas Waties, and Margaret Ann Glover. Judge Thomas Waties, who served as a Captain in Marion's brigade and engaged in a fight during the Revolution at Black Mingo Creek, was a son of Colonel John Waties who is one of the children listed above in the family of William Waties, Jr.********

An interesting list of books is mentioned in an inventory of John Waties estate, dated 22 October 1760, which lists a one-third part of an undivided library of books belonging to the estate of Colo. Will: Waties . . . Appraisers were: Joseph Allston, William Shackelford, Junr. and Paul Trapier********. The documents include an appraisal of the estate of William Waties dated 23 October 1760, which consists of several pages and a top value of 16,024*·18'·4 (English Pounds)

The inventory included the following books:

************
1 - Conoissuer, 4 Vols
1 - Bible, Gilt Edges
1 - Rule of Life
Wesleland on Various Subjects,
Voyages to Italy - 2 Kld Vols.
Prideaux on the Old and New Testament
1 - History of Duke of Marlborough
1 - Bayles Dictionary, 5 Vols.
1 - Spectator, 8 Vols. Compleat
1 - Popes Works - 10 Vols.
1 - Pomfrets Poems
1 - Lucas on Happiness, 2 Vols.
1 - Historical Dictionary
1 - Tillotsons Sermons - 12 Vols.
1 - Shakespeare's Plays, 8 Vols.
1 - Large Bible

FOOTNOTES:
* S.C. Hist. & Genealogical Magazine, Vol. XLV, Page 11
** Journals of The Commissioners of Indian Trade (1710-1718) by the S.C. Archives Dept., Page 74.
**** SCH & GM, Vol. XLV, Page 13
***** Pre-Revolutionary Plats, Vol. 4, Page 99, S.C. Archives
****** Pre-Revolutionary Plats, Vol. 1, Page 392, S.C. Archives
******** Memorial Book Vol. 4, Page 210,
PRECIOUS' PRECIOUS ARROWHEADS

Ethlyn Missroon

Miss Dan Missroon, born Ethlyn Davis at Bucksport, finished high school in Conway, and now resides in Georgetown where she is employed at the Winyah Nursing home and writes feature articles for the Charleston NEWS AND COURIER from which this article was taken.

Daughter of H.L. Buck, founder of Bucksville and Bucksport, and widow of Donald Valentine Richardson, Sr., the subject of Mrs. Missroon's article is lovingly called Precious by five generations of her family. Though much of her girlhood and married life were spent on plantations at Bucksville and Bucksport; upon the death of her husband in the early 1940's, she moved from Road's End, Bucksport, to Conway where she resides at 901 7th Avenue. During or shortly after World War II, Mrs. Richardson sold her old home on the Myrtle Beach strand to Mrs. M.A. Gause who built the Seaside Hotel on the site, 1000 North Ocean Boulevard.

Arrowheads by the handfuls — all sizes, shapes and colors; stone tomahawks and stone hatchets - an ancient stone fetish, the religious protective symbol of Indian warriors, on the warpath; a smoothly polished black stone kelp and many spear points—these comprise one of the most interesting and complete collection of relics to be found outside a museum in South Carolina.

The collection is in the home of Mrs. D.V. Richardson, Sr. of Conway, and as she described the slow acquisition of the rare pieces, it became a pathway to the past that recalled Myrtle Beach in its quiet and serene days.

Visitors now strolling Myrtle Beach's wide strand as part of the sun-drenched masses that wriggle to rock 'n' roll; consume foot-long hotdogs and play bingo; separate snatches of conversation from strains of merry-go-round calliope music and dip coolingly and briefly into the surf — would not picture Myrtle Beach as a place where quiet and peace once abounded and the chief recreation was relic hunting.

But this is how Mrs. Richardson, now 88 and known as “Miss Jessie” to most, remembers Myrtle Beach in 1912, before dreams of development by its initial promoters, the firm of Burroughs and Collins, became reality.

The collection was begun as a hobby by the late D.V. Richardson, Sr., who revolutionized the lumber industry in South Carolina around that period.

Most of the relics were picked up along the Myrtle Beach strand when the Richardsons went there to spend each summer.

She remembers that five families comprised the restricted north area community — including the Hal Bucks, the Jim Bryans, Frank and Don Burroughs of Conway and the Richardsons of Bucksport.

The beach was reached by a long trip around by Socastee where a ferry transported travelers across to the Myrtle Beach landing.

"One went to Myrtle Beach to rest and get away from all the hurly-burly" says Mrs. Richardson. "The sand was so deep that we could not reach our cottages by automobile, until finally Burroughs and Collins Company laid a narrow road to reach the houses.

"At night, if we saw automobile lights approaching — we knew that someone was in for company because we were the end — there was nowhere else to go."

Late in the evening, Mrs. Richardson said, she and her husband would walk the sandy beaches and uncover most of the relics in the collection.

She theorizes that the Indians must have journeyed from afar to fish on the beach, perhaps during mullet runs, or hunt deer and...
other game — wild turkey or ducks.

"We could plainly see where campfires had been laid — and there we would find most of the relics — large pieces of decorated pottery and stone articles.

Some of the arrow and spear heads are of almost crystalline quartz, while others are of a muddy slate color or mottled grey and black — but all bear marks of the patient industry of the Indians as they heated and water-chipped the stone tools and weapons into shape.

From

**BIRD LIFE IN SOUTH CAROLINA**

Arthur T. Wayne

This listing was furnished by Mr. Lionel L. J. Meunier, charter member of THE HORRY COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

**WILD LIFE ON THE GRAND STRAND:**

Few black bears left. White-tailed deer plentiful.

- raccoon
- opossum
- wildcat
- gray fox
- weasel
- otter

- mink
- skunk
- gray squirrel
- fox squirrel
- alligators

**WILD LIFE ON THE GRAND STRAND:**

The spring migration of birds on our coast far exceeds anything known, outside of Africa and South America

- bald eagle
- brown pelican
- hummingbird
- osprey
- swans
- snowy owls
- white ibis
- wood ibis
- snake bird (water turkey)
- sanderlings
- sea gulls
- grackles (jackdaws)
- redwing blackbirds
- purple martins
- chimney swifts
- Barvarian swifts
- Barvarian waxwings
- blue jay
- vireos
- sparrows
- night hawks
- meadow lark
- Louisiana water thrush
- loons

**BIRD LIFE ON THE GRAND STRAND:**

- woodpeckers
- wrens
- red-eyed towhee or joree
- Chuck-will's-widow
- brown thrasher
- kingfisher
- herons (of all types)
- yellow bellied sapsucker
- summer tanager
- robins
- little screech owl
- wild turkey
- partridge
- dove
- woodcock
- snipe
- king rail
- Carolina rail
- Virginia rail
- bobolink
- greater yellowlegs

**SALT WATER FISHING ON THE GRAND STRAND:**

- Game fish:
  - striped bass
  - channel bass
  - tarpon
  - spottailed bass
  - summer trout
  - winter trout
  - whittings
  - mullet
  - spots
  - pompano
  - drum
  - flounder
  - sheephead
  - herring
  - octopus
  - alewife
  - oysters
  - shrimp
  - prawn
  - blue crabs
  - spiny lobster
  - scallop

**FRESH WATER FISHING**

- Big-mouthed black bass
- redbreast perch
- war mouth bass
- trout
- goggle-eye
- sunfish
- bluegill or bream
- pike

Charlie Spivey, father of Myrtle S. Gause (Mrs. M.A.) of Welcome Inn fame, Myrtle Beach, was a rugged individual of the Pee Dee section. When cars were new, a young man stopped his shining car in front of a side road on which Mr. Spivey was hauling hay. To Mr. Spivey's polite request that the stranger move up a little so that Mr. Spivey's wagon could pass, the driver of the car replied: "All right, old man, in just a minute."

"In just a minute I'll be there," Mr. Spivey said as he began to climb down from his wagon.

S. C. Morris
KINGSTON—In 1731 a township was laid out on the west bank of the Waccamaw River and called Kingston in honor of his Majesty, King George II of England. In 1785 Old Georgetown District was sub-divided into four counties, one of them Kingston with the same bounties as present Horry. In 1801 Kingston County, Georgetown District, was made a district and named Horry in honor of Peter Horry, a Revolutionary hero. Horry District kept this name until the constitution of 1868 when it was changed to present Horry County. In 1801, Conway was changed to Conwayborough, in honor of Robert Conway, another Revolutionary hero who then held a grant for a large portion of the town. The name was shortened in 1883 to Conway.

CONWAY—In 1734, the same persons who laid out the township were ordered to prepare a plan of a town. This town, like the township, was called Kingston and likewise located on the west bank of the Waccamaw. In 1801, when the name of Kingston County was changed to Horry District, the name of the town was changed to Conwayborough, in honor of Robert Conway, another Revolutionary hero who then held a grant for a large portion of the town. The name was shortened in 1883 to Conway.

PLACARD SWAMP—Some fourteen miles north of Conway a main road of the long ago crosses a swamp. At this point placards or legal notices were posted. Hence the stream was known as Placard Swamp and the road as Placard Road. In some instances placard is corrupted into "play card."

SOCASTEE was the name of a minor Indian tribe. A swamp and community in Horry County are known by the name. The Intracoastal Waterway now follows the swamp for some miles.

WAMPEE is the name of a community in the north-east section of the County. The word is of Indian origin and is said to denote wild rice.

GUALDAPE was the Indian name for the present lower Waccamaw River on which in 1526 the Spaniards located their first settlement, San Miguel de Gualdape.

LORIS, a town in Horry, is said to have been named for a dog owned by the wife of an official of the railroad then under construction.

AYNOR, another town in the county, is located in what was known as the Aynor tract of timber. The origin of the name is unknown. KLONDIKE is a community named by a Mr. Mathison, a timber speculator who settled there during the time of the Klondike gold rush.

BUCKSVILLE—Henry Buck, a native of Bucksport, Maine, found his way down to the Horry District in 1838, and became interested in the virgin pine forest along the Waccamaw River. He established the Upper Mill, the Middle Mill, and the Lower Mill, all sawmills on the Waccamaw. Later when a post office was established at the Middle Mill it was called Bucksport. The Upper Mill was never a post office.

THE GULLEY is a section of the town of Conway that lies "over the gulley," or over Deep Gulley Branch, a stream that crosses the town from the west to the east. It is now well drained and in its upper reaches of little note.

GREEN SEA—Miss Essie Derham of Horry County gave me this explanation of the name: "Green Sea was named by Joseph Henry Derham who came to America about 1848 and landed in Brooklyn. He came to Horry County about 1858 and married there and settled in upper Horry County, calling the place Green Sea. It is said to have reminded him of Ireland, his native land."

I have often heard that the green fields reminded him of Ireland, a sea of green.

Editor's Note
PLACARD — On my rounds teaching speech therapy in 29 county schools, I was told by a resident of the Placard community that the road was so named because prosperous farmers used to gather there in an old building, still standing, to play poker for high stakes, as high as $5.00.

AYNOR—Mrs. Jeannette C. Page, widow of Pearlie S. Page of Aynor, tells me that in an Aynor community cemetery the name Aynor is inscribed on a tombstone as the mother of a Page relative of her husband.

MYRTLE BEACH—Lucille Burroughs Godfrey (Mrs. S.G.) of Conway recalls that in 1900 when her brothers and associates laid the road from Conway to the Atlantic Ocean, they held a contest to choose a name for the new town. Her mother submitted Myrtle for the quantity of fragrant leaved myrtles, our native shrub growing close to the strand along our coast. One other name made an impression on little Lucille — Edgewater — which the...
child thought the prettiest name she’d ever heard.

**BIG JOE SARKIS**
**FIRST FOREIGN BORN CITIZEN**

Mary Sarkis Hobeika

Mary Sarkis Hobeika (Mrs. Michael Sr.), a handsome woman, dictated this account of her colorful parents to her daughter Madeline (Mrs. James C. Jurney). We recall the excitement of Big Joe’s fishery near Withers Swash and Indigo Rocks as when, during mullet season, he hauled in the seine. A childhood anticipation was to watch for the erection of Joe’s lookouts made of pine poles and branches, for that was a sign that schools of mullet were on the run. Visitors, I believe, offered to help haul in return for the thrill of following Big Joe’s commands, pulling on the seine and the wonder of the catch. Jennie stood on the strand holding her apron full of money belonging to the men, $1,400, she told me one day. After the heavy nets had been flipped over, she would take a bucket full of fat mullet to the shack where coffee was boiling in an enamel pot, put on the hominy and cornbread, and fry the fish. This strong woman, who also ran the first Conway candy kitchen within my memory, never made me, a little girl, feel ill at ease nor unwanted as she worked to feed all those hands. Big Joe loved to talk and the Conway policemen kept a chair for him in their office where he regaled them with stories.

The shack, long ago enlarged, is now the cottage of Minnie Collins Jensen, (Mrs. Viggo C.), of Conway. Mr. and Mrs. Hobeika own and operate The Diplomat at 606-610 South Ocean Boulevard, Myrtle Beach, as well as apartments and other property there.

My father and Mother, Joe and Jennie Sarkis, came to Conway, South Carolina in 1904. I was about 8 months old and my brother Joe was about 4 years older than I.

My mother was of German descent born in Goldsboro, N.C. and my father was Lebanese coming from Beirut, Syria. I can remember my father stating that he was the first foreigner to arrive in Horry County to stay.

My parents were peddlers (in those days) but today they are called traveling salesmen. They traveled in a covered wagon selling all kinds of merchandise from house to house. As my father grew older, he came to Myrtle Beach and went in the fishing business... seine fishing, I remember. We would come every summer and stay until November. He had about 50 Negroes working with him to haul in the nets.

Mr. and Mrs. Sarkis. Between them is their granddaughter, Madeline Merritt who later married Dr. James C. Jurney. Next to Madeline and behind Mrs. Sarkis is Madeline’s mother, Mrs. Hobeika. Others in the photo unidentified.

Myrtle Beach had only about 8 or 10 houses at that time — Capt. and Mrs. Phil Sasser, Mr. and Mrs. Don Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. Don Burroughs, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Burroughs, Mr. and Mrs. Hal Buck, Dr. and Mrs. C. J. Epps, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Dusenberry, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Barrett and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Freeman. These are about all the families which I remember that made up the entire oceanfront of Myrtle Beach. We lived in a small beach shack at the Fishery. Daddy used to catch fish by the hundreds of barrels. They don’t catch fish like that any more. When he caught those big hauls of fish, people would come from all over to buy salt fish for the winter. Daddy use to sell hundreds of barrels of fish to Samuel Baer and Sons in Wilmington, N. C. The late Mr. James Bryan offered to sell my father a tract of oceanfront land from his fishery to almost today’s pavilion site for $200.00. My father wasn’t interested. I wish he could see the growth today of Myrtle Beach.

Daddy loved everybody. He was known by everyone as “Uncle Joe” or “Big Joe.” Yes, Myrtle Beach has many memories of lots of wonderful people that have passed on. I am proud that my parents settled in Conway and that we all have had a part in the growth of Myrtle Beach and Horry County. Of course, all my folks have died. I am the only one left. But my brother, Joe Sarkis, Jr. left 3 daughters.
and his widow — all who still live in Conway; and I have a son, Michael Hobeika, Jr. and a daughter, Madeline Merritt Jurney, whom I believe will always be a part of the future of the Grand Strand’s growth, which we all have watched grow to the wonderful resort area that it is today.

GREAT STORM OF 1893
Paul Stevens

Mr. Stevens, retired from the textile business in Burlington, N.C, permanently settled at Myrtle Beach in 1950. During World War I he served in the Merchant Marine and the Navy. He has written several short stories of the sea, and in 1950 published a book called PERSIMMON, a horse story popular among teenagers. His wife is the former Elizabeth Niles of Oxford, N.C. They have three married daughters. Their son Niles is owner of the Stevens Corporation of Myrtle Beach, a large beer distributing firm. The Stevens live at 4700 North Ocean Boulevard, Myrtle Beach.

Before the turn of the century and well before the advent of the Panama Canal, eastern lumber requirements were supplied by the pine forest of the Carolinas, Georgia, Alabama, and Florida. Bulk water-borne transportation was then, as now, the cheapest method. The lumber schooner loaded with virgin yellow pine, an almost indestructible wood, sailed northward from Georgetown, Charleston, Savannah, The Altamachaw River, Brunswick and Jacksonville; also the Gulf ports, such as Biloxi, Mobile and Pensacola. Their decks as well as their hulls loaded, their destination were all the northeastern ports — from Philadelphia to Boston.

On August 28, 1893, "The Great Storm" a tropical hurricane moving up from the Caribbean, struck the Carolinas with unprecedented fury. On the coastal area the loss of life and property was heavy. At sea, 70 ships fell prey to the storm. These hardy vessels, from 200 to 500 tons, contained in their construction almost as much metal as wood. They were made to endure, but they could not withstand the fury of that tempest.

The masters of these vessels had no warning other than a rapidly falling barometer. The wind increased from the northeast, rushing southward to fill the vacuum created by the hurricane’s funnel. Nor did they have vast horsepower of superheated steam below decks to drive them seaward, clear of the hurricane’s path. They could not run before the wind. That course would have driven them into the maw of the storm progressing up the coast. All they could do was “try to ride it out,” hove to, under bare masts with only a storm jib or headsail.

As the violence of the sea and the wind increased, their masts and rigging went by the board, leaving them to drift as helpless hulks.

From Hilton Head to Hatteras the beaches were filled with wreckage and scattered cargoes of lumber.

Only in rare instances have wrecks of sailing vessels been identified on this coast. They often drift too far or come ashore in several sections. Or, they settle in the sand, only to be moved by later storms to new locations. Lloyds reports them as missing. Their graves are unknown.

The “Old folks” at Myrtle Beach remember “The Great Storm” and the two wrecks that came into this sheltered bay far from the normal track of sailing vessels clearing Cape Hatteras. The northern wreck, came in on her side at Singleton Swash at Seventy-fifth Street. The southern wreck, burned well below the turn of her bilge, came in on an even keel at Fortieth Street, three miles to the south.

There she sits today uncovered by northeasters and recovered by southeasters, showing her six inch planking, to which still clinging patches of copper sheathing which covered her hull below the water line.

The burned wreck at Fortieth Street is the Barkentine Freedan A. Wyley; 507 tons, out of Thomaston, Maine, She had sailed from Mississippi for New York loaded with yellow pine. She was reported on the night of August 29; 30 miles north of Frying Pan Shoals, mouth of the Cape Fear River, burning fiercely. The fire apparently started from an upset galley stove or cabin lantern.

Later the schooner Yamassee identified the burning ship. Her nameplate was still legible. She was last reported burned to the waters edge 45 miles north of cape Romain, which would be off Myrtle Beach.

But what of the Seventy-fifth Street wreck; the one that came in intact, or mostly so, and lay quietly on her side after the seas had subsided? She was smaller than the Wyley — a three masted schooner was shown by her exposed chain plates and hull with four inch planking.

There is every reason to believe that she was the Jonathan May — Captain George N.
Cook -379 tons. She sailed from Philadelphia, loaded with lumber. She capsized August 28th south of Frying Pan Shoals. Her crew cut away her masts and rigging in an effort to right her. Then with her boats lost, all hands took to a raft.

They suffered greatly for six days without food or water—until rescued by the New Brunswick schooner Ann E. Valentine. The Valentine transferred them to the seagoing towboat pilot off the Delaware cape. They were taken to Philadelphia.

Here on our beach, after the Jonathan May struck, all available yoke of oxen from miles around were used to "break out" and salvage her valuable cargo.

Several coastal homes were built from this lumber long before Myrtle Beach became a resort town. But the Jonathan May was not to be permitted to lie in her grave in peace. The northeasters exposed her battered hull and tore off her copper sheathing and heavy pine planking. Then the southeasters buried her anew.

In recent years, at opportune times, some of the ship’s planking and timbers were salvaged by determined home-builders and used decoratively for rafters and mantles and other interior fittings.

Then came hurricane Hazel, which crashed with all its fury into the Jonathan May. Hazel tore it apart and scattered its timbers far and wide. From this destruction the greater part of her stern rail was salvaged whole. It was set up in a cottage yard.

Pine planking 44 feet long and 14 inches wide torn from her hull, was readily used for porch seats and benches. With the recovery of her stern rail, a close search was made for her rudder, but it was never found.

Then early last fall came hurricane Helene. After the heavy seas had subsided young Ricky Beaver, son of Ralf W. Beaver of Greensboro, N.C. was playing on the beach before his father’s cottage. He saw a strange object protruding from the sand, he became curious and ran to the house for a shovel.

He began to uncover something strange and large. When heavy-studded metal strappings appeared around the ancient oak his excitement knew no bounds.

"Treasure chest; treasure chest," he screamed as he redoubled his digging. Visions of doubloons and pieces of eight swam before his eyes.

And so, at last — after being buried in the sand 55 years — the great rudder of the Jonathan May came to light—26 feet long from the top of the rudder post. It is now mounted in Ricky’s yard, its huge brass pintels that swung from the gludgeons of the ship’s stern post kept polished brightly by Ricky. He is proud of his rudder, even if it did not prove to be buried treasure.

Thus the Jonathan May is no more. I cast a battered piece of its oak framing on my living room fire, As it burned — blue, green and yellow, giving off strange purple flames from its coals — I thought of the “Great Storm” and the ships and men lost in it. I thought of the fisherman at Shallotte Point, across the North Carolina line, who was walking the beach in 1893 after the storm had passed. Stepping amid the wreckage littering the strand he stopped to pick up a ship’s log book. Taking it into his cottage, he dried it before a fire. He was able to read the entries and the master’s last despairing words: "Heaven Help Us."

Addendum:

Dear Mr. Meunier:

We have examined carefully the objects you submitted with your letter of December 17 and the attached papers. We have also looked carefully at the photographs sent in by Mr. Jimmie Casey. Mr. Howard I. Chapelle, perhaps the world’s most outstanding expert on marine architecture, is of the opinion, and I agree with him, that the ship in question is perhaps the Freeda A. Wyley, and that Lieutenant Commander Paul Stevens’ conclusions are absolutely correct. The objects you submitted appear to be of the proper period and the proportions of the ship are right, being those of a barkentine of the size to the Freeda A. Wyley.

This wreck is one of thousands of coast vessels lost on the Atlantic Coast between 1850 and the present time.

We hope that we have been of some assistance to you.

Very sincerely yours,

M.L. Peterson,
Head Curator

Department of Armed Forces History,
Smithsonian Institution, United States National Museum, Washington 25, D.C.
January 3, 1963

I wish that God had made the world,
All sand and sea and sky;
And all the people lovely ones,
Not grumpy ones that sigh.

From HORSES TO RIDE, Talulah Lemmon McInvaille
Page Twelve
INTRODUCTION TO BANKS

T. L. Benson

In our April 1968 issue, we carried Mr. Benson’s account of Horry County banks from 1907 to 1963. We now have access to his introduction to that address made in commemoration of the 100th anniversary of the National Banking Act and are pleased to publish it herewith.

In considering banking in Horry County, I would like to review the history of the different banks that we have had and still have in Horry County. My information on names and dates was obtained from the State Board of Bank Control and the permanent records of many of these banks that are in the vaults of the Conway National Bank.

The first banking facility in Horry County was a branch of a chain bank, whose name I have been unable to ascertain, but which chain was owned by a Mr. Coffin. A Mr. Jones was the Conway manager and this bank operated for a few years before 1893. This bank was in the front part of Lawyer C. P. Quattlebaum’s office located where the Conway Sporting Goods Store is now. This bank closed and in June 1893, the Bank of Conway was organized with B. G. Collins president, C. P. Quattlebaum vice president, and D. A. Spivey Cashier.

In 1903 the Bank of Horry was organized with R. B. Scarborough president and W. A. Freeman cashier. This bank was nationalized in 1914 into the Conway Nation Bank.

PEOPLES NATIONAL BANK

Collins A. Spivey and John P. Cartrette

(SECOND INSTALLMENT)

Among the personnel notes, D. A. Spivey was connected with the bank from 1893 until his death in 1945. During this time he acted as local officer in the local militia and served as a Colonel under four different governors and as a graduate of the Citadel and a member of the Board of Visitors, he acquired the pseudonym referred to as ‘Colonel’ by his friends and associates. He seemed to enjoy this title and he ever prided himself upon a bushy head of curly locks which he never allowed to be severely trimmed, and with the ribboned monocles and with his bowties, this was his pattern of dress. Further, Colonel Spivey was active in civic affairs, helped organize the City of Conway, and was a prime mover in the organization of a mercantile business, gin company, tobacco warehouse, real estate agent, and he often enjoyed telling that he was the second Horryite ever to receive a college degree, having graduated from the Citadel in June, 1891.* Mr. Spivey graduated from the local high school and received an appointment to go to the Citadel under the program in effect at that time which gave two free scholarships for each county in the state for Clemson, Citadel, and University of South Carolina. These scholarships gave free tuition for a full four years, with the provision, however, that upon graduation, the student would give two years to teaching in South Carolina. Following this contract, Dock Spivey taught two years of three-month terms, each at Little River and each year for this three-month term, he received the total salary of $75 per year. Having finished the two years teaching contract, and as a part-time employee of Burroughs and Collins Company, he was free to accept a full-time job with the new bank being formed in the spring of 1893.

John C. Spivey, died in 1965 and at the time of his death, he was a director of the bank and had been associated with the bank since entering business in his new mercantile establishment in 1900. Uncle John, as he was affectionately known, received many citations from his church, Coker College, and from the City of Conway for his participation in advancing these civic projects.

W. B. King remains as the only active member of this original group that was so active in the early years of the Bank of Conway and today, Mr. King operates his insurance agency and serves on committees for the Board of Directors of the Peoples National Bank. John P. Cartrette retired from the staff of the Bank in 1965, having joined the staff after his high school days in Conway and in 1915, except for a short time of teaching in Orangeburg County. He was an officer and and director of the bank. Mr. Cartrette is still active in pursuit of his hobbies. He and his wife are most active in the First Methodist Church.

J. Osby Cartrette was among the early employees of the Peoples National Bank, and after a tenure with the bank, he resigned and organized his insurance agency which he now heads.

Peoples National Bank has enjoyed a good history and from its ranks, the South Carolina Bankers Association has had three of its officers to serve as the head of this state
organization. In 1924-25, Colonel D. A. Spivey, served as president; in 1942-43, C.A. Spivey as president; and later, L. N. Clark filled this office during the year 1964.

Any history of the Peoples National Bank, its officers or shareholders would find that The Citadel, the military college of South Carolina, played an important part in its development of the personnel that served the bank. The first executive officer of the Bank of Conway was a Citadel graduate, D. A. Spivey, and as the years passed, other Citadel graduates who joined the staff included John P. Cartrette, Collins A. Spivey, C. Alex Spivey, Jr., Bayliss L. Spivey, Richard A. Spivey, and as associates and shareholders, Captain B. Larkin Spivey, Jr. (now assigned to the Canadian War College) and Dr. James N. Spivey, (orthopedic surgeon in Orlando, Florida.)

Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Collins

OSBY CARTRETTE

To Mr. Cartrette goes the honor of having been the first banker in Horry County to use at that time the most modern of machines, the Burroughs posting machine. Up until that time, hand posting (pen, pencil, and erasers) was the order and the rule of the day, and with the installation of this fabulous machine, the internal operations of the bank were revolutionized. This first posting machine had attachments for electricity or for manual operated crank. Since Conway had limited electrical current, part of the day was occupied by manual cranking of the posting machine and at times, the machine was electrically operated.

Mr. Cartrette remembers that the electrical current necessary to run the Conway Cotton Gin (operated by John C. Spivey) used practically all of the current from the local plant, and during the daylight hours up to about 6:00 P.M., no current was available for the posting machines and hand posting was the rule until about dark. Then, with abundant electricity, the machines would be operated from this current. Whether manually or electrically operated, the machine posted books heralded a new type of bookkeeping for banks and others where precision figures and accuracy in subtractions and additions were guaranteed to eliminate the human error of calculation and the ink spots which so often mutilated to a degree the legibility and accuracy of the penned figures.

Mr. Cartrette states that this machine was
placed in the Peoples National Bank about a week prior to delivery of a similar machine to another bank in the County.

D. A. SPIVEY

D. A. Spivey, the prime mover in the first bank of Conway and its subsidiaries was affectionately known by his friends and associates and the public at large as Colonel Spivey and many have wondered just whence this complimentary title was gained. After graduating from The Citadel, young Spivey returned to Conway, and in the late 90's, was active in the Horry Hussars, and as such, this unit gained fame throughout the state for its efficiency and they were always among the most elite in the state meetings which held annual encampments. After serving with distinction with this group, Mr. Spivey was appointed on the honorary staff of governors, Manning, McLeod, Ansel, and Cooper. As each member of the staff was given a title of Colonel, thus he was a colonel on different staffs, together with several terms on the Citadel Board which also gave the Colonel designation, and this, with his curly, bushy head of hair and walking cane in later years gave him the distinct look of a Southern Colonel. Truly, in his case, this title was well-earned. Young Spivey married Essie Collins, a daughter of Benjamin G. Collins, who with Mr. Burroughs headed the Burroughs & Collins Company, and therefore, it was the case of a young college man marrying the boss's daughter. When a man was needed for the new bank operations, the mantle fell on young Spivey's shoulders since he had finished the Citadel with honors in Business Administration. Colonel Spivey and the Bank are unique in that from 1893-1945, the banks that he served were continuous in operation and even during the depression days of 1929-1933 when few towns in South Carolina had banking services, Conway continued to have two national banks in operation at all times. At one time in the early 30's, few towns in Eastern South Carolina could boast of a bank, and only Conway had the distinction of having two nationally chartered institutions.

HISTORICAL SITES

The site of the present Peoples National Bank was and has been the scene of a number of historical events and the old homeplace which was a part of the bank lot before its subdivision was the original home built by a northern contractor for Mrs. Mary Beaty in the late 1860's. This homeplace of Mrs. Beaty's was the southern mansion type and was the 'home away from home' for visiting judges, governors, and other dignitaries that visited Conway and Horry County.

The site of the present post office had long been acclaimed and the large oak tree just in front of the post office has been cited as the spot on which Governor Wade Hampton made one of his famous political stump speeches and it was around and under the broad branches of this spreading oak that the political pot boiled. In later years Governors Cole Blease and Ben Tillman gave rousing and crowd-pleasing speeches, depicting the glories and honors of South Carolinians in their campaigns for office. These two trees also bear a remarkable story in which Mrs. Mary Beaty in person appeared with a loaded shotgun and demanded that the construction workers 'touch not a single bough.' These construction workers at that time were laying the track for the ACL Railroad which came down Main Street to the depot which was located at what would now be the foot of the present Main Street bridge over the Waccamaw River. In entering the residential and business section of the town,
the railroad came within a few feet of the present home of Miss Florence Epps and of Leon Butler, and the two oak trees cited would have been directly in the path and marked for destruction had not Mrs. Beaty appeared with her dangerous and loaded gun and demanded that the right-of-way be moved several feet westward. The workers agreed!

*It is believed that Mr. Van Norton, attorney, was the first college graduate from Horry having attended the University of South Carolina.

Mr. Meunier said he had been advised by the Smithsonian Institution the area where he found the specimen abounds in well-preserved teeth of sharks, and the bones of other fishes, whales and land mammals which are found in the 12 to 15 million year old rocks of the late Tertiary age exposure in the Atlantic Coastal Plain of the Carolinas. They are of technical usefulness when collected from the sedimentary strata in which they were originally buried and accompanied with precise geologic and geographic notes on their occurrence.

PRE-HISTORIC BONES FOUND

Mrs. L.L.J. Meunier says that this article was written by H.T. Wilcox for THE MYRTLE BEACH SUN NEWS.

A bone found recently by Jack Meunier, a retired FBI agent living here, has been returned to Mr. Meunier by the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, with the information that it is an "indeterminant bone fragment, highly polished by wave action on the beach."

Mr. and Mrs. Meunier, while fishing recently in the Garden City area, found what appeared to be an ancient shark's tooth "in a small hole or pocket on the beach."

BAR-B-QUE

Recently this flyer fell from an old volume once belonging to Miss Margaret Anne Klein. Miss Klein died at her home Hurlcote, Hurl Rocks, Myrtle Beach, early in 1941. Bobby Gene's was an early tourist court on the beach.

BROWN'S DELICIOUS BROWN

BAR - B - QUE

North Carolina Style Prepared by C. B. Brown, the Man
With 25 Years Experience

JUMBO SANDWICHES ........................................... 15c
LARGE TRAY WITH SLAW AND BREAD .................. 35c
BONELESS BY THE LB. ....................................... 60c
WITH BONE ..................................................... 50c

Lunches · Beer · Soft Drinks

CLEAN CABINS WITH RUNNING WATER

Bobby Gene's Tourist Court

1 1-2 Miles Out on 501 Conway Road
Matinee Recital and Tea

A Program of Dramatic and Humorous Numbers With Musical Interludes.

At the Residence of Mrs. Albert Springs, 1407 North Ocean Drive
Saturday Afternoon, February Third, at Four o'clock
For the Benefit of the Episcopal Church, Myrtle Beach
Tickets (including tea) Fifty Cents
It's Saturday Afternoon So the Men Can Come

Just to enter Mrs. Albert Springs spacious drawing room with its atmosphere of charm is a pleasure to her friends and now she is to open her doors for this afternoon and invite strangers as well as friends to share the hospitality of her home.

The program to be presented by Miss Margaret Klein on this occasion will include Shakespearean as well as popular dialect numbers. These will be interspersed with piano selections by Mrs. Ben Graham and on the violin by Virginia F. Neuwirth, both of them well known in musical fields.

The tea table will be in charge of Mrs. H. W. Ambrose whose tea parties are famed for the variety and deliciousness of what she serves to her guests. She will be assisted by a committee of the auxiliary of the church who will add their genius to hers to satisfy your in between appetite.

COMMENT ON THE PERFORMERS

Mrs. Ben Graham, a certificate pupil of the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, is a pianist of rare ability who has easily won first place among professional musicians of this vicinity. Her technique is at once tender and brilliant and any a listener makes from her large repertory will be sure to please in audience of discriminating taste.

Virginia F. Neuwirth is a young violinist whose personal charm and grace go across to her listeners when she plays the violin. Since leaving the Nashville Conservatory of Music she has repeatedly appeared on concert programs in many parts of the country; on special programs as guest artist at distinguished Club affairs and on radio programs. She always pleases her audience no matter where she is heard.

Following are brief excerpts from press notices of Miss Klein's work. From the Boston Herald: Miss Klein's numbers were simply irresistible. And the Washington Post: Miss Margaret Klein appeared on the program and was repeatedly applauded. Said the Baltimore Sun: Miss Klein maintained her reputation as a first class entertainer. Double and triple encores proved the appreciation of the large audience.

RECITAL PROGRAM

Residence of Mrs. Albert Springs
Saturday afternoon, February 3, 1940
Benefit of the Church of the Messiah

Piano Selections -- Jo Aumunn Graham
Violin Solos -- Virginia F. Neuwirth
Dramatic Selections -- Margaret A. Klein

I. Rhapsodie Hongroise, No. 12. Franz Liszt
II. The Way to Arcady... H. C. Brunner
   From Shakespeare's tragedy of Macbeth...
   Letter Scene -- Murder of King Duncan --
   Sleep Walking Scene
III. Autumn, Opus 35... Cecile Chaminade
   Novellette, Opus 21, No. 7... Schumann
IV. Gullah Tales
   Story of the Deluge...Joel Chandler Harris
V. Kuyawiak, Muzurka... W. B. Yeuwth
   A Dream............ Bartlett
   Mr. Klett Darby, accompanist
VI. Overheard on a Saltmarsh...Harold Monroe
   The Lake Isle of Innisfree... W. B. Yeats
   The Mocking Bird (by request).... Original

TEA IN THE DINING ROOM

Page Seventeen

HISTORY OF CONWAY AND HORRY COUNTY

Paul Quattlebaum

Edited by the Conway Chamber of Commerce

That the first settlement of Europeans on the North American continent north of Mexico was made on lower Waccamaw Neck on what is now known as Winyah Bay is a little known fact. It is only through late publication of Spanish Archives that we are able, with any degree of certainty, to place the location of this earliest Carolina settlement.

In July 1526 six ships and a tender carrying 500 men, women and children, and 89 horses set sail from San Domingo to find a settlement. They first put in at what appears to be the Cape Fear River (which they called the Jordan). Not finding a location to their liking, the women and children remained aboard ship, and the men proceeded by land on horseback. Around the middle of August the ill-fated Spanish expedition established itself near the mouth of the Waccamaw close to the place where La Fayette was to spend his first night in America some two and a half centuries later.

Thus it was that these first settlers, traveling from the Cape Fear River to Winyah Bay, passed through what is now Horry County over the Indian coastal trail which was later developed into the "King's Highway" or Highway 17.

The settlement was short-lived. The region which was known as Chicora saw few white men until about two centuries later. A tribe of Indians, the Waccamaws, fished, hunted and cultivated their small crops in peace, un molested by the "paleface," for it was not until the early 1700's that a few settlers established themselves along the Waccamaw River.

In 1729, His Majesty, King George II of England, acquired by purchase South Carolina from the Lords Proprietors. Late the following year, Robert Johnson was sent to Charleston as Royal Governor. He brought with him instructions to lay out on certain rivers eleven townships, one of which was to be located on the Waccamaw. March 10, 1731, persaudent to a resolution of Council, Chief Justice Wright and Alexander Skeens, Esqr. were commissioned to lay out the township on the Waccamaw and Little Pee Dee rivers, less than one-half of the area of the present county. In 1734, these same men were ordered to prepare a plan for a town. This town, like
the township, was called Kingston.

Kingston was settled chiefly by Scotch-Irish. Not long after the settlement, a Presbyterian church was built on Kingston Lake. The community burying ground of the church was in use until a generation ago.

Kingston was never established into a parish, but remained a part of the parish of Prince George, Winyah, as long as that part was a political subdivision. However, in 1778, the part of Horry County lying east of the Waccamaw River, known as Waccamaw Neck, was made into a separate parish and named "All Saints."

In 1768, the state was divided into seven districts and at that time what is known as Horry became a part of the Georgetown District. In 1785, Georgetown District was subdivided into four counties, one of them Kingston, with the same boundaries as Horry. The citizens of Kingston County, Georgetown District, in 1801 petitioned the General Assembly that the county be made into a district and the name changed from Kingston to Hugerborough. The General Assembly granted the petition as to establishing a new district, but strangely named the town not Hugerborough but Conwayborough.

The act creating the new district provided a Board of Commissioners charged with the duty of locating and erecting a courthouse, a gaol, whipping posts, stocks and pillory. The members of this Board were John Graham, Sr., Samuel Foxworth, William Williams, Thomas Livingston, Robert Conway, William Hemingway, William Vereen, Thomas Fearwell and Samuel Floyd. From the records we find that a majority of the commissioners determined that the courthouse and gaol be located in Conwayborough.

Thus Horry became a full political subdivision of the state and Conwayborough the county seat. Horry District kept this name until the constriction of 1868 when it was changed to Horry County. The county was named in honor of Brig. Gen. Peter Horry, a Revolutionary War hero. The town was named in honor of Lt. Col. Robert Conway, another Revolutionary soldier, who succeeded Horry as Brigade Commander of State Militia. Conway was a large owner of property in the town, having acquired in 1785 a blanket grant covering a considerable portion of the town.

The first courthouse building was erected in 1802, and served its purpose until 1824. At that time a new courthouse was built of brick, with vaulted record rooms of massive arched masonry. This building, a typical Mills design, was erected under the administration of Robert Mills, then State Commissioner of Public Works, designer of the Washington Monument and many public buildings in our Nation's capitol. The commissioners for Public Buildings at that time were A. W. McRae, John Sarvis, W. Johnson, Gen. Gause, Jr., and Samuel Wilson. It is of interest to note that a majority of the Commissioners, three out of five, agreed to award the contract to Russell Warren for $9,500, the highest, not the lowest, bidder. The fact that Warren constructed a most excellent building is possibly vindication for the three commissioners in awarding him the contract. In 1907, this building was sold to the town of Conway for use as a Town Hall and the present courthouse erected.

Conway was incorporated as a municipality in 1898 with Col. C. P. Quattlebaum as its first mayor.

The early growth of the town, like Horry County, was slow but steady. However, since its incorporation in 1898, the growth of Conway has been rapid. From a village of 705 according to the 1900 census, Conway has developed into a thriving town of 9,000 in 1960.

**MYRTLE BEACH SALT INDUSTRY**

C. B. Berry

More than a century has passed since Yankee blockading forces landed and destroyed many of the salt manufacturing operations that existed in what is today the Myrtle Beach area.

Salt was a profitable item to manufacture by evaporation of sea water. The price varied but generally ranged from four to six dollars per bushel during the Confederate War. The Horry citizens were concerned with the manufacture of salt as evidenced from a resolution of the S. C. Executive Council October 31, 1862:

"General Harllee offered the following resolution which was agreed to: Whereas it is of highest importance to increase the manufacture of salt on the coast and by affording military protection to those engaged in it on the All Saints Coast, therefore: 'Resolved; That the Chief of the Department of the military be directed to request General Beauregard to detail Capt. Boykin's company of mounted rifles (The Wateree Mounted Rifleman) to that duty and in the event that the general commanding does not feel himself at liberty so to do that he be notified of the
desire of the governor and council to withdraw the tender of said company to be used by the state for the purposes mentioned." Those present for this session were Lt. Gov. W. W. Harlee, Col. Chestnut, Gov. Gist and Col. Hayne.

The above resolution was apparently the result of a request that had been made to the governor for protection of the salt works by Peter Vaught (May 1784 - Nov. 1867), a patriarch of the area between what is now Myrtle Beach and Windy Hill Beach. From the executive council records is the following: **(August 8, 1862 - . . . A letter was received from Peter Vaught, Sr., in relation to protecting salt works in All Saints Parish, which was referred to Governor Pickens.**

Peter Vaught taught the rice planters school and served as Sheriff of Horry County for several years. He was a member of the state legislature prior to the Confederate War and served his community in various other capacities. He was a son of Matthias Vaught, Revolutionary War veteran whose home shows on the map of Horry District (1820) as shown in Mills' Atlas (Wampee Area) and a grandson of Dr. John Vaught who had immigrated from Hanover Germany and settled in Little River Neck.

Peter Vaught’s home shows on a plat of land surveyed for him August 28, 1839, containing 1886 acres on the headwaters of Singleton’s Swash. He owned several other tracts of land in the coastal area and had a “summer home” at Windy Hill Beach in the identical location of Realtor Charles W. Byers’ home of today.

Golfers today, playing on the Dunes Club at Myrtle Beach, often drive their balls across a small round tidewater lagoon on Fairway No. 11. There is much evidence to indicate that this lagoon was once the site of a large salt water storage tank for a salt works that Peter Vaught was once interested in. Nearby, along the banks of the Singleton Swash marsh, one can still see outcroppings of old brick-work which might have been the foundation and furnaces for the cast iron salt evaporating pans. The extent of the salt manufacturing operation is perhaps best described in the report of a Yankee sailor who destroyed it.

"U.S. Bark Ethan Allen, off Murrell’s Inlet, S.C. April 23, 1864 - Sir: I have the honor to submit the following report: On learning from contrabands I have on board of an extensive salt works at a place called Cane Patch.

12 miles Northeast of this inlet, I got under way on the morning of 21st inst., with a light breeze, and stood along the coast. When eight miles from this inlet we discovered one man and two women by an old house on the beach waving a white flag, I hove the ship to and sent in an armed boat in charge of acting Ensign William Mero. He landed under the cover of our guns; the three came down to the boat, one of the women handing Mr. Mero a note, telling him that some of their party would like to come off that night. The man being a mulatto, contraband, improved the opportunity of making his escape and came off in the boat after reading the note, which you will find enclosed. I filled away and stood along the coast. When about two miles farther on, I discovered two more Negroes on the beach with a white flag; sent a boat and took them on board. I then proceeded on, arriving off the salt works about 2 p.m. I hove the ship to opposite the works and within easy range. My executive officer being unwell, I left him in charge of the ship. Taking Acting Ensign William Mero and twelve men with me, landed safely near the works. I deployed part of the men as pickets to prevent a surprise, Mr. Mero taking the remainder as a working party to destroy the works. On examination we found the works much more extensive than I expected, they being partly concealed from the ship by a high sand ridge. There were four separate works, each containing 12 large pans, the water being raised from the beach by horse power, leading into a cistern large enough to contain 100,000 gallons, built of timber, planked and caulked on the inside. There were 12 pans ready for setting, also timber and materials for extending the works to double its size. There were about thirty buildings, three of them large warehouses built of heavy logs, containing about 2,000 bushels of salt; a large quantity of rice, corn and bacon. One of the warehouses was constructed as a blockhouse, with loopholes on all sides. The salt pans were 6 feet by 4, and from 6 to 18 inches deep, and of cast iron which were easily broken. After breaking all the pans making it impossible to repair them, and having no other way of destroying the salt, I had it mixed with sand as far as time would allow, then set fire to all the buildings, also about 50 cords of pine wood. The buildings being built of pine logs, were soon enveloped in flames. On landing we discovered two white men and one old Negro.
behind a fence who immediately gave themselves up. The rest, about 30 in number, took to the woods on our approaching the shore. While we were destroying the works, four Negroes came out of the woods and assisted us in the works of destruction. Two of them wishing to get their families before leaving, I allowed them to remain; also one old Negro who had his cabin nearby, his wife being a free woman, he did not wish to leave. Taking the two white men and the other contrabands, we returned to the ship, arriving on board at 5:00 p.m. Filled away and stood back for the inlet. The wind being light, we made little headway during the night. At 9 o'clock the next morning we were off Withers Swash and saw a man behind the house before alluded to waving a white handkerchief. I sent the second cutter in charge of Mr. Mero and took him on board. His name is Allen Jones of North Carolina. He reports himself to be a commissary Sergeant in the rebel army. He informed me that the house on the beach had a furnace in it, with boilers for making salt, and that a Mr. Chilson, the owner of the works, was in the edge of the woods and wished to communicate with me: I armed and manned two boats, putting them in charge of acting Master W. H. Winslow, Executive Officer, and acting Ensign James Bunting, with orders to destroy the pans. They landed safely, destroyed the works, and returned to the ship at 11:00 a.m. We then filled away and arrived off the inlet at 4:00 p.m. Enclosed you will please find Mr. Winslow’s report. "I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant. I. A. Pennell, Acting Master, Commanding.

"To: Commodore Stephen C. Rowan, Commanding South Atlantic Squadron."

* Journals of the S. C. Executive Councils, 1861-1862, S. C. Archives Dept.
** Ibid, P. 241
*** From the Vaught Genealogy as contained in a forthcoming book, HISTORY OF LITTLE RIVER by the writer.
***** Official Records of the Union and Confederate Navies, Series I, Vol. 15.
****** As often happens, "Cane Patch" has apparently been confused here with Singleton’s Swash.

Mrs. Louise Springs Crews, daughter of General Springs, compiled this information for us. Mrs. Crews teaches in the Myrtle Beach Grade School and lives at 5804 Sumter Street, Myrtle Beach. Within our recollection, General Springs was the first realtor on Myrtle Beach, other than the Myrtle Beach Farms Company, capably managed by the late James E. Bryan, Sr. Many recall General Springs’ fine figure and classic head, his gracious and charming wife.

HOLMES BUCK SPRINGS

Born - August 14, 1879, Bucksville, S. C.
Father - Albert Adams Springs
Mother - Alice Buck Springs
Student - Citadel 1895 - 1898
Graduate - Spartanburg Business College 1898
Married - Louise Wilson, Oaks Plantation, Georgetown County October 22, 1919
Children:
1. Louise Wilson married Rowan Crews; their children, George Marrion, Rowan Jr.
2. Holmes Buck married Shirley Wurst their children, Shirley Jean, Nancy Carol, Holmes Buck III, John Stokes, Julian
3. David Albert married Joan Phillips their children, David Albert Jr., Dennis Holmes
4. Wilson Baker married Betty Widner their children Ann Oliver, Margaret, Louise
5. Alice Italine married Carlyle Leonard Donivan; their children, Carlyle Leonard, Jr., Alice Springs, Mark Holmes

Organizer Springs & Siau Co., Georgetown, 1904-1917
Organizer and president Farmers and Merchants Bank, Georgetown, 1913-1919
V. P. Woodside National Bank, Greenville, 1925, 1932
Interested Woodside brothers-Mr. I.T., David, Robert and Edward in Myrtle Beach.
Sold Myrtle Beach, January 1926
Manager Myrtle Beach Investment Co. 1926-1932
Organizer and president H. B. Springs Co. Real Estate and Insurance
State Director Selective Service. 1940-1947

A MAGICAL GARDEN

The Home of Miss Klein, Hurl Ricks

In the summer of 1913 or 1914, Miss Margaret Anne Klein of New York became interested in Myrtle Beach, during a visit there to her sister, Mrs. C. J. Epps of Conway. "Twas not until the mid thirties, however, that she was able to build and develop her Hurl Rocks property. Miss Klein was a woman of taste and culture, a reader, a gourmet cook, a traveler, and a bright companion with knowledge of many subjects. She was born in Walterboro, S.C., was graduated from Emerson College of Oratory in Boston and had studied in Binghampton, N.Y. as well as Columbia University. Before becoming a teacher of elocution in Flushing, N.Y., she was a dramatic reader on the Chautauqua circuit. During and after World War I she wrote a column called "The Gentle Raving as Cassandra Brown" in THE NEW YORK WORLD. Her column was read from the bottom up and named for the ancient Greek prophetess doomed to be believed by none. Miss Klein named Cassandra Lane, Hurl Rocks, in honor of this woeful lady.

This article is a reprint from THE MYRTLE BEACH NEWS, August 19, 1937.

"In the good greenwood" on national highway 17, where it cuts through the Hurl Rocks Beach Development is the first house that was built in that section. It has been standing there for something over two years. The house is of grayish pink stucco draped with overhanging wistaria and native vines that in the springtime are masses of fragrant bloom.

"Just now visitors to the place when they enter the grounds stand amazed at sight of the garden that surrounds the house. "It seems impossible," they say, "it is a miracle — out of this poor sandy soil a garden like this in such a short while." Then the owner of the little house says, "Come see the vegetable garden where: I'm gathering every day from half a peck to half a bushel of fine tomatoes. Last October that spot was just thick woods of red oak and pine."

It's a small house, but the garden is large, having its axis extending through the rear windows of the living room and the French doors that open upon a brick paved porch in front to the reflecting pool and summer house near the highway line, while at the back axis extends to the herb garden which is separated from the vegetables and fruit trees by a rose trellis and a stretch of blooming tithonias and dwarf sunflowers.

At present the taller shrubbery in front of the house consists of blooming masses of deep rose red and white crepe myrtles and white and rose hued altheas. Nearer the central pathway buddleias, or butterfly bushes, with the shrub-like chaste trees each in lavender and violet tones are in bloom with accents of flaming yellow-red "bird of paradise" blossoms and orange-yellow lantanas.
The actual border begins at the house with a flowing bank in varied width of closely grouped zinnias in tones, again, of lavender and violet that pick-up the tinting of the stuccoed house behind them. These colors blend into pale pinks and then in extended masses of pure white zinnias in various heights and sized down to the little "snowflake" pixies along the edge. All are massed about the lavender flowered shrubbery, around and beneath, with groups of blooming gladioli in bays between, their colors running from lavender to pink, apricot, and pale yellow. At their base is a ground cover of portulacas which match the tints of the gladiolii above.

All this leads to the pool whose clear surface reflects the white clouds of the summer sky and the butterlies hover all day. The pool has a rocky border that was brought in conveniently sized pieces from the Hurl Rocks Beach itself. Clustered about this rocky edge are native dwarf iris and native creepers that mingle with the kind of mint that made the julep famous and which at this moment has its aroma enhanced by purple spikes of bloom, while portulacas, always prone to "go native" add spots of livelier hue.

Nearer the house again, on the opposite side of the path, a hardy border comes in and perennials like fox-gloves, carnations, scabiosa, delicate white and yellow lilies, anchusa, forget-me-nots and clove pinks mingle according to their season with the scented sprays of verbena. Near the pool on this side is a planting of pyracanthas and Carolina laurels with a variety of native iex, houpon, cassena and hollies which will yield for the birds in winter some stores of red, yellow, purple and black berries of assorted flavor.

At the back of the house there is another story told in tall yellow zinnias, "Guinea gold" and "lemon queen" marigolds mingled with white cosmos; a rose bed, steadily blooming; pink zinnias with pink cosmos and beyond there the herb garden with its scented treasures for pleasure and for kitchen service.

"What was the magic that produced this garden out of the seemingly unwilling soil? How was it done?" you ask. "Very simply," answers the mistress of the place who planned it all herself and did the most of the planting with a small boy to help weed and a big man now and then to transplant the larger shrubs.

She goes on to reveal the secret: "You take some sand and some top soil; some seeds and some rooted shrubs; also a generous portion of what the small tow-headed assistant from a mile down the road calls "min-yore." Add a hoe and a spade and several trowels, because unless their handles are painted red they get lost in the sand so easily. Have a lot of stakes of various lengths, each well pointed at one end; some labels and a two pound ball of soft raffia-like cord. You get this at the hardware store where you get the trowels.

Margaret A. Klein
Teacher of Elocution and Physical Culture.

Margaret Klein in her garden at Hurlcote, Myrtle Beach
The cord is to be used for tying things to the stakes when they begin to grow and attaching vines to the pergola, which the tow-head and his father and all the family of ten call the "wine harbor." When everything is ready, then go to work, and keep at it everlastingly!" She adds that for real success around here you must see the sun rise while you are working in your garden and the moon come up from new moon until it is full, for those are the hours when it is easiest and best to work a garden in this climate after the summer really begins. It's a secret of garden success worth knowing.

SOUTH CAROLINA SPEECH ASSOCIATION
AT MYRTLE BEACH

Taken from The Field, Conway, South Carolina, November 6, 1941.

The South Carolina Speech Association closed a successful business meeting with an entertaining program at Myrtle Beach last Saturday. General Holmes B. Springs, guest speaker, urged the group of two hundred members and guests to incorporate speech and drama in the school curricula, for "in a competitive world we need training to speak with confidence, poise and effect," and "from a business standpoint, the only way to secure such training is to offer a definite course in the school system." Mr. W. H. Ward, Extension director, University of South Carolina, received acclaim when he phrased his philosophy of educational dramatics, "every school a little theatre." Mr. Ward asked for use of play books and scripts to offer in exchange over the state, thus making his department a clearing house for speech and dramatic materials. Mr. W. W. Rushton, state high school supervisor, expressed his willingness to work with the group on its speech and drama plan. Major A. G. D. Wiles of The Citadel and Miss Evelyn Snider also urged the adoption of an inclusive course. James Walker, Johnston high pupil, outlined his school plan now in effect.

Schools presenting demonstrations were: Dreher high, "Escape by Moonlight," a psychological radio drama; Johnston high, scene from "The Poet in Exile," a full length play on Dantes' young love and banishment; Centenary high, "The Boor," a farce by the Russian master, Chekov.

Dr. Warren G. Keith, head of the Winthrop College history department presented a series of clash debates on the question: Every boy between the ages of 18 and 21 should have one year's military training. Miss Florence Epps read a group of lyrics by Talulah Lemon, offering booklets of the poems to teachers for use in verse choirs.

College play entries were "Fummydiddle," effectively set on a city wharf, written and directed by Merrill G. Christophersen of the University of South Carolina; "The Will o' The Wisp," one of the Irish Renaissance plays, produced by Mrs. Mary Lou Kramer, Columbia College, and "Evening Dress Indispensable," directed by Dr. French Haynes, Coker College.

After the plays the guests were further entertained at tea by Mrs. Frank Clark in her home, Cherokee Place, Hurl Rocks. Here, a performance of one of "The Affairs of Anatole," by Schnitzler, was presented by Furman University, under the direction of Arthur Coe Gray. Guests included Mr. S. B. Chapin, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Springs, Mayor and Mrs. Ben Graham, Rev. F. C. Kincaid of Myrtle Beach, Mesdames W. A. Freeman, S. G. Godfrey, Frances Burroughs, Henry Woodward, I. T. Ingram and daughter, Eleanor, Mesdames D. W. Green, Collins Spivey, Jerry Cox, Paul Quattlebaum, Kenneth Suggs, Edgar Woodward, Leon Butler, J. T. Rutledge, of Conway, members of the Speech Association and educators from the foothills to the Horry strand of South Carolina.

Miss Florence Epps, program director, planned the meeting.

SHIP HENRIETTA

Copied from the back of a photograph of THE HENRIETTA (said to be taken from a painting), belonging to Mrs. Eugenia Buck Cutts, Conway, and printed on the April 1968 cover of The Independent Republic Quarterly.

The main skysail-yard ship Henrietta was the largest ship ever built at Bucksville, South Carolina.

The lumber for this ship was from the mill of W. L. Buck & Co. - said to have been the largest steam saw mill in the South at that time.

From Bucksville had been obtained the white oak and hard pine used in northern shipyards. Captain Jonathan C. Nichols, a master mariner and ship owner, of Searsport, Maine, decided to build a ship at Bucksville, where the raw materials were close at hand, In 1875 he sent his master builder, Elisha Dunbar, with a crew of ship carpenters,
riggers, and blacksmiths, with the requisite supply of iron, cordage, etc., to build the full-rigged ship "Henrietta", 201 feet long, 39 feet wide, 24 feet deep, registering 1203 tons. She was launched in April, 1875 and was named for the wife of Capt. Nichols.

The "Henrietta" was so large they had great difficulty in "warping" her down the river to Georgetown. She was taken to Charleston to have masts placed on her. She never returned to either Georgetown or Charleston as she drew too much water for their harbors.

The "Henrietta" was operated mainly in trade with the Orient and Australia. Her passages averaged well for a ship classed as a carrier. On one occasion, when Captain Charles M. Nichols of Searsport, Maine, was in command, she left Ilo Ilo in the full strength of the southwest monsoon, and was clear of the Straits of Sunda on the 24th day out. The ships "Frank M. Thayer", "Centennial", "Ringleader", and bark "Belle of Oregon", sailed at about the same time as the "Henrietta" but none of these vessels passed Anjer inside of 40 days.

Capt. Andrew M. Ross took command of the ship "Henrietta" in November, 1890 and was accompanied by his wife and three daughters, Martha Jane, Henrietta Lucy, and Rebecca Merithew. The ship sailed from New York to Portland, Oregon, a passage of 156 days. Third-six days of this time was spent battling summer gales off Cape Horn. The "Henrietta" was the only American ship in Portland, Oregon, at that time. During her stay there the city was visited by President Harrison, who inspected the ship, it is said, with great interest.

In May, 1891 the ship loaded lumber at Fairhaven Bellingham Bay for Melbourne, Australia. There she loaded wool for Boston. Mrs. Ross and her daughters left the ship at Boston, returning to Searsport, Maine. From Boston the ship loaded lumber for Buenos Aires, a trip of forty-nine days; from Buenos Aires back to New York in ballast for forty-five days. In New York she loaded oil for Singapore and came back to New York with a general cargo, again loading oil for Yokahama.

In August, 1894 the ship loaded eight hundred tons of manganese ore and a miscellaneous cargo of crockery at Yokahama, proceeding to Kobe to secure more cargo before sailing for New York. She was overtaken by a typhoon in entering Kobe Harbor and the pilot in charge ran her back some fifteen miles to what was considered secure anchorage. The wind so increased that it became necessary to cut away her masts. In the gale her ground tackle parted and she went ashore. All hands were saved but the Henrietta was a total loss.

Mrs. Franklin S. Burroughs will give in marriage her daughter
Bessie
to
Mr. Edwin James Sherwood
on the afternoon of, Tuesday, November the twenty-seventh
at three o'clock.
Methodist Church
Conway, South Carolina.
The happy event of your presence is requested.

WEDDINGS

The Bloom and Blight of all men's happiness.

Two more invitations found in Miss Eme- stine Little's old stationery box.

Mr. Sherwood from Dillon was a lawyer with a fine wit and keen interest in local history. The bride and groom received guests in the little church on Main Street, then caught the train as it stopped for them there in front of the church near the corner of 5th Avenue. The Sherwoods had two daughters, Adalyn and Sara. Adalyn is now Mrs. Charles Kearns of High Point, N. C. Mr. Kearns is in the hosiery manufacturing business. They have three girls. Sara and her husband, Retired General Hoyt McMillan, U.S.M.C., who is the Conway postmaster, have two sons.

Mrs. George M. Johnson
requests the honor of your presence at the marriage of her daughter
Frances Gilbert

to
Mr. Samuel Pinckney Hawes
on Wednesday afternoon, September the eighteenth, at three o'clock.
Sandy Plain Methodist Church
Tabora, North Carolina.

After working as a street car conductor in Charleston, the young Mr. Hawes came to
Conway to work for the Conway Lumber Company. He opened a bicycle shop on the site of the present police station on 3rd Avenue. Opposite the shop he later founded a grocery store which moved to Main Street near 4th Avenue. The site currently houses Joe Watts' China and Gift Shop. Mr. Hawes' courtesy and perception of his customers' tastes made him a successful merchant. He also bought and developed property over the Gully. The Haweses had three sons; G. Aubrey, S. P. Jr., and Cecil J. Aubrey and Cecil are doctors; operating their own urology clinic in Charlotte, N.C. Sam lives at 801 Elm Street, Conway. He is a real estate broker and agent associated with Ward Realty Company of Myrtle Beach. Aubrey married Thelma Wooten of Kingston, N.C. Sam Jr., called June in his boyhood, married Jeanette Malloy of Cheraw, S.C. Cecil married Anne Bratton of Nashville, Tennessee. Each Hawes son has a boy and a girl in that order.

The date stamped on the envelope of the Hawes-Johnson invitation is September 3, 1907.

**Names of Horry**

Florence Theodora Epps

*Lines composed to close an address on “Early Families of Horry” for the Genevieve Chandler Book Club, Myrtle Beach, March 1968.*

Rough and ready,  
Ever steady,  
These names remain  
In Horry.

The Bells, the Bucks,  
Bentons and Hucks;  
Don't think I jest —  
Some are named Best.

Surely you've seen  
Those called Vereen  
With Bellamy's boast  
Along our coast.

All over Horry  
Hendricks and Hardee;  
Jordan and Jenerette  
Let's not forget.

Many a sage  
By name of Page  
Thrived in Aynor;  
Though none were saner  
Than Floyd or Dawsey;  
Everywhere Causey.

The family named Long,  
They're still strong.

If Beatys and Normans  
Had heard of hormones,  
They might be here today —  
But there's Holliday!

Lewis and Derham,  
Holmes and Graham,  
Sessions and Grainger —  
None know a stranger.

Livingsston, Lundy,  
And others sundry  
As Harrelson, Hearls,  
And such pretty girls

From Sarvis, Stalvey, Lupo;  
With many a beau

From Cooper, Collins, and Gause.  
Then for the cause

We've Skipper and Skinner,  
Singleton, Pinner  
Since 1861 —  
Bruton and Dun.

At Peachtree Ferry  
We'd Dusenbury.

Cartrette, Cook, and Gore,  
We have them galore.

Chestnut, Allen, Cox.  
Some never wore socks!

Baker, Burroughs, Booth,  
Bryan forsooth —  
Owens, Clardy, Vaught,  
Families who wrought
To till this land
Hugging the strand.

Long ago there was Housand;
There are Todds by the thousand!

Princes and Squires
To bog in the mires.

And, oh, how lively
The name of Spivey!

But few were sharper
Than those named Harper.

From Crossroads Nixon
Many a vixen.

Alford, Altman, Marsh —
Manners may've been harsh,

Yet these men had spirit;
They'd never permit

An intimidation
Or imitation

Of fashion elite —
They were too discreet.

So thank them all
At this roll call

Of an Horry
Pedigree!

APRIL MEETING
The regular meeting of The Horry County Historical Society was held at the County Court House, Conway, South Carolina, at 7:30 p.m., April 8, 1968 with 43 members attending.

The Treasurer's report, read by Miss Nelle Bryan, showed that the balance of cash on hand was $919.28. Expenditures since the last regular meeting were $164.42. The Memorial Fund had grown to $226.50. Paid memberships in the Society was, as of the date of the meeting, 148.

It was announced by the President that Miss Laura Quattlebaum of the Society had been made a member of the Tri-Centennial Committee of the state.

As a possibility for a future activity of the Society, the president mentioned a tour of Horry County. Bucksport was suggested as possible first meeting point, with a "bring your own luncheon." The suggestion was left in abeyance to give members an opportunity to formulate and put forward their own ideas.

Mrs. H.F. Oehler, program chairman, expressed her regrets for the illness of Mrs. Ernest Harper who was to have acted as program leader. She introduced instead, Mrs. W.G. Joyner, Mrs. Harper's sister, who acted as program leader.

Bucksport was the topic of discussion. Mrs. Joyner briefly traced the history of the community from its earliest beginnings, then introduced Mrs. W.L. Staley who described the early churches and religious meeting places of the area. Mrs. Staley pointed out that the first pastors of these churches and meeting places were from Georgetown, and that these men had to travel up the river to reach the Bucksport community. Of particular interest were her descriptions of Hebron and Union churches, two of the oldest in the area, and several anecdotes concerning them.

Mrs. S.C. Morris gave an entertaining account of the early schools of the Bucksport area.

Mrs. C.C. Cutts spoke on the early industry and agriculture of Bucksville and Bucksport. Her talk included an account of the largest ship ever built at Bucksville, the HENRIETTA a picture of which appeared on the cover of current issue of The Independent Quarterly.

A nephew of Mrs. Cutts, Henry Lee Buck of Hampton, Georgia, was a guest of the meeting.

Mrs. Ethlyn Missroon, cousin of Mrs. Harper, Mrs. Staley and Mrs. Joyner, was also a guest. Mrs. Missroon is a feature writer for THE NEWS AND COURIER and took several pictures to be used in a feature of our society and this meeting.

Miss Florence Epps read a poem of her own composition on family names of Horry which was received with marked gusto by the listeners.

Several historical artifacts from the Bucksport area were on display at the meeting and were viewed with lively interest.

Dr. Frank Sanders, Chairman of the Horry County Historic Sites Preservation Committee, announced that the Horry County Historical Society had been invited to submit historical data which might be used in the Tri-Centennial celebration. He added that the Parks, Recreation and Tourism Committee had asked the Society to provide any information at its disposal on historical data that might be used in pamphlets to be distributed at the recently established Welcome Centers of the State as well as at the Tri-Centennial.
Mr. Lacy Hucks, president of the Society, suggested that a photographer be appointed for the Society, took some pictures himself, and closed the meeting.

Respectfully submitted,
E. E. Steck

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Florence,
June 7, 1968

Please insert the following statement in the next issue of "The Independent Republic Quarterly."

The caption under the picture of Col. C. P. Quattlebaum’s law office on Third Ave. is incorrect. It was never the site of Peoples National Bank. The front office of Col. Quattlebaum’s law office was used for a branch bank owned by a Mr. Coffin and closed before 1893. In that year the Bank of Conway was organized with Mr. B. G. Collins, president, Col. C. P. Quattlebaum, vice-president, D. A. Spivey, cashier.

Laura Quattlebaum
Bath, N. C.
May 30

Dearest Florence

John and I have had perfect delight with the "Quarterlies" - and we think you and everyone should be heartily thanked for this contribution to a history long forgotten - or rather long neglected - As soon as I can get my aches and my time better distributed I will send you some "Notes" which you might have some use for some later time. If you can’t use them my feelings will not be hurt! Thank you again for trusting me to contribute - With my love.

Sincerely,
Jessamine

Raleigh, N.C.
April 23, 1968

Dear Mr. Berry:

Some time ago you sent a copy of THE INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC with the story about Tar-making. Before passing this on to Frank Montgomery, who wrote the Tar story for THE STATE, we read your story of "Advent of Wood-burning Locomotive" and clipped this, hopefully, for our own use.

We’d like your permission to reprint the story and illustration - with proper credit - in some future issue of THE STATE. We’ll appreciate it very much if you’ll let us know about this at your convenience.

Incidentally, we’d like to see more of THE INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC. Are non-members able to subscribe?

Sincerely,
W. B. Wright, Publisher

Dear Miss Epps,

I feel dreadful - Essie has been right ill, spent a month in the hospital and I simply neglect everything else.

I do appreciate your offer so much, and if you will let me, some time in the future I’ll get up a bit of information about my wonderful father.

We do enjoy every word about Horry and I think you are doing a wonderful job - I love being a part of the Historical Society, even if I am completely silent.

Sorry again.
Sincerely,
Emma D. Mace
Mar. 20, 1968

Dear Florence,

This is a belated thank you for the Independent Republic Quarterly which I have thoroughly enjoyed. I was in the hospital when it came. I was recovering from a hip operation and a broken right arm so I could not even write to you.

I congratulate you on the Quarterly - it is perfectly splendid - I read every word and it brought back many memories to me of happy times in our early days at Myrtle Beach. I thought Annette’s article especially charming - please tell her so for me. I’d like to receive other issues so have sent a check to Miss Nelle Bryan - hope that is in order.

Best wishes to you and your staff.

Sincerely yours,
Elizabeth F. Moore
York, S. C.
Saturday evening

Dear Florence:

How I have enjoyed these booklets! I sat right down when they came and read right through them all. And recalled so many parts of them. You have certainly gotten up a charming record and they will be a great pleasure to many people. Some who have lived there and others who have become a part of the place there.

I heartily congratulate you on it and thank
you for sending them to me. Joe and I have recalled many details - we having lived there through a lot of it.

My thoughts go back to you all, the Collins, the Freemans, the Bryans etc. etc. - all of us going to the pavilion on Saturday nights and enjoying the entertainments and seeing each other. Times began to change later and our acquaintance became more limited, the crowds grew and we then stayed more in our neighborhoods. There are so many happy remembrances in my mind now and I treasure them very much.

Many thanks to you and hoping someday to see you and talk over our lives together - With warmest regards to you,

Cordially yours,

Marie Hart

High Point, N.C.

July 13, 1967

Dear Florence,

My second "Quarterly" has arrived, and after reading every word with so much pleasure, I wanted to tell you how very much I am enjoying my subscription, and to congratulate you as editor on the excellent work you are doing - Thank you so much.

Sincerely,

Adalyn

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SOUTH CAROLINA HISTORICAL RARITIES SCARCE AND IMPORTANT OUT-OF-PRINT BOOKS


TRIAL OF THE OFFICERS AND CREW OF THE PRIVATEER SAVANNAH, on the Charge of Piracy, in the United States Circuit Court for the Southern District of New York. Hon. Judges Nelson and Shipman, presiding. Reported by A.F. Warburton, Stenographer, and corrected by the counsel. New York: Baker & Godwin, printers, 1862. A presentation inscription reading: "Mrs. Sherwell In the hope that it will induce her to judge more leniently of his loyalty, and with the respectful compliments of (signed) Jer Larocque (who was the attorney for the defense). PRELIMINARY PROCEEDINGS "During the month of May 1861, the schooner Savannah, of Charleston, of about fifty-three tons burden, and mounting one pivot gun, was fitted out as a privateer, in the City of Charleston; and on the second of June, under the authority of a paper, purporting to be a letter of marque, signed by Jefferson Davis, she sailed from that port for the purpose of making captures among the commercial marine of the United States. Original cloth binding. Price $35.00


THE TRIP OF THE STEAMER OCEANUS to Fort Sumter and Charleston, S.C. Comprising of the incidents of the Excursion, the appearance, at that time, of the City, and the entire Programme of Exercises at the Re-raising of the flag over the Ruins of Fort Sumter, April 14th, 1865. By a committee appointed by the passengers of the Oceanus. Illustrated. 172 pages, errata slip; Brooklyn: "The Union" Steam Printing House, 10 Front Street, 1865. Quite scarce. Price $38.50

At Socastee there is a haunted field thru which horses will not pass; and when people dig for gold buried there, the ground sinks.

In the summer of the early 1920's on the strand one day, a friend of my mother, strict in her observance of decency and disregard for style, admonished me for wearing my first Annette Kellerman swim suit - a fitted jersey slightly above the knees: "Aren't you ashamed - to be exposing your hams this way in public?" FTE