1969


Horry County Historical Society

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Old bath house and pavilion, Myrtle Beach, torn down in 1920.

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

*The county with a heart
That will win your heart*

— Ernest Richardson

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Dues: $3.00 annually for individuals, $5.00 for married couples and $1.00 for students under 21. Checks payable to the Horry County Historical Society may be sent to Miss Rebecca Bryan, 606 Main Street, Conway, S. C. 29526.

Members may purchase additional copies at 50¢ a piece; non-members may purchase copies at $1.00 a piece.

**EDITORIAL POLICY**

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

Contributions from members and friends of the Society are invited.

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

The Editor
TURNING THE TABLES

Recently on WIS, TV, Columbia, a man in high dudgeon exclaimed, "Myrtle Beach isn't South Carolina!" Though we walked into the room just in time to catch his last words and a fleeting glimpse, he was evidently appearing before the legislature.

The INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC QUARTERLY, Volume 3, Number 1, January 1969, printed James W. Ogilvie's analysis of Horry from the time of the Hampton Revolution to that of Tillman in 1890, originally published in the HORITY HERALD, September 30, 1909. Though Horry had been the first county in the state to throw off the degrading system of Reconstruction, Editor Ogilvie said: "The claims of Horry were disregarded — they were not even considered. Marion lawyers dictated the political policy of Horry and controlled her vote." Thus we were under the political yoke of Marion, which county looked down with scorn on our citizens as "something from Horry." Elsewhere in this journal you may read of the physical dependence of Myrtle Beach upon the "comfortable sand and clay turnpikes" to Marion making possible an influx of tourists in 1921.

By our own thrift and perception, our natural beauty and advantage, we have drawn so many eager to enjoy our strand and its neighboring land, to mingle with our native citizens, Horry is now the envy of beholders and beholden to none!

For the third time, our July issue calls your attention to Myrtle Beach and our Grand Strand.

THANK YOU!

Pictures, papers, and records of your families are increasing not only the size of our Quarterly, but also membership in our society. Word of Horry's first recorded history (for public consumption) has spread far and wide, resulting in a steady stream of requests for all back issues plus memberships for the current year. Alas and alack, six issues are no longer available! The April '69 issue was sold out a month after it rolled off the press. Nor are these orders all from persons with ancestry or background in the Independent Republic; many are from total strangers who write of the freshness and wide coverage of interests shown in our pages. We are the only county in the state publishing such a journal.

Thank you for your contributions. Continue to send them to us so that we may continue to prove that "doing what comes naturally" is right for Horryites.

STYLES IN EPITAPHS

In the old churchyard of Salem Methodist Church on Highway 90, between Conway and Little River, are wooden markers so worn and overgrown with moss that no names appear. The following inscriptions may be found there on stones:

Annie E.
Wife of
Dr. M. E. McNeill
Born
July 24, 1833
Died
March 8, 1907

Eliza
Wife of
E. Watts
Born
June 15, 1836
Died
May 6, 1909

Remember, friend, as you pass by,
As you are now so once was I
Where I am now you soon shall be
Prepare for death and follow me.

Frank D.
Son of Mr. and Mrs.
E. H. McNeill
July 11, 1897
Jan. 25, 1904
The lovely flower
has faded
REQUEST FOR HUCKS FAMILY DATA

Dear Mr. Hucks,

We are trying to complete some of our family history and need to bring the Hucks family data up to date. We were delighted to learn of your interest in the Historical Society and hope that you may be able to help us in our search, or at least suggest some way of getting the information we need.

Many of my husband's ancestors lived in Conway, among them the Hucks, Godbolds, Squires, and Brinsons. What we need is first names, but don't quite know how to go about getting them. My husband's great grandmother was Mary Elizabeth Godbold, born in that area 15 July, 1837. Father was a Godbold and mother a Hucks, but no first names are given. I noticed that a Jesse Godbold is on the list of taxpayers for Horry County for 1845-46, so possibly this is the band of Miss Hucks. Now we are wondering about Miss Hucks - her given name and relationship in the Hucks family, etc.

In January we made a trip to the State Archives at Columbia, and I found many references to the Hucks family, but nothing to help at this time. The census for that area was not available, either. Could you perhaps suggest something further? I have a copy of a will for David Hucks, and have many notes pertaining to Joseph, John R., Robert, and W. W. Some of it came from A HISTORY OF MARION COUNTY by E.W. Sellers, who is also an ancestor, so you can see we are quite interested in Conway and the surrounding area.

A Mrs. O.R. Elkes in Tampa is also working on Hucks data. She has an Ann Rebeckah Hucks born in 1860, (daughter of Isabel West and Hucks), married to Peter James Elkes in 1877. The family also includes the McCormicks, Stevens, and Harrelsons of Conway, or Horry County. Does your society put out any type of publication concerning Conway that we might purchase? Or, do you have any members with the following names that might care to fill us in on some of the family history? – Hucks, Godbold, Squires, Sellers, Brinson, Elkes, West, Harrelson, Stevens, McCormick.

We would be extremely grateful for any help on this. Thank you kindly.

Sincerely,

Mrs. John H. Tolbert
6593 Eastview Drive
Lake Worth, Florida 33460

P.S. We would be glad to have ANY data we have on these families with those who may be interested.

A LETTER FROM CHARLOTTE

When Mr. Albert Betts was Methodist minister in Conway, he suggested to the young people of the Epworth League that they write to Pratt Institute in N.Y. requesting books. Pratt Institute would ship discarded books, freight collect. They came in barrels; and arrived sometime during 1911. How long the request had been in I do not know. There were at least three barrels, perhaps more. They were put in the small room in the back of the church and the group would meet at least once a week to sort out the books. They worked hard and enjoyed it, and had lots of fun. Some of the books were in rather bad shape, and even Conway had to discard some. Among them was a copy of CONFESSIONS OF AN ENGLISH OPIUM EATER by Thomas De Quincey – it was literally falling to pieces, so I took it. There was also a copy on the life and works of Robert Burns – this had evidently never been taken off the shelves in Pratt. I asked for it and as no one felt that it would be any more interesting to Horryites than to New Yorkers, they said I might have it. It was in this book that I later found the letter from Charlotte Bronte. I have tried to have a copy made from this, but the result was not satisfactory. If later, with the newer equipment, I can get a better copy I will give one to the Historical Society.

Lucille B. Godfrey

Haworth August 25th — 1851

Dear Ellen,

I am thankful to say that Papa's convalescence seems now to be quite confirmed. There is scarcely any remainder of the inflammation in his
eyes and his general health progresses satisfactorily. He begins even to look forward to resuming his duty ere long - but caution must be observed on that head.

Martha has been very willing and helpful during Papa's illness. Poor Tabby is ill herself at present with English cholera which complaint together with influenza have lately been almost universally present in this district, of the last I have just myself had a touch - but it went off very gently on the whole - affecting my chest and liver less than any cold has done over the last three years.

I trust, dear Ellen, you are well in health yourself. This visit to the South has not so far been productive of unmingled present pleasure - yet it may bring you future benefit in more ways than one.

I write to you about yourself rather under constraint and in the dark - for your letters, dear Nell, are most remarkably oracular - dropping nothing but hints which tie my tongue a good deal. What for instance can I say to your last postscript? It is quite Sybil line. I can hardly guess what checks you in writing to me. There is certainly no one in this house or elsewhere to whom I should show your notes - and I do not imagine they are in any peril in passing through the Post-office.

Perhaps you think that as I generally write with some reserve, you ought to do the same. My reserve, however, has its foundation not in design, but in necessity. I am silent because I have literally NOTHING TO SAY. I might indeed repeat over and over again that my life is a pale blank and often a weary burden - and that the future sometimes appals me - but what end would be answered by such repetition EXCEPT to weary you and enervate myself? The evils that now and then wring a groan from my heart lie in ( ) - not that I am single woman and likely to remain a single woman - but because I am a lonely woman and likely to be lonely. But it cannot be helped and therefore Imperatively MUST BE BORNE - and borne with as few words about it as may be.

I write all this just to prove to the you that whatever you WOULD freely say to me - you may just as freely write.

Understand - that I remain just as resolved as ever not to allow myself the holiday of a visit from you - till I have done my work. After labor pleasure - but while work was lying at the ( ) undone, I never yet could enjoy recreation.

Yours very faithfully,
C. Bronte

By 1851, when this letter was written, Charlotte was the last surviving of six children. Her mother had died in 1821, Maria and Elizabeth in 1825. In 1848 Branwell succumbed to drink and opium. Emily caught cold at his funeral and died December 19, 1848. Anne, who like Maria, Elizabeth and Emily, suffered from tuberculosis, died in May, 1849. Patrick Brontë, the father, was in failing health.

Charlotte had been to London shortly before this letter was written and had been well received in literary and social circles, but had returned to Haworth parsonage to be with her father. She addressed herself to Ellen Nussey, a lifelong friend. They had met at Roe Head School when Charlotte was fifteen and Ellen fourteen and their correspondence over the remainder of Charlotte's life is the source of much that we know about the secretive Brontës. Henry Nussey, the clergyman brother of Ellen, was the first of four men known to have proposed marriage to Charlotte.

She did finally marry her father's former curate, Arthur Bell Nicholls, in June, 1854. It was a happy marriage, but late in 1854, she caught cold and was soon ill with tuberculosis. This, coupled with pregnancy, caused her death on March 31, 1855.

The other persons mentioned in the letter are Tabitha Aykroyd and Martha Brown who were loved servants in the parsonage.

My photo copy of the letter is blurred by the passage of time and there are two words indicated by ( ) which I cannot read.

Catherine H. Lewis.

Beverly Jones and Patricia Banner in "A Letter For Charlotte" presented by The Playhouse, Florence Epps' children theatre, Conway. By request, pictures and all printed matter were placed in the Brontë Museum, Haworth.
OF ISAIAH STALVEY OF SOCASTEE
(Contributed by Herbert Hucks, Jr.)

Part I

State of South Carolina  
County of Horry  
Court of Probate

Ex Parte  
Sarah M. Stalvey  
Albert D. Stalvey  
Petition of Letters  
In Re  
of Administration

Estate of  
Isaiah Stalvey, deceased

To Hon. William E. Hardwick, Probate Judge:

I. The petition of the above named petitioners respectfully shows: That on or about the 3rd day of April A.D. 1878, Isaiah Stalvey, late of this county and state aforesaid, departed this life intestate, leaving him surviving as his heirs at law and entitled to his estate your petitioners Sarah M. Stalvey, his widow, and 18 children, viz: Mrs. N.A. Jones, George Stalvey, Mrs. Eliza C. Stalvey, Mrs. K. R. Hucks, Mrs. Annie Clardy, Mrs. Martha A. Jones, Mrs. I.S. King, Mrs. A.E. Goldfinch, Prichard Stalvey, A.D. Stalvey, B.H. Stalvey, Georgie A. Stalvey, who are of age, and the following who are minors: Rutilla R., Wilson S., Archie B., Mary W., John W.K., and Wade Hampton Stalvey. (1-9-1886, under guardianship of A. D. Stalvey, released 1885.

II. That said intestate was possessed, at the time of his death, of personal estate of probably value of between four hundred dollars and five hundred dollars.

III. That there has been no administration upon the estate of said intestate. Wherefore your petitions pray that, after the publication of the legal citation as required by law, letters of administration upon the estate of said Isaiah Stalvey, deceased, be granted unto your petitioners. And your petitioners will ever pray etc.

Johnson and Quattlebaum  
Attys. pro Petitioners

Sept. 27th, 1885

A. D. Stalvey, one of the petitioners above named being duly sworn says that the foregoing petition is true of his own knowledge, except as to the matters therein stated on information or belief, and as to those matters he believes the same to be true.

Part II

Judge of Probate, Horry Co., S. C., File 18-C  
Estate #13

1 hand mill, round top  $ 5.00
1 hand mill, flat top  5.00
1 corner cupboard  3.00
1 covered box hinges broken .05
1 tin 4 gal saw without cover .05
1 sugar bucket without pail .15
2 wooden piggins .20
1 bread tray .25
2 yellow earthen bowls .50
2 dishes one round one flat .60
3 plates .25
1 molasses pot tin .05
1 pine dining table 1.00
1 stone jar with cover 5 0
1 spinning wheel 2.00
2 country made chairs .50
1 lancet .50
4 four gallon jug .50
1 three gallon jug broken .05
1 three gallon jug .20
one qt. jug .05
1 one funnel .05
1 molasses Bbl. .50
1 loom and (site?) of loom harness 2.00
1 long bench (pine) .15
3 hives of bees @1.50 4.50
2 nut trays 1.00
2 old pork barrels .40
1 grape grinder .10
1 pot ¼ bushel 1.00
1 oven broken .25
1 oven without cover .50
1 old grindstone .10
2 pieces old iron at mill .75
1 flat sugar pan broken in garden 3.00
1 molasses scuttle #1 in furnace 2.00
1 molasses scuttle #2 in furnace 10.00
1 cain mill and fixtarris 30.00
1 jug under shed .10
1 cider press frame .10
1 pr broken cast wheels 5.00
1 horse cart wood axles 8.00
1 roller for planting rice .25
1 old cotton plow .50
1 lot of old iron and springs  .50
1 rice mortar and 4 pessels 1.00
3 old hoes and one shovel .25
2 pitch forks .25
1 lot of harness wood and iron 1.00
1 ox yoke .10
1 monkey wrench .50
3 augers one compass and t square .50
1 oak barrel as barn .25
4 pine bedsteads hand made 4.00
3 wool mattresses 15.00
2 feather beds 6.00
4 feather pillows 2.00
2 wool bowlsters 1.00
6 quilts 9.00
1 sideboard or slab 2.00
1 clock .50
1 omaer hand lamp .15
3 vol Bensons commantarys 5.00
2 vol fletchers clercks 2.00
2 old family bibles 1.00
1 Life of Christ 1.00
1 Bible looking glass 2.00
1 Watsons dictionary .50
1 Wesleys sermons .50
12 other books 2.00
1 old trunk .25
1 wash stand .50
1 cow bell .25
1 white ox named Toni 15.00
2 cows and two calves 25.00
3 cows and three calves at Pritchards 37.50
4 heifers 2 years old 20.00
1 steer 2 years old 5.00
1 bull 2 years old 5.00
1 old white bull 10.00
6 dry cows 60.00
3 steers 3 years old 30.00
1 larger red steer 16.00
2 three year old heifers in woods 20.00
1 Bar mare Kate 50.00
1 Bay mare colt 50.00
78 head of sheep in woods 78.00
4 head of hogs 14.00

Less error on one calf at Pritchards 3.00

$585.15

Dr. William A. Sessions' review of the IRQ, printed in the Charleston NEWS AND COURIER, June 29, 1969, will appear in our October issue. Dr. Sessions, is an English professor at Georgia State University.

LULA SHAW'S NOTEBOOK

Mrs. Sadie D. Clark of Hurl Rocks, Myrtle Beach, has a notebook once belonging to her mother and inscribed, "Presented to Lula D. Shaw from her Grandmother, Dec. 25th, 1884." Miss Lula married C. Ben Dusenbury and lived with him at The Ferry, Bull's Creek, and at Bell's Bay, both premises in the Bucksport vicinity of Horry. For many years they lived Over The Gully in Conway on a lot now marked 1400 9th Avenue. Their old home, a two-story frame dwelling, has been moved to 1309 16th Avenue where it is owned and occupied by Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Smith. Their former lot is now owned and occupied by Dr. and Mrs. Hugh C. Godefroy whose residence is a modern style brick one.

While Myrtle Beach was still in the incubator, and almost exclusively a Conway and Horry resort, the Ben Dusenbursys were among the first ten families to build summer cottages on the strand. During World War II the property was sold and is now owned by Mrs. Mary Sarkis Hobeika (See IRQ, Vol. 2., No. 3, July 1968), who has built an elegant motel, The Diplomat, on it and adjoining lots.

Before her marriage, Miss Lula attended a house party at The Ark, a home on the strip of land now called Surfside Beach, and another at Woodlawn, Murrells Inlet, the home of Mr. and Mrs. S.S. Dusenbury. We wanted to show you the signatures of the guests at these beach parties; however, we were unable to secure clear copies, and so merely print them here:

Seashore party at the Ark July 2nd 1885.
Virginia Lee Stuart, Conway, S. C.
George C. Buck Did you ever see a fly on the wall
C. B. Dusenbury - Port Harrelson, S.C.
Jas. R. Parker, Conway, S.C.
Phenie Carraway, Georgetown, S.C.
C. P. Quattlebaum, Conway, S.C.
E. Van Dusenbury, Sonastee, S.C.
C. F. Buck
J. T. Quattlebaum, Conway, S.C.
Meta Workman, Marlow, S.C.
Alice Buck
Bessie Dusenbury
Lizzie A. Buck, Bucksville, S.C.
Joe S. Dusenbury (Just ‘Duse’ for short)
Walter R. Heyman, Palmyra, N.C.

Beach Party at Woodlawn for July 7th 1886
A. D. Stalvey
J. G. Cook
J. M. Woodward
W. R. Heyman
Della C. Moore
E. Van Dusenbury
Lucy E. Mayo
Ruth Burroughs
Rosa Buck
Joe S. Dusenbury
Alice Buck
C. B. Dusenbury
J. E. Fletcher
Chas. Dusenbury
B. N. Stalvey
Georgie Jollie
( ) Davis
Ella B. Buck
R. G. Dusenbury
Carrie L. Mayo
Maud Mayo
Lutie Mayo
Iola Buck
Joe Carraway
S. W. Gillespie
W. E. Dusenbury
G. W. Spivey
J. Frank Dusenbury
J. S. Buck
S. L. Dusenbury
F. M. Johnson
E.B.
Gussie Mayo
D. A. Spivey
( ) A. Buck
Bessie Dusenbury
L. N. Moore
Rosa S. Dusenbury
J. Saye Dusenbury
F. L. Dusenbury
C. H. Dusenbury
J. F. Spivey
Minnie Moore
Eddie Jollie
Sam Harper
Mr. Jollie
Sam Dusenbury
Ettie Nollie

KIND WORDS

1313 North 192nd
Seattle

Congratulations of such a successful beginning! We need more S.C. counties doing the same. My interests are mainly the Old Cheraw area and poor Chesterfield Co. has so little records! Anson Co. (N.C.) has a bit more but still not enough – my family of major interest had a house right on the State Line. Needless to say, I reach for anything labelled “Carolina.”

Enclosed check for $6.00 is for as many back issues as that entitles me.

Best wishes in all your endeavors to preserve and share genealogical data.

Sincerely,
(Miss) Mary Lou McLendon

My maternal lines; (also includes Mc(C)Lendon, McCaskill, Lowry, Douglas, McLean, Phillips, Leonard, Huntley, Wilson, and Bell. My paternal lines moved thru both Carolinas on way to Ga. and Fla.: Barnett, Bledsoe, Brockman, Collins, Fincher, Griggs (?), Ham(m), Harman, King and a Smith Family who married into the Ham Family.

414 Lanford St.
Greer, S. C.

Each time our Quarterly comes to us I want to write you of our joy in getting it. especially do I desire you to know that our pleasure in the way you show friendly interest by editing data from the long ago is colossal.

You show thoughtful affection for us all in your collections.

As ever your friend,
Maud Gelzer

ERRATA

In Vol. 3, No. 2, Apr. ’69, p. 19, the initials of Mr. Huggins should have been M. B. instead of P. B. in the interview called “Mr. Hucks of Horry.”

AN EMERGENCY CALL

As our distribution increases, so does the number of families who send in material for publication. Therefore we urge you who can type or proofread, please to volunteer your services by calling Conway 248-5888.
Sadie Dusenbury and Ella Little climbing stairs to pavilion on top of bath house of Myrtle Beach Hotel. Boardwalk leads to hotel which was behind the dunes out of sight of the sea.

Laura Rhem, guest of the Dusenburys, drinking from horse trough and well of old Myrtle Beach Farms Company Store.

Ella Little, Fannie Dusenbury, Laura Rhem, Mr. C. B. Dusenbury and hotel in background.

Fannie Dusenbury, Sadie Dusenbury, Laura Rhem, Ella Little.

J. F. Dusenbury Jr., and Gordon Dusenbury, Cottage to the right is the C. B. Dusenbury summer home.
BIRDS OF MYRTLE BEACH
Emeline Dusenbury

Miss Dusenbury's letter was originally published in THE Columbia STATE, in a column called "Birds" by Mrs. G.E. Charles. Herbert Hucks, Archivist, Wofford College, submitted it without a date. However, at the time, no doubt in the '40's, Miss Dusenbury, of a large family of nature lovers, was living with them at Cherokee Piece, Highway 17, Hurl Rocks.

Last year Cherokee Place was moved across the road and converted into a restaurant using a misnomer; Hurl Rock, instead of Hurl Rocks, which is the correct and historic name for the section.

Emeline Dusenbury as a little girl.

Dear Mrs. Charles:

After reading your column, "Birds," in The State of April 9 I decided I would try to tell you of the birds that we have in our yard. Our yard is a block, a little less than three acres, in the town of Myrtle Beach. It is two miles south of the business section, on the highway and a very short walk from the ocean.

On your walk in "Woodlands" you listed 24 species seen in two and a half hours. I made a list of the birds I saw in our yard on Easter Sunday. Here it is; Chickadees, building in a gourd; tufted titmice, the tiny blue-gray gnatcatchers, a pine warbler, a downy woodpecker, cardinals, Carolina wrens, white-throated sparrows, three hermit thrushes, a thrasher, a fussy blue jay, a pair of mockingbirds and a flicker, a ruby-throated humming bird resting for a second on a twig and then flying away, in a mad rush, when I came too near. Also the red-eyed towhees, a small chipping sparrow, a catbird, and two different warblers. Some crows and two gulls were flying overhead and soon that morning I had heard a whip-poor-will, which was the first sound I had heard from him this year.

Most of the birds that were here during the winter have gone and soon the white-throated sparrows and hermit thrushes will leave. Some birds that were here for short stays during migration last fall and winter were the robins, cedar waxwings, blue birds, juncos and snow birds, phoebes, red-winged blackbirds, fox sparrows, purple finches, the pileated woodpeckers, redstarts and lots of the warblers.

Very soon the birds who wintered farther south will be coming back to make their homes with us next fall. These are the summer tanagers (I will have to tell you this about them: A pair built, two years ago, in a tree near the house and tied their nest to the limb with a string. After fastening one end to the nest, they took the other and flew around the limb until the nest was securely fastened and all the string used up), the wood thrush, or as we call him our 'Organ Bird,' will soon arrive to build in a low limb of a scrub oak or dogwood and find some white paper to decorate his nest. The painted bunting or 'nonpareil' loves the canary seed he gets from our feeding tray and must have his nest nearby but I have never seen it.

We have the parula warbler that builds its tiny nest in the moss on our oak tree, the yellow-throated warbler who comes every day to feed at the window feeding station, the hooded warbler and the Maryland yellow-throats who take almost as many baths in the summer as the hermit thrushes do in the winter. The crested flycatcher flew in yesterday.

But if you want a real treat, Mrs. Charles, just come down to Myrtle Beach and let me take you for a long walk on the strand. There we can see all of the sea birds — the gulls, the terns, the sandpipers, the sea hawks and the eagles and all the different ducks. During the fall we see long lines of duck and geese going south or settling down on the water for a rest and in the summer those awkwardly graceful pelicans fly up and down our beach looking for fish.

One of the first things we did when we moved out to "Cherokee Place" was to fix a bird bath and three feeding places near the house and now I have a window feeding tray. We keep bread crumbs, grain, peanuts and used to have suet to go on the trays and always have fresh water in the bird bath, which is the top of a large garbage can set among some rocks near our living room window, and almost every time we look out we
see a bird getting a drink or taking a bath. The birds have to share their water and food with the squirrels and last summer, during a very dry spell, a black snake came every day for a drink.

There are lots of cute things our birds have done but this letter is about long enough. I will tell you, though, that we saw a titmouse come to the window tray last year with a long juicy worm in his bill, get a piece of bread to go with his meat and fly on to his nest, I reckon even birds like a balanced diet.

Emeline Dusenbury

SAND AND CLAY TUNPIKES OPEN UP THE BEACH!

In 1921, a pamphlet issued by the Conway Chamber of Commerce with photographs by Warren Johnson, Conway, a section called "Myrtle Beach" appears. We quote:

Situated fifteen miles from Conway on the rim of a great bay of the Atlantic Ocean lies Myrtle Beach, the premier summer resort of the South Carolina coastal section. The station of Myrtle Beach is a terminus of the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad operating from Elrod to Myrtle Beach. This line makes a connection with northbound and southbound trains of the Atlantic Coast Line from New York to Florida. Myrtle Beach also forms a terminus of a branch of the national highway stretching from Myrtle Beach to Marion and connecting with all the important highways of the State.

The development of a splendid group of highways throughout the Pee Dee section has contributed largely to the rapid growth of the resort. From practically any point in North or South Carolina those who wish to visit the beach may avail themselves of sand and clay turnpikes which offer a continuously comfortable trip. Bus lines have been quick to realize the importance of the beach traffic and now make connection with trains at Marion and Mullins and convey passengers direct to the resort.

The Myrtle Beach Hotel was built some years ago (1) and has undergone frequent remodeling to meet needs of increased patronage.

In 1920 an annex to the hotel, having some fifty rooms, was constructed. Throughout the past two seasons the hotel has been taxed to capacity and the probability is that another hotel, or extensive additions to the present plant, must soon be built.

Hotel and annex overlook the surf, (2) board walks connecting the buildings with the strand.

Fishing boats of the hotel take the water each morning, returning in the afternoon after a full day's fishing on the rock-like formations ten or twelve miles off shore. Hundreds of rock and black fish and other edible species are daily caught for consumption at the hotel. The surplus is sold to occupants of the long rows of cottages which stretch along the strand.
Reading from top – Hotel Pavilion; Myrtle Beach Hotel; Annex to hotel.
The Myrtle Beach Farms Corporation, which owns and operates the hotel, also owns a truck farm of some 500 acres within a half mile of the hotel. Irish potatoes, beans, beets, lettuce and other vegetables are grown in sufficient quantity to supply the hotel lavishly, as well as for exportation to Northern markets. The sea food and truck crops with which nature has blessed Myrtle Beach enable the hotel to provide a splendid cuisine for its guests.

A dancing pavilion adjoining the hotel has been very popular with the young people who visit the beach. This pavilion is undergoing enlargement and will be sufficient to care for twice as many dancers during the season of 1922 as heretofore. A splendid string orchestra is engaged by the hotel management.

## RESORT ATTRACTIONS

The surf and strand of Myrtle Beach are ideal for swimming. Situated on the rim of a great crescent shaped bay of the Atlantic Ocean, the beach is somewhat sheltered from rough water. There is little of the tug and pull of cross currents which wear and wash beaches in more exposed positions. The strand is smooth and hard, making a fine driveway for automobiles at low tide. (3) Competent lifesavers are employed by the management, but the smoothness of the ocean's bed and the relatively gentle action of the waves reduce the element of danger to a minimum.

Off shore some miles is to be found fine fishing for those who can brave a broiling sun and mal de mer. The fishing is usually done at a point above formations of rock which are gathering places for several species of fish. Fishermen use two or three hooks to the line and fish some hundred feet or more below the surface.

Closer inland in the early fall salt water trout may be caught just beyond the breakers. When schools of these fish appear fine sport may be enjoyed with rod and line.

Mullets begin to make their runs along the beach while the summer season is on and great sport is enjoyed by net fishermen. Crabs and flounders may be taken from creeks and inlets only a short distance from the hotel. Myrtle Beach is close to the Waccamaw and Pee Dee rivers, splendid game streams, and those stopping at the hotel or at cottages may have fresh water fishing at the end of a half hour's run by automobiles.

## NOTES

1. The hotel, named the Sea Side Inn, was built in 1901 and kept in good repair. (See IRQ, Vol.1, No. 3, July 1967). It was not on the strand, but in a clearing between dunes surrounded by scrub and wind blown oaks. From its porches the horizon only was visible. From its cupola, the entire sweep of strand was visible.
2. The annex was nearer the strand on what was then the beginning of a second row of cottages in the vicinity of the present pavilion's carnival rides.

May 15, 1927

THE SPUR

RAMBLING THROUGH THE MID-SOUTH

By John Vavasour Noel

XVI. Myrtle Beach, South Carolina, a stupendous all-year resort in the making

Charming indeed is Myrtle Beach, with its many miles of beautiful silvery strand, one of the scenic wonders of the South Carolina coast, its balmy climate, and directly behind the towering sand dunes, the luxuriant virgin forest. But it is more than charming. The adjective, while fitting, is tame, Glorious Myrtle Beach is more adequate, and when the great all-year resort city, now in the making, arises and the peaceful countryside awakens, it will be ASTONISHING MYRTLE BEACH, THE PLAYGROUND OF THE NATION.

We had motored from the Western North Carolina mountains, through the Piedmont section, to this historic coast. Rumors had reached us that at Myrtle Beach, so named because of the great profusion of wax and other varieties of the Myrtle Beach shrub, a group of Southern men and Southern capital, was engaged in fashioning from Nature's prodigal gifts a great centre for the benefit of the State and Nation, with an altruistic ideal of service to humanity. There was to be, we were told, a sportsman's paradise, a playground for all, with hotels and club houses, around which would grow a series of restricted communities of various types, with all manner of sports, hunting and other forms of amusement. So we wanted to see this resort in the making. We drove from Conway through a rich agricultural country, past forest and semi-tropical foliage, to a vantage point where before us glistened, in the afternoon light of a balmy March day, the
great beach, extending for miles, majestic, peaceful and alluring.

For centuries Myrtle Beach has been a desirable place for ocean bathing, hunting and fishing. For years it has been an increasingly popular seaside resort, with its boardwalk, pavilion and the buildings and cottages typical of many such places on any coast within reasonable access. In the past great pine forests were separated only from the ocean by the sand dunes and the evergreen Myrtle bushes and small pines. As gradually parts of the forests were cleared, the rich soil was cultivated and small settlements sprang up. But the areas were so great and the food plants so fruitful that much of the region is wild and full of game. Here also flourished the famed indigo industry of the Carolinas, and cotton and rice grew nearby on the old Southern plantations.

During the summer season Myrtle Beach enjoyed great popularity, and then the watchman paraded nightly on the deserted shore. The charm of its winter climate was not generally realized and there was no suitable hotel. With the growing demand for accessible playgrounds from bleak and storm ridden cities of the North the coast of the Carolinas has been coming into its own. Due to the proximity of the gulf stream and the sheltering forests, rich farms and picturesque dunes. The weather is mild and delightful in the winter, as it is along much of the California coast. We were told some people swim in the surf here every month of the year. There is never any undertow.

In colonial days the famous King’s Highway from Boston to Frederica, Georgia, passed by Myrtle Beach and is still used in parts, particularly Northward to Little River. When the tide was low it was the custom to travel on the firm beach from the last named place to Withers’ Swash. It was thus that Washington traveled on his triumphal tour in 1791 when he visited the Southern states and renewed associations with his old war comrades. He described his trip in his diary and refers to his visit to the home of Mr. Vareen, near Little River. From there he drove along the beach, crossed Singleton’s Swash and spent the night at the Withers Mansion, a few hundred yards below the Myrtle Beach seaside resort.

It was Colonel Holmes B. Springs, a banker of Greenville, S.C., a native of coastal South Carolina, and now Vice-president and Executive manager of the Development Company, who first interested Mr. John T. Woodside, and Mr. Woodside’s brothers, J. David, Robert I. and Edward F. Woodside, also of Greenville, in the purchase of the property.

Through the years the beauties and charm of Myrtle Beach have been famous through the Carolinas, but only when the property was purchased by Mr. John T. Woodside and his brothers did this glorious strand begin to come into its own. Mr. Woodside is a man of rare vision and enterprise and realizing the magnificent natural resources of this beautiful coast, he has seen its possibilities for the Nation. His City and State already owe much of their industrial and economic progress to him and his brothers, but their greatest service will be the development of this ideal coastal section into a resort of natural reputation. Mr. Woodside plans to use and devote his great administrative gifts to the building of Myrtle Beach for the enjoyment of all. The thoughts of Mr. Woodside and his brothers are not commercial profit alone, but the building of a great city for the benefit of the State and Nation. The owners, the Woodside brothers, are prominent cotton manufacturers and bankers.

In the executive offices, temporarily at the comfortable Seaside Inn, it was indeed inspiring to hear Mr. Woodside outline his plans, and relate what had already been accomplished within less than a year. A glance at the maps staggers one for the vastness of the program and later a visit to the property, under the guidance of Mr. C. G. Brown, the Assistant Business Manager, adds to one’s bewilderment, because of the titanic undertaking foreshadowed. Here lies a real principality, some 66,000 acres, which means about 104 square miles, with 12 miles of one of the most magnificent beaches in the world, virgin forests, rich farms and picturesque dunes. The landscape architect, the contractor, the golf architect and engineers are busily at work. There will be groups of communities along the King’s Highway which parallels the strand. Where the Myrtle Beach resort is now located will be the administrative and business section, the railroad and highway terminals, the public utilities and summer cottages. This section of the resort has modern hotel facilities and other buildings are being erected rapidly. Five miles northward, through the 100-foot wide proposed concrete, King’s Highway, with its great whiteway, a modern fireproof resort hotel is to be erected,
on and facing the beach and on a plateau 29 feet above sea level. Nearby will be the country club and a golf course is now being built under the direction of Robert White a well-known, golf course engineer. The greens are all to be grass greens. The three eighteen-hole golf courses with their 72 holes are so arranged that each course begins and ends at the club house, and makes an outstanding feature of the development. Owing to the location of the links, in view of the ocean, the unusual topography of the land, the pleasing manner in which long leaf pine, forest oak and evergreen shrubs are interspersed, the links will be one of the most attractive and best in this or any other country. Here also will be the polo field and near will be miles and miles of bridal paths through the woods and along the beach. Facing the broad shaded avenues which converge to a central park, in a setting of pines and shrubs, are the home sites for the winter and summer colony that will center around the hotel and club. A few miles beyond, the forest with its beautiful fresh water lakes is held in reserve to be used later for an exclusive residential section of estates, each of many acres. It is near this region that the great game preserve of 15,000 acres, a sanctuary for all wild life, is being established.

Much has already been done toward the consummation of this program. Over ten miles of wide avenues have been cut. One 18-hole golf course is to be finished in the early fall. At that time the roads will be completed, the club house erected and additional public utilities installed.

An important feature of this countryside is that back of the beach the land is high and dry. There are no marshlands nor swamps nearby, and the beach is one of the few on this coast that can be reached from all sides without crossing swamps, rivers or inlets. The soil is remarkably fertile, full of humus from centuries of plant growth and needs no fertilizer except for quick crops. Years ago a canal fourteen miles in length was built, draining some 7,000 acres, 1,200 of which are planted in potatoes, string beans, corn and other crops. To those of us who are unaccustomed to think of farming on such a magnitude, the present planting local plan embracing 300 acres in potatoes and 100 acres in string beans alone was an inspiration. There are also large herds of fine Hereford cattle and hundreds of Red Duroc hogs as the basis of a prosperous enterprise. In time much of this rich farm land will be cleared and divided into units for colonization purposes.

There are nine beautiful fresh water lakes in the woods near the ocean to be used in connection with the development of the exclusive residential section and as a part of the game preserve. From their shores there is excellent duck shooting and splendid fishing. Below these lakes is Singleton’s Swash which will be used for a yacht basin, making contact with the Inland waterway, which will probably cross the property, and with the ocean. Along the sand dunes is an ideal site for a seashore golf course which will probably be laid out in connection with the exclusive colony referred to.

Accessibility to this winter haven will be excellent. By train there will be this fall direct Pullman service, 19 hours from New York and 37 hours from Chicago. The great Atlantic Coastal Highway will be tapped at Marion some 50 miles away, over good sand clay roads to Myrtle Beach, soon to be hard surfaced. In a few years a channel will be cut from Little River to the Waccamaw River as part of the National inland waterways system of this coast. Funds have been appropriated by the U.S. Government and the survey is to be made this summer. This means that yachtsmen from the North and elsewhere will be on their way to or from Florida waters. The King’s highway will be extended north and south to Wilmington and Georgetown, respectively, thus furnishing a direct route to the South.

That is the story of our astounding discovery at Myrtle Beach, another of our “finds” in these rambles, and certainly the most stupendous in magnitude. The place teems with activity. An army of enthusiastic men, young and old, mostly Southerners, keen and alert, overrun the temporary administrative headquarters. There is expectancy in the air, “things are doing,” and action is supreme. It reminds us of the old days when we saw the Buffalo Fair rise as if by magic and of the time when the Panama Canal in the busy days of 1909 to 1914 was being dug. And it also recalled the railroad construction days in many South American lands where men sweated and engines throbbed. Myrtle Beach, with the exception of a few technical advisers, is being developed by Southern men and Southern capital, and thus not only in the industrial field but in fashioning a great playground is Southern resurgence manifesting itself and preparing the way for the great immigration from North and West, which
has already begun and which the next generation
will see in full action.
Little did the Father of our Country coming
south dream as he gazed on the iridescent sands
of Myrtle Beach and on the forest to his right,
that he was crossing the site where his grateful
countrymen would some day gambol and restore
their youth in the balmy air of the Long Bay. Gay
maids and gallant youths will here perhaps, in
hours of play, adorn themselves with the fragrant
leaves of the Myrtle, which according to the
Greeks, was a symbol of youth and beauty,
sacred to Venus and used in all their festivals.
Myrtle Beach is colossal in its possibilities,
with its vast area of 104 square miles of farming,
timber and hunting lands.

FROM MYRTLE LEAF TO SUN-NEWS

"This is National Newspaper Week, and here is
how it all started in Myrtle Beach" is the editor's
note to this outline history of the Myrtle Beach
press, evidently taken from the SUN-NEWS,
though no name nor date is given in the clipping.

From the "Myrtle Leaf" to the SUN-NEWS,
the story of Myrtle Beach's publications unfolds.
The first publication in Myrtle Beach was the
"Myrtle Leaf," put out monthly by H.T. Willcox,
now municipal secretary. Willcox was also re-
sponsible for sending out the first Associated
Press release with a Myrtle Beach dateline.
On June 1, 1935, J.C. Macklen, a merchant
founded the MYRTLE BEACH NEWS with C.L.
Phillips, his brother-in-law, as editor, however,
it was not until August 1 that the first linotype
machine was bought.
Phillips resigned his editorial position in
1936, but returned in March 1940.
In 1946, William A. Kimbel purchased the NEWS,
but three years later was called to serve as ECA
Field Administrator for the Marshall Plan. He
sold to James Lee Platt, also publisher of the
MULLINS ENTERPRISE.
W. LeRoy Harrelson purchased the newspaper
in 1954, and for a time published semi-weekly
and then daily, but the attempt was unsuccessful.
When Harrelson took a position as public rela-
tions assistant to Gov. Ernest F. Hollings, the
NEWS was bought by the Chicora Printing Com-
pany, a consolidation of the Horry Herald
and MYRTLE BEACH NEWS.

CONQUISTADOR GHOST IN CHICORA LAND
Claude Dunnagan

Do the unreincarnated ghosts of murdered
Spanish soldiers walk the sand dunes of South
Carolina's Grand Strand beaches? Some very
knowledgeable and sober-minded believe they
do.

It is a historical fact that the first Spanish
settlement on the North American continent,
north of Mexico, was made on lower Waccamaw
Neck, across Winyah Bay from Georgetown, S.C.,
the spot being formally declared the property of
King Charles V of Spain on June 31, 1521.
In 1526, the Spanish Licentiate Lucas Vasquez
de Ayllon, commanding a fleet of five small
ships and a large capital ship, sailed into the
then unexplored Cape Fear River through South-
port Bay. On entering the river inlet, the capital
ship ran aground and was lost along with its
precious cargo, but the crew was saved.
According to records reproduced in Paul Quat-
tlebaum's recently published book "The Land
Called Chicora", some eighty horses, along
with about half of the able-bodied soldiers in
the expedition, were put ashore near present
Southport, N.C., and began an explorative march
southward, while the remaining five ships in the
fleet sailed southwest toward Winyah Bay.
Somewhere enroute southward the Spanish
soldiers encountered hostile Indians, and several
Conquistadores lost their lives. Author Quattle-
baum says "They naturally would have followed
the Indian coastal path, in later centuries de-
veloped and known as the King's Highway, much
of which is now Highway U.S. 17."

Camping along the higher ridges and dunes
overlooking the sea, the beleaguered Spaniards
fought their way southward. Before they reached
Winyah Bay, the arrows and spears of the Chicora
July 1969

Indians had lain many of their brethren’s bones to bleach in the Carolina sand-ridges along the coast.

Just south of Windy Hill Beach, S.C., lies a beautiful 1-mile long lake of fresh water. On the north and east side of the lake rises a high, wooded ridge covered by huge oak and pine trees. From this ridge you can look across the placid lake to the Atlantic’s rolling surf. Along this ridge, and southward, amateur and professional archeologists have uncovered numerous Indian and Spanish relics.

From the standpoint of fresh water and food (fish and game), sixteenth century coastal travelers could not have found a better place to pitch camp. It is also the exact site of the old King’s Highway (U.S. Highway 17 is several hundred yards to the west) which was originally the old Indian Coastal trail, running from Southport to Georgetown.

Could this have been the spot where a number of Spanish soldiers were attacked and killed by the arrows of the Chicora Indians? A number of people – as well as a psychic dog – believe that several Conquistadors departed this life in sudden violence here, leaving their wandering souls to pace the ridges of the coast they had tried to conquer and settle.

At the north end of Long Lake now stands a lovely small brick house owned and occupied by Mrs. Eileen Coates. It is on a high spot on the ridge – precisely the spot which would have been selected as a lookout post by a camping military contingent in hostile territory. Some 100 yards westward, also overlooking the lake, is the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Patterson and Meher Spiritual Center, a pleasant, restful retreat.

It is on the wooded ridge between these two houses that some very sane, sensible and solid citizens have reported seeing apparitions of Spanish soldiers strolling along.

It is a generally known belief among students of reincarnation and psychic matters relating to the “soul” that persons slain suddenly without warning, as in sleep, do not make the transition to the “Blue Island” quickly or peacefully. The violence of their dispatch leaves their souls wandering about the place of their demise, unaware that anything has happened to them, or, at least, unwilling to accept the fact of their bodies’ death. They continue to roam the vicinity of their last known contact with corporeal life, as if searching for their lost leaders and companions.

Thus, people who have witnessed concrete or sensory symbols of these lost, long-dead Castilian soldiers, believe that, knowing nothing else to do, they continue to guard and patrol the lookout post on Long Lake ridge.

Who has seen them?

Here is a verbatim report of one, a highly educated lady in excellent mental and physical health, a former English concert pianist who is unquestionably practical and realistic. She is Kitty Davy, a guest at the residence of Mrs. Elizabeth Patterson.

“One evening about 9 o’clock, in July, 1967,” Kitty reports, “I was walking along the main road of the middle gate entrance of Briarlcliffe Acres from our (Mrs. Patterson’s) house toward the residence of Mrs. Eileen Coates. I had my flashlight with me, but did not have it on as the sky was lit brightly by moonlight. On my right was a border of green shrubbery and tall trees.

“Suddenly, I became aware of another presence. There was no sound. Only the feeling that someone or something was there.

“I continued walking. There, a little to the right of the path, was the clear figure of a human being, walking slowly ahead of me, about eight feet away.

“The figure was of medium height, and obviously a man. It was draped in a long, dark military coat, with a 3-inch wide strap at waistline behind. On his head was a military type cap of the sort seen in pictures of the Peruvian and Mexican Conquistadors. His hands were stuck in his pockets as though he were cold.

“I found myself following behind the figure as he walked ahead of me. His gait was light, as though he walked on air rather than the ground. There was a faint transparency about his silhouette as he passed between me and the moon hanging over Long Lake.

“He never turned around, but I had a strange certainty that he was conscious I was following him. Nearing the Coates house, I noticed a small car parked on the street just outside the driveway. Here the apparition turned, and moved toward the car. In a brief instant the figure disappeared into the car or across its hood. No sign of life was then visible on the empty, moonlit road.

“I mentioned nothing of this to anyone that night. However, the next morning, I related my experience to Eileen. She smiled and said, ‘Of
course, it was one of the Spanish soldiers.'

"Amazed, I asked, 'What Spanish soldiers?'"

"Don't you know,' she replied, 'that Spanish soldiers have been walking up and down this ridge for years?"

"She then explained, 'I haven't seen them myself, but several of my guests who are psychic have remarked about them. In each case the guest was from out of town and a stranger to this area, having heard nothing of the sightings. It was almost always on moonlight nights that my guests saw the soldiers. Invariably their descriptions were identical.'

"Eileen then told me how her dog, Stinky, would often greet the disembodied visitors."

"Stinky would perk up his ears and trot over to the sliding glass wall, suddenly alert and his tail wagging furiously. His bark on these occasions was the type with which he always greeted known friends . . . a sort of bark and affectionate whine. Since Stinky died some months ago," Mrs. Coates added, 'I like to think he has joined his soldier friends on their moonlight patrol.'"

**Colonel Quattlebaum**

One of Hampton's Red Shirts

Colonel Cephas Perry Quattlebaum was born in Lexington District, South Carolina, May 19, 1851. He grew to young manhood in the trying days of Reconstruction. As a child he was taught chiefly by tutors and by older members of the family. He read law in the office of Major H. A. Meetze of Lexington, South Carolina, and was admitted to the bar November 25, 1874. Shortly thereafter he moved to Conwayborough (now Conway), South Carolina, and commenced the practice of law in partnership with Chancellor W. D. Johnson and J. Monroe Johnson under the firm name of Johnsons and Quattlebaum. In Marion, the firm was Johnson and Johnson. The partnership continued to the death first of Chancellor W. D. Johnson, and then to the death of J. Monroe Johnson, after which he continued the practice of law alone, except for a short while when he had as a partner C. E. St. Amand. His practice was chiefly in the civil courts.

Colonel Quattlebaum, as he came to be generally known, put all of his ability and youthful energy into the campaign to rid South Carolina of Radical rule. He was a leader of the Red Shirt Movement in Horry County and contributed much to the carrying of the county overwhelmingly for the Hampton ticket. He took an active part in the contest over the election, and was able to prove fraud in certain election returns from Horry. On taking office, Governor Hampton appointed him as "Aide-de-camp to the Commander-in-chief" with the rank of lieutenant colonel. A like commission was issued to him by Governor W. D. Simpson, who followed Hampton as Governor.

When Governor Hampton appointed him on his staff, it was no empty honor. There was work to be done. Under the guise of "Rifle Clubs," Colonel Quattlebaum organized a regiment of troops in his section of the state. These were fully equipped and prepared for any eventuality.

When more quiet times followed, Colonel Quattlebaum took his place in the forefront of all civic activities, led a movement for the incorporation of the town of Conway in 1898, and became its first mayor.

He was active in fraternal orders, and held not only office in local lodges but also high positions in the state organizations. He was a member of The Knights of Honor and of The Knights of Pythias, and he was a Mason. While a law student
at Lexington, he united with the Baptist church. Later in life he joined the Presbyterian church with the rest of his family. He was widely known for his high sense of honor and integrity.

He was married to Janette Taylor McQueen (born March 22, 1852) of Chesterfield County, South Carolina, December 23, 1884. She was a daughter of Major Alexander McQueen (born May 13, 1819, died April 7, 1904) and his wife, Marjory Macfarland (February 23, 1824, died June 25, 1895), who was born in Scotland. Both are buried in old St. David’s Cemetery in Cheraw. His wife died October 29, 1927, and Colonel Quattlebaum died July 20, 1929. Both lie buried in Lakeside Cemetery, Conway, S. C.

CHILDREN:
Paul, born February 25, 1886, died August 9, 1964
McQueen, born March 27, 1888, died
Perry Cephas, born March 24, 1889.
Marjory Gillespie, born January 20, 1891.

REMINISCENCES OF MOSES FLOYD SARVIS

C. B. Berry

(The following account of a conversation by Moses Floyd Sarvis, was furnished me by Mrs. Ruth Brinkley in 1959. Mrs. Brinkley, a descendant of Peter Vaught, Sr., originally resided in Georgetown, S. C. but now resides at 5711 N. 25th Road, Arlington, Virginia.)

“Toddville, S. C. — August 27, 1929 (when Moses Floyd Sarvis was 93 years of age) — Peter Vaught, Sr. lived towards Little River. Had a son, Peter. Peter Vaught, Sr. came to our house when my father was living. He was very absent minded, and one day, after taking a pinch of snuff from my father’s snuff box, he put it in his pocket. My father met him one day on Columbia. He said to my father, taking the snuff box from his pocket, “Sarvis, have you ever seen this snuff box?” My father said to him, “Mr. Vaught, I had one

Col. Quattlebaum’s home and family on Kingston Street, Conway. Nextdoor is house that later became the home of his son Paul. (Article by and pictures courtesy of Laura Janette Quattlebaum)
like it.' Mr. Vaught said, 'Well, it's yours. I'm absent-minded and took it off your mantle, took a pinch of snuff and put it in my pocket. My father said to him, 'Well, keep it. I don't need it any longer. I've decided that if God intended me to sniff snuff, he would have turned my nose up instead of down.' He then told a very humorous story of a whale's tooth. My father (Mr. Sarvis said) was a member of the legislature at the same time Peter Vaught, Sr. was in the Senate. Once small pox broke out (or some epidemic) and the General Assembly met in Charleston instead of Columbia. My father said, 'Mr. Vaught, if we take it and die it won't rob us of many days.' Mr. Vaught replied, 'That may be so, but I want those few days.' Mr. Vaught was a very good and a very prominent man in the county. Was Senator for a number of years. When I was a young man I went to Mr. Vaught's one day to do some surveying for him. He had a great many slaves. I never heard anything wrong about a Vaught. Peter Vaught lived to be possibly 80 odd. State Senator about 1858. He was too old to go to the War (Civil War) - Mr. Sarvis died during the last part of 1932 or first of 1933.'

N. B. Mr. Sarvis is apparently mistaken about Peter Vaught serving in the South Carolina Senate since the public records do not bear this out. However, he did serve two terms in the House 1858-1860, 1860-1862. As a young man, he taught the Rice Planters School, served as Tax Collector for Horry County for many years and as Sheriff in 1815 and 1816. His plantation consisting of thousands of acres was located between Windy Hill Beach and Myrtle Beach on which a post office, Vaught, S.C., was later located and named for one of his grandsons.

See also Vol. 2, No. 3, July 1968, this journal, article about Myrtle Beach Salt Industry for more information about Peter Vaught.

See also the last issue, Vol. 2, No. 2, April 1969, for an article and photo of Moses Floyd Sarvis.

After a murder trial, the judge sentenced a young Horryite to hanging. The boy's father asked that his son be allowed to return home long enough to help the father make a crop and promised that he would return the boy for hanging after the spring term of court. The judge agreed. The bargain was kept and the family together built the coffin, hauling it into town on a wagon, using the coffin as a seat upon which the condemned son, his brothers and sisters all sat.

No place has ever been dearer to me than Conway and Horry County. The most pleasant memories were built up there in my childhood and by my father's loving descriptions of the places and people of the Independent Republic. That all started with me about 1904. A short while ago - I remember the Epps Drug Store and the kind and handsome proprietor! A heavenly place where he made the milkshakes in the good old Milky way! The stars were in the eyes of the children who were eager for the foamy product of the shaker!

I remember the moving day, when we rode down the river to Georgetown, on the old sidewheel steamer, "Burroughs" - It was a bitterly cold day and ice formed on the deck when a deck hand drew up a bucket of water from the river and splashed a little on the deck. Immediately it turned to ice! At Bucksport and at Toddville, we stopped to pick up passengers or to unload and load freight. Someone gave Capt. Dusenbury a giant head of a collard, and other things to feed on. A Glorious trip all the way! We stopped in Georgetown for a while at Mrs. Butler's Winyah Inn.

I remember seeing them building the steamer Sessions at the bend in Kingston Lake's waters. Dark waters that scared a little boy (myself!) I remember the storm of 1904, when water was deep in our yard and chickens dived their heads like ducks for the corn we threw in the clear water!

Thanks, dear lady, for the return of pleasant memories of long ago. All the best wishes,

Sincerely yours,
Carew Rice

(The drug store operated by Dr. C. J. Epps, pharmacist, was called Conway Drug Company. The steamer was named SESSIONS as listed in the IRQ, Vol. 1, No. 2, April '67)
Main Street, Little River, is also Highway 17, the old King’s highway; therefore the captions written in white ink under the two pictures of the street are mistaken as Highway 17 runs north and south. The live oak grove is a quarter of a mile east of Highway 17. It is now the main landing where fishing boats dock. The house shown on the left is maybe the oldest home at Little River.

It is the old Sam G. Vereen home, still occupied by Mrs. Vereen. The landing today is the main landing for fishing boats and chief river port. It is the main port of the river front built up with the Hurricane Restaurant, the Blue Heron Restaurant, Riverview Hotel and Motel. The Riverview was originally the L.F. Bryan Home, the first on the waterfront. This was the home of Miss Nelle Bryan, daughter of Mr. L. F. Bryan, Sr.
HOMEWOOD COLONY

John P. Cartrette

The intersection of U.S. Highway 701 and State 319 now known as Homewood was formerly called Grantsville. On June 17th, 1898, F. B. Gault, surveyor, made a plat of lands belonging to Burroughs & Collins Company. (Plat No. 1 Page 2. Filed in Clerk of Courts office March 1, 1913.) Joseph A. Brown secured options on portions of this property and acted as salesman or promoter. Mr. D. T. McNeill was designated Trustee for transfer of title to this property.

The lands involved were from Crab Tree Creek on the South to and West of Potato Bed Ferry Road (U.S. Highway 378); Eastward across the Waller Short Cut Road near Cochran Town; Eastward across the Cool Spring Road – Highway 319 and the Fair Bluff Road or Placard Road (Highway 701) above Homewood; Continuing Eastward across the A.C.L. Railroad to Grier Creek or Lake Swamp. A partial Northern boundary was Tarkill Creek and Brown Swamp with an additional section North of Brown Swamp at Homewood. (About 12 years before this the railroad had been extended to Conway and the town was incorporated in 1898.)

Settlers came from the Northwest and elsewhere. The Rollinsons came from Des Moines, Iowa. Garfred Wakelin was the only one who had his address, Aurora, Illinois, written in his deed. Miss Bessie Rollinson was deeded Lot 155 which was on the East side of the Potato Bed Ferry Road (Highway 378). Other Rollinsons bought lots numbered in the 150's which were between it and the Dog Bluff road (Highway 501). Bessie Rollinson (Mrs. J. K. Stalvey) and the Donald Waddingtons are the sole remnants of the large number of settlers, still residing in the locality.
The Glanz family was from Belgium. The Brays were German. From their names, English and other nationalities must have been represented.

At the intersection of Cool Spring road (Highway 319) and the Fair Bluff or Placard road Highway 701), they built a hall and a school. They named the new development Homewood. In this hall, church and Sunday School services were held. Also plays with local talent were presented to the public. Mr. John Harris tells me that he played the part of the drunkard in "Ten Nights in a Bar Room." E.S.C. Baker, A. J. Baker and John Lewis were coached by Mrs. Lyons, one of the settlers, for entrance examinations at the Citadel and Clemson.

The colony introduced truck farming, including strawberries. Returning from a trip to Conway my parents stopped to talk with a Mr. Sessions, across the road from the present Homewood Elementary School. I was watching a horse on a treadmill threshing oats (I think). Maude Sessions, a little girl, brought me a quart of strawberries, the first that I had ever seen. Until recent years there was a row of pear trees, remnant of one of the many orchards, where the Coastal Monument Company is now located. There was a board sign across the road opposite the entrance to the golf course on 701 - "Homewood Nurseries." This road was well known as the Nursery road. Mr. E. S. Cultra operated a nursery on the Waller Short Cut road - south of Cochran Town. The Lees and Waddingtons operated dairies.

Each Fourth of July there was a large celebration at Homewood. People from Conway and elsewhere in the county drove their surreys, buggies and wagons to the festivities. Patriotic speeches, races with prizes awarded to the winners included mule, bicycle, foot, three-legged, and sack races. Also there was a prize for catching and holding a greased pig. There was a pole (pine sapling with the bark peeled off smooth and greased) for contestants to climb. Those reaching the top were given a prize ($5.00 I believe). George, Mary and Harry Bray, at a stand between the sweet gum trees, sold ice cream, lemonade and firecrackers.

Ashby and Eastoup lived on the Waller Short Cut road. One did the house chores and the other the outside work on the farm. A Mr. Wait lived on the Cool Spring road and rode a bicycle daily to and from his work at the Clerk of Court’s office in Conway. He recorded legal documents in long hand - letters plain as news print. Joseph Hegy signed an agreement to erect a saw mill and cut timber for $1. per thousand feet. Dr. Dietz was a dentist and commuted to Conway.

Land prices were around $5.00 per acre. In 1899 John Holdens paid $200.00 for lot No. 69 - 46.9 acres. Lot no. 266, 80 acres, sold at one time for $100.00 Lot no. 2 was bought by Samuel W. Harris, 10 1/4 acres, for $125.

The break up of the colony was evidenced by some sheriff’s sales. Lot No. 144 – 20 acres brought $10 on the first sale and $26. the second time.

Mr. J. E. Nicholas owned a store managed by Mr. John J. Norris on the same side and beyond the present Coastal Monument place.

Jacob Zimmerman was a section boss for awhile on the railroad between Conway and Myrtle Beach. He lived then at Pine Island. On Sundays he could get some Negro men to work his lever hand car, taking him and Mrs. Zimmerman to Homewood for a visit.

(I SECURED A MAP FROM BURROUGHS AND COLLINS COMPANY. THE NAMES WERE SECURED FROM THE BOOK OF DEEDS AT THE COURT HOUSE. BOTH GRANTOR AND GRANTEE BOOKS WERE SEARCHED TO GET A DOUBLE CHECK. LOT NUMBERS AND NAMES OF PURCHASERS ARE ON A LIST IN MY POSSESSION.) JPC

The Mrs. Gantts of New York owned a farm there. They hired Mr. Zimmerman for a time to manage it. Nearby was a church for Negroes. They reserved one corner for the Zimmerman’s to worship with them. If he needed a dozen hands to pick beans on a Monday morning, he had the pastor to announce that Captain Jake needed so many hands for the next day.

The land was poor. Orcharding, trucking and dairying was too far away from markets and the colonists began to drift away. By the 1920’s only the Hansens, Dixons, Lees, Waddingtons and Mrs. Stalvey remained.

Sur Names of Homewood Colony
Andre, Acker, Asker, Ashby
Boorn, Burrow(s), Brastonne, Bargesser, Bray
Biehl, Bean, Bolt, Burson, Bradham, Barbary
Cannon, Clark, Cox, Clary, Cultra, Causer
Caudrey, Carswell, Curry, Cole, Campbell, Clough
Davis, Deanne, Dolphin, Dowling, Dietz, Draper, Dickson, Dixon, Donahue
MORE KIND WORDS

National Trust for Historic Preservation

June 13, 1969

Miss Florence T. Epps
Editor
The Independent Republic Quarterly
5th Main Street
Conway, South Carolina 29526

Dear Miss Epps:

Thank you so much for remembering my interest in Conway, South Carolina. Your Horry County Historical Society's Quarterly is excellent, and is a welcome addition to our archives.

I would like so much to know what became of my friends, the Means, at The Breakers in Myrtle Beach, and if you do find out anything, drop me a postcard.

I think your plan for your Tricentennial Week with river boat rides sounds exciting, and possibly will be more glamorous and entertaining than some of the other programs proposed.

We will be interested in hearing from you if we can help in any of your preservation programs.

Sincerely,

Helen Duprey Bullock
Senior Editor and Historian

Progressive Home Makers Club, Horry County, organized August 1911, the first in the state. Left to right standing: Miss Millie Glass, Mrs. Julius Waller, Miss Maynie Hanson, Mrs. Charlie Spivey, Mrs. George Bray, Mrs. H. L. Lee, Miss Louise Lee, Mrs. Belle Spivey, Mrs. B. F. Moore, Mrs. Ward, Mrs. Davis Moore, Miss Dora Singleton. Left to right sitting: Mrs. Homer Glass Jacoby, Mrs. Ren Phillips, Mrs. Manzy Gause, Mrs. Hattie S. Witherspoon, Mrs. Mishoe, Mrs. Alma Hanson, Mrs. E. S. Cultra, Mrs. Glass. Courtesy Mrs. alma Hanson, Homewood. These women were from the Homewood Community.
I UPPER MILL — This house was built in 1828 by Henry Buck who came to South Carolina from Bucksport, Maine. The house, built of wood and framed by two large chimneys, stands on the banks of the Waccamaw River. To the left of the house stands the remains of the smokestack of the first of three lumber mills built by The Buck Family. This mill and surrounding land were called Upper Mill because it was the most northern of the three sawmills. The property has remained in the Buck Family since 1828.

II MIDDLE MILL — (Bucksville) — was the second and between the other mills, thus its name. In the river only a few pilings remain of the docks where schooners from faraway places such as the West Indies tied-up. Across those wharfs passed lumber of pine and cypress, some of which went into the construction of the Brooklyn Bridge. In the 1870's Middle Mill was the largest and the first steam-powered mill in South Carolina. It was here too, that the proud "Henrietta" was built. "The Henrietta," a ship that measured over 200 feet, and is pictured on one of the Society's Quarterlies, met its end in a typhoon off the coast of Yokohama, Japan.

III HEBRON METHODIST CHURCH — This church was built in 1848. An earlier church near here was established circa 1760. The simple Greek Revival church is constructed of heart cypress and pine. The interior walls are of plaster. The floors are unique in that single boards were used that extend the entire width of the church. The windows, doors and shutters were a gift of a sea captain and came from New England. The pulpit is of Honduras Mahogany. Interestingly, the pulpit
and altar are located between the front doors. This plan was used probably to permit the rear doors to be used by servants. As in all old churches of that time, a partition divides center pews separating the men from the women. In the rear of the church stands the organ, which can still play.

IV THE SARVIS - THOMPSON HOUSE - The kitchen and dining room, built circa 1830, by Cornelius Sarvis, a local planter and surveyor, extend away from the main part of the house. These two rooms have their original paneling and are connected to the house by a porch (now enclosed). On this porch is located the old kitchen well, which was built into the house probably for convenience. The larger section of the house was built by The Thompsons in the early part of this century. The Thompson Family was a large one so seven bedrooms were in order. Interesting features of this section of the house are two huge Chimneys. Each has two fireplaces on the lower floor and a flue opening in each room on the upper floor for the installation of wood burning heaters. The bricks were made here on the plantation and the molds are on display along with a number of old farm relics. The house is owned by The Thompson Family and its present occupants are Mr. and Mrs. James Cope.

Displayed in a truck are shingling tools, old wood planes, a hacker used for cutting the V's in pine trees for turpentine, sugar cane stripping tool, and clay mold for making brick. Two young boys took turns blowing from an old Waccamaw River steamboat whistle.

V WACCAMAW PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—This church was built in 1898, and is a simple white frame building. The timber for construction was cut from near by Bells Bay Plantation, and sawed into lumber at Eddy Lake, where there was a thriving lumber business. The property for the church was a gift of Benjamin Franklin Moore. The interior of the church is strikingly beautiful. The walls, floors, and ceiling are of natural heart pine. The pulpit is attributed to Ole Andersen, a Norwegian shipbuilder, and is hand carved. The ends of the pews and wainscotting are probably his handiwork. Some of the pews have backs made from a single piece of wood. In the hall at the side of the church, is kept the grand piano that graced Bell’s Bay Plantation. The piano, made in the 1800’s was acquired for the Dusenbury family in Savannah.
The churchyard, filled with azaleas and camellias, is a veritable garden in springtime.

VI ROAD'S END, Bucksport — The house was built in the 1870's by Henry Lee Buck and is covered by cypress shingles giving it a lovely Cape Codish personality. Mrs. D. V. Richardson, Sr., gave it the name Road's End. It is surrounded by moss-draped live oaks. The original kitchen was a building all its own, built so as to prevent careless servants from burning the entire house. The farm and waterfront docks remained in the Buck-Richardson family until 1957. The house and waterfront are now owned by Messers John A. Branton, Eugene Dorman, and J.T. Kittrell.

GENEALOGY OF OUR DUSENbury FAMILY

Being the youngest member of my father's children and losing him when I was twelve, makes me fearful to submit what I know of the Dusenbury family record for I know much less than the real story includes.

So, there is much I want to know. I believe my grandfather, James Elkanah Dusenbury had four brothers: Charles, Samuel Solomon, Timothy; and Zacheus. I have dates, marriages, sons, daughters and their families as I have tried to do James Elkanah Dusenbury for our lineage.

Thus, accept my apologies if some one is not included or not listed properly. This is only the facts that have been given to me and I'm anxious to get all correct data possible. Any material or history along this line will be greatly appreciated.

Frances Dusenbury Johnson

Generation

1 Hendrick Hendrickson, Van Doesburg in Gelderland, Holland, married Marritjen Hendrick from Van Haarlem, Holland, in June 12, 1655. They settled in Hempstead, Long Island in the mid-17th century.

2 Hendrick Hendrickson Doesburg and Marritjen had Johannes Doesburg, who was baptized in 1666 and who married Mary or Susan. It was Hendrick Hendrickson who in Sept. 5, 1664 was a signer of the petition concerning the surrender of New York. Among others, Gerrit Hendrickson, a butcher, Hans Hendrickson, Rulof Hendrickson Esopus in 1673 made a petition about the free exercise of religious worship.

3. Johannes Dusenbury and Mary had:

4 John Dusenbury, who married Elizabeth Mudge in May 29, 1736, had many children but whose son Moses gives our lineage.

5 Moses Dusenbury and Elizabeth Fowler. In 1772 Moses Dusenbury was collector of Phillips Precinct. In 1773 Moses was elected Commissioner for laying of highways. The Journal of the Provincial Congress and Committee of Safety, records that Moses Dusenbury was colonel of a Regiment of Militia at Frederickburgh and Phelps Precinct in Dutchess
County in May, 1776. Blakes History of Putman County states that the Family of Dusenbury were the original settlers of Phillipstown, now the town of Putnam Valley. Moses Dusenbury and Elizabeth Fowler had:

6 William Dusenbury (1731-1815) and Sarah Lane had 13 other children besides:

7 Charles Dusenbury (May 18, 1730 - Feb. 9, 1809), born in Peekskill, N.Y. During the Revolutionary War, he served with Colonel Hopkins 6th Regiment in Dutchess County Militia, also Colonel Luddington's 7th Regiment. It is these military records that we have used for membership in the Daughters and Sons of the American Revolution Societies. Charles married (Sallie) Mary Conklin and had:

8 Samuel (Aug. 4, 1792 - July 12, 1861). Samuel was commissioned by President Monroe, in the war of 1812, as a surgeon's mate and served on the Frigate "Old Ironsides." He was born in Peekskill, N.Y. but was mustered out in Charleston, S. C. There he married Mary Ellis and settled in North Carolina, then to Horry County, becoming a Missionary Baptist Minister, public school teacher, industrialist and land owner. He is buried in Union Methodist Church Cemetery, Toddsville, S.C. Samuel and Mary had five sons.

(When Mary died, Samuel married Sara O'Donnell Lay and had no more children. James Elkanah came to Horry, along with other brothers. One or two of the boys remained in N.C.)

9 James Elkanah Dusenbury (Sept. 23, 1824 - Jan. 4, 1900) married Frances Green Sarvis (Nov. 12, 1826 - Nov. 30, 1882) on April 8, 1827 had:

10 A Hannah (Mar. 5, 1848) - Oct. 11, 1890) married Ben Pinner
   a. Arthur Pinner married Florence Sarvis
   b. Frances Pinner married Billy Mills
   c. Flora Pinner married Judson Dozier
   d. V. D. Pinner married Ella Vause
   e. Charlie Pinner - never married
   f. Beulah Pinner married Charlie Roberts


10 B Cornelius (Neal) (Dec. 1, 1851 Aug. 1934) married Sam. S. Dusenbury
   a. Clarence Dusenbury married Nell Oppenheimer
   b. Mary Dusenbury - never married
   c. Robert Dusenbury married Sadie Thigpen
   d. Corrie Dusenbury - never married
   e. Delano (Della) Dusenbury married Walter Harper

10 C Charles (Jan. 30, 1854 - Jan. 29, 1929) married Rosa Saye (Oct. 4, 1851-Sept. 9, 1904)
   a. Saye Dusenbury married Violet Officer
   b. Frank (Dee) married Kate Pipps
   d. Mary Dusenbury married Vivian Platt

10 D Richard (Dick) (May 6, 1858-Feb. 3, 1919) married Carrie Mayo (Sept. 25, 1867 - Nov. 19, 1928)
   a. Mayo Dusenbury married Gladys Skinner
   b. Julian Dusenbury married Suanne Daly
   c. Inez Dusenbury died young
   d. Maud married William Gelzer
   e. Frances married Wilmer McCown

10 E Flora (Feb. 18, 1861 -) married Robert Clark
   a. Herbert Clark married Craig Hyatt
   b. Joseph Clark never married
   c. Frank Clark married Sadie Dusenbury
   d. Bessie Clark married John Harbison

10 F Ben (Dec. 13, 1863 - Nov. 5, 1933) married Talulah Shaw (Dec. 25, 1867 - June 1, 1947)
   a. Sadie Dusenbury married Frank Clark
   b. Fannie Dusenbury married John Mills Lemmon
   c. Margaret Dusenbury never married
   d. Emmaline Dusenbury never married
   e. Gordon Dusenbury never married

10 G Joe (Sept. 17, 1866 - May 1, 1931) married Gussie Mayo (Aug. 3, 1870 - Nov. 7, 1944)

10 H Frank (Aug. 13, 1869 - 1945) married Hallie White
   a. J. F. Dusenbury married Louise Johnson

10 I Bessie (May 5, 1872-)married Leon Burroughs
a. Brantley Burroughs drowned
b. Estelle Burroughs married Pat Hilton
c. Vivian Burroughs married Weldon Bayliss

The above records are as correct as I could glean. I have talked with Craig Hyatt Clark, Corrie Dusenbury, Sadie Clark and Robert Dusenbury, and do appreciate any and all information used. Also used mementos from Sam Sarvis (deceased) and Bradley Dusenbury of Port Chester, N.Y. Bradley supplied data for the first eight generations with New York the background.

Frances Dusenbury Johnson
(Mrs. C. T.)

Wedding photo of Mr. and Mrs. James Elkanah Dusenbury. The bride is the former Sarah Delano. (See IRQ, Vol. 3, No. 1, Jan. '69)

Mrs. Frances Sarvis Dusenbury, first wife of James Elkanah Dusenbury. (See IRQ, Vol. 3, No. 2, p. 21, April '69)

THE DUSENBURY NAME

Recorded by Frances Dusenbury Johnson

In 1928, my brother, Julian Delano Dusenbury, then of Greenville, S.C., contacted Bradley A. Dusenbury of New York City, who was searching for records of all Dusenburys. Julian furnished Bradley with our records, which went back to the Revolutionary War and they fitted into the New York lineage and there could be no doubt of the genealogy of one's family.

In 1932 Bradley A. Dusenbury published a small book privately printed, Port Chester, New York, 1932, from which I want to quote for the benefit of any one of our family interested. Quote:

HISTORICAL COMMENT

"To the members of the Family who are familiar with Dutch names and the changes which took place therein during the early history of our country, the fact that our Family name was not Dusenbury will not be of particular interest. There are, however, many of the Family who will by this means originally learn thereof. The name of the common ancestor, Hendrick Hendricksen was indicative that his given name was Hendrick, and that he was the son of Hendrick, the suffix "sen" to the last name denoting that fact. To quote from Mr. Louis L. Blauvelt:

"To begin with, but few of the early Dutch colonists had surnames, or family names, as we know them today, and frequently when they did have them they did not use them. Instead they followed what is known as the patronymic system (or lack of system, I might say). That is, the child took the father's name with the suffix, se, sen or szen added. Thus a child named Gerret whose father's name was Hendrick would be known as Gerret Hendricksen, (Gerret son of Hendrick), when he in turn had a son named Johannes would probably be Willem Johsen."

It is quite likely that Hendrick Hendricksen soon found, after arriving in America, that there were other Hendricks who were sons of other Hendricks and that his name, Hendrick Hendrickson, caused him to be confused with other men of like name. Therefore, very likely in order to be more definitely distinguished there was added "van Doesburg." Later, it is found that in drawing up deeds, wills, conveyances and other docu-

ments, the Hendricksen was dropped from the name and "van Doesburg" eventually became Dusenberrie, Dusenborrow, Dusenberry, Dusenbury or some similar name.

The Town of Doesburg in Gelderlandt, Holland, is still in existence and the compiler has had correspondence with persons nearby. It is of record in New York City that Hendrick Hendricksen on June 12, 1655, married Marritjen Hendricks, who came from Haarlem, Holland. It is apparent that soon after their children were born they moved to Hempstead on Long Island from which place the Family started during the third, fourth, and fifth generations to establish themselves in other parts of the State of New York and later in New Jersey.

A document under date of December 13, 1718, discloses that Benjamin Denton of Jamaica sold to Samuel Dusenborou (4-13) all his right in land on Hungry Harbor. Then on March 15, 1720, Joseph Denton, a weaver, sold to Samuel Dusenboro (note the change to "Dusenboro") (4-13) 1-3 part of a certain lot on Hungry Harbor Neck. Then it is found that Henry Dusenbury deeded to his son, Samuel Dusenbury (4-13) "For the natural love and affection which he has and does bear to his aforesaid son, Samuel, but more especially for the sum of five shillings, English money to him in hand paid" 100 acres, also a lot of meadow ground lying on a neck commonly called Hungry Harbor Neck. This instrument was signed April 26, 1723, by the mark of Henry Dusenbury (4-8)

Another document dated March 9, 1744, discloses that "Benjamin Deusenbury and Thomas Foster, Executors of the Last Will and Testament of Samuel Deusenberry (4-13) and Sylvannus Deusenbury (13-3) son of the said Samuel, make a settlement of the dower to the Widow Hannah."

Other Patent Rights are found sold to Sylvannus (13-3) by George Reerson under date of June 28, 1756. So that it appears the name went through an evolution of change from Hendricksen to Dusenbury.

In the year 1931, we find the name spelled Dusenberre, Dusenberry, Dusenbery, Dusenbury, and in other ways.

There appears to have been two major moves away from Hempstead, Long Island, which to the compiler are very interesting. The first one took place in the third generation when Henry (8) the
first son of Hendrick (4) of Hempstead either ventured across Long Island Sound or came by the way of Long Island and New York City and settled in Rye, New York. From him there emanated most of the Dusenbury line which later moved further north into Westchester, Putnam and Dutchess Counties. Members of this Family at one time owned many parcels of real estate in Westchester County among which was the land occupied by the estate of the late Whitelaw Reid in Purchase, N.Y., where they resided during the summer of 1931 the King of Siam.

We find that under the date of April 11, 1771, Thomas Ellison received from Sylvannus Dusenbere (13-3) the sum of one hundred and forty-seven pounds, fifteen shillings and three pence in full of principal and interest secured by an indenture mortgage. This mortgage was originally signed by Moses and Elizabeth Fowler. This receipt would indicate that Samuel of New Windsor was industrious and that between the date of 1769 appearing on the deed given by Moses Fowler to Sylvannus Dusenbere and less than two years, Sylvannus had paid his indebtedness for the purchase of the New Windsor acreage.

In 1614, Cornelius Hendricksen was Captain of the Restless Ship.

Hendrick Hendricksen Van Harstenhorst was in Beverwyck in 1656, he being a baker by trade, He died September 23, 1662, leaving two children, Sysbet six years and Quidick three years of age.

The collections of the history of Albany contain reference to families who may also have changed their name to Dusenbury. It is found that Hendrick Andriese van Doesborch was surety in 1656, and that the surety consisted of 260 beavers. Hendrick Andriese van Doesburgh was in Beverwyck as early as 1653, but was deceased in 1664. His wife was Maritie Damena, widow of Direck van Epps and by her he had one daughter, Iannetri, who married Martinus Greiger son of Captain Martinus Creiger of New Amsterdam, and they settled at Meskayuna. After Hendrick Andriese's death his widow married in 1664 Cornelius Van Ness. Hendrick Andriese alia Hendrick Driesen Van Doesburg was an extensive dealer in real estate. His sister Geertrug was the wife of Jacob Ianse Stol alias Hap.

The Colonial Manuscripts contain some interesting references to the Dusenbury Family. Therein is recorded that in June, 1663: Ian Hendricksen —van Bommel, Lambert van Campen Hendricksen, Varenges Jacob Hendricksen, Hendrick Hendricksen van Island, Gerrit Hendricksen van Amsterdam, Hubert van Ceulen Hendricksen and Fredrick Hendricksen.

It appears that on the first Tuesday in April, 1734, Thomas Hendricksen, Henry Hendricksen, Henry Dusenborrow, Mary Dusenborrow and Hariman Johnson, each before Thomas Gildersleeve Clark (Clerk), gave over part of their land for a churchyard or burying place.

At the County Clerk's office at Poughkeepsie, N.Y. on June 15, 1782, there is recorded a purchase by William Dusenbury for L183.9.0, of certain land from Benjamin Robinson. This land consisted of 305 ½ acres, and was later owned by William Dusenbury's great grandchildren, the Haddens and their father, Gilbert Hadden. Gilbert Hadden was living on August 8, 1873, having been born January 2, 1804, and having married on May 15, 1830, Mary Jane Dusenbury, who was then 18 years of age. There are also recorded purchase of land by Moses Dusenbury (1606).

Doubtlessly there has come throughout the years to many members of the Family some information concerning a considerable estate belonging to the Dusenbury Family in Holland. Having in mind the facts concerning the change in the name, it very readily can be understood how uncertain mythical such a matter would be. Nevertheless, in order to give to the members of the Family the results of considerable research in this matter, there is included herein an account of the same taken from the records of William Warner Dusenbury (16-183) and also the experience which a relative of the compiler had in connection therein.

In March, 1877, William Warner Dusenbury had a conversation with a Mr. Stoddard C. Westlake, during which Mr. Westlake stated that his people had observed an advertisement inserted about thirty years before in one of the Philadelphia papers about the Dusenburys calling upon heirs to appear and claim their property. Mr. Westlake stated that his grandfather told him there was an Estate in Holland amounting to some $11,000.00; that it was important for the Dusenburys to take good care of deeds which they had, as these documents might help them to obtain their share of the Estate. William Warner Dusenbury then wrote the following "there was a meeting held at 202 Bowery at the office of Mr. E.C. Humphrey of the
Dusenburys and others related thereto in relation to property in Holland. It was called by Mr. E. M. Dusenbury of Liberty, Sullivan County. Mr. Edwin M. Dusenbury was made Chairman of the meeting. I told Mr. Humphrey to give us anything he had heard in Holland. He stated that the only new thing he had was that there was a John Dusenbury who landed on New Jersey at Salem in 1676, and that someone had told him that there was a Dusenbury at some place near there in New Jersey about 125 years ago. He said he had nothing new on the other side. (Holland.) Mr. Humphrey has a great many pictures of Holland scenes. I questioned Mr. Humphrey about the statement that this money could not be obtained from the Orphans Court by Consul Muller, but he said the property was not in this court, but that it was in the hands of the executors and that the testator had expressly stated that his estate should not go through the Orphans Court."

When the compiler's Aunt Mary (x140) was about eighteen years of age, a woman came from Troy, N.Y., with a story that there was a million dollars in the Bank for the Family and that she was a relative. She solicited funds which were contributed, so that she might go and inquire more concerning the estate. It was later reported that the woman went to Holland and obtained some money, but that is all that my Family ever heard about it and no funds were ever distributed.

It is the compiler's opinion that there is no real foundation to this family tradition.

Quite likely every one who has attempted to compile a Genealogy has been good naturedly told by his acquaintances not to dig too deeply because he might dig up a gallows with a member of his Family at the rope end of it. This statement was naturally made to the compiler many times by acquaintances and relatives. However, strange as it is, no criminal record of any kind has been brought to light. On the other hand, there have been found many instances of the services of Dusenburys in the history of our country in the War for Independence, the War of 1812, the Conferate War, the Spanish American War and the World Wars. Also, which to the compiler is much more desirable and important, there have been many instances of Community Service rendered by members of the Family in the Communities where they have resided.

Charles Dusenbury (16-48), was one of the Commissioners who designed and built Croton Dam. Any member of the Family who may be interested will find a bronze tablet inside the New York Public Library, Fifth Avenue and Forty-second Street, New York City, on which is recorded the name of Charles Dusenberry (16-48)."

Many more interesting records were found by Bradley A. Dusenbury that lent considerable adventure to the lives in the Dusenbury clan. They are too many to quote but showed that our family had a common ancestor and have contributed generously to the communities during the establishment of our country.

CORRECTION FOR DATES IN APRIL 1969

The inscription on Richard Green's grave reads:

"Richard Green, Jr.
South Carolina
Pvt in Col Peter Horry's Rgt S.C. Mil
Revolutionary War
January 11, 1855"

This grave is found in the old Camp Ground Cemetery. History is fragmentary during this period, but we do know:

Richard Green married Frances Davis in 1804. His daughter Hannah Green was born in 1805. Frances Davis Green died in 1808. Washington's sword was given to Richard Green, Sr. or Richard Green, Jr. We believe it was given to Richard Green, Sr. since it seems Richard Green, Jr. was too young during the war to have been an aid to Washington.

Frances Dusenbury Johnson

(Old Camp Ground Cemetery is on 9th Avenue Extension, just beyond the city limits of Conway, adjoining the John A. Jones' new residence. It is on Route 2, near the intersection of the old Kate's Bay Road.)

For October: Horry County during The War Between The States. If you have old letters, pictures, or legal documents of the Confederacy, please submit them no later than mid-September.
APRIL MEETING

On April 14, the HCHS enjoyed an outstanding program. Mr. Carl Sessions, descendant of nine of Horry's sheriffs, presented an informative, dramatic, and often humorous account of the last four hangings in the county.

Mr. William Henry McCray of Bucksport, only living son of the late William Henry (Bubba) McCray, displayed two gold watches given his father in appreciation of his excellent cooking and noble character: one by President Grover Cleveland and one by a member of the Buck family.

Mrs. Ernest Harper announced her plans for the Bucksville-Bucksport tour. In the absence of President C., Foster Smith, Mr. Lacy Hucks presided.
THE BUCK WATCH

A beautiful gold watch given to Mr. W. W. McCray's grandfather is still in the McCray family, a cherished momento of one man's good deed and another man's appreciation. Mr. McCray shared both watches, The President Cleveland Watch and The Buck Watch, with the Historical Society and told this story:

His grandfather, Capers McCray, was working for the Bucks at Bucksport when one of the children became very sick. Mr. Buck sent McCray for the doctor. The river was the quickest way to town, so he rowed the boat as fast as he could and returned with the doctor in a remarkably short time. Mr. Buck was very grateful and told McCray he had saved the child's life. To prove his appreciation, he offered McCray a tract of land which he refused with the words, "I don't charge you nothin'." Then Mr. Buck offered a horse which he refused with the same words, "I don't charge you nothin'." After that he asked McCray what he would pay for the watch, and after some reverse bargaining, Mr. Buck raised the price to a quarter. So Capers McCray paid Henry L. Buck 1 twenty-five cents for the watch and the McCrays have enjoyed it for many years.

The watch, larger than President Cleveland's Elgin, is an exquisite piece of workmanship in antique gold. It is decorated with a raised wreath of flowers, seemingly of French design. Mrs. Aileen Harper added that the "sick child" was the late Hal Buck (Henry L., II), father of Mrs. Eugenia Buck Cutts and the late Henry Lee Buck, III, and that he had suffered an accident.

The tract of land is now the site of the attractive W.L. Staley home on Highway 701 beside which an angular dirt road leads directly to Middle Mill. Mrs. Staley says that she heard the story from Mrs. Jessamine Buck Richardson who said that her brother Hal fell off a picket fence, cutting painfully through his thigh to his crotch where the picket was lodged. The child suffered high fever and as a result his eyes were crossed. She also reports that Mrs. Buck was home alone with the children when the accident occurred and that the doctor came from Georgetown.

See IRQ Vol. 3, No. 1, Jan. '69; Vol. 3, No. 3, April, '69 for further information about the Bucks of Bucksville and Bucksport)
As South Carolina approaches her 300th birthday, many interesting experiments in historical collecting, research, and writing are springing up.

One of the most valuable projects is under way in Horry County. There the local historical society, formed quite recently, has begun the publication of a magazine, "THE INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC QUARTERLY" which is now in its ninth issue.

Articles written by local persons have been published on almost every aspect of life in Horry County — on churches, schools, hospitals, sailing vessels and steamboats, railroads, banks, families and resorts.

The material being assembled in the quarterly comes from many sources — old newspapers, forgotten secondary accounts, letters from the attics, documents in the state archives.

The most unusual, and in the long run perhaps the most valuable, are a number of oral history projects.

The enterprising editor has gone to the very old, sat down by their side, and as they talked has written down their memories.

There are reminiscences of Aynor Schools in the 1920's, of Galivants Ferry long ago, of "the gully store, flying ginnies, and wooden caskets," and of the Bethel African M. E. Church. What Columbia University has set up on a professional scale has been undertaken spontaneously by the citizens of Horry County.

By surveying these nine issues one can already perceive the framework on which the history of Horry County must be hung. From the establishment of Kingston Township in the 1730's this region of South Carolina has served as a link Between the Cape Fear and Winyah Bay.

The post road, over which Washington traveled in 1791, passed the coastal swashes and Long Bay, desolate country where there were few inns in which to stop. Only by ferries (a topic already treated in these issues) could this region be reached. It was its remoteness and lack of transportation influencing its social structure that gave it its name of the Independent Republic.

Peter Horry and Robert Conway, two Revolutionary heroes who had fought with Marion, were honored when the area was reorganized. In 1801 Kingston County was renamed Horry District and Kingston village Conwayboro. A list is given of Conway's descendants, one of whom is Mendel Rivers, the Charleston congressman.

The unknown period is that from the Revolution to the Civil War. Until Col. Daniel W. Jordan came from North Carolina to develop the turpentine resources and Henry Buck came from Maine to develop the lumber and ship-building possibilities, there was little enterprise on a large scale.

C. B. Berry has described some of the pre-war tar kilns and salt pans which historical archeology has revealed.

After the Civil War the story is clearer. The firm of Burroughs and Collins sits at the center of Conway's trade. The Hollidays at Galivants Ferry are growing tobacco; the Bucks at Bucksport are building large ships. Capital and transportation were improved with the opening of banks and the building of railroads (Hoyt McMillan tells the first story and C.A. Spivey and J.P. Cartrette tell the other).

By the end of the century D.A. Spivey, called the "young Vanderbilt," was "flexing his financial muscles." Capital was being accumulated which would later be used to exploit the coastal strand. The gradual recognition of Myrtle Beach as a resort is charted in volume one, number three.
What is needed at this stage is a preliminary sketch of the history of Horry County which would provide the panoramic view into which the local writer would fit his particular story.

Or if research proved a part of the larger view wrong then alterations could be made. Ultimately this would lead to a full and complete history of Horry County, which, although once remote, is now the summer mecca.

Miss Florence Epps, the editor, and her devoted associates have sparked a movement that has produced the building blocks for the professional historian. The historian of a nearby county has already gleaned a number of facts to clear up misconceptions concerning eastern Carolina by reading these varied and fascinating pieces.

George C. Rogers, Jr.

(Dr. Rogers is professor of history at the University of South Carolina, Columbia, and biographer of two Carolina men.)

BOOK REVIEW

WILLIAM LEWIS OF HORRY COUNTY, SOUTH CAROLINA, by Mary Lewis Stevenson, Privately Printed, 188 pages, Cloth. $10.14 Postpaid. May be ordered from Miss Charlotte Stevenson, 309 Wateree Avenue, Columbia, S.C. 29205.

Genealogical books about Horry County pioneers are rare but here is one that has been little publicized that names thousands of persons, whose origins were principally upper Horry County.

William Lewis, a Revolutionary Patriot, was born in Virginia in 1740, and died in August 1811. His wife, Mourning Van Pelt, settled with him close to Sandy Bluff on the road between Nichols and Galivants Ferry and they became the parents of eleven children. From these, thousands have descended to help populate Horry and Marion Counties and all parts of the nation.

An outstanding feature of this book is the index which amounts to 40 pages. Among the surnames appearing more than fifty times in the index are: Altman, Carmichael, Edwards, Floyd, Gerald, Harrelson, Johnson, Jones, Lewis, Norton, Price, Rogers and Smith. These and scores of other names listed combine to make this a book of interest to a large portion of the Horry County population.

-- C. B. Berry

AND MORE KIND WORDS

1968

I would like to thank you for all of the enjoyable reading we have received from your constant efforts on the Quarterly.

Fondly,
Sarah F. Smith

(Sarah F. Smith is the wife of our president, C. Foster Smith, of 3400 North King's Highway, Myrtle Beach).

38 Early Drive
Portsmouth, Va.

I have received my first copies of THE INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC QUARTERLY and am delighted with them.

There is mention of so many relatives, familiar names and places. I am looking forward to receiving each copy in the future and I am happy to be a member of the Horry Society.

Sincerely,
Mrs. Gordon Vaughan
Mrs. Florence T. Epps, Editor
The Independent Republic Quarterly
514 Main Street
Conway, South Carolina  29526

Dear Mrs. Epps:

We appreciate your sending to "Sandlapper" copies of The Independent Republic Quarterly.

We are adding your publication to our ever-increasing library of South Carolina-oriented books and periodicals.

The quarterly is serving a vital purpose in Horry County and the state—and provides a model which other historical societies might well afford to consider.

Very truly yours,

Delmar L. Roberts
Associate Editor

4231 S. 35th St.
Arlington, Va.

I have gotten much enjoyment from the historical publication. I still have the latest one on my coffee table because I still haven't finished yet, but I'm saving them.

Fondly,

Catherine Fellows,

(Miss Fellows is editor of a journal for the U.S. Navy)

**IRQ AMONG TOP THREE**

Barney Slawson, coordinator, historic resources division of the South Carolina Department of Archives and History has announced that the Independent Republic Quarterly was named among the top three of the state's historical projects.

Horry is the only county in the state publishing such a journal, other counties being active in restoration and preservation of old homes and gardens, or plantation sites.

Florence Epps doing the split in front of the Myrtle Beach Yacht Club pier, early 1920's. This was the first pier on our strand.

Joree Wheeler of Florence, early lifeguard of Myrtle Beach, beside the Yacht Club pier, early 1920's. The Yacht Club was the last word in style until the Ocean Forest Hotel and Country Club were built in 1928. The Yacht Club later became the Ocean Plaza Hotel.

Billy Barrett and one of the orchestra boys at side entrance to the Yacht Club, early 1920's. The Barretts were among the first ten Conway families to build on the Myrtle Beach strand. The site of their home which burned is the corner lot on which the first brick building of the Chesterfield Inn now stands. Mr. Barrett's home today is 602 5th Avenue, Myrtle Beach.
The train down Main Street, Conway. The first locomotive used on the Conway-Myrtle Beach road was formerly used on a tramroad, made of wooden rails, built from Pireway out toward Shallotte, North Carolina. When the road was abandoned, the engine was hauled by ox team to Whiteville, North Carolina, and later bought by the Myrtle Beach road. She was named "Black Maria." The first train from Chadbourne to Conway came in December 1887. The first train to Myrtle Beach was in 1900. Though we have been unable to identify the persons here, the train, or date, we think the picture earlier than the "Black Maria."

For further history of Horry railroads, see IRQ Vol. 1, No. 1, Jan. '67; Vol. 2, No. 1, Jan. '68.