1970


Horry County Historical Society

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AUTOGRA~HS OF THE LORDS PROPRIETORS as accepted by such authorities as Justin Winsor and John Fiske, but we question the correctness of the Colleton signature as that of the Proprietor. (From School History of South Carolina by John J. Dargan — The State Co., Columbia, S. C. 1906)

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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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
**Happy Birthday!**

April marks the official opening of South Carolina's Tricentennial Year. One hundred years after the French attempted to settle Port Royal, the English landed there in March 1670. Finding the Spaniards from St. Augustine no more hospitable to them than they had been to Ribault's party of Frenchmen; within the month, the English transplanted their colony to the west bank of the Ashley River, which they named Albemarle, in honor of George Monck, Duke of Albemarle, and called their town Charles Town in honor of King Charles II.

John J. Dargan's *SCHOOL HISTORY OF SOUTH CAROLINA*, published by THE STATE, Columbia, S.C., in 1906 says: "It was to Edward, Earl of Clarendon; George, Duke of Albemarle; William, Lord Craven; Sir William Berkeley; John, Lord Berkeley; Anthony, Lord Ashley; Sir George Carteret, and Sir John Colleton, that the grant of Carolina was made by King Charles 1663.

The fundamental constitutions devised for the government of Carolina were prepared by the most celebrated metaphysical and political philosopher of his age, John Locke, at the suggestion of Lord Shaftesbury, one of the Proprietors. It was aristocratic in a high degree, yet it guarded securely the welfare of the settlers. Under that commission and charter, William Sayle, an octogenarian, became the first Governor of South Carolina. Governor Sayle died in 1670, a few months after the settlement at Charles Town, and no one knows his place of burial, nor is there a portrait of him to be found. Thus began the neglect in preserving the portraits and in recording the lives of distinguished men and women of South Carolina which has attended the State in its whole career to the present hour."

Dear reader, do not neglect the records and relics of your family and friends. Send them in to the Quarterly so they may be kept for posterity.

**In Thy Greatness**

Though the aristocratic government of the Lords Proprietors bore little influence on Horry, being too far from the seat of society; and Horry showed less influence on the royal colony, the district developed its own democratic way of life. An independent society emerged, with mutual respect between rich and poor, friendships between fortunate and less fortunate crossing all lines that elsewhere would have served as barriers. A strength of character in the sturdy souls who settled here appeared unshaken by their lack of money or primitive mode of existence. Some might prefer the cynical remark: "Bottom rungs' on top."

Yet the evolution of Horry into a prosperous, sought after county today reminds me of Old Tom in Paul Green's symphonic drama, *THE LOST COLONY*, who says:

There in England all remembrances fade, awe, with kicks and curses and a terrible usage of tongues they did. (Laughs) And deep I drowned my sorrows in the mug. But here—where there is no remembrance I who was lately nothing am become somebody.... Verily, Tom, I hardly know thee in thy greatness. (Salutes the air). Roanoke, thou hast made a man of me.

**An Ancient Conflict**

To quote again from John J. Dargan's *SCHOOL HISTORY OF SOUTH CAROLINA*, 1906, Mr. Dargan writes:

"In 1671 came Sir John Yeamans from the Barbadoes, bringing with him a cargo of African slaves. He was the first, and for a considerable time, the only, slaveholder in this colony. Slaves had been introduced into Virginia fifty-two years before. How profoundly the introduction of African slavery has affected the history of these two states, and through them that of the nation and of the world! The importation of African slaves to America is the most grievous misfortune that ever befell the white race in any part of the world.

It was in South Carolina that slavery took its earliest, deepest, and most vigorous rooting. We say advisedly "negro slavery" because many settlers in all the colonies brought white slaves of some sort with them.

There was not in the minds of any of the people that came to America, any positive opposition to slavery. The time had not arrived for people, in general to see or to understand the advantages of free labor, or to recognize the deep wrong of enslaving men and women. A general perception of the principles of freedom had not yet been attained, and slavery had come down as an inheritance to the human race. All the older people held slaves, and slavery existed in all quarters of the globe. The ancient Hebrews, whose historic records are revered as sacred, were slaveholders. The refined and cultured Greeks and the powerful Romans were slaveholders and while there was occasionally uttered some abstract philosophic sentiment about freedom, there was no opposition to it anywhere from a moral, religious, or material point of view. And among all the slave-dealers, capturing and selling even their own kith and kin, none have excelled the Saxons.

The question among the American colonies, therefore, was not whether slavery was morally wrong, but to what extent was it profitable. The hard, cold climate and barren soil of New England were not favorable to slave labor, because of the outlay in houses, clothing, and food necessary for the protection of the slaves, while the long, cold winters precluded their labors in the field. For indoors work the negro slaves were totally incompetent. So the irresistible argument against Negro slavery in the north was an economic one.

As to the effect on the slave, it must be admitted that slavery did for the Negro what nothing else could have done— it brought him here and partially civilized him. Whoever else may abhor the institution, the Negro everywhere should turn to it with gratitude.

The white man should have it recorded where it can never be forgotten that the relations between the master and his slave were of a most affectionate nature, so much so that thousands of slaves attended their masters as servants in the army, where one of the prominent issues was their freedom, and evinced perfect fidelity. Tens of thousands of Negroes remained at home taking care of the helpless women and children with a devotion unequaled in the history of mankind. These faithful servants refused every offer of freedom or pecuniary reward to betray or desert their masters' families. While we are putting up monuments to commemorate noble deeds in the times that tried the souls of men and women, it seems a plain duty to erect one to the faithful slaves of the Confederate States."
Horry County History Chronological Outline

Compiled by Catherine H. Lewis

1721 Road commissioners were appointed

1732 Governor Robert Johnson devised a defense scheme whereby outlying townships were to be laid out and settled. "The whole scheme was included in the King's instructions to Governor Johnson. There were to be eleven townships of 20,000 acres each, two each on the Altamaha, Savannah, and Sanbee, and one each on the Edisto, Wateree, Black, Pee dee, and Waccamaw. Each settler was to have fifty acres for each head, white or black, and a lot in the town at the center of each township. The province promised transportation from the landing place to the settlement, tools, and food for a year. Six miles were reserved on every side for future development. When there came to be 100 heads of families, the township should be organized as a parish with two members of Assembly. Every means should be used to annul large uncultivated grants.

The grand plan got on the rocks of human nature from the first. Officials quarreled over fees, non-settlers were allowed to take up lands, often the best, ahead of settlers, and the Assembly violated faith with the King in providing that only a small part of the Negro duties diverted from sinking the paper money should go to the township service." (Wallace, South Carolina, a short history, p. 148.)

The site of Conway was laid out as Kingston by Alexander Skene and Chief Justice Robert Wright. No map of this is known to be extant.

1734 In February young gentlemen from Georgetown made a trip up the Waccamaw to Bear Bluff and on the return trip camped at Kingston Bluff and barbecued a bear.

In June a party took the coast road from Charleston to Wilmington. This account provides evidence of settlements or at least residents at Little River (Ash's place), Bulloons (at the south end of Long Bay) and Murrell's.

1740 Rev. George Whitefield travelled the coast road on Jan. 2.

1747 Road commissioners appointed

1757 The area had 86 militiamen, 57 male slaves 16-60 years, and a Presbyterian Church. Projected from these figures the total population must have been about 400.

1783 An act establishing courts of inferior jurisdiction was passed. Georgetown district included Winyah (Georgetown), Liberty (Marion), Williamsburg, and Kingston. In the act the commissioners were directed "to lay out the lots in a town in Prince George's parish by the name of Kingston, agreeable to the plan thereof."

1785 Kingston County designated as a subdivision of Georgetown District.

1795 Bishop Asbury visited Kingston and preached in a church: "an old Presbyterian meeting-house, now repaired for the use of the Methodists."

1796 Asbury again visited Kingston

1801 Asbury made a trip to Kingston via Green Sea, and on Feb. 8 preached to not more than 100 people counting the colored.

The name of the town was changed to Conwayborough, in honor of Robert Conway.

Horry District named for Peter Horry established with a court of general sessions and common pleas.

The first board of commissioners authorized the first courthouse to cost $5,000. The contractors were Richard Green and William Snow and they apparently never satisfied the commissioners and the matter of their payment was in dispute for a number of years. (S. side of 5th, betw. Laurel & Elm)

1802 First Board of Commissioners met for the first time on January 3, 1802: Thomas Livingston, Samuel F. Floyd, Jr., Samuel Foxworth, William Hemingway, William Williams, John Graham, Sr., Thomas Fearwell and Robert Conway.

Conway was resurveyed this year and lots sold, ranging in price from $1.75 (lot #325 on The Gully) to $51.50 (#4 on Kingston Lake).

1803 First court convened in March. More town lots sold, many of them to absentees for speculative purposes.

1804 About this time the Old Camp Ground was established for religious meetings. The Methodist meetinghouse may have been razed and no church buildings were erected for about 30-40 years.

Evangelist Lorenzo Dow visited Conway: "I put up at a tavern tho a Methodist preacher lived near, hired a room for the meeting and called in the neighbors."

1807 Conwayborough first established as a post office, the first in the county. First postmasters (in succession) were Henry Durant, Joshua Norman, Henry Durant again, and Thomas Fearwell. "The mail routes seem to have been mainly from Wilmington to Georgetown by Conwayborough, once a week, from Barfield's to Conwayborough, once a week, and from Marion by Gallivants Ferry and Conwayborough to Smithfield, N.C., once in two weeks." (Norton, Narrative)

1808 Board of Commissioners provided free schooling for 12 indigent children.

1811 State passed free school legislation. Horry was entitled to 2 free schools.

1815 Act establishing two ferries at Conwayborough, one over Kingston Lake and the other over the Waccamaw.
The County with a heart,
that will win your heart.

A random series of historical items, reading clockwise from the Colonial Charleston Harbor scene in the upper right, are a horseback riding Methodist Minister of colonial times; the great poet and writer, William Gilmore Simms; The Lords Proprietors’ first seal of the Carolinas; Charles Cotesworth Pinckney, South Carolina statesman, who said “Millions for defense, but not one cent for tribute”; a typical sign for a Colonial Tavern; General Francis Marion, “The Swamp Fox”; and the first coin minted for the United States, the Fugio Cent, in 1787.
They probably had been in existence for some time.

1820 Robert Conway died. His grave is said to be in the vicinity of Kingston Presbyterian Church. Horry population 3,568 whites, 1457 Negroes. 20 schools, 6 churches on Hemmingway map.

1824 Litigation over the first courthouse had been practically continuous. On April 12, 1824, the Commissioners accepted a bid by R. Warren of Georgetown: “The subscriber will contract to erect a court house in Horry District according to the plan and drawing exhibited finding all materials for the sum of Nine Thousand five hundred dollars.” Built on lot #31, purchased from Joshua Norman for $50.00, this is the present city hall of Conway. It is said to be a Robert Mills design. The brick for it is said to have been made on Third Avenue just on the upper side of that street from the present courthouse. A jail was built some four or five years later by Capt. Henry Durant, for $8,000.

1825 New courthouse ready for occupancy, as of April 18, 1825.

1840 Population of Horry District: 4154 whites, 1601 Negroes.

1844 First bridge at Conwayborough authorized, probably built in 1845.

1857-58 Kingston Presbyterian Church was built.

1857 Conwayborough Academy was established about this time. It stood just to the east of the large live oak now standing in Elm Street between Fifth and Sixth Avenue. It was not free, though several schools around the county probably did receive state aid under the free school act of 1811.

Judge Joseph T. Walsh arrived from Charleston and Franklin Gorham Burroughs from North Carolina.

1860 Population of Horry District: 5564 whites, 2398 Negroes.

1861 Brooks Rifle Guards organized under Dr. James H. Norman as Captain. This outfit became part of the 10th S.C. Regiment.

First newspaper, The Horry Dispatch, published. N.G. Osteen was first editor and is responsible for an eyewitness description of Conway in the opening year of the Civil War. It was then a village of about 300 persons.

1860’s The Waccamaw River was filled with traffic. The “Francis Marion” was a troopship and said to have been the first steamboat on the river (ca. 1862). Sailing vessels had been built here at Conway and at Bucksville and Bucksport.

1866 First Baptist Church was constituted.

1876 F.G. Burroughs took over the school situation which had suffered from mismanagement.

1878 Second newspaper: “The Telephone.”

1879 Burroughs built a one-room school, which was used until the present grammar school was built.

1880 About this time ‘borough’ dropped from the town’s name. Farming began to supplant naval stores.

1886 Horry Herald began publication. Kingston Lake froze over.

1887 Burroughs began to make brick. There were at this time no brick buildings in the county except the courthouse and jail.

In December the railroad came to the county. 
Conway, S.C., Dec. 15, 1887
To Hon. John J. Fowler, Wilmington, N.C.,
The whistle of the locomotive in the main street of Conway, the completion of the Wilmington, Chadboourn and Conway railroad, and the Western Union telegraph uniting us with the outside world for the first times call for congratulations on all sides, we send you a hasty greeting.
B. G. Collins
Chm’n Board County Commissioners Horry County

1890’s Tobacco cultivation began. Homewood settled by migrants.

1890 Sidewalks built in Conway consisted of boards laid on stringers.

First statewide candidates appear for stumpng at a place just north of the spot now occupied by the post office.


1892 Dispensary system established. Three in Horry County located at Toddvile, Green Sea,----

1893 Bank of Conway organized by group headed by B.G. Collins and D.A. Spivey. An earlier established by people from Florence in 1890 had failed.

1897 Fire destroyed much of the downtown area. “All the buildings destroyed were plain wooden buildings, most of them very old and delapidated.”

1899 New street lamps were put up.

In August the first tobacco warehouse opened. The newspaper was jubilant: “93,784 pounds of tabacco sold at our opening here last week.
Six thousand dollars handed out to tabacco planters here last week in the middle of our dull season, was something nice.
Seven buyers representing the large tabacco markets are here. They are gentlemen of the first order and a great acquisition to Conway society.”

On Nov. 9, 1899, an article in the newspaper entitled “Horry and the Tobacco Industry” cites a survey made of income in the county a year or so earlier. The per capita income in the poorest section
was as low as 50¢ a year, in the most affluent sections from $5 to $6 and the countywide average about $2.50.

1900  First train to Myrtle Beach. The engine was called “Black Maria.”

1901  “Seaside Inn” opened at Myrtle Beach.

1902  Conway Field established. James Henry Rice, Jr., began to sing the praises of the coast.

1904  Conway Grammar School was built. It was occupied early in 1906.

1906  First automobile in Conway was a Reo owned by Arthur Burroughs and the second automobile was owned by R.B. Scarborough.

1907  Paul Quattlebaum graduated from Clemson and returned to Conway, organized a company and brought electric lights to the town.

BRIEF HISTORY

Mary Frances McBride (Mrs. Robert H.), daughter of Mazio Oliver and Olin Watson, gave us the booklet from which this account is taken. The McBrides live at 706 Elm Street, Conway.

This Company was organized as an independent military command a short time before South Carolina seceded from the Union, and was named in honor of a Senator from South Carolina, Brooks who had the distinction of having caned Charles Summer, a Senator from Massachusetts (noted for his hatred of the South), for some insulting remarks. The Company was named “Brooks Rifle Guards” and generally referred to as “The Brooks Guards.”

Immediately after the State seceded, the Company tendered its services to the State and was soon after ordered to North Island, at the entrance of Georgetown, S.C., harbor, and was stationed there when the first gun of the civil war was fired in Charleston harbor, and the writer of this well remembers the prophetic words, (in a letter received by his mother from his father, then a lieutenant in the Brooks Guards), in which he said “The ball is open, we hear the guns at Charleston.”

Hopeful as Lieut. Tolar was at that time, little did he dream the four long years ahead of suffering and death, and how large a percentage of his comrades would never live to see the end.

The commissioned officers elected at the organization of the Brooks Guards were:

Captain: Dr. J.H. Norman, who had had military training at the State Citadel.
1st Lieut: Samuel Bell, Merchant.
2nd Lieut: Wm. Wilson.
3rd Lieut: John R. Beatty, Lawyer.

When the Company was ordered to North Island Lieut. Wilson failed to report for duty and W. J. Tolar, a large turpentine operator, was elected 2nd Lieut. to fill the vacancy. The Company bought its uniforms and rifles before the State seceded, and selected for the uniforms a dark blue, an unpopular color later, as it was so nearly the same as the Yankee uniform and so different from the Confederate Gray. The rifle chosen was a short one, popular at the time—the “Mississippi rifle.” There was quite a lot of brass about it that many of the boys took pride in keeping shined up, as at the daily inspection, inaugurated at Camp Marion, the man having the brightest, best kept rifle was exempted from guard duty that day.

During the four months stay at North Island nothing occurred to mar the routine of camp life except one or two false alarms at night, reporting the enemy landing, or trying to land, at some nearby point. It was said that a very large stomached member of the company, Wm. Melson, was so badly winded, making his flight from the beach to the top of a sandhill, where the fort was located, on one of the nights of those false alarms, that he decided he had enough of war and got his discharge.

On July 19th, 1861, the 10th S.C. Regiment was mustered into State service at Camp Marion, near Georgetown, S.C. and the month following into the Confederate States service, and the Brooks Guards became Company “B” of that regiment and so remained until the end of the war.

It is difficult to write a sketch of the Company without some references to the regiment of which it was a conspicuous part for nearly four years.

Of the original companies designated to form the 10th S. C. V, four companies either failed to report at the camp for organization, or reported in such a disorganized condition that they were rejected, which left only the following companies in the original organization:

Georgetown Rifle Guards, Georgetown County, S.C. Company “A.”
Brooks Rifle Guards, Horry County, S.C., Company “B.”
Lake Swamp Volunteers, Horry County, S.C., Company “C.”
Black Mingo Rifle Guards, Williamsburg County, S.C., Company “E.”
Pee Dee Rangers, Marion County, S.C., Company “F.”
Liberty Volunteers, Williamsburg County, S.C., Company “H.”
Eutaw Volunteers, Charleston County, S.C., Company “K.”

1881 by Walker, Evans & Cogswell.
The regiment however, in a very short time and before leaving the camp of instruction, was filled up to twelve (12) full companies, the following being added to those named as the initial companies of the organization:

Marion Volunteers, Marion County, S.C., Company “D.”
Horry Rough & Readyys, Horry County, S.C., Company “G.”
Swamp Fox Guards, Marion County, S.C., Company “I.”
Liberty Guards, Marion County, S.C., Company “L.”
Horry Volunteers, Horry County, S.C., Company “M.”

Two of these last five companies were raised and Captained by former members of the Brooks Guards. First Lieut., Samuel Bell of Brooks Guards having organized the Horry Rough & Readyys (Company G), and made a Captain, and W.J. Taylor, a private, (a gentleman of fine ability) in the Brooks Guards was granted leave to go home and raise a company, and returned with the fine body of men that became Company “M” of the 10th S. C. V.

By the organization of Company “G” by 1st Lieut Bell of Company “B” and his Captains of “G,” W.J. Tolar was promoted to succeed him as 1st Lieut., J.R. Beatty to 2nd Lieut., and E.T. Lewis was elected 3rd Lieut.

The first Captains of the companies composing the 10th S. C. V. were:

Company A — Plowden C.J. Weston.
B — J.H. Norman.
C — A.H. Johnson.
D — Z. Goldbold.
E — J.F. Carraway.
F — E. Miller.
G — Samuel Bell.
H — J.R. Nettles.
I — H.M. Lofts.
J — Julius T. Porcher.
K — S.E. McMillian.
L — W.J. Taylor.

The 10th S. C. V. were twelve month volunteers, but before the time was up re-enlistment for the war volunteers was called for and practically all of the old 10th S. C. V. responded to the call. At the re-enlistment (which took place near Corinth, Miss.,) new officers were elected and many of the former captains and lieutenants either did not stand for or failed of re-election, and such either went home to engage in other occupations or went to other commands.

At this re-enlistment and reorganization, W.J. Tolar was elected Captain and retained this office through the war, being actively at his post until desperately wounded in the terrible battle of July 22nd, 1864, in front of Atlanta. He had not recovered from this wound when the war ended.

His last Colonel, the splendid C. Irvin Walker, in some war reminiscences refers to him as “the gallant Capt. Tolar” and to the security his Colonel and the regiment generally felt when Captant Tolar with Company B was on the skirmish line, or leading the left wing of the regiment. The personnel of Company B was far superior to the average, being among the pick of the first volunteers of the South, though like most bodies of young men it contained its proportion of those who had not finished “sewing their wild oats,” as well as the steady sober-sided, but they were all of one mind in their pride of their Company, feeling there was not a better one in the service. And the devotion of the officers to the men in the ranks and of the privates to their officers, was greater than seen by the writer in any other command during the war, or in any company in our later wars.

It seems proper to bring in a little regimental history occasionally, and we will here give the names of the regimental officers at the organization at Camp Marion, near Georgetown, S.C.:

A.M. Manigault, Colonel, afterward promoted to Brigadier General, and wounded at the battle of Franklin, Tenn. James F. Pressley, who carried Company E to camp of organization, was elected Lieut. Colonel at the organization and succeeded Genl. Manigault as Colonel, was wounded and disabled July 22nd at Atlanta, C. Irvine Walker, Capt. and Adjutant, promoted later to A. A. G., and at a later period, when the office of Lieut. Colonel was vacant, the Captains of the regiment including the Captain of Company B, waived their rank in favor of A. A. G. C. Irvine Walker and he was made Lieut Colonel. After the disabling of Col. Pressley, he commanded the regiment the balance of the war and was a gallant and much beloved officer. A.J. Shaw was first elected Major, but at the reorganization Julius T. Porcher was elected to succeed Major Shaw and was later promoted to Lieut. Colonel. He was a most gallant officer, and made the supreme sacrifice at Missionary Ridge. Quartermaster, B.H. Wilson; Commissary, T.K. Britton; Surgeon, Dr. P.P. Bonnae; Asst. Surgeon, Dr. T.P. Bailey; Chaplain, W.T. Capers; Sergt. Major, W.E. Huger, was later aid on Genl. Manigault’s staff.

Most of the companies had captains without previous military training, so a number of fine young men were sent from the State Citadel to drill these companies. Company B having a Citadel Cadet as commander, was one of the few that did not need one of these young Citadel men.

After about four months at Camp Marion, drilling daily, the regiment was sent to the Islands below Georgetown, S.C., Company B to Cat Island. At this period the measles ran through the regiment without much fatality. The men grew comparatively uncomplainingly, no gnawing unsatisfied hunger, and half clad bodies and bare feet. You felt like those old Yankee cannon and musketry, no gnawing unsatisfied hunger, and half clad bodies and bare feet. You felt like those old camps of comfort and ease would be like that did not need one of these young Citadel men.

In a depreciated currency forgot to come around, so there was nothing to send home to the loved ones, and the days at Camp Marion and the Island got to be looked on as the palmy days of playing soldiers, the days when the longest march was the two-mile dress parade to Georgetown and back, to pass in review before the beautiful and sweet ladies of that town to be rewarded by their cheers and smiles of approval. Those were the bright days that relieved the monotony of camp life.

The paymaster of even the pitiful sum of $11.00 per month in a depreciated currency forgot to come around, there was nothing to send home to the loved ones, and the days at Camp Marion and the Island got to be looked on as the palmy days of playing soldiers, the days when the longest march was the two-mile dress parade to Georgetown and back, to pass in review before the beautiful and sweet ladies of that town to be rewarded by their cheers and smiles of approval. Those were the bright days that relieved the monotony of camp life.

The afternoon regimental dress parade, especially after the regiment became so well drilled, was another bright spot when the ladies and other town people came out to see us and approve us.

The history of Company B, as of any other company of the 10th S. C. V., while at Camp Marion and the Islands, may
be written in the few words—drilling, loafing, marching to Georgetown and back, writing and receiving letters to and from loved ones, playing and wishing to get to the front. After wintering at Cat Island, Company B, with the balance of the regiment, was ordered in the spring of '62 to march to Charleston, and their first stop was at Mt. Pleasant near Charleston, and the writer doubts if a better drilled, more soldierly looking body of men ever started out into real service than the 10th S.C. V., was at this time. Twelve full companies in the regiment, 1200 strong, and practically every man as fit as a fiddle for a campaign or a fight. The roll of Company B at that time was as follows:

Captain: J. H. Norman.
1st Lieut: W.J. Tolar.
2nd Lieut: J.R. Beaty.
3rd Lieut: E.T. Lewis.

Orderly Sergt: J.A. Sarvis
2nd Sergt: B.F. Avant.
3rd Sergt: J.B. Beaty.
4th Sergt: J.P. Crawford.
5th Sergt: S.S. Beaty.


Privates: W.T. Allen (had died at Cat Island); Alex Anderson (died at Tupelo, Miss.); Jas. Anderson, B.D. Anderson, Silvius Alford, H.D. McAnge (wounded at Rosaca, 3a.); J.A. Booth (died in Tenn.); Jas. G. Booth, R.G. Booth, J.G. Baker, C.S. Beaty, John M. Beaty (killed near Atlanta); W.S. Beaty, Thos. P. Beaty, Jas S. Beaty, F.G. Burroughs, (taken prisoner at Nashville, Tenn.); L.W. Brown, J.C. Bellamy (mustered out under age); F.K. Bellamy, A. Bellamy (taken prisoner); J.G. Cox (wounded and taken prisoner July 22nd); Russel Cooper (wounded in the trenches in Georgia); C. Clewis (mustered out under age); W.D. Daniels, Wm. Duncan, W.H. Eastman (wounded near Atlanta); Daniel Faircloth (killed on picket near Atlanta); W.P. Fowler (taken prisoner at Missionary Ridge); A.J. Fowler, W.H. Gerold (died in camp); W.G. Hughes (wounded on picket line Atlanta); F.D. Hughes, Marion Hughes, J.M. Holmes, F.G. Hemmingway, J.C. Inman (missing—supposed to be killed July 22nd, '64); H. Inman (promoted to Sergeant); J.H. Johnson, (wounded and taken prisoner, Missionary Ridge, Nov. 25); Gilbert Johnson, J.J. Jacobs (killed at Franklin, Tenn.); C.J. Jones (died in hospital); H.H. Jolly (captured Missionary Ridge, Nov. 25, '63); W.T. Jordan, S.L. Jordan (wounded at Chickamauga); H. Kaminski (promoted to Regimental Commissary); Calvin King (died in Mississippi); John R. Long, T.S. Lee, Jno. C. Lewis, Moses J. Lewis (killed, Atlanta, July 22nd, '64); W.C. Ludlam, B. Lane, Wm. Lane (wounded and prisoner at Murfreesboro, Tenn.); N. Micham (taken prisoner at Missionary Ridge, Nov. 25, '63); John Moore, Jas. B. Moore, W.B. McCracken (died in Mississippi); Wm. McCrane, J.W. McCracken, W.W. McCracken (died in prison); A.G. Murrell, Chas. B. Murrell, Sam H. McNab, R.G. Nichols (died on march in Kentucky); John Purrill (died in Tenn.); A.L. Redmond (wounded, Murfreesboro, and died); E. Russ (killed, battle Missionary Ridge); J.W. Roberts (died at Bardstown, Ky.); J.H. Roberts (died on march in Ky.); Lawrence P. Sessions, Daniel Sessions, D.F. Stevens, T.C. Shackelford (captured on march, died in prison); Jas. P. Smith, Sarah Stacey (captured at Nashville, died in prison); Wm. Skipper, Joseph Todd (wounded at Murfreesboro); Thos. B. Tolar (wounded at Murfreesboro, died at Union Point, Ga.); Charles Turner, J.S. Turner (killed on picket at Chickamauga); W.B. Winbourne, J.B. Willard (died at home on furlough); W.J. Williamson, (deserted).

The roll of the company showing only one desertion is an exceptionally fine record.

After a short stay near Charleston the regiment was ordered to join Beauregards army at Corinth, Miss., and about this time the reorganization took place and many of the good officers failed of re-election and some resigned, among them Capt. Norman, who returned to Conwayboro, S.C., to resume his practice of medicine, and Lieut. Tolar was elected Captain. While at Corinth, owing to bad water and other causes, a large percentage of the company and regiment was sent to hospitals with fever and bowel diseases, where many died and others never recovered their health. Capt Tolar lay at the point of death in a hospital at Tupelo, Miss., for over a month and left the hospital in poor condition to start on the long tiresome march into Kentucky. On this march the company lost three good soldiers, R.G. Nichols, J.W. Roberts and J.H. Roberts, who had not sufficiently recovered from their Mississippi sickness to stand this long hard march. The march to Kentucky was started from Chattanooga, Tenn., about August 20th, 1862, and the army under Gen'l Bragg moved northward until they nearly reached the Ohio river. The principal battle of the Kentucky campaign took place at Perryville, Ky., late in September.

To go back a little, it was while the regiment was near Corinth, Miss., (out where first under fire at or near Farmington) a member of Company B had the honor, while on picket duty, of capturing the first prisoner taken by the regiment, and when the captor, private "Bill" Skipper, marched into camp with his Yankee prisoner, no General in the army felt any prouder and bigger than "Bill," and in this connection it may be noted that many men were bullies in street and hand-to hand fisticuffs were not the bravest men in battle, "Bill" Skipper was a brave good soldier, yet the writer recalls that a man in the company of smaller physique than "Bill," and not nearly so brave on the battlefield, backed Skipper down in a challenge for a personal encounter. It was often noted that bullies in personal encounters were not the brave men on the battlefield.

After the retreat from Kentucky, the first resting and camping place was at Tullahoma, Tenn. Here we rested and recuperated, and the company and regiment enjoyed a good Christmas dinner which they had gotten up with the aid of the surrounding country, but right after Christmas, about December 28th, 1862, the command moved toward Murfreesboro, and there on the 30th and 31st of December the company, with the regiment, engaged in the first big battle they fought in the war, and proved themselves soldiers worthy the high praise they received from their Commander-In-Chief, General Braxton Bragg. The company lost no killed in this battle, but two of its brave men were so seriously wounded as to die from the effects not long after. One of them, Thos. B. Tolar, a brother of the Captain, at Union Point Hospital, Ga., and the other, A.L. Redmon, at the home of a friend near Conway, S.C. Wm. Lane was also wounded and taken prisoner, and never heard from afterward. P.P. Todd, a gallant soldier from beginning to end of the war, was seriously wounded, losing an eye. The battle was one of those claimed as a victory by both sides.

The army went into winter quarters soon after this battle, at Shelbyville, Tenn., and while here there was owing to great reduction in ranks by the fatalities of war, a general consolidation. The 10th and 19th S.C. regiments were consolidated and the original twelve companies of the 10th S.C.V. were reduced to six, Company F of Marion, S.C.,
being consolidated with Company B under Capt. Tolar. The regiment remained here until late in June before the summer campaign of 1863 started, and took a position near Chattanooga early in July, and while here Col. Manigault was promoted to Brigadier General, and Lieut. Colonel Pressley to Colonel of the regiment.

No movement of consequence took place until the latter part of August when maneuver for position, preceeding the great battle near Chickamauga, commenced and continued until the first skirmishing commenced about Sept. 18th. We will not go into a history of details of the battle so often described in history, and the part taken by this command in this battle is well described in Col. C.I. Walker's little history of the 10th S.C.V. published in 1881 by Walker, Evans & Cogswell.

TO BE CONTINUED

Carlisle Clyde Dusenbury, U.S.A., a native of Toddville, S. C.

Career Of Carlisle C. Dusenbury

Helen Caroline Mielke Dusenbury

Carlisle Clyde Dusenbury, born in 1897 at Toddville, Bucks Township, to Z.W. (Capt. Zack) and Hattie Dusenbury, served 36 years in the U.S. Army, from the Mexican Border Incident through World Wars I and II and the Korean Conflict.

Sent to officers' training school after service in the medical department of the Virginia National Guard, he was commissioned a second lieutenant during World War I, but returned after the war to school at the University of South Carolina as a pre-med student. Army life, however, seemed more interesting and he accepted a commission as lieutenant in the regular army in 1920.

After attendance at the Infantry School, the Chemical Warfare and Tank Schools and three years in Panama, serving while there as aide-de-camp to the department and division commander, Dusenbury was sent in 1929 to the American Embassy in Japan, as an attaché directed to learn the Japanese language.

This four year assignment included three and a half years of study and six months service with a Japanese regiment as an observer. The intensive military training of the Japanese army was a prelude to their insatiable chauvinistic dream of territorial expansion, and their methods were rugged. On a maneuver in bitterly cold weather, Dusenbury walked almost 50 miles in two days; a horse was provided for him as a courtesy to a foreign observer, but the Japanese officers walked, and he felt an American could do no less. And yet it was difficult to convince most Americans that the Japanese army considered transportation and supply a minor problem, that the Japanese soldier had great stamina and a burning love of country.

Dusenbury spent the next twenty-five years in close connection with military intelligence and the far east; four tours of duty on the War Department General Staff in Washington were followed quite regularly by overseas assignments.

The War Department, more aware than the American public of Japan's territorial ambitions, succeeded in breaking the Japanese diplomatic code, a project necessarily kept top secret, and in 1938 Dusenbury went to Washington to work with the Signal Corps, translating Japanese messages picked up by cable and radio. American success in breaking this code and others proved invaluable after Pearl Harbor and made it possible for the U.S. to learn in advance many of the Japanese plans and troop movements.

After attending Command and General Staff School in 1939, Dusenbury was sent again to the war Department in 1940, where he compiled the first instructional manual on the organization and tactics of the Japanese army. Foreseeing that in a war with Japan, the U.S. would need many Japanese-speaking interpreters and translators, he initiated the formation of a language school for Americans of Japanese descent, whose graduates became invaluable in the Pacific and Southeast Asia campaigns.

Foreign assignments were equally interesting; to north China in 1935 with the 15th Infantry, to India and Ceylon in 1943 with the Southeast Asia Command on the staff of Lord Mountbatten, to Chungking the capital of China in 1945 as military attaché to the U.S. Embassy, to Japan in 1948 as G-2 of the 8th Army and the Japan Logistic Command.

Because Dusenbury spent so much time in the Far East, he associated with many of its colorful personalities and attended functions given by the heads of state: Emperor Hirohito's diplomatic receptions and garden parties, Generalissimo Chiang Kai Shek's formal and informal dinners. It was interesting to see the radical changes in the Japanese court after World War II, from the ancient traditions of an absolute monarchy to the initial attempts at democracy; it was equally interesting to watch the transformation of Chiang Kai Shek, from a young patriot and revolutionary to the head of the corrupt and unenlightened Nationalist government whose policies made communism acceptable to the Chinese masses. As military attaché in 1945, Dusenbury flew north from Chungking to visit Mao Tse Tung's headquarters in the caves of Yenan province, where Mao's forces were fighting the Japanese but were also contending with the Nationalist forces for control of China.
Living in the Far East afforded opportunities for varied sports. The oddest was the ancient and traditional duck netting at the Japanese Imperial Preserves - an attempt was made to catch the birds in large butterfly nets as they flew from deep ditches. The highlight of all sports was an expedition to the Inner Mongolian mountains of northwest China, shooting the Ovis Argalli, a large bighorn sheep similar to the Ovis Poll hunted by the Roosevelts in the Pamirs of the Western Himalayan Mountains.

Horsemanship was enjoyed tremendously. Dusenbury had ridden on regimental polo teams and in state fairs in the United States, but polo in China was unique because of the small Mongolian mounts. Their speed, stamina and adaptability to the game were surprising. In Japan, the Emperor granted permission to those on diplomatic status to participate in horsemanship competitions at his stables, jumping horses of Olympic caliber.

Colonel and Mrs. Dusenbury, the former Helen Caroline Mielke of San Francisco, live in Clearwater, Florida with a summer home in Maggie Valley, North Carolina. Their older son, Carlisle William, is with the Lawrence Atomic Energy Laboratory in California and the younger son, Donald, is a Captain in the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers (USMA 1963).

During his army service, Dusenbury was awarded the Soldier’s Medal for valor and the Legion of Merit for exceptionally meritorious service in World War II.

He retired in 1954, but since all his foreign service had been in Asia and Central America, he accepted a 2-year appointment in the State Department as a Foreign Service officer with assignment to Salzburg, Austria. The work consisted of investigating applications of displaced persons seeking immigration to the United States. Assignment in centrally located Austria permitted extensive travel in Western Europe.

Colonel and Mrs. Dusenbury, the former Helen Caroline Mielke of San Francisco, live in Clearwater, Florida with a summer home in Maggie Valley, North Carolina. Their older son, Carlisle William, is with the Lawrence Atomic Energy Laboratory in California and the younger son, Donald, is a Captain in the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers (USMA 1963).

My Afterglow

JEANNE C. MILLER

Found among the late Paul Quattlebaum’s files in Conway was a thick folder of handwritten notes and letters from Mrs. Jeanne C. Miller, 31 Wyoming Heights, Melrose, Massachusetts. According to a letter to Mrs. Miller from Mr. Quattlebaum, dated March 22, 1947, Mrs. Miller was the daughter of Judge Tracy Walsh. She left Conway at an early age. She speaks of herself as the great-granddaughter of Jane Beaty Norman, mentioned earlier in the IRQ. Her mother was Charlotte Norman. Miss Laura Janette Quattlebaum has presented these valuable papers to us.

Mrs. Miller’s intent was to write a biography of her mother’s family, which she called MY AFTERGLOW. Much of the handwritten copy, on the backs of old letters, etc., is repetitious. We offer you here her Chapter I, the only bit completed and typed; unedited.

FOREWORD

MEMORIES

"How sweet the silent backward traces
The wandering, as in dreams,
Meditations of old times, until, it seems
I live again, with people in old places."

All through my long and busy life I have found refreshment in Memories of my girlhood days in South Carolina and now at eighty four years of age, I am making an effort to leave in print for my children, whom I trust will look back in their advanced age, as I do, to my parents and ancestors with pride.

Historical facts, dating from 1780 from my devoted father’s records whose influence and companionship moulded my life and I continue to feel his guidance and love in

"My Afterglow"
Chapter I

JOSHUA HENRY NORMAN
Born 1784 Died?

"How shall we gage the whole, who can only guess a part? How can we read the life?

When we cannot spell the heart? How shall we measure another? We who can never know From the jutting above the surface The depths of the vein below

Leaves of Grass- Walt Whitman

In the latter part of the seventeenth century, Sir Joshua Norman left his home in the northern part of France for the coastal waters of the Carolinas. His sole purpose in coming to this country was to give assistance in banishing from our shores a group of desperate pirates.

He came in his own private sloop "The Henry" accompanied by his wife and one son. After a perilous voyage they finally reached their destination at Ocracoke, a very small island, sixteen miles long and some nineteen miles off the North Carolina mainland which sheltered the most notorious of the pirates.

A focal point of operation for shore wreckers, some of whom made a business of luring ships onto reefs, Sir Joshua came in safely under the guise of co-operation, dressed as a pirate. He had letters of introduction to the Howards and Ahab Wahab who were friendly and courteous. William Howard was known as the Quarter Master for the famous pirate, "Blackbeard" for whom search was still being made.

Young Joshua found great interest in exploring the Island, fishing, hunting wild geese and collecting wonderful shells. But he was alone most of the day as his father left each day in the sloop Henry to explore the waters and keep in touch with Colonel William Rhett who was protecting the coast of Charles Towne under order of Governor Johnston.

Finally the tragic news came through one who was in the fight that Sir Joshua had been killed and the sloop taken. The shock was too great for the tired and worn nerves of his frail mother and young Joshua faced the fact that he was an orphan at the age of seventeen.

One compensation, however, was the fact that his father had made financial provision for the family.

Having made friends with a few of the best people on the Island he continued to stay and work the land with them. Soon he began to take a great interest in raising cattle and poultry. But a great loneliness came over him and a spirit to roam could not be erased, so that after a few years, on New Year's day, 1807, he packed his few belongings in a knapsack and started on his journey.

After months in North Carolina, he found himself in a little village on the sea coast, called, Little River and from there, struck the King's Highway, along the Wacaw River, in So. Carolina.

He was watched with suspicion all along here due to the fact that pirates had been fought in that section. He also had difficulty in convincing the people when he told his story of the pirates that he wore and the circumstances surrounding it. When he reached the small village of Conwayboro, formerly Kings Parish, the negroes were so alarmed at his presence in their midst that he decided to travel on to Charleston, the city his father defended and lost his life.

Joshua was told that he could reach Charleston by small craft on Winyah Bay and so he journeyed on, never losing courage and interest until he came into Georgetown, following the numerous rice plantations along the Santee river.

He soon found transportation to the region of Charles Towne, where he could learn the story of the fierce battle, in which his father lost his life, direct from Colonell Rhett.

Young Joshua Norman had received no religious education, in fact, little education of any kind except through experience. His life on the small island of Ocracoke brought him, in his loneliness, very close to Nature, the wonders of the sea and sky and of life in general. And his soul cried out to know more of the Creator of all this and of himself.

He spent only a few months in Charles Towne when a longing to return to Georgetown, an urge which he could not describe engulfed him. He had been informed of the wonderful culture of rice and the rare indigo, a very profitable plant in South Carolina. Having made his decision to return, we find him again reconnoitering among the rice fields and plantations.

Chapter II

O, magnet South; O, glistening, perfumed south, My South, so dear to me, my birthplace, The trees, the flowers, swamps and rivers, The Pedee, Santee, Tombigbee and Wacaw. Walt Whitman

September 1809

It was a beautiful autumn afternoon as Jane Beatty, of Scotch-Irish descent sat weaving clothes for the family and their servants. Indeed, the servants were well clothed, although rumors had been spread around by the Abolitionists of cruel neglect.

Jane took special interest every year that Ole Pete had a new warm jacket and overalls for the coming winter. He was an honored member of their family of colored people and lived to be almost 90.

But who is this stranger, now approaching? She glanced up from her work and looking over the porch saw a tall young man smiling as he raised his pirate's hat. Hesitating for a moment, he asked "Is this the residence of Colonel William Allston? Jane replied that it was, but that he was away on a hunting trip.
The young man told her that he had walked for miles and Jane kindly asked him to be seated and rest. His strange hat had absorbed her attention but she listened attentively as Joshua described his years roaming about, until he mentioned Conwayboro, why, she exclaimed, that is my home. My mother and maid come here with me every year while I visit the plantations and weave.

Joshua spoke up quickly, stating that he was retracing his steps and would again stop in that village. Also asking her if he might have a letter of introduction to her father.

Jane spoke almost disdainfully, saying, how can I introduce someone whom I do not know? Not even his name. But, she informed him that if he returned by the river on a large raft or flat which goes to the village weekly, carrying freight and occasionally a passenger, ask, as you land at the bridge, for Petershots who will take you to my father's residence and you can introduce yourself, as you have done here.

Young Norman bowed and bade Jane, adieu, using some of his long lost French culture even though he had since lived so many years on that lonely island of Ocracoke.

Before leaving Colonel Alston’s plantation he did give his name but informed them that he had no home, relatives or friends.

Jane’s work for the plantations seemed dull and uninteresting now and having told the story of the strangers call, her mother decided that they would start within the week for their home on Kingston Lake.

**Chapter III**

After his call at Colonel Alston’s home, young Norman roamed among the other rice fields, watching the negroes at work, flooding and draining them in order that the rice could be gathered. He observed each step until at last the rice was dried and fanned in large home made baskets. Finally he decided to take the flat-boat up the Wacamat River with its cargo of turpentine barrels and groceries, he being the only passenger. The trip proved to be delightful as he drank in the scent from the honey suckle and the blue bells while enjoying the plaintive singing of the stevedores.

All too soon young Norman discovered the bridge. He was allowed to leave the raft before the unloading began, and as he did, a spiritedly colored boy stepped up and smiled. When asked if he knew the way to Colonel Beatty’s home, the boy replied, ‘I sho dus, sar, dat’s whar I lives’. So they started the long walk through the hot sand.

Joshua had become accustomed to the heat of the sand, as he had tramped along this same route in August at work, flooding and draining them in order that the rice could be gathered. He observed each step until at last the rice was dried and fanned in large home made baskets. Finally he decided to take the flat-boat up the Wacamat River with its cargo of turpentine barrels and groceries, he being the only passenger. The trip proved to be delightful as he drank in the scent from the honey suckle and the blue bells while enjoying the plaintive singing of the stevedores.

Presently he asked questions of the boy. Who do you belong to Pete? “Who? Me? Why, my ma of course and she belongs to Colonel Beatty. My ma say she gwine give me to Mis Jane, when she git married.” “Well now Pete,” Joshua continued, “can you tell me when this will happen?” “Lan sakes, boss; ‘you ax her! when she done come home next week.”

The walk of half a mile was not over at the gate. Opening into a long driveway bordered with elm trees, ending at a very beautiful large house on the very banks of Kingston Lake and surrounded by large oak trees and covered with the long gray moss almost reaching the ground.

Col. Beatty greeted the stranger with dignified caution-ness, remembering the pirates that had years past, been driven from the nearby Atlantic. But young Norman relied the situation at once, by saying, “You notice my hat, Sr.” “Well, it was the hat my father wore when killed by the famous ‘Blackbeard’. Col. Beatty grew interested in the young man and kindly asked him how long he would be in the village to which Joshua replied, ‘well, sir, I would like to remain until your wife and charming daughter, whom I met in Georgetown return! And with your privilege, I would like to meet her again...

The Colonel immediately became hospitable and replied that his servants would take care of them until Mrs. Beatty and Jane arrived. Joshua was thrilled and amazed, not only at this welcome but of something he had found along the way.

Once on his walk from Little River, he stopped at the home of the Nixon sisters who were famous for their wonderful scuppernong wine. After finishing their glass of wine, they politely asked him to please leave but informed him that he might obtain a nights lodging at the next house, seven miles away.

Soon after an early supper of fried chicken and hot corn bread with plenty of rich milk and cake, Colonel Beatty proposed a walk along the banks of the lake. As they continued down to the end of his estate the Colonel listened with interest to the young man’s story of his life, after reaching America.

It seemed to Joshua that he had reached his first good fortune in having this new acquaintance show such interest as well as some respect.

Their walk took them through cotton and corn fields then to a garden of roses, gardenias and four o’clock. After reaching an old brick Church, a good distance from the estate, the two men retraced their steps. As they approached the house they saw Mrs. Beatty and Jane alighting from the family coach with the assistance of their faithful attendant.

Jane met them, she called out to Joshua, ‘So, you have introduced yourself to my father? I hope he will in turn tell us your name. This was the beginning of the happiest days for the homeless and lonely young man. A beautiful love grew between them as they spent their time swimming and fishing in the lake.

Colonel Beatty having previously heard the story of young Joshua Norman’s life on the island and of the tragic death of Sir Joshua Norman was thoroughly of the truth of the narrative, Consequently he was rather pleased with the ensuing romance.

Within a short time after meeting her future husband, Jane began to weave again, this time for her own home. She also had a talent for making tallow candles and I, becoming one of her many great-grandchildren, saw the old mould in which she poured the melted tallow. There were many candles to be made, not only for the wedding table, but also to illuminate the old brick church in which she was to be wed.

Upon the final decision that there would surely be a marriage, Colonel Beatty gave Jane the deed to the old English home and all of the surrounding land which led down to Kingston Lake.

Now began the great project of restoring the home and the grounds, while Jane’s busy fingers flew at her loom. Everyone inside as well as outside the home was put to work in preparation for the great event. At last the wedding day dawned, February 26, which was also Jane’s twentieth birthday, and amid much pomp and ceremony the marriage
took place by candle light.

Historians early and late have written about this old church, but I have always held to facts related to me by my great grandmother, Jane Beatty. They are in accordance with the story by Dr. Frederick Dalcho regarding the Church of England in South Carolina. Because of the failure to establish an independent parish, it was used by Presbyterians and Methodists.

After a honeymoon of several weeks, the bridal couple began to settle down to real work. Joshua and Peter were kept busy each day planting the acres which surrounded the house while Colonel Beatty supplied the horses for ploughing and grading.

The carpets, woven by Jane, were to be laid, each with a layer of sweet hay beneath, to produce the softness which also gave out a freshness of outdoor air to the rooms.

In the year 1814, a girl came to bless the union of Jane and Joshua and they named her Charlotte Caroline. Joshua was indeed a proud father, having put away the Pirate's hat and becoming so deeply interested in his home and village activities. Using his name freely in the advancement of social and civic interests, Colonel Beatty felt that he had made no mistake in his son-in-law, although he realized keenly the great difference in the intellectual and religious qualities of the young married folk. He also realized that his daughter was a wonderful helpmate and now as mother, she had added interest and duties.

One of the family heirlooms which was handed down to me by my great-grandmother, was a small pewter serving tray on which she claims that her mother, Jane Prince had served a glass of water to George Washington while visiting her home in 1791.

A Letter Within A Letter

P.O. Box 5193
Spartanburg, S.C., 29301
February 27, 1970

I thought that I had sent you a copy of the attached copy of a letter from my mother's mother, Mrs. Rosa Saye Dusenbury (Mrs. Charles Dusenbury) to her mother, Mrs. Rebecca McJunkin Saye (Mrs. James H. Saye); the letter was given to me by Mrs. J. G. Hollis (Augusta Saye Hollis), Rodman, S.C., who lives in the house built about 1828, with her husband and son, and sister, Margaret Saye, in which my grandparents, Charles Dusenbury and Rosa Gage Saye were married October 13, 1880 - the house was called Oakley Hall, and is near Rodman and Chester, S.C. One of my mother's brothers is buried at Fishing Creek Presbyterian Church, where my great grandfather, The Reverend James Hodge Saye, was minister for about 30 years - Rev. Saye died in 1892, and this letter must have been written not too long after his death.

The letter below is sent to you because it touches on Horry County History: "C" is Charles Dusenbury; "Reba" is my mother, Rebecca Dusenbury Hucks (Mrs. Herbert Hucks); "Joe D." is Dr. Joseph S. Dusenbury, of Conway, my great-uncle; I HAVE COPIED IT LINE-BY-LINE; I cannot give you the exact date, but MY MOTHER WAS BORN IN 1887, and THE WRITER died SEPT. 9, 1904 - I should think it was written in the EARLY 1890's:

My Dear Mother:

We have all this evening been talking & wishing for you to be with us — C. says he wants you to come & stay all the time - if you can't sell what you have give it away & come on. Reba begs me to write every day & I sincerely wish you would. You are such a help to me. Wish I could run up to see you - but money is not to be had here - my little milk change is out of one hand into the other. I have paid for The Christian Observer, my portion of the minister's salary with my milk & butter-milk. 6 cows now, but don't make much butter - I still keep Annis - & she loves to dress & do as little as possible for the money but she is good help for me - I keep a little girl to amuse the baby through the day - true I could get on without her but they are so hard up - & ?? give her, but clothes enough to get on with - Baby is so sweet - is very small - but has excellent use of herself, crawls, & is beginning to pull up by the chairs - says a few words - went with Miss Mamie Little yesterday eve to call on Leila Beauty & Mary - we stayed about 20 minutes at each place - Mrs. Officers baby pulled a bucket of hot water off the table yesterday eve & scalded itself on the face & arm real badly - Dr. says not a deep burn - as the water was not boiling.

We want a Dr. - Mr. Little rode 12 miles last night & crossed the River before getting a Dr. - now Joe D. has come back to this Co. - but has not said that he would locate near us - he must say in a few days - these men want a Dr. convenient to this mill & me too Pete - Well I presume Mary has gone - some time since hearing from any of you - hope you are all well & will write soon. All well with us - Reba says tell you Drusie has a colt we call Alec - just a day old - when are you coming? All join me in much love to you all Fondly as ever

Rosa

Of course there are persons in Horry County who can tell exactly about whom she was talking, or writing, and perhaps they or their children or grandchildren will be glad to read this letter.

Sincerely,

Herbert Hucks, Jr.
PHOTOGRAPH MADE SATURDAY BEFORE EASTER 1905

Shown left to right in the top row are: Lawrence Singleton, Edd Page, Fannie Johnson, Jesse Jones, Mattie Page, Martha Jenkins, Otto Prince, Sallie Jones, Loula Sessions, Bessie Burbage, Sadie Dusenbury and Gussie Vaught. Second Row: Elmo Hyman, Roy Shinn, Lunette Burbage, Galbreth Hughes, Ida Moore, Effie Johnson, Mr. Bill Page, Col. D. A. Spivey and Cordie Page. Bottom Row: Virginia Burbage, Marvin Shinn, Jullian Davis, Margaret McNeil, Edna Spivey, Alice Davis, Marvin Davis, and Johnnie Hardwick. Copies of the photograph can be purchased at Johnson’s Studio 332 Main Street, Conway, S. C. Photo made on lawn of D. A. Spivey home, Main Street and 5th Ave.

Vaught Reunion

The annual Vaught reunion will be held on May 17, 1970 at the home of John Marlon Vaught, Sr., of Nixonville, South Carolina.

Mr. Vaught who celebrates his eighty-first birthday on March 27, has lived in Horry County all of his life. He is a descendant of John Vaught, a German immigrant who arrived in Charleston, S.C. in June 1750.

All members and friends of the Vaught clan are invited to attend the reunion. The picnic dinner will be served at 1:00 P.M.

FOR THE CENSUS!

Remember our 1880 census! Send your memorial check to Mrs. D.S. Nye, Jr., 213 Park Ave., Conway, South Carolina 29526.

***************

Since we are a non-profit organization, we set our prices below par at the beginning; today we find the acceleration of inflation plus the growth of our membership and extra sales do not cover the expense of correspondence and mailing of the Quarterlies. Therefore, in the near future, we must advance our prices. The County Delegation continues to pay for the printing.
Electric Lights For Conway

Clipping from THE FIELD, Conway, no date given. Courtesy of Miss Laura Janette Quattlebaum. Mr. Perry Quattlebaum, brother of Paul, says the electric plant began operation in 1908; the Light and Ice Company in 1912.

Council has so Decided and are Advertising
For Bids in Order to Grant Franchise
Drainage Recommended by Board of
Public Works

When Intendant Sessions stretched himself back in his large arm chair in the Council Chamber on Tuesday night and said as with a feeling of relief; “our days may be numbered and we want to put ourselves on record as favoring the installation of an electric light plant for town of Conway,” a smile of assent was seen on the countenances of all the Wardens. And they did put themselves on record when they so decided and instructed the Clerk to advertise for bids.

They favor private ownership of this plant, as do the Board of Commissioners of Public Works also. The council also decided that no bid would be considered with an estimate of less than 15 arch lights for the town ranging from 15 to 25. It is understood that several parties in the town have been making estimates along this line and are prepared to make propositions to the Council. These are asked for at any early date. Further decision relative, this matter was deferred until next meeting, by which time estimates will be in and the Board will be in a position to say definitely what course they will pursue.

At this meeting the report of the Commissioners of Public Works was read, and follows. They append the report of Mr. J.H. Dingle of Charleston as a part of their report. His report follows also and gives information and estimates of the cost of draining the town of Conway. The Board recommends drainage and will begin to carry out their decision as reported hereunder.

Commissioners Report.

To the Honorable the Town Council of Conway:

Some time ago the undersigned Board of Commissioners of Public Works caused to be made a topographical map of the town of Conway, giving the elevations in every section within the corporate limits with a view of obtaining some plans for the drainage of the town. They also procured Mr. J.H. Dingle, Civil Engineer of Charleston to visit Conway and with the map before him, advise as to the best method of effectually draining the town. We have the honor to hand you herewith a copy of his report, and beg leave to submit this our report thereon:

We find that the funds available for public improvements of the town under the recent bond issue, authorized by election held some months ago, is not exceeding $22,000. If it were possible to do so with this fund, we would at once arrange for the installation of Water Works, Sewerage and Drainage systems. You will notice, however, from the accompanying report a statement that this is impossible. Therefore we decided that the most practical thing for us to do is to direct our forces first to furnishing a thorough drainage system. So we have decided to adopt the plan outlined by Mr. Dingle, Numbered 3, which however, he does not recommend.

We will put in drains on 3rd to 6th Avenues inclusive, from Beaty street eastward to Kingston Lake. Storm water will be taken care of by hollow drains along the streets running North and South and carried into the cross town drains through man-holes arranged at the crossings. We believe this to be the better course for us
to follow, in view of the amount of money that is available for this purpose, and that the work can be satisfactorily accomplished for $16,000 to $17,000. In this connection, we call your Council's attention to the necessity of providing by special Ordinance a protection of these mains. There should be stringent rules against citizens connecting closets, or anything else which would foul the outfall or jeopardize the health of those living along the Lake, with the mains. The section of the town from 7th Avenue to 8th, will be supplied with drains running North and South emptying into the "Gulley." The latter from the corporate limits to the Lake will be improved in such a way as to drain that large area.

The question of an electric Light Plant has been frequently discussed by us, and while we have no doubt that in large cities and towns it may be found more economical for the Municipal Government to own public utilities, including Electric Light Plants. Yet in a small town like Conway, we doubt the wisdom of having the town to undertake the work. We believe that your Council will have no difficulty whatever in arranging with some company to furnish electric light to the town and its citizens at some reasonable price—and let that expense be included in your annual tax levy and paid like other expenses of the town. By doing this the town will have its credit to use for other development in the way of street paving &c&c.

There has been no specific understanding between your Council and ourselves as to these matters. We take the position that street paving, as an original proposition, is properly under our power and jurisdiction, but the ordinary street repairs, is wholly under your jurisdiction.

It is our purpose further, if we have funds sufficient to pave Main street from the depot to the Graded School building. Our plans as to that however are not mature. We are securing information as to the costs and best method of effecting our purpose with the limited means. We respectfully recommend that your Council make some contract for lighting the town. Several parties have applied to us. We have referred them to you and have no doubt that you will have ample opportunity to make a contract advantageously to the town.

Respectfully submitted,
Robt. B. Scarborough
Chm'n.
F. A. Burroughs,
C. P. Quattlebaum.

June 13, 1905

ENGINEER'S REPORT

In considering public improvements the three items which stand forth most prominently are Drainage, Sewerage and Water supply. Those three are the main requests for the health and vigor of the members of a community upon which depends the prosperity of the community itself.

Of those, drainage and sewerage should precede a water supply, as is as much as providing a copious supply of water without making provision for its outflow after it has been fouled by use, aggravates untold conditions by pouring into the soil additional quantities of waste water, thereby saturating the earth with sewerage, polluting the wells and rendering the air unwholesome.

In planning a system of drainage and sewerage, one of the first points to be decided is, whether the conduits shall carry storm water and sewerage together, or whether separate conduits shall be used for these in other words shall the system be a "combined" or a "separate system." A perfect sewerage is one in which the conduit is smooth, impervious and water-tight throughout entire length, in it sewerage is carried rapidly from point of entrance to outfall and no time allowed for decomposition and generation of foul gasses. It should be well ventilated so that gasses which might be unavoidably generated will be so diluted with fresh air as to become harmless.

A perfect drain on the other hand instead of being water tight must permit the entrance of water in order to convey it from the soil. From the above can be seen the impossibility of combining a sewer and a drain in the same conduit. A drain that will let water in from the soil in wet weather, will also let sewage out to the soil in dry weather, and a sewer that will prevent sewage from escaping from the conduit will also prevent the soil water from entering the conduit. To quote Dr. C.W. Wright of Detroit Michigan "a sewer is a bad drain, and a good drain is a dangerous sewer."

The question of outfall is also affected by the character of the liquids admitted to the conduit. In the majority of towns it is not a difficult matter to find an outfall for a drainage system proper, but as soon as foul matter is admitted to the conduits the whole flow is contaminated and the question of outfall becomes one of considerable moment and sometimes of great difficulty.

In the case of the Town of Conway, the soil of the town is said to be saturated to within three feet of the surface in places and generally to within five feet of the surface.

A system of drainage is recommended with a view to supplementing same at a later day with a system of sewers thus committing the town to the "separate system."

The outfall for the drainage system should be into the river where the current of same will carry off the water which during storms has fallen on streets and yards and been fouled by horse droppings and other impurities.

The outfall for the sewer should also be into the river, but at a point farther removed from the town than is deemed necessary for the Drainage outfall.

The most economical outfall for the Drainage system seems to be in the vicinity of the C.C. & W. depot, while for the sewer outfall we would adopt a location where Laurel street extended would intersect the river, or even lower down the river if upon closer examination a suitable location could there be found. The object is to deliver the sewage so far down the river as to preclude, as far as possible, its return when the river at its low stages is influenced by the tides and its current temporarily reversed.

This condition of affairs, I am informed, does occur at times.

The flow from the drains from which fecal matter should be positively excluded, will not be nearly so offensive or dangerous as the flow from the sewers and therefore we are willing to locate the drain outfall nearer the town.

It is intended to put in the drainage conduits first along the lines set forth below and later on to lay the sewer pipes when additional funds become available. The drainage plan contemplates 7th avenue as the northern limit of the area to be provided with drains. Between 7th avenue as the northern limits of the town, the drains can be cared for through Gulley Branch, the street gutters being graded to throw the flow into the Gulley. From 7th avenue southward drains are provided for the avenues (which run east and west) all leading to Main street where they enter the main drain, which runs through Main street from 7th avenue to
the Waccamaw river, emptying near the C.C. & W. depot. The storm water falling on the streets (running north and south) is contemplated to lead over the surface to the intersections of the streets with the avenues where storm water inlets will receive it and conduct it to the drains. In like manner the drainage of the area between Main street and the lake can be provided for by surface drainage leading to the lake. At all streets intersections manholes will be built and provision therein made for connecting up as soon as occasion requires the cross streets not originally drained.

In the scheme mapped out the drains are continued in 3rd avenue, 5th and Race Path about twelve hundred feet west of Beaty street; as much of this as seems unnecessary at present can be left off and surface drainage used to bring the water to Beaty street. In my opinion all west of Beaty and south of 6th avenue can be left for future construction.

A further saving, temporarily only, could be effected by continuing the 3rd, 4th, 5th, and 6th avenues drains to the lake and leaving for the future the construction of the Main street drain. This course, however, is not recommended, the object being a fouling of a body of quiescent water which would in time prove a nuisance not only to the property holders along the lake front, but to the whole town.

The following estimate is based upon figures for a first class grade of pipe laid by a responsible contractor employing competent labor.

The freights to Conway, I find, are quite high and in comparison with freights to Charleston for the same material are as 23 is to 12. The depts of trenches is assumed as averaging six to eight feet.

**ESTIMATE NO. 1**

Drains laid in all streets and avenues south of 7th avenue; main drain through Main Street emptying into Waccamaw river near C.C. & W. depot receiving flow of all others except those between Main street and lake for which surface drainage into the lake is contemplated. Estimate, $27,435.

**ESTIMATE NO. 2**

Drains laid in Main street and in all avenues (which run east and west) storm water from other streets to be led over the surface to the nearest drain inlet, outlet as in No. 1 near C. C. & W. depot.

For this arrangement deduct from $1, $6,635 leaving—$20,800.

**ESTIMATE NO. 3**

Drains laid in all avenues (which run east and west) emptying directly into the lake. Main street drain omitted but provision made for future construction. This plan is not recommended.

For this arrangement deduct from No. 1, $11,000 leaving—$16,435.

Upon the installation of drainage or sewerage system it is necessary that the authorities adopt ordinances regulating the use of same. This matter however can be taken up when the plans and specifications are being prepared.

All house connections with the drains for the purpose of carrying off yard drainage should be made through proper Y branch connections, and in laying drains or sewers it is customary to insert in the main drains and sewers these

Y's at definite points, either opposite every lot or, with a view of future subdivision of property into city lots, at stated intervals say thirty or fifty apart. The insertion of Y's at time of construction of system obviates the necessity of breaking into the drain pipe at a later day when a property holder desires to make a connection with a drain for the purpose of draining his property. These Y branches are expensive compared with the cost of straight pipe, especially for the larger drains and in the present case if inserted fifty feet apart would add about $3,000 to the cost of the work. It seems however that this could be recovered by charging each property holder for the cost of inserting the connection. In what has been said above the subject of street paving, which comes under the head of Public Improvement has not been discussed for the reason that the importance of drainage and sewerage completely overshadows it. However a few figures are here inserted in this connection.

Before paving the streets, curbing should be set along the sidewalk line. This of granite will cost about 40 cents per lineal foot laid. Wooden curb can be obtained much cheaper but its life is very short and it is not recommended. Vitrified brick paving, exclusive of grading, will cost about $1.65 per square yard and granite block paving about $2.20 per square yard. Macadam costs about $1.10.

Sidewalk paving, if of concrete, will cost about $1.30 per square yard and it laid four feet wide will amount to about 58 cents per lineal foot. Brick walks of this width should be obtained for about 40c per lineal foot. All of the above figures will be influenced by the amount of work to be done at any one time.

Where considerable water flows along the streets in time of storms and where it is not possible to pave the entire street, it might be found advisable to pave the entire street, it might be found advisable to pave a strip along the gutters, say about two feet wide, to carry the storm water and to prevent wash. Such an arrangement would cost if of vitrified brick about 75c per lineal foot including both sides; granite blocks would cost about 96c, and concrete six inches thick about 65c per lineal foot. Cobble stones would answer the purpose of gutter paving very well and at a lower figure, if cobbles are obtainable in neighborhood, being about 15 cents per lineal foot plus the cost of the cobbles which in Charleston amounts simply to the cost of hauling. All of which is respectfully submitted.

J.H. Dingle
Civil Engineer.
Looking Back

JEANNE J. BESSANT

Having been a laggard long enough, I have begun inventorying Little River cemeteries and have located five so far. I was moved to hunt for information about our town and family after recently reading all my issues of the Independent Republic Quarterly and marking each passage concerning Little River and Bessents.

Choosing a warm day for comfort and a winter day for the absence of snakes, I dressed for the slightly rainy weather.

My teenagers are explorers and knew of the old Ward Cemetery northwest of Little River about a half mile from Highway 17. My daughter and nephew guided me there through a good path. The branch across it was swollen, however, so we slid on slimy logs and held onto live branches for balance. Then across a plowed field and into more woods the overgrown cemetery hid.

Eight headstones revealed that four Gores and four Wards were buried there as early as 1824 and as recently as 1884. A bonus to me was the reference on one that Jonathan Gore (buried there in 1864) was married to Elizabeth Bessent (not buried there, apparently).

The four Ward stones were erected by “Lizzie and John”, who may have been Elizabeth and Jonathan. Could there be a mystery here? What motivated them to purchase the stones during the hard years following the War Between the States? Were they related to the Wards? Why “Lizzie and John” when Jonathan died before three of the Wards? How many more were buried in that place with wooden markers that have disappeared? What accident or malady brought the two children to early graves? As I delve into this intriguing situation, the puzzles may eventually fit.

Some might say this is morbid curiosity. Those of us who are interested in our heritage must not be swayed in our quest of graveyard information. We must ignore the stares of passersby and get on with it.

I took along a pencil and legal pad in case I reneged on my plan of talking into a small tape recorder. And indeed I did after being left alone. My voice in that quiet spot would have sounded eerie. I copied exact wording—wavy words and arched words and flowery phrases and initials on footstones. Clues are rampant and should not be overlooked.

Others have combed the area for gravesites and enjoy sharing their knowledge, but there is such satisfaction in gathering the information oneself. Suggested items to carry on an expedition are these: pencils and a thick pad of paper; a small brush and plastic knife for scraping and tracing (sharper objects may damage stones); gloves (for holding branches away); and a campstool or plastic cushion.

Now I have begun my inventory of Little River United Methodist Cemetery, where many of those buried were my friends and relatives (by marriage). Personal memories cloud the sense of history with which I began, so I beware of losing my objectivity.

OLDEST MAN IN CONWAY
Photo from THE STATE newspaper, dated October 1, 1922.

“Uncle John Moore of Conway, Horry county, is a negro policeman and has the distinction of being the oldest person in town. He is one of the Wade Hampton negro Democrats, wearing his “Red Shirt” in 1876, and always voting with his white friends. As a boy he was servant at “Aunt Norman’s” boarding house, the then leading hotel of Conwayboro, the county seat of the Independent Republic of Horry.

He is now 93 years old and by profession is a brick mason. For years he has served as policeman in the negro section of the city and makes a faithful officer.

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METHODISM IN HORRY COUNTY

BY DR. J. A. NORTON

CONTINUED FROM JANUARY ISSUE

April 29, 1937

Many prominent Methodist leaders paid visits to this section in the late days of the eighteenth and early days of the nineteenth centuries. Among these I have already spoken of Bishop Asbury and the Rev. Lorenzo Dow. The visit of the latter was made, as usual to him, as an independent evangelist, as it seemed he did not always seek or have the cooperation of the local ministers. In the case of his visit, made in 1804, after the name of the town was changed to Conway-berg in his book speaks of him and that same beautiful Horry strand over which Whitefield and Pilmoor traveled many years before: "Charles Betts, a modern presiding elder, known to many living, used to be delighted with that ocean-beach travel of more than twenty miles, as he drew rein over his splendid roadsters between his Waccamaw home and Wilmington."

Waccamaw Circuit in those days was a part of Wilmington District and the presiding elder's home must have been there and he was coming down in this section then paying his pastoral calls. Anyway, those of you who may remember Brother Betts or have seen his picture with his long white flowing beard and mustache, ruddy face and rugged build can picture to yourself a notable picture as he guides his fast-stepping team down the white, hard strand as the wind stream-lines his beard about his glowing face and his eyes shining with the beauty of the scenery all around him. In coming down from Wilmington, he traveled the same route that General George Washington traveled in 1789, and the Rev. George Whitefield in 1740 and the Rev. Joseph Pilmoor in 1773.

My other comment has to do with the name, Durant. I do not know whether George Durant was any kin to Henry H. Durant, who was one of the most eloquent members of the S. C. Conference of the day and time of which I write. He was born in Horry and joined the Conference in Horry in 1834, died in 1861 at the age of 47, and is buried in Spartanburg. Chretzberg relates one allusion to him as follows: "Asbury, this 16th of March, 1785, prepared to leave Charleston ... objective point was Wilmington, and he deflected from the direct route to go to Kingstree. (Direct route was through Kingston from Georgetown where he then was.) 'Got to Durants,' a name afterwards famous in Methodist annals, 'found him a disciple of Mr. Harvey's, but not in the enjoyment of religion. After faithful admonition, left him doubtless a disciple of Christ's.' Why this deflection to Kingstree does not appear, but it may have been to seal to the church this fruit; and all who know of the Durants, especially the Rev. Henry H. Durant of our day know the gathering of that harvest was mighty."

The Durant name is a familiar one in this section, and when the town site was resurveyed by William Hemingway in 1802, the map of the survey had the notation on the western border, "Durant Estate," and it has not been many years since the living heirs of this estate brought suit against the town for a large part of this section in the western portion of the town. The Rev. Henry H. Durant was undoubtedly a son or relation of the owner of this estate, and it seems to
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me that I have seen it somewhere stated that his name was also Henry. The George named above might have been a brother of the preacher, and I find records in the purchaser of lots in the new town of Conwayborough of the name Bethel Durant, what relation I know not, but more than likely some.

There is one rather quaint entry in the notes which my brother was taking of the history and lineages of this county. Under the lists of genealogies, this is the only item entered under the heading of Durant: "Wm. H. Crawford married a Miss Durant, sister of H. H. Durant, 10 Feb. 1840, the same day that Queen Victoria married Prince Albert." This is taken by the way from Seller's History of Marion County, and to any one knowing Uncle Bill, it sounds exactly like him. He was noted for joining important or unimportant events in Marion county with the famed and mighty dates of ancient or modern times.

Returning to the Quarterly Conference meeting, what the initials after the names of the members present stand for I am going to allow you to guess. It will be easy for most of the older members, but the young ones can cut some wisdom teeth on them, as it will give them something of an insight regarding church government. The Revs. Whitby and Townsend were the two active ministers in charge of the spiritual welfare of the churches throughout the county, but how the work was divided I do not know, as the minutes do not show. The form of the minutes in those days were quite the same as the one in use at the present time, that is, there were certain questions to be answered, certain forms to be gone through. What these were will be taken up in the next paper.

Conway, S. C.

September 2, 1937

VI

Before resuming the quotations from the Quarterly Conferences of the Waccamaw Circuit, let me tell a little more of the Rev. Henry H. Durant whom I have mentioned. I find in the Minutes that he was a Circuit preacher on the above named circuit in 1837, the other one of them being Willis S. Haltom, I have also found in this connection, I think, another visit to this section of Bishop Asbury besides the three that I have already described.

His journal for March 13, 1785, reads as follows: "From Georgetown we came by Kingstree and got to Mr. Durant's, who I had heard was a Methodist; we found him, in sentiment, one of Mr. Harvey's disciples, but not in the enjoyment of religion: I delivered my own soul before I took leave of him." This writing of Kingstree must have undoubtedly been meant for Kingston, or misread by the one who printed the Diary, for the Bishop goes on to speak of proceeding thence to Town Creek, dining at Lockwood's Folly on the way, and then on to Wilmington. The location of neither Lockwood's Folly nor Town Creek is now known to me, but the names of both smack of the seashore, and that would make the route from Georgetown to Wilmington right through this section. The name of Durant is not distinctive either, there being such families I believe both in Kingston and Kingstree.

The name of Durant was very much in evidence in Kingston, as proven by the name found on an old book in which the Commissioners of Horry District kept the first records of the District of Horry and the Town of Conwayborough, such book evidently having had other usage, for on one back is printed: "Bethel Durant: His Plantation Book." Also on the existing copy of the original surveyor's plat of the town of Conwayborough as laid out by William Hemingway in 1802, the entire southern and western boundaries are marked, "Henry Durant Estate." So that name is local, but not distinguishing enough to make us sure. But all the evidence points that the Bishop came this time also through Kingston, and not Kingstree.

The Rev. Henry Durant was born, according to the biographical note in Shipp's book in Horry District, South Carolina, April, 1814, joined the church when about eleven years old, licensed to preach about eighteen, admitted on trial in the Conference in February, 1834, and was appointed successively to Union Circuit, Cooper River, Walterboro, Waccamaw, Black Swamp, etc. In 1858 he was agent for Spartanburg, Female College, and the three succeeding years the agent for Wofford College. He served as chaplain of the S. C. Volunteers in the Civil War, and resigned because of ill health, returning to his home in Spartanburg to die. He died in peace in that city, December 3, 1861, and is buried there. (Who can tell us of this Spartanburg Female College?)

The book proceeds to make the comment: "He was an able and useful minister of Christ; in exhortation powerful and prevailing; while in prayer he was remarkably gifted, and seemed at times to lift his congregation with him to the throne of God." He was one of the few that Horry County contributed to the cause of early Methodism in this state, and rose to a place of prominence and power. Of his family or any family records I have been unable to locate anything definite, and do not know yet the exact place in Spartanburg in which he lies buried. Something of the record he left though should be in the annals of Wofford, and I will attempt to locate some of those facts later on.

In the book of the original recording of the Minutes of the Quarterly Conferences of the Waccamaw and Conwayborough Circuits from 1836 to 1855, the work is all hand written but follows the definite question and answer form as later printed. It is in different hands also, some clear and good, with the flourishes of the period and others showing that it was written by children just learning to write. In places there is evidence of mutilation, once having a whole page torn out, and another having a half page torn off, the latter seemingly done on purpose, as it involves a certain church in the county as having some sort of trouble with its "colored" members. I will mention that also later when I detail some of the other incidents mentioned in the course of the transaction.

The questions proceed as follows: 1. Are there any complaints? 2. Are there any references? 3. Are there any appeals? 4. Are there any Licenses to be renewed? 5. What number have joined the Church since the last report? 6. What number have been expelled? 7. Where shall the next meeting be held? Another question was added to this list, and as far as I can make it out, this addition was made some time about 1840 or 1841. The question was: What report have we from the Sunday schools? In one place in the Minutes of the fourth quarterly conference in 1839, it reads: What is the state of Sunday schools? Still looking, I find that in the fourth quarterly conference in 1838, this
entry is found: "The President inquired respecting a report from Sunday schools, when it appeared there was no regularly constituted Sunday schools in the Circuit." Which must have been the first inquiry concerning them. (Later: My confusion on the matter of the Sunday schools seems to have been the result of not noting that this question concerning the Sunday schools was asked only at every fourth quarterly conference.)

I have just run across a map of "Horry District," surveyed by Harlee in 1820, and which I wish to discuss in my next article as it relates to the condition of the churches at that time. It is a large map and not only a pretty good map of the territory, but also shows the different families as they are settled along the different roads in the "District." And also the school houses and other things. It seems to be not only a pretty good map of the territory, but also of the other conditions of the day, except that of course can give no details of the only town at that time in the section, Conwayborough C. H., Conway, S. C.

September 9, 1937

The map of Horry District of which I wrote in my last article, is a map drawn to a scale of two miles to the inch, and measures twenty by twenty-three inches. It is a very distinct map, marking out the boundaries, the rivers and branches. Swamps and inlets and creeks, bays and marshes are also delineated, but more important, it shows the various roads and routes, and also the names of the persons or families living along such roads.

Mr. Harlee also shows the location of several schools in the different localities of the county, and also, the reason for discussing this map at the moment, shows the location of what is designated simply by the letters, "M. H." As the little square, by which he designates a building in the country, in this case is surmounted by a small cross, I have interpreted this designation as meaning "Meeting House." If it does mean this, and such signs are used for all the meeting houses in the territory, I must admit that Horry was just a little lacking in such facilities at the time.

But that is not strange or should be strange if the indicated families constitute the entire population of the section outside of the town of Conwayborough. For these families are distinctly scattering and sparse. On any road, in spots, one might have traveled many miles without seeing human habitation, and yet I can remember back when I started practicing medicine here, that even then, the habitations on some of the roads were very few and far between, and that on night trips on such a road, one would have hours of quiet meditation practically cut off from human presence. In this modern time of good roads and automobiles, such an occurrence would be a very rare, unprecedented adventure.

The total number of these houses designated "M. H." are exactly six, distributed as follows: one down on the Bull Creek Ferry road about opposite Bucksville, which of course was not started then; one on the Pee Dee road just below Pawley Swamp; one on Little River road six miles out from town; one on Red Bluff road just about where Red Bluff now stands; one on Green Sea-Nichols road not far from the junction with the Pee Dee road; and one at Norton's Cross Roads between Green Sea and Fair Bluff. These were the only six, and from other factors about the map must have been authentic, and if so, there was some very good religious work done in this county from 1830 to 1836, when my original record starts, as then there were in the county, scattered here and there twelve churches or meeting houses, with two circuit preachers and two local preachers ministering to them.

By 1842, the number of churches served had risen to 22, and by 1850, the number was thirty, where it remained to the close of the book. It is my opinion also that this increase in the number of churches was practically on the same ratio as the increase in population. This growth in population started in the first decade of the century, increased slowly until the industrial development of the county started about 1830, growing steadily until the Civil War when of course there was a standstill, and I suspect, some recession later for many years. This old map is also interesting as showing the fortitude of the old-time circuit riders in their long jaunts, for this county is nearly fifty miles long by forty-five miles broad, and with the swamps and sand beds and mean, narrow roads, in those days I suppose practically nothing but hog paths, it must have been arduous and unremitting toll for them to keep on the rounds, rain or shine, hot or cold.

The good Bishop Asbury expressed in no uncertain language what he thought of such a country, but you must remember that he wrote this just at the end of a very hard week and also on Blue Monday: "Cross where you will between the States, (eastern border of North and South Carolina), and it is a miserable pass for one hundred miles west. This country abounds with bays, swamps and drains; if there were no sinners, I would not go along these roads." Yet at times the Bishop enjoyed the same scenery: "Beautiful deep sands, live oaks, lofty pines, pine swamps, (he was speaking of palmetto), with intermingled gums and cypress, variegated by evergreens of bay and laurel, and twining jessamine flinging its odors far and wide around; lawns and savannahs; such is the country and such the charming scenes through which we have frequently passed in our late rides." As he is now also speaking of this county, it must have been that he had an extra good dinner or was faring much better on the day of which he writes.

However, I thoroughly agree with the Bishop. At times this region is quite exhilarating, and at other times, quite depressing. When the sun is shining brightly, when all nature is in bloom, and the birds are singing and the butterflies winging their way through the sunshine and shadows around us, then we feel that life and living is good and fine. But when it has rained, as it does down here, for many days, when it seems that we could also truthfully advertise, as I saw advertised in Florida during the boom times of the twenties just after an enormously heavy rain, "Every lot guaranteed with a water front," then it does seem that "this country abounds with bays, swamps and drains," and we feel that we are simply mildewing day by day.

This is the county though that the circuit preachers of the thirties and forties of the past century rode through and over, in which they did their work not shirking and not grumbling, some of whose work I wish to take up in the next paper. It will show how long this
circuit continued with Wilmington as the district seat, when Conwayborough became a "station" with a preacher of its own, and a discussion of some "personalities" of those times, insofar as both the pulpit and the pew is concerned, telling of both what the preachers were doing and who they were in this interim and also the work of the laymen, what they are doing and who they were during this time.

SOUTH CAROLINA CURRENCY. Found in my mother's desk, The bill is dated by hand, 4 May 1857. F.T.E.

CONFEDERATE 100. Found among the late Warren Johnson's effects. Courtesy of his widow, Mrs. Cordelia Woodward Johnson, Conway.
Assignment In History

The two following genealogies were written by students in Miss Laura Janette Quattlebaum’s Conway High School history class, April 1969. We regret we were unable to secure pictures or to complete the record of the children writing as we did in the first of the series on the Vaught family by Georgia Vaught, published in the IRQ, Vol. 3, No. 4, October 1969.

HISTORY OF THE RICKS FAMILY

BECKY RICKS
April 1969

The ancestral home of the Ricks family was at Brancaster Castle, Norfolk County, England, as early as 1525, the time of Henry VIII. The coat of arms of the family is laid in mosaic in the pavement of the castle church and can be seen today.

A brief mention of the Ricks family is found in various historical works, mainly in the publications of the Southern Historical Societies. It is indicated that the name is of Germanic origin. The spelling has been found in various forms such as: Rickesis, Rickes, Rickey, Rixe, Ricks, and Rix. Today in the west of England the name is spelled RICKS, while in the east it is spelled RIX.

Isaac Ricks was the first recorded Ricks to come to this country. He came in the mid-1600’s. Isaac was a Quaker and was a member of the Quaker Church, located at a place called Chuckatuck, situated on the western branch of the Nansemond River, in what is now Nansemond County, Virginia. About ten miles from Suffolk and near the line of Isle of Wight County, was the Quaker Church built by Robert and Abraham Ricks in 1702.

The deaths of Isaac Ricks and his immediate family was recorded in a family Bible and published by the Southern Historical Societies.

‘Isaac Ricks departed this life ye third day of the eleventh month, 1732.”

And one of his six sons;

‘William Rickesis, the son of Isaac Rickesis departed this life the twenty-second day of the sixth month, about a half hour before the going down of the sun, in the year 1694, he being almost 24 years of age.’

Abraham Ricks was born October 6, 1791. Sometime between 1820 - 1825, his family, with thirty other families, came to Courtland, Alabama from North Carolina and bought ‘The Oaks’ Plantation. It is estimated that Abraham had 300 slaves, valued from $800 to $1500 each and about 10,000 acres of land. He was one of the first principal owners of the first railroad from Tusculumbia to Decatur, Alabama.

Thomas Ricks was born in 1745. He was the great grandson of the previously mentioned Isaac Ricks. I am Thomas’ great, great, great, great grand daughter. He had three children, one of which was Alexander Ricks. Alexander had one child, Thomas Little Ricks. Thomas Little Ricks had ten children, one being Edward Thomas Ricks. Edward Thomas was the father of my grandfather, who is still living today at the age of 79. I am a member of the tenth generation.

My grandfather, Jessie Gray Ricks, ran the train down Main Street in Conway. He was engineer from 1909 till 1917. His train ran from Myrtle Beach, S.C. to Chadburn, N.C. In 1917 he left Conway and moved to Dunn, N.C., still engineering trains. Later, he moved back, and is still residing here. He, more than any other relative, has encouraged me to be proud of my heritage.

The following poem was dedicated to “The Oaks” by Josephine Brickley Stine.

“The Oaks”

“Oak Grove Castle” 1820-1825

In a quaint and secluded spot,

My Castle stood for many years.

A model ante-bellum home

Rife with sunshine and good cheer.

Upon its beautuous ground

No wrong is ever done

Peace and good will for all around

And these alone.

Full many a time, with saddest heart

I’ve gone to spend the day,

And found the atmosphere so sweet

It drove my cares away.

Oh! Much loved modest castle

May God’s bright blessing ever be

Or, ‘hy protecting roof

And all who dwell in thee.

THE HARDEE FAMILY

LYNNE BOOTH

The English usage of the name Hardee comes from an Anglo-Saxon word meaning fearless and daring as well as what the modern word “hardy” implies. Although early family history shows that the Hardees came from Wales and England to America, family traditions say these people were of the early French Huguenots. It is thought that they were driven out of France during the 15th century by the religious persecutions. Upon leaving France these people went to Wales or Worcestshire, England. Worcestshire became the seat of the English Hardy Family.

Now going to the eighteenth century we find Andrew Hardee. He was born in 1750 in North Carolina. He married, had two children, and moved to Horry County in 1800. One of his children, William Andrew Hardee, was born in 1777. He married Elizabeth and they had nine children. In 1823 one of their boys, Isaac Benjamin Hardee, was born. After his marriage to Jane Chestnut he became a turpentine distiller. During the Civil War, he enlisted and died of a disease in Richmond.

George Washington Hardee, one of Isaac Benjamin Hardee’s six children, was born April 20, 1851. During the sixty-seven years of his life he married twice. His first wife, Martha Booth, had four children. Della Ann Goodyear, his second wife, had eight children before she became a widow on March 18, 1918. William Oliver Hardee, one of the children from his second marriage, was born July 16,
1893. He also married twice. During his first marriage to Gertie Holmes he had five children. After his first wife’s death, Oliver married a widow, Mrs. Mae Todd Causey. During this marriage he had two children, Gertie Elise Hardee, born October 31, 1923, was one of the five children from his first marriage. She married Fulton Evan Booth on December 18, 1943. This couple has four children.

I congratulate you on your fine publication, THE INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC QUARTERLY. Your efforts certainly deserve much praise.

Sincerely,
Carlee McClendon
Coordinator of Local Events

Frangraleen
Piedmont, P.Q.
Canada

How nice to have your expenditure of talent, time and energy appreciated by your readers of your INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC QUARTERLY. Nice also that worthwhile reading is popular. There is so much muck these days in the printed and spoken word.

As ever,
Eileen

(Eileen is Mrs. Franco Consiglio, for a num-
terms English mayor of the French ski resort
in the Laurentians. She reads the IRQ.

Trinity Methodist Church
LONG AVENUE AT LAKELAND DRIVE
CONWAY, SOUTH CAROLINA

Thank you very much for the April issue of ‘INDE-
PENDENT REPUBLIC QUARTERLY.’ The article you sug-
gested on Conway Lumber Company was a joy to read and
very informative. And it is nice to know that my secretary
has this talent, in addition to many others.
I have found many other items of interest in this issue—
I could hardly put it down.
Thank you again for the ‘IRQ’ and best wishes for con-
tinued success in this area.

Sincerely,
Reginald Thackston

SUBMITTED BY HERBERT HUCKS

From MINUTES of the South Carolina Conference of the
Methodist Episcopal Church, South, 1861

Question XIV. What Preachers have Died during the Past
Year?
HENRY HILL DURANT was born in Horry district, South
Carolina, on the 3rd day of April, 1814, and closed his
earthly course at this residence in Spartanburg, on the
3rd of December, 1861. From infancy he was religiously
educated, and when about eleven years old he joined the
Church,—shortly afterward obtaining the assurance of ac-
ceptance in the Beloved. When about eighteen years of age,
he was licensed to preach. In the beginning of 1834 he en-
tered the Itinerant ministry, and that year was on the Union
circuit. Then, successively, on Cooper River, Walterboro,
Waccanaw and Black Swamp, in which last appointment he
spent two years. He was then sent successively to Barnwell,
Cypress, Wadesboro, Santee, Fayetteville, Bennetsville,
Georgetown, Black Swamp.

Of Robert Conway

On December 27, 1967, having just returned from her
Christmas holidays with her son Watson in Charleston,
Mrs. Prudy McCaskill called me and in her bright voice
vibrating with excitement asked, “Guess what I‘ve got
for you I Something you want more than anything——
A bond signed by Robert Conway It’s called a surety
bond.”

Then she told me that when Watson came to drive her
down to Charleston, she told him of my request for in-
formation and some of her childhood memories in the
Green Sea area where she grew up. (Mis’ Prudy is now
in her 89th year). She said Watson didn’t answer till they
got way down the road, then said, “Mama, I know what
you can give Miss Epps.” And he told her of the bond but
she preferred that he give it. So she brought it back with
an old map printed in French, showing the rivers and Indian
tribes of east coast colonial America, signed G. De La
Haye.

In answer to my letter of thanks and request for more
information about the pieces, Watson, former deputy under
Horry Sheriff Ernest Sasser wrote: “Since I was a little
boy, I always liked old things. I’d go when they were tearing
down an old house to see what was hidden in the walls. We
lived near the court house and we boys in the neighborhood
played on the court house grounds. I always went through
trash. One day in a box of things thrown out, I found this
bond signed by Robert Conway and kept it. The map is one
of the pieces, Watson, former deputy under
Horry Sheriff Ernest Sasser wrote: “Since I was a little
boy, I always liked old things. I’d go when they were tearing
down an old house to see what was hidden in the walls. We
lived near the court house and we boys in the neighborhood
played on the court house grounds. I always went through
trash. One day in a box of things thrown out, I found this
bond signed by Robert Conway and kept it. The map is one
my cousin Tony McCaskill bought in Rome. He early
entered the navy and while attached to the American
Embassy in Rome found this map in an old stall. It has
no monetary value. We had a coffee table made with the
map under the glass top. The stains on it are from coffee
spilled when the glass broke.”
South Carolina. Be it Remembered that on the day of March
1806 Elizabeth Milligan
personally before me Robert Conway a Justice of the Peace and
acknowledged themselves to owe the said State of South Carolina the
sum of Ten pounds together with
money and
money To be made and lived of their Goods & Chattels lands
and Tenements Respectively to the use of our said State of the
above bound Elizabeth Milligan Shalt fail in Condition Undersigned
The condition of the above Bond is such, That if the above
bonded Elizabeth Milligan Shall and do personally appear
at the next court of General Sessions to be held in Conway
Borough on the 27th day of this present Month of March
and do then and there give evidence as will to the
Court as to the same that may be upon the trial of these
words for Inspection of Stating a certain piece of silk
Extruding the property of Daniel B. Dowd, and do
not depart the Court without leave, Then in that
case the above Bond to be Void and if now Effected
Otherwise to stand in full force and effect

Acknowledged before me

The day & year above written

Rob. Conway — 23

Elizabeth Milligan

Mark
Conway Garden Club

YEAR BOOK
1939-1940

Conway, South Carolina

YEAR BOOK
SEPTEMBER 1939 - MAY 1940
CONWAY, SOUTH CAROLINA
MEMBER OF GARDEN CLUB
OF SOUTH CAROLINA
ORGANIZED 1938

From Mrs. J. L. Griffin's Garden Scrap Book

OFFICERS
September, 1939 to May, 1940

President .................. Mrs. W. A. Freeman
Vice-President ............... Mrs. Walter Stilley, Jr.
Secretary .................. Mrs. Archie Sasser
Treasurer .................. Mrs. R. B. Nye
Member at Large .......... Mrs. D. W. Green
Chairman Azalea Group ... Mrs. R. T. Edwards
Chairman Camellia Group ... Mrs. J. T. Rutledge

STANDING COMMITTEE

Publicity .................. Mrs. J. L. Griffin
Highway Beautification Chairman .. Mrs. Archie Sasser
Exhibit Prize ............... Mrs. C. B. Seaborn
Plant Exchange ............ Mrs. W. K. Suggs
Year Book ................ Mrs. R. B. Nye
September 27, 1939, 3:30 P. M.
Joint Meeting
Nurses' Home
How to Grow Iris Lilies to Plant in the Fall
Exhibit: Specimen Zinnias or Marigolds.

October 25, 1939, 3:30 P. M.
Azalea Group
Mrs. Henry Scarborough
Camellia Group
Culture of Tulips.

What to do in the Garden in the Fall
Exhibit: Specimen Roses, Dalia, Marigolds and Chrysanthemums.

Horry County
Local Methodist Preachers
1874 - 1968

Mr. Hucks, Curator, Historical Society, South Carolina Conference of the United Methodist Church compiled this list from the MINUTES of the South Carolina Conference of the METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH. He is also the Archivist of Wofford College.

Other IRQ's containing lists and histories of Horry Methodist ministers include Vol. 2, No. 4, Oct. '68; Vol. 3, No. 1, Jan. '69; Vol. 3, No. 2, Apr. '69; Vol. 4, No. 1, Jan. '70.

BARNES, W. R.: 1908-1909: Little River
1910-1912: Bucksville
1913: Aynor
1914: Conway

BARTON, MAURICE: 1956-1959: Myrtle Beach


BLAND, S. H.: 1914-1918: Jordanville

BOOTH, K. P.: 1875; 1879-1883: Conwayboro circuit and Conway

BOOTH, O. B.: 1929: Aynor, Conway circuit

BROWN, J. D.: 1923-1925: Aynor

BROWNE, J. THOMAS: 1968: Aynor

BRYAN, B. B.: 1950-1951: Gallivants Ferry, South Aynor
1952-: Aynor, Gallivants Ferry & Aynor

CANNON, WILLIAM: 1874: Conwayboro Circuit

1926-1929: Burgess, Waccamaw Ct.

CARSON, J. F.: 1875: Conwayboro circuit, Little River
1876-1878: Waccamaw Ct.

CARSON, J. M.: 1911-1918: Thompson (?)

CHILDERS, G. E.: 1946-1948: Myrtle Beach

COOPER, W. S.: 1900-1901: Gideon (?)

CRAWFORD, O. H.: 1951-1952: Aynor, South Aynor

ELKS, B. A.: 1911-1912: Conway

FLOYD, HERBERT CARL: 1949: Conway

FLOYD, HUBERT EARL: 1949: Conway

FLOYD, JAMES: 1874-1875: Conwayboro Circuit

FOWLER, BARNEY: 1952: Conway, Bucksville

GODBOLD, T. W.: 1905: Loris

GOLDFINCH, W. T.: 1900-1901: Socastee
1911-1918: Conway

GRAHAM, J. W.: 1926: Loris, Bucksville
1927-1928: Loris

HARDWICK, OLEN L.: 1931: Aynor, Conway Circuit

HOLLER, A. C., Jr.: 1949-1950: Myrtle Beach

HOOK, F. S.: 1912: Aynor
1913: Gallivants Ferry

HUCKS, JEREMIAH: 1900-1901: Socastee

HUGGINS, C. L.: 1900-1901: Gallivants Ferry

HUTSON, H. H.: 1934-1937: Conway

JAMES, EDWIN: 1874: Conwayboro Circuit
1875: Gallivants Ferry

JONES, J. N.: 1881-1882: Conwayboro
1883: Graham's (?)

JONES, J. R.: 1951: South Aynor
1952-1953: Gallivants Ferry, S. Aynor

JONES, S.G.: 1926-1927: Gallivants Ferry, S. Aynor

KELLY, SIDNEY L. Jr.: 1954-1955: Conway

KIRTON, JAMES: 1874: Conwayboro Circuit

McCONNELL, S. J.: 1902-1904: Loris

McLEOD, P. B.: 1948-1951: Conway, Conway Circuit
1952-1953: Conway

MARLOWE, REUBEN B.: 1951-1953: Loris

MATZE, W. M.: 1927: Loris

MOODY, T. D.: 1904: Gallivants Ferry

1943-1953: Bucksport, Bucksville
1954-1957: Conway, Bucksville
MORRISON, H. T.: 1925-1926: Bucksville, Bucksville Cl.

PARKER, W. L.: 1921: Conway

PARKER, W. L., Jr.: 1919: Bucksville


PHILLIPS, W. R.: 1913: Conway


SMITH, CLEMON: 1948: Conway, Bucksville

SNOW, C. P.: 1914: Conway

STALVEY, GEORGE: 1876-1879: Waccamaw Circuit, Bucksville

STALVEY, ISAIAH: 1876-1878: Waccamaw Circuit, Bucksville

SUGGS, HENRY S.: 1951: Loris (Wilmore, Ky.)

SUGGS, SHEDRON H.: 1950: Loris (Wilmore, Ky.)

SUGGS, SHEDRON H.: 1950-1951: Loris

SWEET, NEWTON: 1911-1946: Conway

TAYLOR, KEY: 1936: Conway

THOMPSON, A.C., Jr.: 1936-1938: Myrtle Beach


WILLIAMS, L. D. B.: 1914-1917: Longs

WILLIAMS, T. W.: 1921-1923: Gurley, Gurley Circuit

YOUNGBLOOD, W. A.: 1913-1916: Bucksville

CONWAY, SOUTH CAROLINA

From a pamphlet issued by the Chamber of Commerce, 1922. Photographs from the studio of Warren Johnson.

A UNITED TOWN AND COUNTY

The town of Conway and County of Horry comprise a closely integrated unit. The county has an area of 1,103 square miles. Conway occupies a position close to the geographical center of this territory. The facts that it is the only town of any considerable size in the county, that it is the county seat, that it has four large wholesale grocery stores, cause the great volume of the county’s trade to pass through Conway. Ninety per cent of the population of the county is rural, and approximately 80 per cent is white. The county has less tenancy than any county in South Carolina, 79 per cent of the farms being owned by those who cultivate them. There is a fine spirit of co-operation between town and county. In every co-operative movement citizens of the county and of the town work actively together.

ORGANIZATIONS

Business and professional men of Conway are banded together into an active, enthusiastic, aggressive Chamber of Commerce. This organization employs a paid secretary and has a membership of over 100 of the leading business and professional men of the town. Its roll is open to farmers, who are charged a relatively small membership fee. During the two and a half years since its organization the Chamber of Commerce has made a record for substantial accomplishments. The spirit of co-operation which has manifested itself in the organization holds rich promise for the future of the town and county.

The ladies of Conway have for some time been organized into a Civic League, which has devoted energetic and intelligent effort toward beautifying the town and giving it splendid sanitary conditions. The influence of the Civic League has been strongly felt in improvement of the local high school, in the development of parks and playgrounds, and in the beautifying of public premises.

The Board of Health has rendered signal service to the town in improving and extending its sanitary equipment. During epidemics of influenza, measles and other contagious diseases, the counsel and assistance of the board have been invaluable.

Conway has more than the usual number of religious organizations. It is the customary meeting place for religious groups of Horry County and surrounding territory.

The School Improvement Association, composed of an earnest body of men and women, has made its influence felt in a most helpful way in the upbuilding of Conway’s educational institutions. The recent expansion of the high school is due in large measure to the constant effort of this association.

The Twentieth Century Mothers’ Club has been very active in every forward looking movement.

AGRICULTURE

The depredations of the boll weevil have been perhaps less felt in Horry County than in any county in South Carolina. The production of cotton has always been practically negligible, the average crop being around 10,000 bales. The invasion of the weevil has caused none of the frantic shifting to other crops which has characterized other sections of the State and South. Diversification has been the consistent policy of Horry farmers for a generation or more.

The chief money crop of the county is tobacco. The average crop totals some 15,000,000 pounds, 4,000,000 pounds of which are sold on the Conway market. The prices for tobacco until the last two years have yielded a splendid income to the farmers. As soon as the period of depression has been passed there is every reason to believe that the price for the weed will return to normal.
Some 30,000 barrels of Irish potatoes are shipped each year to Northern markets. Depending somewhat on market conditions, this crop has usually proved quite profitable and will doubtless become more attractive in the future.

The soil survey bulletin, on page 11, makes the following statement: "The production of Irish potatoes has increased materially as a result of the present demand for food products. The center of production is in the vicinity of Myrtle Beach, one farm near that place having over 300 acres devoted to the crop. Nearly every farmer plants from two to ten acres of potatoes. Growers estimate the profit in this crop from $100 to $150 an acre."

Horry County raises more than enough corn for home consumption. During the past few seasons corn has been shipped to other points, and the outlook is that the export of this crop will grow in coming years. According to the soil survey bulletin, the acreage of corn is almost equal to that of all other crops combined.

Another money crop of some importance is strawberries. The present season has witnessed the paying of splendid prices for berries. The revenue derived from this source is leading more and more farmers into planting a part of their lands in this crop. During the next season shipments will be made in carload lots from Conway and Loris. The soils of the county are especially adapted to berry culture.

During the present season small acreages of lettuce, beets, onions, pepper, beans, and other truck crops, have been planted on an experimental scale throughout the county. It has been clearly established that any truck crop will thrive in Horry when given proper attention. Beans have been grown successfully on a large scale, one field of 185 acres having produced splendid results last year, as did smaller fields throughout the county. The production of sweet potatoes is of considerable importance, the area devoted to this crop having been trebled in the last ten years.

The raising of hogs and beef cattle is being undertaken systematically and with fine results. The mild climate and natural pasturage are factors which makes the profitable production of live stock assured.

MANUFACTURING

Conway is the seat of extensive manufacturing of lumber. The uplands of the county show a large quantity of pine growth, while in the bottoms and swamp sections gum, poplar, cypress and similar woods abound.

The Conway Lumber Company has been established here for many years and has developed into one of the largest mills in South Carolina, having a daily output of 100,000 feet. The Veneer Manufacturing Company, established in
1918, is one of the few mills in the United States devoted to the production of three ply boxes. This company has had substantial growth and is now running at full capacity. The W. H. Winbourne Company, organized in 1922, has built a large plant in Conway and is extensively engaged in the manufacture of building material, with plans for construction of fabricated houses. Many other smaller lumber mills are located near Conway.

The Quattlebaum Light and Ice Company, a Conway enterprise, furnishes electric current for dwellings and manufacturing enterprises in this section, and has extended its sale of ice over a considerable part of the Pee Dee county.

The Waccamaw River, on which these plants are located, permits them to secure raw material at a minimum of cost, and makes it possible to ship their product by water whenever desirable. At the same time the benefit of competitive freight rate with the railroads is secured. A tri-weekly boat schedule between Conway and Georgetown is maintained.

THE ADVENTURE DOCKS AT BUCKSPORT

THE ADVENTURE, colonial ketch designed and built in Cambridge, Maryland, for the Old Towne Tricentennial Exhibition at Charleston, entered Bucksport Saturday afternoon, March 28. Our Horry landing was THE ADVENTURE'S first port of call in South Carolina. With fitting ceremony on the crowded dock Mr. D.W. Green, Jr., briefly reviewed the history of the Buck family from 1635 when the first ancestor reached the American shore. Mrs. La Verne Creel, representing the Conway and Myrtle Beach Chambers of Commerce, Miss Laura Quattlebaum, and Master Jonathan Buck also took part in the ceremony. (More to come in July).
Letters From Ambrose Gonzales To Margaret Klein

The Gonzales brothers, founders of THE STATE, newspaper of Columbia, South Carolina, were friends of my mother’s family of Walterboro. Mr. Ambrose E. Gonzales, was the author of THE BLACK BORDER and other stories in Gullah, low country Negro dialect. He compiled the first glossary of this rich, expressive language which linguists claim has influenced all American Negro speech.

As a young girl, I recall the great charm, gentleness, and stimulating conversations of these men in our home or when I visited in their home. I knew that my aunt, Miss Margaret Anne Klein, and Mr. Ambrose were special friends. After my mother’s death, I found an old metal candy box filled with his letters to my aunt. For twenty years I have pondered over the disposal of these letters in the handwriting of an outstanding South Carolina author. Believing that you will understand my mixed emotions and value this glimpse of a great, gentle man of wit and words, I give some of them now to you.

The News and Courier, Sunday, Oct. 28, 1956
CHARLESTON, S. C.

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN, three times Democratic nominee for president and one time Secretary of State to President Woodrow Wilson, is shown above during a visit to Columbia. Bryan is seated at far left. With him in the rear seat were Ambrose Gonzales, publisher of THE STATE newspaper. In the center seat were James A. Hoyt, with hat, then president of a Columbia bank, and Gov. D. C. Heyward, in the front seat were W. W. Ball, then editor of THE STATE, and the Negro driver Wilson Miles. Only Hoyt and Miles are living today.

Bryan visited our capital in 1915 and urged a vast federal network of highways. He had just resigned as, Secretary of State in protest against President Wilson’s second “Lousitania note”.

Photo from THE NEWS AND COURIER, Sunday, October 28, 1956.
A. E. GONZALES.
Prent. and Gen'l Tgr.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Jan. 24/02.

My dear Little Fire-Eyes:

Your "Father" dreamed about you last night and was wondering where he could get your address when your note came today. When your note came today I was in M.C. last September but had no idea where I could find you. I'll keep your address and when I come on home now and when I come on home again about the first of March I'll look for the realization of my dream— if not of yours. I have never heard from the Herald, but they may have re-transmitted directly to me from the photographer. He has never said anything to me about his little bill.

I am glad to know that you are booming along very finely. I don't quite know what it means...
Dear Little Two Eyes:

They are very bright and very clear eyes and see thing as I like to have them seen. I got your first letter just as I was leaving for New York, too late to print on the Sunday following, so it went in the next week, with, I hope, no bad errors. And the last, on the Roycrofters, I kept in my desk to have the address with which to write you, and held it until too late for today. It will go next time.

You seem to have had a memorable summer, while your Father confessor was down in the dust. You have walked the promenade deck in the cool breezes, while he was down in the coal hole, with only occasional dreams of the book of verses, the bough, the jug of wine etc., and the arms never quite got around his neck.

When are you coming South? Yours sincerely,

Ambrose E. Gonzales
The Kings Of Conway

One Sunday afternoon in January, Mr. and Mrs. John Oliver Marshall drove down from Wilmington seeking information on the Basil Kings of Conway and back copies of The Independent Republic Quarterly. I told them of Mr. William Basil King’s only daughter, Mary Elizabeth, married to Eddie Small, only child of The Reverend and Mrs. Edward T. Small, presently serving The Church of The Good Shepherd in Wilmington. Former rector of St. Paul’s Episcopal Church, Conway, Mr. Small is an affable, intellectual man whose advice on community matters was sought outside his small congregation. Then I called Mrs. Nan Smith King, widow of Mr. Willie, and after an animated telephone conversation with her, a pleasant visit with me, the Marshalls returned home and sent the following notes to Mrs. Willie:

Some entries of possible interest to the King Family of Conway, S.C., from the Bible of the Rev. John R. and Malona Ann King Marshall, 1601 Princess St., Wilmington, N.C. 28401


Clarisa Ann Beasley was dau. of Elijah and Sarah Beasley; she was born 19 April 1827 and was married 30 June 1843 to Basil R. King.

Basil R. King was son of William R. King and Elizabeth his wife; he was born 20 January 1820; he died 8 Aug. 1880, aged 60 years, 7 mos. and 5 days.

Child of Basil R. King and his first wife Clarisa Ann Beasley King, in addition to Malona Ann King who m. John R. Marshall, was:

Lewis Jackson King (Uncle Jack) b. 5 Dec. 1849.

Ann Eliza Alford, dau. of Arter Alford and Rebecca his wife was b. 4 Aug. 1841; she m. Basil R. King 10 June 1858.

Children by this 2nd marriage were:

Basil R. King, Jr. 2 Dec. 1861
Martha E. King 19 Mar. 1864
John James King 4 Dec. 1866
Wm. R. King b. 25 Oct. 1873
Hill King b. 17 Feb. 1873

Dear Mrs. King:

Here are a few references to the Conway Kings from the Onslow County, N.C. branch of our family.

Virginia and I have called the Rev. Mr. Small’s home and given Mrs. Small, already well-known to my wife Virginia, just as I knew and admired Mr. Small. And I have also called another friend here, Mr. Joseph Norwood. It was his uncle of Columbia, S.C., who served with Mr. W.B. King on the bank directorate.

We also called Miss Lois C. Cooper, daughter of the late Mr. Thomas E. Cooper, one of the firmest friends I ever had, to give her a report of our “trip to Conway.” So we learned some more about the Spivey-Burroughs-Collins. Lois went to school at Winthrop with Miss Epps.

We shall never forget our Sunday afternoon in Conway, I can assure you.

Please come to see us if you are ever in Wilmington. We are at 212 S. Lumina Avenue, Wrightsville Beach, in the summer months.

Sincerely,

John O. Marshall

LANDMARK CONFERENCE

South Carolina’s sixth Landmark Conference will be held in Camden May 7, 8, 9, sponsored by the Confederation of South Carolina Local Historical Societies and the South Carolina Department of Archives and History, co-sponsored by the Camden-Kershaw County Historical Society. Also at the Landmark Conference, the American Association for State and Local History will hold its annual South-eastern Regional Conference.

Headquarters for the meeting will be the Holiday Inn. Direct your reservation to Mrs. W.A. Boykin, Jr., General Chairman, Box 482, Camden, S.C. 29020.
What Was Cooking!

The following recipes have been handed down in Horry from daughter to daughter.

CLAMS VEREEN STYLE

A favorite meal served in the Hartford J. Vereen home at Little River. I first remember my grandmother, Florence Frink Vereen, preparing this meal for supper on cold evenings or for an early breakfast. My mother, Liela O’Quinn Vereen, often used the same menu. It has become tradition with us. My children have enjoyed it enough to want to share it with their children.

* Clams Vereen Style
Country Ham
Biscuits
Beverage

Grits

Red Eye Gravy
Butter
Preserves

* 2 c. drained chopped (not ground). We chopped them in the old wooden tray with a clam hack.
1 chopped onion
3 slices bacon
Black pepper to taste

Fry bacon crisp. Remove from pan. Crumble and reserve for use later. Add chopped onion and sauté until golden brown. Add chopped clams. Cook slowly, first simmering for about 5 minutes. Add crumbled bacon and you are ready to serve.

Estofel Vereen Thompson, wife of Marcus Alton Thompson of Crescent Beach, North Myrtle Beach.

THE LIVING AND THE DEAD

Mrs. Genevieve Willcox Chandler, short story writer introduced by SCRIBNER’S magazine in a series called “Scribner Presents”, first hostess of Brookgreen Gardens, Georgetown County, former teacher at Burgess, Horry County, artist and sculptor, is preparing an account of her mother’s dramatization of HAWATHA, done on the grounds of the Willcox home, The Hermitage, Murrells Inlet, about 1914. Mrs. Chandler says she is communicating with the living and the dead for their memories of this momentous and memorable undertaking.

Read it in the July IRQ!
From

The South End Vereens

Geneva Vereen of Garden City married John Loud, a New Englander. Since October 1947 they have operated at Garden City the Clipper Ship, one of the most popular roadside restaurants on our coast. In the center of the dining room is a huge fireplace with andirons molded in the shape of Hessian soldiers. Geneva wrote:

"These recipes were handed down from my mother, Mrs. Ernest B. Vereen, born Josie Turbeville of Socastee, and from her mother-in-law, Mrs. John F. Vereen, born Lucy Permenter of Little River."

PECAN CAKE
6 eggs separated
1 1/2 cups sugar
2 tablespoons cake flour
2 teas. baking powder
3 cups ground pecans
1/4 cup confectioner's sugar
1/2 pint heavy cream whipped

Beat egg yolks with sugar until thick and lemon colored. Combine flour and baking powder. Sprinkle over nuts and toss lightly until nuts are coated. Beat egg whites until stiff. Fold into nuts. Fold egg whites and nuts into egg yolk and sugar mixture and pour into greased and floured 9" round cake pans. Bake at 350° for 20 minutes. Cool in pans 10 to 15 minutes, remove and cool on racks. Fold confectioner's sugar into whipped cream and fill and frost cake.

RAISIN AND PECAN PIE
OR
OH-SO-GOOD PIE
3 eggs
1 cup sugar
1 teas. cinnamon
1/2 teas. cloves
2 teas. vinegar
1 teas. vanilla
1 cup raisins
3/4 pecans (chopped)

Line pie pan with pastry. Beat eggs slightly, then gradually, add sugar and beat vigorously. Add remaining ingredients to egg mixture. Pour into unbaked pastry shell. Bake at 300 until firm and brown.

BUTTERMILK PIE
3 1/2 cups buttermilk
1/4 cup cornstarch
1 cup dates
1 cup sugar
2 egg yolks
1 teas. nutmeg
1 teas. cinnamon
1/2 teas. salt

Mix dry ingredients together first. Add other ingredients and cook over low heat until thick. Pour into swivelback or graham cracker crust. Cool and serve with whipped cream.

Mrs. Snider's Acids

Miss Evelyn Snider, daughter of Maude Mayo and C. H. Snider, lives in the lakeside home of her childhood, 801 6th Avenue, Conway. Between our mothers existed a strong and abiding friendship. Mrs. Snider, an intellectual as well as spiritual woman, exerted a good influence on many in her private and public life. I recall her refreshing drinks passed on here by her daughter.
VIEW OF THE SNIDER'S KITCHEN ENTRANCE.
Mr. Snider. Evelyn and Mr. Snider. Behind Mr. Snider is a knife sharpener.

STRAWBERRY OR BLACKBERRY ACID

Pick wild blackberries, avoiding all chiggers and snakes. Cover 2 qts. berries with water in which 2 oz. of citric acid has been dissolved. Let stand 24 hours. Strain juice. Add sugar about 1 lb. to a pint. Bring to boil. Bottle and seal.

Note: Use 1 part acid to about 4 parts water.

GRAPE ACID

Wash and mash 12 lbs. of grapes. Cover with 2 qts. of water in which has been dissolved 5 oz. of tartaric acid. Let stand 48 or 60 hours. Strain through a sack. Put 1 1/2 lbs. of sugar to 1 pint of juice. Let stand 24 hours. Bottle and seal.

Note: If it is brought to boiling point, it will not blow up. Use 1 part acid to 6 parts of water.

LONG WITH THE LONGS

Miss Brittle Long, Registered Nurse of the Maple section, is the daughter of the late J. Hamp Long, a prominent Horryite, respected for his judgment and integrity. Since 1957, she has been nurse companion to Mrs. Lucille B. Godfrey of Conway. Miss Brittle says:

When I was grammar school age, Miss Jack Sarvis taught school at Maple and boarded at my grandmother Long's house. She, Miss Jack, brought to my mother a recipe for sweet potato fruit cake. The recipe was written and signed by Mrs. Moses Sarvis, Miss Jack's mother. This is a copy of the recipe which was kept in my mother's cook book named COUNTRY COOKING.

SWEET POTATO FRUIT CAKE

1 coffee cup of boiled sweet potato - mashed smooth. Stir into this 1 cup of white sugar.

Add 1/2 cup molasses, 1/2 cup lard, 1 cup raisins, 1 teaspoon each of cinnamon, cloves, spice, nutmeg, & ginger, 1/2 cup boiling water with 1 heaping teaspoon soda dissolved in it. Sift 2 1/2 cups of unprepared flour. Add remainder of flour. Add part of it to the above mixture and also 1 well beaten egg. Then add remainder of flour. The mixture should be so stiff that a spoon will stand erect in the middle of dough.

Bake slowly in a moderate oven till a splinter inserted will come out clean.

Personally I use 1 cup of molasses and 1/2 cup of sugar for the cake which necessitates a little more flour than the recipe calls for. Also add nuts chopped, figs or peach preserves and I use the mixed spices already prepared, 3 teaspoons to the cake.

Hope you will like this.

Mrs. Moses Sarvis

POTATO PONE

2 eggs
1 cup sweet milk
1 pint of grated sweet potato
1/2 cup sugar
1/8 cup butter
1/2 teaspoon nutmeg
1/2 teaspoon cinnamon
1/4 teaspoon salt

Beat eggs and add milk. Mix spices and sugar with sweet potato. Add melted butter and combine with eggs and milk. Pour into buttered pan and bake 1 hour in moderate oven. Stir occasionally.

Serve plain or with sauce or whipped cream.

Miss Brittle wrote: "My mother didn't make potato pone often. But 'twas one of her grandmother Mary Ann Cartree's favorite dishes. I remember it well. She died when I was near 10 years old."

Then she adds, "All along my mother would make pop overs for breakfast. So here's the recipe."
MAMA LONG’S POP OVERS

1 cup flour
pinch salt
Tablespoon melted shortening
7/8 cupful milk
2 eggs

Mix salt & flour; add milk gradually in order to obtain a smooth batter, add eggs beaten until light, and melted shortening. Beat five minutes - using egg beater, turn into hot greased muffin rings. Fill rings about 2/3 full. Bake 30 to 35 min. in hot oven.

MRS. J. HAMP LONG, (born Elizabeth Ann Anderson, daughter of Mr. Alvie Smith Anderson, clerk of Court at time of his death), with her children, Charles Amos, John Reuben, and Mary Brittie.


MR. AND MRS. HOWELL CARTERETTE, grandparents of Mrs. J. Hamp Long. She was Mary Ann Booth, (Nov. 21, 1835 – Nov. 10, 1910). He was born April 2, 1826, died Feb. 6, 1892. Miss Brittie says: "He drove in the swamp with a mule and wagon to get wood and was bit by a rattle snake. Didn't come back and when they went to look for him, they found that the snake had bit him and he'd shot the snake two times. They heard the shots - and found him dead." Mrs. Long’s parents died of typhoid when their children were young, so Mr. and Mrs. Carterette raised them.

SERVED AT THE MOORE’S

These recipes came from Mrs. Ruby Lee Wachtman, 608 Main Street, Conway. Her mother, Mrs. E.L. Moore, born Sally Dozier, taught them to Ruby Lee in her childhood home across the street from her present home. The house, converted into apartments, occupied by tenants, burned last winter.

MY MOTHER’S CHICKEN PIE

1 frying chicken, disjointed
salt and pepper
2 boiled eggs
1 1/2 cups fresh corn, cut from cob (not grated)
or
1 1/2 cups cream style canned corn
or
1 1/2 cups whole kernel canned corn
1 1/2 cups cooked carrots
biscuit dough

(1) Wash chicken pieces, salt and pepper them, put in Dutch oven, cover generously with water and bring to a boil. Reduce heat to low and cook until chicken is tender, about one hour. If water boils low, add a little more.

(2) While chicken is cooking, scrape 4 carrots and cut in thin rounds. Cook in lightly salted water until tender. Set aside.

(3) Boil two eggs.

(4) Make buttermilk biscuit dough. (Recipe below)

Put cooked chicken pieces in shallow baking dish -- one about 8 x 13 x 2 inches is a good size. Distribute carrots, corn and sliced, boiled eggs evenly around chicken. Pour enough chicken broth over contents to cover (taste the broth to see if it is salty enough). Cover contents with 1 1/2 x 4 inch strips of buttermilk biscuit dough, leaving tiny cracks for the broth to bubble through. Bake uncovered in 350 degree oven until top is golden brown.

If you prefer chicken and dumplings, use the recipe above, but cover the baking dish tightly during baking.

**Buttermilk Biscuit**

(For biscuit, pastry for chicken pie or dumplings)

2 cups plain flour
3 teaspoon baking powder
1 teaspoon salt
1/2 cup solid shortening
1 cup buttermilk
1/4 teaspoon baking soda

Sift flour before measuring. Re-sift with baking powder and salt. Cut shortening in with pastry blender. Stir soda into buttermilk. Add to flour mixture. Mix well. Turn out into floured board, knead lightly several times. Pinch off about 1/3 of the dough, roll quickly into a rectangle about 1/4 inch thick. Cut into strips about 1 1/2 x 4 inches. Cover chicken pie with these.

Roll out the rest of the dough about 1/2 inch thick. Cut into biscuits. Bake in 450 degree oven about 12 minutes.

It is important to work quickly and handle the dough as little as possible.

My mother baked luscious, moist real-butter pound cakes. Very often these were served hot from the oven. A dish of small, sweet pickled gherkins was always on the table with the cake, to be eaten sparingly with the cake. This particular combination of sweet and sour is delicious.

Another good, old-timey recipe, or receipt, is the one for:

**Sweet Potato Biscuit**

Use the recipe already given for buttermilk biscuit, but add 1 cup of cooked, mashed sweet potatoes, 1/2 cup sugar and increase the buttermilk to 1 1/2 cups. Mix, knead, roll, cut and bake as directed in first recipe. Very good with pork and apple sauce.

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**FROM GALIVANTS FERRY**

**Squash Pie**

Cut squash into small pieces, boil until tender, drain well and put through a strainer. To every cup of the squash, add one cup sugar, three eggs well beaten, two and one-half cups milk, one teaspoon vanilla and salt to taste. Mix well and pour into pie shell and bake slowly.


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**Served at Socastee**

**Vinegar Pie**

1 cup sugar
1 1/2 cups water
3 egg yolks, well beaten
5 tbs. cornstarch or flour
1 tps. butter
5 tps. vinegar

Stir all together till smooth and cook for a few minutes. When cooled somewhat, flavor to taste with lemon extract. Then fill baked pie shell. Beat egg whites to a stiff froth with 3 tbs. sugar. Spread on pie and brown lightly. This makes one large or two small pies.

Mrs. Lucy Sarvis Grant

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**Bible Cake**

3/4 c. Judges 5:25 (last item)
1 c. Jeremiah 6:20
2 Tbsp. 1 Samuel 14:25
3 Jeremiah 17:11
1 c. Judges 4:19 (last sentence)
3 c. 1 Kings 4:22 (first item)
4 1/2 heaped tsp. Amos 4:5
1 c. 1 Samuel 30:12 (second item)
1 c. Nahum 3:12
2 Chronicles 9:9 to taste

Pour into two greased 9 inch cake pans and bake in moderate oven (375 degrees) for 30 minutes.

From Mrs. Lutie O. Mishoe, Submitted by Mrs. Julian Cooper.
Curious Concoctions

CAMPHOR IN WHISKEY

Mrs. Mildred Bedsol, formerly Mrs. Mildred Cox Allsbrook of the Allsbrook community of Loris, Principal of Kingston Elementary School, Highway 905, was sitting with her faculty. Though Mrs. Bedsol grew up in the Guide community, now rural Tabor City, North Carolina, her mother was Ida Faulk Cox, born at Hickman's Crossroads, near Loris. We were discussing the various drug treatments prescribed for the various winter ailments we had suffered. Mrs. Bedsol, a lively conversationalist, was reminded of a childhood cure-all her mother kept on the mantle.

"Don't you smell camphor on her? She's drunk from that bottle!"

"And sure enough," continued Mrs. Bedsol, "Mama found the bottle empty and my sister had chewed up all the camphor."

At my interest in finding a folk medicine heretofore unknown to me, Mrs. Grant Butler (born Alleen Anderson), whose father ran a grits mill in the Floyds community, chimed in:

"Oh, we ALWAYS had that! Mama used it for everything." Mrs. Butler's mama was Mrs. Elizabeth Weller Anderson.

CAMPHOR IN WHITE GASOLINE

Mrs. Flo Hucks Hardee, wife of Francis Ford Hardee, who grew up in the Horry Community near Black Ankle School House, says her mama made a similar concoction of white gasoline and a cake of camphor. Mrs. Hardee reported:

"We used it like methiolate. Papa kept it in a brown bottle with a pretty wooden stopper under the head of his bed. Ooh, it was the most important bottle in the house.... but you had to be careful with that concoction! You couldn't cover it or it'd blister you. It healed mashed fingers, stumped toes....any wire scratch or grass cut, sore throat. You know, there wasn't any money here then. I can see Papa now rubbing his chest with it by the fire. He'd set it on the hearth but was careful. He'd rub for rheumatism with that solution. Rub any sore part with it. It was good for arthritis.... And when I was a teenager, I'd put it on blackheads."

"Did you apply it with cotton?" I inquired.

"No-o-o we didn't have cotton in the country then...... We put it on with our fingers!" She finished in her emphatic way.

Mrs. Hardee's mother, Mrs. Ed Hucks, born Arella Maginnia (Nolie) Allen, still lives in the old home place on Dog Swamp Road (Highway 501 to newcomers and the young), near Chinessee Swamp between Conway and Aynor.

SHEEP MANURE

Mrs. Bedsol then said, "I can tell you another one! A midwife told my Uncle Frank to steep sheep's dung in hot water and drink it to cure measles. So my sister took two sticks, like chopsticks, and fussed around till she picked up some pellets and put them in a paper sack. When Mama saw that, she threw the whole thing in the fire!"

MUSTARD POUltICE

From Mr. Leon Watts, Warehouse Manager of the Horry County Department of Education, comes this mustard poultice made by his mother, Charlotte Dunn Watts (Mrs. R.T.) also on the Dog Bluff Road near El Bethel Methodist church.

"If you want it strong now, take pure ole mustard seed, mash 'em up. Mix with fine meal. Cook just enough to where it'll stick together good. Spread it out about 1/4" thick on white homespun or broadcloth, 6" x 10" or any size depending upon where you want it. on the chest or your side. Let it stay long enough to get red or as long as you can stand it. Don't go out the next day unless it's mighty warm weather. You can warm it in the oven and use it again. It's good for pneumonia, pleurisy, or a deep cold. Many a time it broke up pneumonia without a doctor. Never did see a doctor."

FOR COLD WITH FEVER

Another home remedy Mr. Watt's mother used: "If you were taking a cold with fever," he said, "and it's not too strong a bolt on you, it'll sweat the fever right out of you."

1 1/2 tsp. spirits of nitre
1 1/2 tsp. ammonia
2/3 tsp. baking soda
2 aspirins
Mix together, drink, and go to bed.

BALSAM VINE LINIMENT

As one time Sheriff of Columbus County, North Carolina, Matthew J. Ward came in contact with disjoined lives of children and adults. His granddaughter, Roberta Ward Rust (Mrs. C.K.), long time Principal of Waccamaw Elementary School, Highway 90, says he was always bringing home somebody to care for; and once he brought home an abandoned child. When Mr. and Mrs. Ward, born Adeline Gore, moved to Wampee, they brought Leechie Walker, one of those once abandoned children with them.

Mrs. Rust, daughter of Katherine Boege and R. Vance Ward of Wampee, recalls Leechie as a... adopted helper in her grandparents' home. She remained thr. "bout her life as the Ward's white servant, nurse and nursem. I who doctored all the children's ills. The elder Mrs. Ward kept an herb garden with sage, catnip, mint, pennyroyal, and other culinary herbs as well as simples. On the garden fence grew a balsam vine. Leechie taught them to open the pod of the balsam, take the seeds out and put the meat of the pod in turpentine. This liniment Leechie rubbed on the children's cuts and sores.
As Editor of "The Independent Republic Quarterly", you are to be commended, not only for the professional makeup involved, but also for the selection of stories and articles which are sometimes quaint but always interesting.

Thank you so much for your kind attention to this request and please do not hesitate to call upon me if you need me as a friend, lawyer, or Legislator.

Sincerely yours,

Sidney T. Floyd

St. Coletta School
Jefferson, Wisconsin

Thank you, thank you, thank you for the reading material. I read all the way home on the plane to prolong the delight of my visit to South Carolina. I am returning the journal that you requested - it was delightful. Thank you again for the native "flora." It is a fragrant reminder of a wonderful week!

Sr. Sheila

At the invitation of Mr. John Dawsey, Co-ordinator of Title 1, Horry County Department of Education, and Mrs. Ruth Bynum, Director of the Pannell School, Myrtle Beach, Sister Sheila taught an inspiring course to Special Ed. teachers here in January. The reading material referred to were copies of the IRQ and one SANDLAPPER.