1970

Independent Republic Quarterly, 1970, Vol. 4, No. 4

Horry County Historical Society

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.coastal.edu/irq
Part of the Civic and Community Engagement Commons, and the History Commons

Recommended Citation
https://digitalcommons.coastal.edu/irq/16

This Journal is brought to you for free and open access by the Horry County Archives Center at CCU Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Independent Republic Quarterly by an authorized administrator of CCU Digital Commons. For more information, please contact commons@coastal.edu.
# VOL. 4 – NO. 4

## TABLE OF CONTENTS

- **Nobody Believed** .................................................. 3
  - Editorial with reports of Horry's Tricentennial

- **History of Pine Grove Baptist Church** .......................... 19
  - Sam L. Davis

- **The Bryants of Bethlehem Baptist Church** ...................... 20

- **New and Old, Side by Side - Union Church, Bucksville Charge** 21
  - M. B. Stokes

- **Photographs of Sheriff Ben Session and Others** .............. 22

- **Evergreen Community** ............................................ 23
  - W. Hal King

- **The Mayo Story** .................................................. 27
  - Evelyn Snider

- **The Microbe of Love** ............................................ 35
  - Home Talent Program, Conway

- **The Sawdust Road** ............................................... 40
  - Ruby Lee Moore Wachtman

- **The Vicissitudes and Joys of a Country School Teacher** .... 42
  - Ruby Sasser Jones

- **The Wedding Without a Woman** ................................ 44

- **Sweet Girl Graduate, Winnie Holiday Coles** ................. 45

- **The Dawsey Family** ............................................... 46
  - Cyrus B. Dawsey

- **Wolf Whistle Was Born in Horry County** ....................... 54
  - J. G. Stevens

- **Revolutionary Audited Account of Richard Green, for Duty in the Militia** 56
  - Service in Marion's Brigade signed by Peter Horry and others

- **Durant Cemetery** ................................................ 58

- **Touches of History** ............................................. 59
  - Herbert Hucks

- **Superstitions in the Schools** .................................. 62
  - P. V. Morris

- **Photographic Essay of Horry Schools, 1913, 1933, 1915** .... 63

- **Letter from Nellie Elam and Eratta** .......................... 63

- **Early Conway Boy Scouts, Edgar V. Harrelson's Troop** .... 65

- **Conway Scenes Early 1900's and Horry County Historical Society Officers 1971** 67

- **Miscellaneous Notices and Letters to the Editor** ........... 68

- **1925 Conway Citadel Club and U. S. Torpedo Boats, 1916** .... 70

- **Colonial Ketch "Adventure," Replica, at Bucksport** ......... 71
Nobody Believed

Nobody believed that a pageant of such magnitude as Horry's Tricentennial Spectacular, HORRY COUNTY - OUR INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC, could have been produced here! Some are saying. Yet the John B. Rodgers Company director, James La Rue, and those who know how to organize 'stage presentations, those proud to be called Horryites knew it could be done. To cast and train 350 people from ages 6 to 60, to find volunteer carpenters, wagons and buggies with bulls and horses to pull them, even a goat to be milked in six weeks' time, in addition to planning 5 weeks of free slapstick comedy on the streets, one week of daily inspiring affairs was no mean task. Kathy Dudley (Mrs. G. W. Jr.), and Jean Shelley (Mrs. J. Carlisle) as co-chairmen of casting who later became stage managers, the number signed up at the first call, as Mr. La Rue auctioned off "25 pioneer men" to a man's civic club, and other groups to the women's clubs, Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, or church choirs. The director was overjoyed at such a ready response.

Assisting in the casting were Sylvia Cox Reddick (Mrs. James H. Jr.), H. E. McCaskill, and your editor. This committee in June 1969 had organized The Theatre of the Republic. Overall chairman of the Spectacle was James P. Creel. Constructing 6 platform stages including 2 extremely high towers were Collin Hucks and George Jenkins, Jr. Wayne Chestnut, apart from playing a principal to great applause each night, built a miniature train to represent the BLANCHE, the first engine to ride the rail into Conway in 1887. On this day, Mrs. Sara Busenbury's newborn baby became the namesake of the train - well remembered as the late Mrs. Blanche D. Harrelson. Other committee chairmen were: Costumes, Mrs. Gene Grace Holbert; Properties, William Kleinhans and J. Carlisle Shelley; Graofinds, Richard Huggins; Stage Hands, Roger Hammond.

By taped tryouts the director chose 8 narrators: Mrs. Parker Anr Burroughs, Miss Florence Epps, Mrs. Marcia Hinson, Reverend Harold Lewis, Mr. Eugene McCaskill (H.E.), Mrs Sylvia Reddick, Mr. E. Kenneth Summerall, and Mr. Ken Thompson.

Local historical episodes, names of real persons added to the blanked script sent by the company were furnished by Mrs. Catherine Ch. Lewis and your editor, largely from files of THE INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC QUARTERLY.

We take pride in acknowledging what many have said to us: "It was the Historical Society and its Quarterly that made this thing possible." True to our purpose, we have made Horry's past real and popular.

How far that little candle throws his beams!
So shines a good deed in a naughty world.

Rained out opening night, HORRY COUNTY - OUR INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC played to capacity audiences in the Coastal Carolina Stadium, August 13, 14, and 15.

From the narrator's post in the crow's nest with the director and sound man, L. L. Reither of Charlotte, Michigan, we recognized some of the same faces climbing the tiers each night... And so the "sturm and drang" was worth the sight of many radiant expressions on and off the stage, the spiritual uplift, the unifying, electrifying emotion of local patriotism that resulted. The happy crossing of the generation gap, social, economic, and racial lines are by products hardly anticipated... but let others speak for us:

I have seen many things which cost more but none as close to my heart. I thought it was great.
Valeria A. Johnson

Seeing HORRY COUNTY, OUR INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC came as a delightful surprise - as I was not prepared to expect a production of so professional nature. The direction, precise timing, particularly of the narrators, and transition of episodes were superior. Congratulations.
Al Long

It was an honor and a privilege to participate in the Horry County Tricentennial Spectacular. Not only was the play informative but it was also an experience working under its producer and director, Mr. James La Rue. I was also impressed with how much team work and interest could accomplish in such a short time. It was unbelievable that a town this size could perform such a professional looking production. I fully enjoyed being a member of the cast of HORRY COUNTY - OUR INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC.

Ginger Watson, high school girl

ON BEING IN THE SPECTACULAR

by Mary Grey Reddick age 7

When Mr. LaRue asked me to be Frances Buck and wear an asphedea bag and pantomime the hurricane poem in the Spectacular, I was surprised. After we practiced and I learned what to do, it was fun. The only thing I didn't like was when I fell off the stage at rehearsal. I wish we could do the Spectacular every night. It was fun to wear a long dress. I wish it had never ended.

REFLECTIONS BY A PLAYER

Wayne Chestnut

Horry County's Tricentennial celebration took many forms, all of which contributed impressively and tellingly to the Horry County story.

It was, however, the outdoor spectacular, "Horry County - Our Independent Republic", that so inextricably captured my interest from the start. It did some other things too. During the frantic weeks of rehearsal and performance this show fired my enthusiasm, renewed my patriotism, taxed my endurance, created new friendships, and finally overpaid me with a heart still tipsy from so many warm and colorful memories.

Like all the other players, my impressions of this production run the gamut of emotions. Most of them are kaleidoscopic bits and pieces of impromptu color that tumble in and out of focus. Naturally these are more private and enjoyed most in the proliferating atmosphere of reverie. There are, however, profounder impressions that are not found in kaleidoscopes, but in the deeper sanctuaries of the mind. These have more enduring qualities because they have the power to inspire, to enlarge one's spiritual horizons, to cause one to become in some measure a better person. To one degree or another these impressions were felt and shared by everyone involved in the show. I should like to mention a few of them.

Cooperation on a massive scale is not extraordinary in
our county. On the contrary, it is one of our innate characteristics reflected manifestly in so much of our community life. But a veritable stampede to the stage (Instead of the reverse - is undoubtedly phenomenal. Hundreds of players who volunteered themselves to the unexpected rigors of playacting - the overwhelming majority of whom had never been on a stage before - bravely and triumphantly endured, learned, enjoyed and performed like a cast of seasoned troupers. This is undeniable proof of the unselfish spirit that distinguishes our county.

As I think back upon it all, I am constantly awed that one director could have organized a cast of this size and plied it into anything functional, but Jim LaRue did it! His meteoric appearance in Conway created a theatrical commotion that will no doubt reap us benefits for years to come. He put this show together in an amazingly short time with a minimum of imprecations, a maximum of energy, and an apparently inexhaustible reserve of knowhow. Like everyone else I was genuinely impressed with his talents, and was quick to discover that his stentorian growl was constantly betrayed by the kindness in his eyes. Mr. LaRue left our county with many sincere friends and admirers. I am happy to have known and worked with him.

There are a few other notable impressions which must be mentioned. The backstage friendliness with everyone so willing to assist and encourage is further testimony to the county's cooperative spirit; the remarkable interracial cooperation was genuinely sincere, and can be only interpreted as beneficent signs toward concerted efforts of the future; the countless sacrifices, the costuming and casting, the endless research into our county's history; and most of all the warmest, most responsive audience in the world - these are the reflections most meaningful to me, and which made our production truly a spectacular and unforgettable experience. I am now challenged with the sobering and exciting reminder that we are henceforward forging the history to be dramatized in three hundred more years. My only regret is the uninspiring probability that I won't be here to help tell it.

Having been an Horry County School teacher for over a quarter of a century (half a century ago) it was revelation to see the "Horry County - Our Independent Republic" pageant - and to realize "Horry County, you've come a long LONG way, Baby!"

Genevieve M. Chandler
Murrells Inlet

SPECTACULAR

Speaking as a participant, I got the following impressions:
1. There was a great feeling of teamwork, and cooperation among all participants who might have no other opportunity to work together as closely again;
2. The very fact that so many could work together and accomplish a job of such magnitude would indicate that there is very little limit to what could be accomplished by our community when we put our minds to a project;
3. There is a great feeling of accomplishment in everyone from participant to spectator which should serve as an unprecedented morale builder for the community; and
4. It entailed hard work but, for the most part, was fun.
Gene MCaskill
Narrator

SPECTACULAR

I should like to say first of all, that for me, the "Spectacular" was of great inspirational value. It provided a connecting link with the past which always before had been rather vague and ill-defined. As Harry Emerson Fosdick used to say "without roots there can be no fruits."
Well - I now have a sense of rootage which presently inspires and sustains, and which is the direct result of my becoming acquainted in a personal way with the heritage which is uniquely Horry County's. The spectacular met an aesthetic need, I believe, for all of us who love Horry County and have been involved in the arduous task of making "her" a better place in which to live. It helped to see (in panoramic perspective) the beauty of the past and the promise of the future united to form if not a perfect whole, at least a promising one.

Harold Lewis
Narrator

Participating in the spectacular, "Horry County - Our Independent Republic, aside from giving me an insight to the area's history of which I am very interested, made me feel that I was truly a part of this fine county. Being a transplant from the State of Florida, I have found everyone in Horry County to be such warm, friendly and feeling people. It is truly a county with a heart that will win your heart. These feelings make me know this is where I want to stay and really feel the State of Florida will have no opportunity to reclaim me.

Sandy Lathe, who played Florence Epps singing "Carolina Moon" when she was a Jazz Age Flapper.

UNDERNEATH THE "CAROLINA MOON"

AN APPRECIATION

How fortunate we were to strike a time when Horry County was in fete for the tri-centennial celebrations. How picturesque were the ladies as they stepped out of the past creating graciousness in the mini-skirted age. Never shall we forget as long as memory holds the door the enchantment of our surroundings with the "moss hung kingdoms" and the crepe myrtle of various colors. Nor shall we ever forget our first experience of "Southern Hospitality" so generously given, so greatly enjoyed. Also, we shall long remember the friendliness of all whom we met and didn't meet. The cheery wave from the drivers and the friendly grins of the colored children stopping for a moment in their play to gaze with interest and perhaps amazement at the strange creatures Conway thus welcomed.

Another memory to cherish was our visit to the one man show of Jimmy Burroughs, a remarkable collection of paintings covering such a wide area of artistic achievement. Nor shall we readily forget our visit to the home of Miss Florence Epps to see his mural. There we were graciously received by charming ladies gowned in their lovely tri-centennial dresses.

But high-lighted amongst our memories was our visit to the Pageant. We chose a lovely evening for this so inter-
I think the community effort which went into making the drama a success did more to bring a unity to this city than any project ever before undertaken. When that many people devote themselves to such a task, oblivious to heat, long tedious schedules (subj ecting their children to the same hardships), even putting up with insults (they thought) from the director whose talents were finally appreciated when success was realized. Most of us can hardly wait until our 400th birthday.

Gene Sparks, Cast Principal

My dear Florence -

Thank you for making "Horry County - Our Independent Republic" possible. It was so enjoyable, historical and educational. Can't this be done again after Labor Day when more people can see it? I would like to sit through it several times over —

With all good wishes.

Marie Forest
Myrtle Beach

504 Lakeside Drive
Conway, S.C. 29526
September 18, 1970

Dear Florence:

The self-addressed card you sent for me to use in writing my comments on the Tricentennial Spectacular, "Horry County - Our Independent Republic", does not provide sufficient space and I will resort to this more lengthy form.

The Spectacular was splendidly presented. The characters were well chosen and well trained, and the sound was especially pleasing. It was easy for the spectators to see and to hear the entire performance. It never lagged and the fast tempo added to the impact.

The selection of scenes to present the highlights of the historical heritage of our section was done in such a way as to cover those incidents that seemed to have molded the character of our people and influenced their sense of values.

I hesitate to think how difficult it would have been just four years ago, before the organization of our Horry County Historical Society, and the publication of the "Independent Republic Quarterly", to have produced such a significant historical pageant. The fact that historical incidents in some detail had been recorded in the "Quarterly" contributed much toward making that inspirational entertainment possible. Credit should also be given to Mr. Paul Quattlebaum and our other citizens who have shown an interest in our history and have made contributions by recording and researching historical events.

It is difficult to select any scene as being more significant or more interesting than the others. The happy, colorful and spirited actions of the characters kept the audience highly entertained and all left the stadium with a feeling of having had an authentic look into our past. The County Tricentennial Committee, the entire cast, the narrators, and all others associated with the production deserve a "well done" and a "Thank you" from our County.

We saw the Spectacular on Saturday evening, the last night, August 15th and I cannot remember a more beautiful or a more rewarding evening. My only regret was to realize that all of our citizens did not have the pleasure of sharing this inspiring experience.

Sincerely yours,

Hoyt McMillan
KIDDIE PARADE

Anne Edgeworth, Chairman

Youngsters dressed as nursery rhyme characters, story-book animals, and historical figures participated in the Kiddie Parade on "Youth Day", August 11, of Tricentennial Week in Conway.

The costume parade was sponsored by the Gay Gibson Belle Chapter. Many of its members had fond memories of the Kiddie Parade once sponsored by St. Paul's Episcopal Church and wanted their children to have such a childhood experience.

The setting was the same as the earlier Kiddie Parades - scenic Lakeside Drive. Gay Gibsons decorated the parade route with colorful signs and streamers and wooden nursery rhyme figures.

Entertainment for the children included refreshments from a cookie and lemonade stand, a kiddie car ride, and Mathis the Magician.

Participants were judged in two categories: Historybook and Fantasyland. Children in the first category were dressed as Uncle Sam, Queen Isabella, Southern belles, Indians, and others. Fantasyland contestants were outfitted as nursery rhyme characters, animals, and figures from the entertainment world of the present.

Judges for the parade were Betty Hendrick, Miss Conway, and Ken Summerall, manager of the Conway Chamber of Commerce.
**JIMMY BURROUGHS ART EXHIBIT AND PORTRAITS OF EARLY CITIZENS**

by Sylvia Cox Reddick
President of the Fine Arts Club 1970-71

The Fine Arts Club of Conway presented a Tricentennial Art Exhibit of the paintings of Jimmy H. Burroughs. Art Committee Chairman, Mrs. D. S. Nye, Jr.* and her Co-Chairman, Mrs. J. B. Goldfinch, * assisted by the Club members, and Mrs. J. M. Marshall* secured a representative sampling of the work of Mr. Burroughs including oil, acrylic and pen and ink. The collection expressed the artist's feeling when he wrote, "Unlike many of my colleagues, who find the world an angular and harsh place of tortured souls and bodies, I find the world an exceedingly pleasant place in which to live. I have no idea to sell. I would not change the existing order of things."

The subjects ranged from portraits to still life, from cypress swamps to mountain cabins, from pine forests to a study of a wooden gate.

The exhibit opened at Peoples Savings and Loan Association Sunday, August 9, 1970 with a reception at which the artist's wife and their children, Mr. and Mrs. Edgerton Burroughs and Mr. Howard Burroughs greeted guests who were then directed to the home of Miss Florence T. Epps to view a mural of the Waccamaw River boat, THE F. G. BURROUGHS, and enjoy refreshments.

All paintings exhibited were owned and lent by the family and friends of the artist.

This exhibit along with a mural of the stages of a man's life at the Jerry Cox Co. were on view during the Tricentennial Week.

Another contribution by The Fine Arts Club and its members to the week of Tricentennial activities was the Exhibit of Portraits of Early Citizens of Conway and Horry County at the Conway National Bank.

This project was also under the direction of Mrs. D. S. Nye, Jr.* with Miss Annette Coles serving as co-chairman. An appeal was made through radio and newspaper for families to enter paintings and photographs of members who had in their lives times contributed to the development and advancement of this county.

Each of the forty portraits was exhibited with a brief biography giving dates and accomplishments.

* Mary Joyce Hosse Nye
* Betty Ford Goldfinch
* Virginia Burroughs Marshall

---

**WOMAN'S PARTICIPATION DIVISION**

Miss Leo Knauff, Chairman

STEERING COMMITTEE-Mrs. Edwin (Irma) Barker, Miss Irene Knauff, Mr. Dan Fairecloth, Mrs. James (Sylvia) Reddick, Mrs. Larry (Ginny) Biddle, *Mrs. John J. (Sally) Jenerette (North Myrtle Beach).

"CELEBRATION BELLES’ COMMITTEE"-Co-Chairmen, Mrs. Larry (Ginny) Biddle, Mrs. Thomas (Loralee) Badgett, Conway; Mrs. Bobby (Janice) Allen, Aynor.

LADIES’ SUNBONNETS AND DRESSES COMMITTEE-COSTUMES-Co-Chairmen, Mrs. James (Sylvia) Reddick, Conway, Mrs. Furman (Ann) Long, Conway; **Volunteers Headquarters Operation, Mrs. Bennie (Dorothy) Andrews, Aynor

PROMENADE AND CARAVAN COMMITTEE-Co-Chairmen, Miss Irene Knauff, Mrs. Richard (Sandra) Bond

PIONEER DAY, AUGUST 10, 1970-Mrs. F. W. (Hester) Medlen; Special Events, 4 - 6 P. M.

LADIES DAY- (Special Events) Open all week!
Art Exhibits, Mrs. Jimmy (Mary Joyce ) Nye; Portraits of Founders, Exhibits of Antiques, Miss Eugenia Buck Cutts, Mr. Edgerton Burroughs; Historical Tours, Miss Nell Bryan, Mrs. Eugenia Buck Cutts, Miss Rebecca Bryan, Mr. Carl Sessions, Mrs. Eunice McMillian Thomas, Mrs. Ruby Lee Moore Wachtman, Mrs. M. F. McElveen, Mrs. F. W. Medlen.

AUGUST 13, 1970 GARDEN PARTY-Miss Leo Knauff, Chairman; Number attended 400, 5 - 7 P. M. Home of Mrs. Jimmy Burroughs; Refreshments, Mrs. F. W. (Hester) Medlen, Kingston Belles Chapter; Invitations, Mrs. Larry Biddle, Miss Phyllis Bradham; Decorations, Mr. and Mrs. Hal King, Mrs. Luke Benson; Hostesses, Mrs. Heyward Goldfinch; Fashion Show, Mrs. Furman (Ann) Long; Music-Male Quartet, Mrs. Joe Hester, Mrs. F. M. Altman; Band, Mr. Leslie McIver, Mr. Bill Miller.

** VOLUNTEER HEADQUARTERS OPERATIONS**
First Methodist Church Women, Mrs. Heyward Goldfinch.
First Baptist Church Women, Mrs. Jackie Wellons
Pilot Club of Conway, Miss Ernestine Little
Business and Professional Woman, Mrs. Dollie Alford
Jaycee-ettes, Mrs. Madelyn Hatchell
Mrs. Irma Barker
Mrs. George Wilson

---

**TRICENTENNIAL PARADE**

A gala parade climaxing Tricentennial week was held on Saturday August 15; beginning at the Conway Mall proceeded down sixteenth Avenue and through downtown Conway.

A Color Guard from the Myrtle Beach Air Force Base led the parade of bands, floats, cars of ancient vintage, dignitaries and beauties to the thrill and delight of viewers from Horry and surrounding areas.

The marching bands consisted of the 3rd Army Band of Atlanta; the Naval Band of Charleston; Air Force Base; and the Marine Band of Cherry Point, N. C.

Dignitaries honoring Horry County were: U. S. Senator Strom Thurmond; Congressman John L. McMillian, Representative Albert Watson; Lt. Governor John West, Secretary of State Frank Thornton; and Superintendent of Education Cyril Busbee; plus Horry County's own Senator James P. Stevens; Representatives John Jenerette; Sidney Floyd; Charles Hodges; Phillip Sasser; and Senator Clayton Grimes of Georgetown, Mayor of Conway H. B. Huckabee, along with Mayor C. B. Brewer of Loris; Mark Garner of Myrtle Beach and Magistrate Robert Floyd of Aynor.

Eight beautifully decorated floats in Tricentennial theme and many beauty queens gave the hour long parade a festive air.

Parade Chairman was F. W. Medlen and Parade Marshall S. E. Hendricks.
**POINEER DAY**

Leo Knauff

On Monday, August 10, 1970, was special recognition to the Pioneers (senior citizens) of Horry County. A special program was arranged for them from 4 to 6 P.M. in the auditorium of the Horry Electric Cooperative.

They were entertained with music under the direction of Mrs. Harold McCown. Duets and Solos were rendered by Mrs. Joyce Parker and Harold McCowan. A male chorus of Conway Lions sang old fashioned favorites that delighted the guests. The group included Mr. C. E. Wilson, Harold McCowan, George Jenkins, Jr., Eddie Salley and Ray Sanford.

A contest of the flirtest "girl" and the "greatest sport" was one of the greatest fun things with Mrs. Ruby Lee Wachtman and Bruce Altman winning the contest. Other contestants were Miss Carrie Belle Calhoun, Mrs. Louise Robertson, Mr. Cordie Page, and Mr. Monty Coleman. Other awards winners were oldest citizens, Mrs. Belle Thomas; Couple married longer, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Huggins; one with the greatest number of children, Mrs. Susan Byrd; one who had lived in Horry County the longest, Mrs. Docia Burroughs.

Pioneer Day was under the direction of Mrs. Hester Medlen and Mrs. Hal Holmes. "Sister of the Swish," chapters of Kingston Belles, the "Light Belles," and "School Belles" assisted.

Guests attending the Senior-Citizens Reception August 10, 1970 (Pioneer Day) were: Nettie Hammond, Mrs. Willard Parker, Mrs. C. D. Pinner, Mrs. J. Dwight Harris, Mrs. H. A. Bundy, Mrs. M. B. Huggins, Mrs. Docia Burroughs, Miss Marjorie Huntley, Mrs. Hollie Mitchell, Mrs. Cabot Parker, Mrs. Marjorie Langston, Mrs. Nettie Jordan, Mrs. B. F. Singleton, Mrs. Ed Smith, Mrs. N. P. Jenerette, Mrs. M. C. Butler, Mr. Cordie Page, Mr. Monty T. Coleman, Mrs. Boyd Ludlam, Mrs. J. B. Watchman, Mr. M. B. Huggins, Mrs. Belle Thomas, Mrs. Effie Lundy, Mrs. Mary Hayes, Mrs. Susan Byrd, Mrs. Mary Thompson, Mrs. Sadie Walsh, Mrs. Mae McIlvaine, Mrs. Issie Rogers, Mrs. Hubert Moore, Mrs. Pearl Altman (B.R.), Mrs. Stella C. Long, Mrs. Sadie Cherry, Mrs. Pope Watts, Mrs. Bessie Lyerly, Mrs. Francis Holliday, Mrs. Bruce Altman, Mrs. Louis Robertson, Mrs. John Coles, Mr. Ernest Sasser, Mrs. Henry Hardwick, Miss Carrie Belle Calhoun.

**HORRY COUNTY’S TRICENTENNIAL LAWN PARTY**

Leo Knauff

The Garden Party held Thursday afternoon, August 13 on the lawn of Snow Hill, the late D. M., Burroughs home overlooking Kingston Lake was attended by over 300 "Tri-centennial Belles, Brothers of the Brush," tour participants and special guests dressed in the attire of the Civil War era.

Guests enjoyed refreshments, the singing of a Barber Shop ensemble and a fashion show of clothing once worn by members of the early families of Conway. The outfits dated from the late 1800's to the 1930's. The oldest fashions were modeled by George Marshall and his cousin, Virginia Buck. George wore a South Carolina Militia dress uniform worn in the 1870's by his great grandfather, Henry Lee Buck. The post-Civil War uniform was worn by members of what is equivalent to the National Guard of today. Conway members once paraded on the "muster ground," a field adjacent to the present First Baptist Church.

Virginia modeled an outfit which belonged to her great-grandmother, Virginia Bell Buck, in the 1970's. It consisted of a black taffeta shirt and a white waist of cotton with hand crocheted insertions. Her initial brass buckle belongs to her great aunt, Mrs. Jessamine Richardson. A wedding dress dating from 1885 was worn by "Happy" Duncan. The dress was her great-grandmother's. It was trimmed in hand crocheted lace and had a bustle effect in the back.

Debbie Rush and Jean Sasser modeled two school dresses from 1899. They belonged to Nina Grier Collins, who died of diphtheria at the age of nine. Nina was a younger sister of Miss Mitchell Collins who lives in the home at the corner of Ninth Avenue and Elm Street in which her seven sisters and brothers were born and reared. Both school dresses were made by the Collins sisters' mother.

The highlight of the fashion of authentic clothes dated from December 10, 1901, the wedding day of Jessamine and Don Richardson. The wedding finery was modeled by Mrs. "Precious" Richardson's greatest niece and her husband, Ginny and Larry Biddle. The wedding dress had a high collar, long tapered sleeves, and a bustle effect in the back. "Mr. Don's" suit consisted of a Prince Albert jacket and matching vest. Pin-striped gray pants and a gray top hat were worn with these items.

Robin Reavis wore a dress which was a part of the trouousseau of the mother of Mrs. Eugenia Cutts. The dress from 1903 was made of a scarf—like fine brown silk with a floral pattern. It had a wide border of deep green velvet with a matching velvet vest. A hat worn with the dress dated from the early 1900's. It was black felt adorned with a matching ostrich feather.

Mrs. John Coles was in the 1911 graduation class at Burroughs High School. Her graduation dress was modeled by her great niece, Ann Lucious from Dillon, Mrs. Coles' mother, Nettie Grissett, made the dress.

Mrs. Fulton Ford wore her own collector's item from a group of Model T fashions. This one dated from 1914 and consisted of a white cotton blouse with lace work and a black crepe skirt. She wore accenting accessories which were a hand embroidered petticoat, high top shoes, hat and watch lapel.

Two more girls' dresses were shown by Jill Long and Tamra Sasser. Jill wore a handmade dress worn by Mrs. Hester Medlen in 1918 in the wedding of an older sister. The school dress that Tamra modeled belonged to Miss Brittle Long who wore the dress when she entered the first grade of Maple School in 1906.

Outfits from the 1920's included a camper's suit which belonged to Mrs. Eugenia Cutts. It was modeled by Mrs. Edna Lewis, Mrs. Edward Walsh wore her own dress from 1927 which she wore for the first Pharmaceutical Association convention held in Myrtle Beach. A heavy black cotton bathing suit was modeled by Mrs. Molly Burroughs. It once belonged to Mrs. H. L. Buck.

Ruth Ann and Beth Nye showed dresses which their grandmother wore in the 1920's. Ruth Ann's outfit was very dressy with ribbon straps and trim and a lace yoke. Beth wore a long waisted, sleeveless dress with lace inserts. The most recent outfit came from the 1930's and was once worn by Jimmy Nye. Little Edward Burroughs modeled black silk pants and a frilly shirt.

The fashion show for the lawn party was coordinated by Mrs. Ann Long.

Miss E. Knauff served as general chairman.

Refreshments were prepared and served by Mrs. Hester Medlen and the Kingston Belles.
## A Plan of Little River Village

*From a Survey Made by D. K. Bennett*

**Feb. 17, 1871**

**Scale:** 20 Poles Per Inch

- Recorded in Deed Book R-I, Page 48, Horry County Records.

### Property Listings

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Acres</th>
<th>Price</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>17</td>
<td>4 2/8</td>
<td>$75.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18</td>
<td>5 1/6</td>
<td>$120.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>1 3/16</td>
<td>$35.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14</td>
<td>4 4/4</td>
<td>$100.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15</td>
<td>4 4/4</td>
<td>$100.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16</td>
<td>4 2/8</td>
<td>$100.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>8 2/2</td>
<td>$125.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11</td>
<td>4 2/8</td>
<td>$80.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12</td>
<td>5 2/2</td>
<td>$110.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>6 3/8</td>
<td>$125.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>4 2/8</td>
<td>$80.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>5 3/8</td>
<td>$110.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>4 2/8</td>
<td>$50.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>$80.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Note:**
- The property is recorded and traced with specified dimensions, indicating the acreage and price for each parcel.
- The survey was made on February 17, 1871, and recorded in Deed Book R-I, Page 48, Horry County Records.
- The tracing was completed on September 25, 1967, by C. B. Berry, R.L.S., of Crescent Beach, S.C.
Invitations, Mrs. Larry Biddle and Miss Phyllis Bradham; Decorations, Mr. & Mrs. W. Hal King and Mrs. Luke Benson; Hostesses, Mrs. Heyward Goldfinch, Mrs. Irma Barker, Music, Male Quartet, Mr. Joe Hester and Mrs. F. M. Altman; Band, Music, Mr. Bill Miller and Mr. Leslie McIver

LITTLE RIVER METHODIST CHURCH

An address by C. B. Berry at the Little River Methodist Church on Sunday afternoon, August 9, 1970, beginning the Tricentennial Celebration.

To give you any history of the Little River Methodist Church, it would seem appropriate to touch on the history of the people in this area because religion and our churches are as old as most of the early settlements. You may recall from your history books that religious persecution in England and Europe was one of the factors that caused much emigration to America.

Our meeting here today is to participate in Horry County's part in the tricentennial celebration by the state of South Carolina. This celebration commemorates the settlement of a party of Englishmen under the leadership of William Sayle, at Charleston. Although there were other attempts to settle our coast with Europeans, in prior years, this was the first to become permanent.

In 1663, King Charles II of England issued what is known as the Carolina Charter, a document that gave the territory which includes our state, to eight friends and relatives who are referred to as the Lords Proprietors. The original Carolina Charter is now located in the Hall of History in Raleigh, North Carolina. It was seven years after the granting of this charter before the Lords Proprietors finally got around to making a settlement on our shores and this settlement, of course, is what we are celebrating.

William Sayle was a very old man when the settlement was made on the Ashley River and he died within a year and was succeeded by Joseph West who became the second governor of the colony. One record indicates that Governor West was the ruler of one hundred and forty-six settlers at old Charles Towne. One of their first jobs was to erect two warehouses—one for war supplies and the other for general stores. Once each week, he furnished the settlers with equal amounts of supplies from the general store warehouse. This account says each man got nine pounds of dried beef, fourteen pounds of dried peas or oatmeal, or 10 3/4 pounds of bread.

The Lords Proprietors spent about $15,000.00 a year on the colony. Their activities included building forts, public buildings, roads and high fences or palisades around the settlement for protection. They brought in new supplies for the people in this area because religion and our churches are as old as most of the early settlements. You may recall from your history books that religious persecution in England and Europe was one of the factors that caused much emigration to America.

No sooner had the settlers become established in Charles Towne than they began to explore the countryside and, in a few years, began to move out in all directions. It might be of interest to name a few of those who obtained land or warrants for land in the early days of the Carolina colony. In later years, these names or their descendants, became settlers in what is now our coastal section of Horry County.

A warrant for William Morrall—470 acres allowed him by the Lords Proprietors. Concessions for himself and John Morrall his son arriving in December 1671, and three servants, namely Nathanial, Richard Wells and Susan, arriving in August 1672. William Morrall had other warrants dated 1672 and 1675 located West of the Wando River. In later years, this son, John Morrall had several grants on Little River and eventually owned a large part of what is now Little River Neck and Cherry Grove Beach. The Morrall heirs sold their holdings to the Bellamees in 1808 and moved Southward. One settled in Georgetown County and Morrall's Inlet is named for him; another settled in Beaufort and intermarried with the Fripp family. Some of his descendants still reside in Beaufort and are participating in this state tricentennial celebration in that section.

John Bessent and his wife, Lydia, had a warrant for one town lot in Charles Town in April 1673. They later obtained a warrant for 140 acres, the place not layed out, upon some navigable river, and, as was the case with such warrants, were allowed a fifth part of the depth on the waterside. This warrant was dated 7 September 1678, and I have no information where they took up the land if it was ever taken up at all place. In later years, they or some of their descendants, took up grants on the Waccamaw River and a small branch near what is now Brooksville, bears the name "Bessens Branch" for this family. Descendants of this pioneer family later owned a 400 acre tract on the state line and upon the Waccamaw, and hundreds of acres in the vicinity of our present day Ocean Drive Beach and Cherry Grove Beach. And old Bessent cemetery exists on Tilghman Beach, near one of the early plantation settlements, but there are no stones to mark the place. Unless efforts are made to locate this cemetery and mark it, it may well become lost to posterity. I might note that there are numerous descendants of this family in our midst today.

James Vereen had a warrant dated 17 July 1694 for 210 acres situated on the North side of the Ashley River and the warrant says that this was formerly in the possession of Mr. James Vereen in Berkeley County. Jeremiah Vereen had a warrant for 200 acres in Berkeley County dated November 21, 1698. Many of you are familiar with the Vereen history which the family has had researched and recorded, both in a booklet and upon granite markers in the old Vereen cemetery near the South Carolina Welcome Center. Many descendants of this family are in our midst today.

There are many other families who were among those in that first settlement who had descendants to move into this area but it would take up too much of your time to go into so much detail. I will move on from the Charles Towne...
settlement of our own area where information about settle-
ment activities is first noted after the king purchased the
interest of the Lords Proprietors in 1729 and this area
became a royal province.

William Waties, the Indian Trader, was one of the com-
missioners appointed to help run the line between North
Carolina and South Carolina in 1735, because, as Governor
Robert Johnson said at the time, he was well acquainted
with that part of the country. An island, about three miles
in length, lying between Cherry Grove Beach and the mouth
of Little River, is named for this pioneer — Waties Island.
William Waties acquired several tracts of land around Little
River during this period.

Another early settler was William Gause, Senior, who
moved to what is now Windy Hill Beach in 1737, from Bertie
Precinct in North Carolina, near the Virginia Line. White
Point Swash at Windy Hill Beach was named for this family
and bore the name “Gause’s Swash” until just a few decades
ago. At least three of William Gause’s sons moved over into

Brunswick County, North Carolina, and acquired large
plantations and made their homes there, prior to the Ameri-
can Revolution. Gause’s Landing, near the present Ocean
Isle Beach, was the home of one of the sons, William
Gause, Jr., who was host to President George Washington
for breakfast on April 27, 1791.

There is a large brick burial vault about two miles from
Gauses’s Landing that has been something of a point of
historical interest for some time. It is about 15 feet square
and projects about four feet above the ground. It was built
in accordance with the provisions of the will of John Julius
Gause, a grandson of the Windy Hill pioneer, who was born
in 1774 and died in 1836. It was while reading the will
of this John Julius Gause, a copy of which we found in the
Southport Courthouse records, that we learned who had been
interred in the old burial vault. He directed his own remains
to be interred therein; those of his two wives whom he had
survived; Mr. and Mrs. John B. Bruards and some of his
children that had previously died.

This John Julius Gause took as his second wife, Maria
Theresa Bruard, daughter of the first Postmaster of Little
River, John B. Bruard, who was appointed to that post on
August 20, 1823. John B. Bruard’s will, dated January 20,
1827, is on file in the Horry County records. In this, he be-
queaths all of his property to his “affectionate son in law,
John Julius Gause.” On the map of Horry District, as
published in 1825, there is shown Bruard’s Store on the
banks of Little River about where the present day Little
River Hotel is situated. It is quite likely that this store also
served as the first Post Office for Little River.

The Vereens, Waties, Bellamees, Daniels, Bessents, and
many others moved up from the Charleston area, while
other settlers came down from the upper North Carolina
and Virginia areas, including the Gause and Bryan families.
Still others sailed in from other ports, including the New
England states.

Jonathan Colkins came from Norwich in the county of New
London, Connecticut, and obtained land in Little River
Neck from William Waties; also the neck of land lying be-
tween the present day Calabash River and the sea marshes,
which has since borne the name “Colkins Neck” for him.

James Minor was another pioneer settler from New Eng-
land. The area which now comprises the old part of Cherry
Grove Beach was early known as Minor’s Island for this
pioneer planter. To understand why Cherry Grove was re-
ferred to as an island, I should explain that much of the
present day ocean front section of Tilghman Beach was
salt marsh in colonial days and maps of old land grants
show an inlet in that vicinity known as the “Middle Swash.”
Minor’s Island was later granted to John Alston in 1769.

James Minor obtained a tract of 375 acres of land by grant
dated April 8, 1794. This was bounded on the South by Little
River and on the East by Cedar Creek. Here, he made his
home until October 13, 1742, when he sold out to John
Eshfield, innkeeper of Little River, and moved to North
Carolina.

Two other New Englanders coming to the Little River
area in the same period were Nicholas Frink and Boriah
Grant who were related by marriage. Boriah Grant’s wife,
Martha Parke was a second cousin of Nicholas Frink.
Boriah Grant obtained a grant for a tract of three hundred
acres of land which adjoined on the East the Cedar Creek
tract granted to James Minor. It is on this tract that the
old Cedar Creek Church, forerunner of the present Little
River Methodist Church, was located. Title to the tract of
land obtained by Boriah Grant was dated January 18, 1733.

Nicholas Frink was born in 1696 and died 8 July 1749.
His grandfather was John Prentice, a seafaring captain who
sailed up and down the coast between New England and
the Carolinas, probably influenced Nicholas to come to the
Little River area. Nicholas Frink purchased 500 acres of
land in Little River Neck about 1734, and for many years
afterwards, that area was known as Frink’s Neck. He had
at least eleven children, one of which was born in South
Carolina. These intermarried with other local pioneers,
including the Gause families. The descendants intermarried
with the Gores, Longs, Bellamys, Pinckneys, Cottons and
even the Berrys (not my kin that I know of). One of our
present day movie actors, Joseph Cotton, is a descendant
of Nicholas Frink.

Now that we have identified a few of the early pioneers
in this area, we might examine some of the early religious
activity that eventually led to the establishment and growth
of our Little River Methodist Church.

John Wesley is generally considered to be the founder
of Methodism. He was born in 1703 and died in 1791. By
1720, he was a Charterhouse scholar at Christ Church at
Oxford University in England. He made his first voyage to
America in 1735 and began to spread the Methodist gospel
in Georgia and other parts of America. One of Wesley’s
friends and close associates was George Whitefield, who
has been described as the most marvelous preacher of the
18th century. He was born in Gloucester, England in 1714, and graduated from Pembroke College in Oxford at the age of 21. John Wesley wrote him from Georgia stressing the need for his services in America. Whitefield had established a reputation for wonderful pulpit oratory in England and even though his popularity was growing in England, he yielded to Wesley's invitation to come to America. He arrived the first time in 1738 and served in Savannah, Georgia. He returned to England the same year but came back to America a second time in 1739 and landed in Philadelphia. He delivered his sermons principally in out-of-doors settings because the great crowds who came to hear him could not be accommodated by the churches of that day. Late in the year of 1739, he left Philadelphia and began a journey down the coast to return to Savannah, Georgia. In his diary, Whitefield wrote:

"Tuesday, January 1, 1740. About sunset we came to a tavern five miles within the province of South Carolina. I believe the people of the house at first wished I had not come to be their guest, for it being New-Year's-day, several of the neighbors were met together to divert themselves by dancing country dances. By the advice of my companions I went in amongst them. All were soon put to silence, and were for some time so overawed that after I had discoursed to them on the nature of baptism and the necessity of being born again in order to enjoy the kingdom of heaven, I baptized, at their entreaty, one of their children and prayed as I was enabled, and as the circumstances of the company required.

"Wednesday, January 2. We rose early, prayed, sung a hymn, gave another word of exhortation to the dancers, and at the break of day we mounted our horses. For nearly twenty miles we rode over a beautiful bay, and were wonderfully delighted to see the porpoises taking their pastime..."

Now, in this account, Whitefield says this tavern was five miles within the province of South Carolina, and this would have put them in the vicinity of Nixon Cross Roads as we know it today, which is five miles from the state line. It is here that the Cedar Creek Cemetery is located and this was the site of the Cedar Creek Church which existed up until about forty or fifty years ago. This Cedar Creek Methodist Church was the forerunner of the Little River Methodist Church and served the people of Little River for a century or more before the Little River Methodist Church was established.

It has long been my opinion that the Cedar Creek Methodist Church was the result of George Whitefield's visit and sermon back there on New Year's day in 1740. There is a strong possibility that a Meeting House was established there in colonial times. There is a dense little round bay scarcely a hundred yards from the Cedar Creek site which has long been named Meetinghouse Bay - the U. S. Highway 17 slices right through Meetinghouse Bay. This name undoubtedly came from the fact that there was a church or Meetinghouse here. We have been unable to find any actual records of activities at such Meetinghouse.

However, in the Horry County Deed records, we find evidence of actual Methodist activities in 1840 when Anthony Brantly granted two acres to the Trustees of the Methodist. These trustees were: John Brantly, William Bessent, Joseph Vaught, Daniel Thomas and Joseph Claridy. The deed further states that this two acres is a part of a tract originally granted to Boriah Grant in 1733. In the same year, Joseph Vaught grants an additional half-acre to the Methodist Episcopal Church - lying between the line which runs through the cemetery and a branch nearby. The existence of a cemetery at this site in 1840 would seem to imply that it had been the site of prior religious activity.

Before leaving the colonial period, it might be of interest if we touch on some other activities, both religious and temporal, in the Little River area. Through old deed records, it is evident that the Boundary House existed prior to 1750 but we have been unable to determine who had it built. If the name were properly given it would probably have been "Boundary Meeting House." This house was located on a tract of 300 acres granted to Charles Hart on February 9, 1732, and since the grant is in South Carolina, it is presumed that the 300 acre tract was in South Carolina; however, the boundary line was not run until 1735. From Charles Hart the land was deeded to the Indian Trader, William Waties who, with his wife, Dorothy, sold it on March 9, 1734, to George Pawley. This information is contained in a deed from Charleston Deed Book QQ, Page 128, dated February 4, 1754, in which George Pawley sells the three hundred acres to Christopher Guinn, a planter, and the tract was commonly known as the Boundary House. So it is evident that one or more of these owners was instrumental in having the Boundary House built, prior to 1754.

The Reverend John McDowell came from England and assumed duties as pastor of St. Phillips Parish in old Brunswick Town in May 1737. He also traveled a circuit which reached Little River. On June 15, 1762, he reported to the Secretary as follows: "The reason I have already baptized so many this current year is this: I was out the 9th of May at the Boundary line which divides North and South Carolina and, as my parish joins the South province, I had the largest congregation from both provinces, I ever saw since I have been in America and baptized 23 children on that occasion."

"My parish of St. Phillips runs from the mouth of the Cape Fear River along the sea side to Little River...."

I have often thought about how fascinating it might be if a list of names of those 23 children could be found in John McDowell's records wherever they might be.

On October 26, 1765, John Barnett was sent from England by the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel to replace McDowell who had left sometime before. Barnett's duties included preaching at the old St. Phillips Church which was completed during his ministry, and to what he recorded as remote congregations. In a letter to his successor secretary, dated 22 August 1767, John Barnett said, "Nine times in the year, I preach at the Boundary House situated on the line between the Carolinas. Here a large congregation meets. Apparently McDowell had not trained his congregation to suit Barnett because his letter continues: "At my first coming they were so unacquainted with Liturgy that I was obliged to make every response myself, but I for many Sundays afterward spent half an hour before the divine service in explaining every part of the Liturgy and I have now the pleasure of seeing it well performed there as in most country churches."

The next information I have about the Boundary House is about eight years later. You may recall the Battle of Lexington which started the American Revolutionary War occurred on April 19, 1775. I found a copy of an old letter dated May 9, 1775, at the Boundary, Little River. It says, "Gentlemen of the Committee: I have just received express of the Committees of the Northward Provinces desiring I would forward the enclosed packet to the Southward Committees. As yours is the nearest, I request for the good of our country and welfare of our lives, liberties and good fortunes, you will not lose a moment's time but dispatch the same to the committee of Georgetown to be forwarded to Charleston." This was signed by Isaac Marion and ad-
dressed to: Dennis Hankins, Josias Allston and Samuel Dwight, Esquires; and Messrs. Francis and John Allston, Gentlemen of the Committee of Little River. This committee was what was then known as a Committee of Safety and such committees were organized in most settlements by the local patriots for the protection of the local citizenry against incursions by the British and, of course, against Tories or British sympathizers. Isaac Marion who forwarded the message from the Boundary House was an older brother of General Francis Marion "The Swamp Fox." Isaac Marion served the area while a resident of the Boundary House as a Justice of the Peace. He had married Rebecca Allston, a daughter of William Allston his neighbor who lived just across the river on what we now know as Tilghman's Point. The packet that these speeding horseback couriers carried from the Boundary House to Little River included a letter from one of the officers describing the battle and also a newspaper with additional details of what had occurred at the Battle of Lexington.

I don't know when the Boundary House ceased to exist. Several houses in that vicinity have been referred to as "Boundary House" but the original stood astride the state line. When the engineers ran the state line in 1820, they had a copy of the original survey which showed the state line running through the center of the boundary house a short distance from what we now call the Calabash River. I have seen a map prepared during the Confederate War period that shows "Old Boundary House Chimney" so this would seem to indicate it had either been torn down or burned sometime prior to that war. Anyway, the engineers in 1928, wanted to locate the original site of that house to verify the location of the original state line. The report indicates that they consulted Mr. Jerry Vereen, one of the oldest citizens of the neighborhood and a man whose information was reliable. Mr. Vereen showed them the site of the original Boundary House and they verified this by excavating the old foundation and chimney of the house. A short time later, on May 29, 1928, Mr. Vereen died and was buried here at this churchyard. I might add that he was the father of Miss Kate Vereen who now resides in one of Little River's oldest houses down on the waterfront near the boat docks.

Today, all that remains of the Boundary House is a 600 pound granite post with "Boundary House" written on each side. The area around it is a dense forest and only those hardy woodsmen are able to visit it at this time.

About ten years ago, while cataloging the inscriptions on the cemetery monuments here, my attention was attracted to one of Mrs. R. E. Terivery, who was born Feb. 10, 1800 and died April 14, 1858. The inscription further says "She Was a Baptist." This was food for thought for me because I wondered why that people who thought enough of their religious denomination to have it inscribed on a tombstone would bury their people in a different denomination cemetery - that is, bury a Baptist in a Methodist cemetery. Later we found a deed in the Horry County Courthouse dated March 22, 1856, in which Thomas Randall conveys to Abraham W. Bessent and John S. Thomas, Trustees of the Baptist Church, a plat of ground on Little River, All Saints Parish and at the old cross roads and where the church now stands. Beginning at the cross of the roads and running an Eastwardly direction with the Wilmington Road 42 yards to the road leading out to the Wakamaw River; thence Southwardly to the beginning. The title was to exist for so long as it continues a location of a Baptist Church with a sufficiency of time to rebuild or repair from age, fire or storm. It was signed by Thomas Randall, Witnessed by W. L. Gore and W. A. Bessent, before Joseph B. Edge, Magistrate for the parish. This description fits the present location of this church so it became evident to me that this had, in one fact once been a Baptist Church. But there was evidence that a Methodist Church had long been associated with Little River.

One day while researching in the Horry County Public Library in Conway, my attention was attracted to an obituary in the HORMY WEEKLY NEWS for September 9, 1876: "Mr. Thomas W. Gore, a merchant and prominent citizen of Little River, died on the 6th. instant and was buried with Masonic Honors at the old Methodist Church near Little River on the 7th instant." The expression here "old Methodist Church" would seem to imply that there is a new Methodist Church nearby and from this, I would assume that this Methodist Church had already come into existence by 1876. Anyway, we found the tombstone of Thomas W. Gore with matching dates to those in the obituary, in the old Cedar Creek Cemetery. It also has the Masonic Emblem on the stone and proved that the Cedar Creek Church was what they referred to as the "old Methodist Church."

It seems that as the Little River Methodist Church grew, the old Cedar Creek Church diminished and the last building there was torn down sometime in the 1920's. I have found little record of the earlier activities there except the names of the trustees already named and, of course, the colonial period activities already referred to.

C. C. Suggs and Kelland Bessent were probably among the last Trustees. Kelland Bessent served as the Superintendent of the Cedar Creek Sunday School for some 41 years beginning about 1894. The Rev. Wade H. Parker seems to have been one of the preachers prior to the Confederate War. He married into the Bellamy family and is buried in a churchyard in the Dogwood Neck section. Some of the other preachers included Rev. Scoggins, Singleton, Morrison and Carter. Mr. and Mrs. William L. Bellamy were long prominent in the activities in this church and it is my understanding that the old organ went to Mrs. Bellamy when that church was torn down. Mrs. Bellamy, known locally as "Missy" was the former Selena D. Gore, daughter of William Cortenus Gore and his wife, Mary Vereen, William Cortenus Gore was born in 1844 and is buried in the old William Gore Cemetery about a quarter of a mile West of Little River on land now owned by Mr. Layton McLamb. It is likely that several of you are descended from or related to the Gores. In the last few weeks, I have talked with two of three descendants of this family about preserving that old cemetery - it is quite old and deserves much more attention that it has been given in the last few decades.

Of course, we must not overlook the care and preservation of the Cedar Creek Cemetery. It has the graves of many of the more prominent citizens of this community from times gone by. A few of these are: Thomas Randall who once served as Postmaster for Little River and for whom Fort Randall in Little River takes its name. Thomas Randall was born in Rochester, Massachusetts on November 25, 1791, and became one of largest landowners of his time for this community. Dr. S. P. Watson, his wife, Amanda E. Bryan and other members of that family, Dr. Watson was born in 1869 and served this area for many years. When thinking of doctors of Little River, I always think of Dr. Watson as helping to fill the period between Dr. William K. Cuckon and Dr. J. A. Stone, Samuel Permenter who was born on November 11, 1818, and left a large number of descendants, many of whom still reside within a short distance of Little River. Eden Morse whose tombstone says
NEW HIGH LEVEL BRIDGE 1,904 FEET IN LENGTH

NOW UNDER CONSTRUCTION- A NEW HIGHWAY AND BRIDGE COMPLEX FOR THE GRAND STRAND
he was a Master Shipbuilder. He was born in 1794 and died in 1851. William V. Dunn who was born 1821, and whose ancestors include the Indian Trader of this area, James Dunn. The creek known as Dunn Sound near the entrance to Little River perpetuates the name of this family. David Ward and his wife, Rachel Dulany. David Ward was born in 1784 and left many descendants — some of whom are still in this area. Marsden Bellamy who was born in 1824 and died in 1839 at the age of 15. John Bellamy was born in the Longs area and married a local girl and many of their descendants are still to be found in the Longs area. He married a second time, Elizabeth Vaught, a daughter of Matthias Vaught, a Revolutionary Veteran who lost a leg in the Battle of Cowpens and by this marriage, he had two sons, John D. Bellamy and Marsden Bellamy. John D. Bellamy became a prominent doctor in Wilmington, North Carolina, and left an illustrious line of descendants. Attorney Marsden Bellamy, a descendant of old Dr. John told me, some years ago, that Dr. John D’s brother, Marsden was a student of South Carolina College, now the University of South Carolina, and was taken ill and died in Marion, South Carolina, while en route to that school. He was brought back for burial here at Cedar Creek. There were many other prominent persons buried here in this historic old cemetery. If you have not visited it lately, I am sure that you will find it worthwhile.

For some time, I have been thinking about trying to get the State Department of Archives & History to erect a highway historical marker on Highway 17 to commemorate George Whitefield’s visit and sermon here on January 1, 1740. Whitefield was a member of the Holy Club at Oxford which was headed by John Wesley. It was out of the Holy Club that Methodism had its birth. In the visit of Whitefield, I believe that the Little River Methodist Church has a direct link with the founders of Methodism. Here, we have a heritage that we can all be proud of and I feel that a historical marker would be most appropriate. It might be erected on the new highway which is not yet open, near where it slices through Meetinghouse Bay.

In conclusion, let me say that Little River and this community is rich in history. It is not possible to tell you much about it in a short address like this, but it is the most fascinating subject that I have had the good fortune to get involved in. I hope that many of you will become interested in our rich heritage and not only interested but active. We need to do much toward preserving our old cemeteries and landmarks and we need to record our history before it escapes and is lost. Write it down. It does not take much effort. Our Horry County Historical Society will be pleased to publish your historical information and pictures if you will only take a little time to put it on paper. Once it is published, it is not likely that such information will be soon lost. This I ask of you — Let’s preserve our heritage, it will make us proud and it will make our descendants even prouder in the years to come.

TRICENTENNIAL RELIGIOUS OBSERVANCE
IN HORRY COUNTY

S. George Lovell

Mr. Woodrow Medlin, Chairman of the Special Events Section of the Tricentennial celebration of Horry County, appointed Dr. S. George Lovell and the Rev. Rufus J. Daniels co-chairmen of the Tricentennial Religious cele-
joined them. By the time the service began the stands were nearly filled to capacity with people from all sections of Horry County. This was an historic event, the first time in the history of Horry County that all of the churches and pastors, both black and white, had ever attempted a united worship service such as this. The spirit was good, the singing fervent, the preaching relevant. After the benediction the people left thanking God for Jesus Christ Who breaks down human prejudices, overrides human limitations and brings all people together at the foot of the Cross.

In addition to this united worship service, many individual churches held reunions, had dinner on the grounds, and some had services under brush arbors, recreating the old fashioned worship service. The people dressed in clothes of that era, sang old fashioned hymns and generally tried to recreate the atmosphere of another day.

Our N. Strand Tricentennial Birthday Cake, baked and donated by Miss Carolyn Small and her father, Donald Small, of Carolyn's Cake and Party Shop. (Actually, the cake was made of wood, cardboard and crepe paper!) Standing with the cake, L. to R., are Miss Beth Johnson, Miss Kathy Barbour, and Miss Betsy Petit.

THE NORTH GRAND STRAND TRICENTENNIAL CELEBRATION

Sara Jordan Jenrette (Mrs. John W., Jr.)

Citizens of the North Grand Strand Section of Horry County took part in our county's Tricentennial Celebration in a big way, and the fond memories of the North Strand's tremendously successful series of activities will linger in the hearts of her residents long after the year 1970 has faded into the eons of history.

The North Grand Strand includes historic Little River to the North, and North Myrtle Beach, one of South Carolina's newest municipalities, to the South. (North Myrtle Beach includes the now-consolidated towns of Cherry Grove Beach, Ocean Drive Beach, Crescent Beach and Windy Hill.) Also joining in the North Strand efforts were many citizens of Briarcliff Acres, a quiet, peaceful residential section just South of North Myrtle Beach whose lovely homes, moss-draped oak trees and unpaved, rustic streets provide privacy and solitude to those who desire it, setting Briarcliff far apart from the hustle and bustle of the tourist meccas which surround it.

Horry County's week, as designated by the South Carolina Tricentennial Commission, fell during the week of August 9-15, right in the heart of the North Grand Strand's busiest tourist season. Back in early April, 1970, a committee of interested people got together with Miss Leo Knauff of Conway. Miss Knauff made several trips to the beach to try to generate interest in Tricentennial, and it was largely due to her interest and enthusiasm that the North Strand decided to go ahead with plans, in spite of the busy time of year.

And take part we did! As the weeks of late spring slipped into early and mid-summer, our plans entered the final stages. More and more local citizens caught the fever and offered ... and gave ... services, time, and man-power. (Money turned out to be no more than a slight obstacle, for the Town of North Myrtle Beach donated $500.00 to the local effort and this, along with the many services donated by local businesses, was more than adequate to finance the North Strand's entire week of activities. And, even more amazing ... when all bills were paid and expenses totalled, a surplus of some $140.00 was returned to the Town!)
The North Myrtle Beach Police Department began to grow beards and, one by one, they filed into our Tricentennial Headquarters, housed in Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Sweatt's Bay Printing Company, and signed up as official "Brothers of the Brush"! With the Police Department leading the way, the North Strand was to end up with over 75 duly-registered Brothers. Parades and Caravans were organized by fellows like John Jessup and Jim Cannon, and they were held on the five Saturdays preceding Horry County's Tricentennial Week. Again, Chief Merlin Bellamy and his North Myrtle Beach Police Department came out in force as they led the parades through our tourist-packed downtown streets and thrilled the children with blasts on Police Car sirens. The North Myrtle Beach Fire Department furnished fire trucks, and Jarvis Bellamy and Charles Chestnut drove between 30 and 65 wide-eyed, Tricentennial-costumed children each Saturday... all of them squealing their exuberance to anyone who'd listen! (How many little ones have the opportunity to ride atop a siren-wailing fire truck very often?) Thousands of tourists flocked from the beaches to observe the festivities, and they mopped their brows as they watched adults and children alike parade in long skirts, hoop petticoats, pantaloons, long trousers, vests and derby hats in the 90-plus degree heat! (Indeed, one particular Saturday afternoon as another parade took off from Headquarters, the "Time & Temperature" sign on a nearby bank registered a sizzling 104 degrees!) Undaunted by heat or sudden downpour, the activities went on as scheduled... without a single 'casualty'!

Visitors from Greensboro, North Carolina, the parents of John W. (Sally) Jenrette, Jr. Hal & Betty Jordan pose on the beach in their roarin' 20's bathing suits. (They stole the show)

The Beard Contest winners: C. B. Berry, Longest; Bob Lowman, Most Original, and Sammy Morgan, Most Handsome.

The actual week of celebration arrived a little less than bright and sunny... actually, it was difficult to catch a glimpse of Old Sol at all, for—alas—the rain clouds descended upon the entire county! Nevertheless, in true pioneer spirit, the grand folks at Little River kicked off the week's activities with an old-fashioned Homecoming, picnic and Dedication Services at the old Little River Methodist Church. The services, under the able and dedicated direction of Mrs. Jeanne Bessent and her committee, were deeply meaningful, and several hundred people took part. The little River women must have cooked for over a week in preparation for that day, for the spread of home-cooked food laid out before us was absolutely magnificent! Also held at Little River, later in the week, were the combined tours of the William Henderson Stone Home on Highway 17, the old Cedar Creek Cemetery, and other historic points of interest. The tours were planned by C. B. Berry, Edna Bellamy and Miss Louise Stone, and executed and supervised by Mr. and Mrs. Don Morrell of North Myrtle Beach. The Morrells expertly and efficiently conducted the tours from the old-fashioned covered wagon furnished by Ocean Drive Amusements, and driven by Jay Guyer. Historic Tilghman Point and Fort Randal were also toured, under the careful direction of Mrs. Ed Bullock and Mrs. Ted Harrelson. A four-day sidewalk Art Show was held at Our Lady Star of the Sea Catholic Church, and categories for the children and adults were designated. The show, under the direction of the Reverend David Schiller, Mrs. J. O. Baldwin, Sr., and Mrs. Watson Dawes, was highly successful. Father Schiller and his congregation also donated their church for the Museum and Artifacts display, and this display was truly educational.

Perhaps one of the funniest episodes of the entire week involved the Gen-U-Wine Likker Still, as it was advertised on the signs along the highway! The Federal Government furnished a liquor still for the museum display, and it, along with a government Contraband Weapons display, was placed in the woods adjacent to the Catholic Church. So authentic looking was the liquor still that the yard man who was mowing the grass in the church yard saw it, was completely horrified, and ran to Father Schiller to report that 'them moon-shiners will stoop to settin' up in the Lord's
Ceremonies held in the N. Strand Branch of the Horry County Memorial Library, as we dedicated the Scrapbook, gave it to the town, and placed it in the temporary custody of Miss Jane McDaniel and her library. L. to R., Mrs. Jenrette, Rev. Kenneth Littlejohn Hamilton, Mr. Howard Farris, Mrs. Lowman, Permanent Records Chairman, and Mayor Robert Edge."

own back yard!" Poor Father Schiller took more than his share of good natured ribbing as the word spread like wild-fire that North Myrtle Beach boasted the only church in the country with its own Liquor Still! He was a tremendous sport about the whole thing and, with a twinkle in his eye and a mischievous grin on his face, he reminded the local citizens that refreshments would NOT be included in the tour of his church's Liquor Still!

"Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head" became the theme song of the Wednesday Night Street Dance, which was originally planned for Monday night but rained, or rather drowned, out! Wednesday night it poured again, but folks came armed with rubber boots and umbrellas over their Tricentennial costumes, and the bands played on and children and adults alike 'shrieked in rain-soaked excitement as they square-danced, did the frug and the bugaloo under the lights of the Surfwood Shopping Center Parking Lot. Rayford Vereen and his committee outdid themselves in planning and executing such an enjoyable evening, and the long awaited beard contest was held during intermission. The Brothers of the Brush lined up to be judged by the four-man panel, and it was apparent that some of the contestants had been working on their beards for months! The audience roared its approval as our North Strand Tricentennial Historian, C. B. Berry, received the trophy for the Longest Beard, Sammy Morgan walked away with a trophy for the Most Handsome Beard, and Bob Lowman collected his trophy for the Most Original Beard. Miss Anne Thomas, the North Grand Strand Tricentennial Queen, was radiant and lovely as she was presented from the bandstand. (Jim Cannon, Master of Ceremonies, gallantly held an umbrella over her head as she made her appearance and graciously accepted a dozen long-stemmed, soggy, wet American Beauty Roses)!

As we citizens of the North Grand Strand look back on a highly successful week of August 9-15, we feel proud to have been able to assume our part of Horry County's responsibility to South Carolina's Tricentennial. Tricentennial has been an important event for all of us, for it has caused us all to stop and take a fun-filled break in our hectic day-to-day living. We prided ourselves on joining our county in planning events that were suitable for the whole family, and we proudly marked and rated every event "G" for General Audiences. Indeed, the children got as much out of our fun as we did...and the happy faces of the children made it all worthwhile.

Tricentennial forced us to take a fresh look at our lives, take stock of our goals, and say a prayer of Thanksgiving for our ancestors who forged their way through the unknown wilderness to pave the way for future generations of freedom. If Tricentennial did nothing more than re-awaken in each of us a spirit of kinship as we worked together, side by side, on the various events, it was worth every penny, every tear of frustration, and every hour of labor. A feeling of unity and cooperative spirit engulfed all of us in the North Grand Strand as we worked together in this endeavor. It was the first project that the North Grand Strand had worked on as a JOINT effort; it was not a project of just one church, one club, or one political party...we were all united in a common goal. And the people of the North Grand Strand rose up and met the challenge, in spite of the fact that it came in the midst of our busiest season.

Citizens of the North Grand Strand realized during Tricentennial week just how proud we are to be part of our great county, the Independent Republic of Horry, and above all...to be South Carolinians and Americans in this Year Of Our Lord, 1970!
PROMENADE!

Saundra Thompkins Bond

The Promenade was scheduled every Friday for six weeks before the final week of Tricentennial celebrations. The objective: to interest people.

The first two Promenades caused quite a stir! Mini-skirted shoppers at Coastal Mall and downtown Conway turned their heads to view the long dresses and hoops. Bonnets, knee-length bathing suits, and flapper outfits were the center of attention. The Promenaders turned out the next Friday for a funeral. Mourners wept at the official burial of Mr. Razor. The local undertakers made the arrangements for a very realistic last rites. The minister, Gene McCaskill, Conway attorney, made a very colorful speech while the Brothers of the Brush made plans to let their mustaches, beards, or sideburns grow.

The last four Promenades occurred downtown Conway. Ladies pushed their babies in carriages, men straight from work, and children of all ages enjoyed parading through the streets. Third Avenue, Main Street, Fourth Avenue, and back to the Court House was the route. Local prominent men led the procession. The culprits who failed to wear the Tricentennial dress or let their beards grow were guarded by the Keystone Kops. Those offenders brought up the rear and were constantly flogged by the Kops. Those who owned old cars drove along, and occasionally there were groups of the musically inclined who furnished music. This was quite a sight. The local police had to block the streets for the 200 or more promenaders and the groups that gathered to see them.

This happy group gathered back at the Court House to try the culprits. The Kangeroo Court, a mock trial, tried all those who failed to heed warning. These were always rehersed so that the pie throwing, bottom branding, and barrel dunking weren't a total surprise to the offenders. Women who had failed to wear their Belle Buttons were tried also. The Promenaders enjoyed many laughs from the Kangeroo Courts. Participating culprits were always good sports.

Gifts were given for the best "Participatin' Promenader." Every week souveniers of Tricentennial plates, garters, hats, and pins were given to the best man, woman, girl, boy, and family. Of course, we all felt as if we had received the prize ourselves, because we enjoyed the fun as much as anyone else.

Caravans were planned for nearby towns. Conway promenaders caravanned to nearby Aynor, Myrtle Beach, Loris, and Ocean Drive. They were met by local townspeople, and paraded through their towns.

The August heat, completely void of air-conditioning, and the tall moss-covered trees supplied the setting for the townspeople in their beautiful gowns, stove-pipe hats and outfits many had designed and made themselves or purchased at the Tricentennial Headquarters.

EDITOR'S NOTE

Though rice was not cultivated to a great extent commercially in early Horry, and the romantic, prosperous plantation life on the rivers of Coastal Carolina scarcely existed here, this name and theme were chosen for the ball. Indigo was the money making crop on the Horry strand in pre-Revolutionary days; hence the flat rocks teeming with marine life near Withers' Swash in present day Spi-vey's Beach have long been called Indigo Rocks.

OLD SOUTH RICE PLANTERS' BALL

Virginia M. Biddle

On August 11, 1970, the Myrtle Beach Jaycees, in conjunction with the Horry County Tricentennial Celebration, sponsored the Old South Rice Planters' Ball. Lee Castle and the Tommy Dorsey Orchestra furnished excellent music for both dancers and listeners at the Myrtle Beach Convention Center. The approximately 500 people attending the ball were attired in costume dating from revolutionary to present time. Visions from years gone by greeted the spectator as ladies in full-leaved skirts and bustles floated over the dance floor and drifted between the aisles of tables greeting friends and admiring costumes.

During the intermission, the visiting queens were presented: Ann Thomas - North Myrtle Beach Tricentennial Queen, Nadia Rasheed - Miss Sun Fun 1970, and Vickie Lynn Chesser - Miss South Carolina Tricentennial. Queen of the Old South Rice Planters' Ball was Miss Robin McNair, daughter of South Carolina Governor and Mrs. Robert McNair. The lovely young ladies stood beneath the domed gazebo, presenting a picture reminiscent of the Old South itself.

The Tommy Dorsey Orchestra played music to suit the tastes of all ages as was evidenced by the large number of dancers still present when the last note sounded. The Old South Rice Planters' Ball was a fitting beginning for the Horry County Tricentennial Celebration.

History Of
Pine Grove Baptist Church

Compiled by Sam L. Davis, original records being destroyed. Authentic as to "Word of Mouth" from elder members and church minutes.

November 30, 1969

The community of Pine Grove, situated north of Reaves' Ferry, east and west of Reaves' Ferry Road, Horry County, Conway Township, State of South Carolina, was settled by rural folk who reared their families in the admonition of the Lord.

Here one of the great freedoms of America prevailed, the freedom of worship. The Methodist and Baptist doctrines having influence upon Church homes.

The year of our Lord Eighteen Hundred Ninety witnessed a response of Baptist to God's command to build a house of worship in the name of the Lord their God, and to dedicate it to Him.

A Church site on the west side of Reaves Ferry Road was provided by Mrs. Nora Causay. After an inheritance, Mrs. Daisy P. McDowell gave title.

The founding fathers, J. V. McDowell, W. H. Bratcher, J. P. Graham, W. C. Reaves, Mathiss McDowell, and R. L. Stanley being led by the Spirit of God laid the foundation saying, "This foundaion shall never waver for it is founded on Christ, the solid rock."

Having labored together, the building completed, the charter members were invited to come in, lay their sinful, weak, despairing mortal lives upon the life, the death, the resurrection and the eternal love of the Lord Jesus Christ.

They proclaimed, "This Church shall become our landmark, a lighthouse by which we shall steer the course of
our lives, receiving our bearings revealed unto us from God through Jesus Christ His Son.

Brother J. P. Graham, being in ill health during the construction of the Church, petitioned God in fervent prayer that the Great Physician permit him strength to attend the initial service. God heard the prayers of a righteous man. J. P. Graham rested upon an improvised bed in a “Jersey-wagon” drawn by a mule. The wagon came to a halt beneath an open window, and from here on the Lord’s Day Brother Graham listened to the first proclaiming of God’s word within those sacred hallowed walls.

Monthly worship services were conducted. The pastor, who traveled by horse and buggy, generally arrived on Saturday morning for the weekend in the community.

Saturday afternoons were given to church services and church conferences were conducted for the purpose of business, at which time members who had transgressed were brought before the Church, heard, cleared of their default or dismissed from the Church if found guilty of an act unbecoming a Christian. Church discipline prevailed in the early Church.

Among the earlier pastors were Rev. John Caines, Rev. Daniel Cox, Rev. Daggett Stevens, Rev. Tilly Tyler and Rev. Lewis B. Grainger, whose widow, Mrs. Cordie Grainger, remains a faithful member and witness to the Glory of God.

After World War II, the original Church services were conducted twice a month, the pastor now serving several neighboring Church congregations. Rev. A. Soles, Rev. A.E. Fulmer, Rev. Roy Elvis and Rev. E. Ayers Edge ministered during these years.

With the consolidation of Red Hill School, which adjoined Church property, with Kingston Elementary, the Red Hill School property was for sale. The land was bought and given to Pine Grove Church by Roscoe Gore. The building was purchased by the Church from which a pastorium was built.

In 1956 Pine Grove faced its first great challenge and opportunity in the life of the Church, that of entering a full-time Church program with a pastor devoting his time to the responsibilities and needs of Pine Grove Church.

With so few in membership and an almost depleted treasury - in the minds of some - they said “It cannot be done.” She, the Church, assured of God’s promises, put forth a mighty display of unity and faith went forth to complete a job and “Did what she couldn’t.”

Rev. Odell Scott, under the leadership of the Holy Spirit, heeded God’s call and became the first full-time pastor, filling a tenured of six years.

He was followed by Rev. Roy Easley for a period of one year.

It was during these years the Fellowship Hall was built and a new sense of what is important was rekindled; as the Apostle Paul wrote to the little Church of Philippi saying, “I pray that you may have a sense of what is important.” This was the crucial point in the life of the Pine Grove Church members, weighing on the scales of God that which was really vital in happy useful living.

A Building Program was considered as an answer to the rebirth of Paul’s question. The challenge to build for God’s glory took precedence in giving members of Pine Grove the opportunity of a life time.

A Building Fund Savings Account was begun and Mrs. Tom Graham elected treasurer. First deposit was made in August of 1963 for $752.30.

The descendents of the founding fathers and other faithful members continued to show that there is a mighty big difference between “Belonging to Christ” in a saving, useful way and “Belonging to the Church” with not the faintest notion of what the Church is supposed to do.

Rev. Sam L. Davis was called as pastor in May 1964. In October of that year, at the Annual Fall Meeting of the Waccamaw Baptist Association, Pine Grove Church was admitted into its fellowship as an affiliate, thus severing membership in the Carolina Baptist Association of Horry County.

A healthy, dynamic sense of what is important in a day that seemed to be rapidly losing an awareness of life’s true and lasting values prevailed - a building committee was appointed consisting of: Coley Snowden, Chairman; Tom Sarvis; Graham-Holt and Mrs. Ruth Graham, Treasurer.

In 1966, the old Church building, having served well through the years, was removed and ground broken for the new sanctuary. Construction was then begun by contractors Pearl Cox and A. V. Watson.

To maintain and preserve a feeling of the past with the present, Larry Boulier, an artist, was commissioned to portray and seal for posterity a scene on the Waccamaw River where the founding fathers held Baptismal Services. This is displayed to the rear of the Baptistry revealing the majesty and handiwork of God in nature.

On March 19, 1967, the new Pine Grove Church was dedicated to God.

The years of 1967-1969 witnessed a number of new converts and members by letter.

A native son, Brother Charles McDowell, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. McDowell, having been called of God to the Gospel Ministry, was licensed and ordained in 1968.

An additional parcel of land was given by Fern McDowell and Mrs. Annie Gilmore Phillips.

Church property at present day appraisal is valued at $102,500.00.

Church membership as recorded in the 1969 Waccamaw Association Minutes: Resident Members - 91 men, women and children. Non-Resident Members - 7L Approximately twenty-five active families.

All Church indebtedness being cleared, a Mortgage Burning Service was conducted on November 30, 1969.

THE BRYANTS

OF BETHLEHEM BAPTIST CHURCH

Mr. Sprague Higgins, born Shelby Bryant, of 1558 East West Highway, Silver Springs, Maryland 20910, wishes information on her father, Alton Luther Bryant, of the Shell community, Highway 905, Route 5, Conway. Mrs. Higgins’ grandfather was a Lewis Henderson Bryant, Sr., and she thinks her grandmother’s name was Eliza Paul Bryant, born 1887, died 1928. She was the daughter of Nathan E. Paul. Lewis Henderson Bryant’s father was Harley Bryant; his mother’s name was Lizzie Hamilton whose father was William Henderson Hamilton. In the old Bethlehem church graveyard I have found the well kept stones of William Harley Bryant and Carrie Smith who appears to be his widow, also the graves of Sarah Eliza Bryant and Lewis Henderson Bryant, Sr., but not of Alton Luther Bryant. Since Mrs. Higgins never knew her father, she would appreciate any information you can give her concerning him or other members of his family as well as the Pauls who were her forebears.
NEW AND OLD, SIDE BY SIDE—UNION CHURCH, BUCKSVILLE CHARGE

REV. M. B. STOKES, PASTOR

From South Carolina Methodist Advocate, May 12, 1960

Four churches have been built by this congregation over a period of 164 years. In 1796 John Singleton and Nancy Harper were married in the first church. They are the great-great-grandfather and the great-great-grandmother of the Singletons and Harpers, now members of Union Church. The second church, which was nicknamed "Split Oak Church," was standing probably about 1860, and the third church was probably built about 1865. It is still standing, and can be seen in the picture above, along with the new church.

The new building was completed and opened for services February 21, 1960. The cost was about $40,000, but it has been estimated as having a value of about $65,000. A very capable builder, Mr. Rufus Johnson, supervised the construction most efficiently at a low cost, a good deal of the labor being donated.

The building, situated about four miles from Conway, has a large sanctuary, seating about 300, seven large Sunday school classrooms, a kitchen, a fellowship hall and other facilities.

About $25,000 was raised by the church members and friends of the church, and pledges made by them have covered more than the amount of the outstanding debt. This means that the debt will be paid in full in less than four years.

The whole thing adds up to a very remarkable achievement for a country church of about 120 active members. Looking back over the past year, one wonders how it was possible for so small a congregation to build such a large and beautiful sanctuary with an educational unit large enough to serve a much larger congregation in years to come. The success was due largely to the willingness of the active members to do their best both in contributions and labor. Men, women and children took part. Also much praise must be given to the chairmen and members of the several committees. And, too, the success was due to prayer—believing prayer. When we could see no way out sometimes we found that prayer was the answer.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Dusenbury about 1906, Mary, Albert, Harmon, Bess. Mr. Dusenbury was a rural mail carrier.
MRS. ALBERT M. DUSENBURY, born Fancy Long of the Greenwood section of Toddville. Her parents were Mary Frances Oliver and L. D. Long, one time treasurer of the county. Mrs. Dusenbury attended Conway schools, then went to Marion and stayed with some McMillan relatives to attend school there. About 1897 when she was 16, she began to teach in four schools a year. During these years she boarded in homes that had no heat and walked or rode a bicycle to school. Later she took an exam in Conway for a life certificate. In 1921 she taught in Horry's first Night School founded by Miss Wil Lou Gray as a pilot program in the state. The schools were called Sign Your Name Clubs. Here she taught two of her trustees to sign their names.

BENJAMIN J. SESSIONS

FOUR MEN lent by Mrs. Kathleen Sessions Davis, daughter of Sheriff Ben and Rutilla Stalvey Sessions. On the picture was hand written "Rev. Crosby, Dr. Norton, C. A. Spivey and 'Sheriff Ben', the four most distinguished men in Conway!" When we suggested that "C.A." must have been intended for "D.A. Spivey", father of the first C. A., Mrs. Davis agreed, saying that she thought one of her family wrote the inscription as a joke. Yet there was certain basis for the "joke." Mrs. Davis, nicknamed Punk, is the widow of Odell Davis and resides in Weldon, N. C. She could not identify the Rev. Crosby. The picture was undated.
EDITOR'S NOTE

No more beloved family than the Hal Kings of Evergreen Road (off Highway 701) reside in Horry. They have entered into many phases of town and country life, serving unstintingly of their time and talent. Their children are all outstanding in their separate ways; yet a warmth pervades their home life so strongly that love and consideration for each one is ever present. The eldest child, named William Lupo for his maternal grandfather of Green Sea and called Billy Po throughout his youth, graduated with honor from Conway High School and Furman University. He studied at the Sorbonne after which time he remained for two years in Paris as interpreter at the American Embassy. He holds a Ph. D. in French from The University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. He has taught French at Vassar College, The College of Charleston, and Furman. For the past few years he has taught at St. Johns University, Long Island, N.Y. He is an extensive world traveler. Robert Burns (Bobby) the second son, also graduated from Furman, studied music at Union Theological Seminary in New York, under Longlais, the blind organist, and Durfl of Paris. This past summer he studied organ in Cologne, Germany, under Michael Schneider. Since his graduation from Seminary, he has served as Minister of Music at the First Presbyterian Church of Burlington, N. C., and gives concerts up and down the East coast. The Kings’ only daughter, Minnie Ella, a Winthrop graduate in Home Economics, is married to Daniel Burn Shelley of Mullins. They have two children, Susan and Danny.

Always a successful gardener, Mr. King supplies many friends with flowers and fresh vegetables. He and his wife now operate a florist business, catering to weddings and other affairs. In 1966-'67 while traveling to Horry School, in a sparsely settled community, I was impressed with the fine planting around the building and wondered who had been so wise as to beautify the sandy grounds until I remembered that Mr. King had been there.

Evergreen Community

W. Hal King

My father, William H. King, for whom I am named, lived and reared his family where I now live. The Kings came from Wales and settled around Raleigh, N. C. before the 18th Century. Calvin King came to what is now Horry County about 1855. He bought a tract of land extending from where I live to the Willow Springs Road. Calvin King, my grandfather, pruned the oak tree in my front yard in the year 1856. He planned to build here. He married Orilla Jordan, sister of Lafayette Jordan, in 1860.

Calvin King entered the Confederate Army in 1861. He lost his life January 22, 1862 and was buried in the City Cemetery in Vicksburg, Mississippi. The Federals were buried in Potter’s Field before the Fall of Vicksburg. Having been told there were no records of my grandfather’s grave, my son, Bobby King, went to the cemetery and found his grave.

My father, W. H. King, never saw his father, having been born March 4, 1862, five weeks after the death of his father.

Where I now live has been a landmark for more than one hundred years. Beyond my home, my mother and her family lived in the 1860’s. Grandfather Causey, my mother’s father purchased 1000 acres of land from Tom Burroughs. He had to sell later as taxes were so high in Reconstruction Days the land and timber were not worth the payments. The land is now owned by Mrs. C. D. Pinner, Jack Nesmith, Dennis Martin, Craig Wall, and Calvin King Burroughs, who is a son of my sister, Mrs. A. A. Burroughs. This land has been transferred from one to another more than 100 years.

My mother’s old home, beyond Mrs. C. D. Pinner’s home which has been razed 65 years or more, was the old Burroughs home.

My mother attended the Old Academy in Conway where I remember in 1913 seeing the building dilapidated and falling away when I attended school at Burroughs High School. While attending the Old Academy my mother walked four miles each day. She always thought so much of the Mayo girls, Gussie, Lutie, Annie, Carrie, and Maude, Maude was the mother of Evelyn Snider. When I was a young teacher, Mrs. Snider had a reception for the Horry County teachers
at her home. Mrs. Snider meant a lot to us. She gave a blue ribbon for the teachers who had taught five years or more. I was a recipient.

Referring to the 1880's, my mother taught the first school in this community which is now called the Evergreen Community. One of her pupils was Dr. H. H. Burroughs, a prominent physician in Conway, who established the Burroughs Hospital in Conway. I remember quite well when Dr. Burroughs attended my mother, Frances Ella Causey King, during illness. He said, “Miss Ella, you had to punish me when I went to school to you. You should have punished me more severely. I needed it.” Lillie King, my sister, was one of the first graduates of Conway Hospital.

When I attended High School in Conway, Professor Bradley was principal. Sarah McMillan, Agnes Nichols, Ruth Rheuark, Nell Rheuark, Clarence Sessions (brother of Carl Sessions), Jennings Thompson, Edna Earle Spivey were some of my classmates. The majority of my classmates taught school. Cecil McKeithan, Helen Scarborough, Lottie Jones, Guy Beverly, Jim Long, and John Long were also attending at that time. At the noon recess I would run away from school and go down town and get potted ham and crackers. Cecil McKeithan, Helen McCoy and Lottie Jones would meet me in front of the old Dozier home, where Ruby Lee Wachtman now lives, and we would stuff ourselves before going back to class. I was mischievous, but they thought I could get by with Professor Bradley with almost anything. Miss Katrina Ferrel was my Latin teacher. She was an expert and I shall never forget how well she knew her Latin.

The church where I am a member is Union Methodist Church. The members were from Willow Springs, Greenwood, and Union, which is now Evergreen Community. My Grandfather Causey gave the timber for the floor of the building around 1850. These boards were sawed by a rip-saw. Members of the Union Methodist Church at this time were Burroughes, Kings, Harrelsons, Hardees, Smiths, Dusenburys, and Lewises. The pastors at Union have been:

- W. S. McCaskill, 1895
- W. S. Stokes, 1896
- W. F. Way, 1897
- G. W. Gatlin, 1899
- W. F. Dukes, 1900
- J. C. Welch, 1901
- W. W. Williams, 1902
- F. E. Hodge, 1903
- H. L. Singleton, 1905
- G. P. Penny, 1907
- O. N. Roundtree, 1909
- W. R. Barnes, 1912
- W. A. Youngblood, 1914
- W. H. Perry, 1918
- W. L. Parker, 1919
- W. L. Guy, 1921
- L. W. Shealey, 1923
- W. L. Staley, 1924
- W. H. Morrison, 1925
- J. L. Mullinex, 1926
- D. C. Heath, 1928
- J. R. Soujourner, 1929
- Thomas Kemmerlyn, 1931
- W. T. Bedenough, 1933
- R. N. Berry, 1937
- Fred Conley, 1938
- J. H. Eaddy, 1939
- Blanton Doggett, 1945
- G. A. Teasley, 1946
- J. H. Sarr, 1947
- P. B. McLeod, 1949
- R. M. Tucker, 1950
- Dr. M. B. Stokes, 1955
- Robert Griffith, 1962
- Teral Lee, 1963
- R. S. Kimrey, 1966
- Zack Farmer, 1970

My grandfather, A. C. Causey, was a member at Union and was Sunday School Superintendent for a number of years. Others serving as superintendent for several years were L. F. Jordan, J. R. Harper, R. L. Singleton, and my wife, Maude Lupo King who served for 25 years. In the old church we would take wood on Saturday and get up early on Sunday morning, and look for kindling to start fires for Church. Now how different - we enter the church and it is warmed by modern heating methods.

Jessie Dusenbury was pianist for a longer period than any other person. Jessie was a great worker in the church and gave of her time and talent. When it came to Easter Exercises, Children's Day, and Christmas, and New Years, she always had something good. The musical plays or cantatas gave the people much enjoyment.

In the Union Cemetery is a tombstone with the following epitaph:

“Remember friends as you pass by...”
As you are now, once was I
As I am now, you soon shall be.
Prepare for death and follow me."
(Notice "once" was spelled "wonce")
The colored cemetery where the slaves and their ancestors were buried is about one mile from where I live. The land was owned by Mrs. B. St. L. Sommerlyn and Marvin Floyd. The graveyard which consisted of several acres has been abandoned since I was about five years old. The last person to be buried there was Elnita Pink. I was about four years old but I remember quite well the funeral procession coming by. The casket was drawn by a mule and cart. Mary Gagum, a niece of Elnita's was driving the mule. Mary was sitting on the coffin. About fifty people were in the procession. Mary was the only one riding.

Pink Woodberry, a Negro, lived over in front of my home. Pink was always faithful in helping my mother. I thought she really thought more of us than her own family. When her two boys were born she named one Leo Clinton and the other Clinton Leo (after my brothers, Leo and Clinton.) Leo Woodberry still lives in Conway.

Before I attended Conway High School I attended the Willow Springs School. Miss Dottie Burroughs taught the last school in the Old Willow Springs School House. Other teachers who taught before Miss Dottie were Mr. William Jordan, Miss Anna McCarley, Miss Annie Suddith, Miss Bessie Rollison, (Mrs. J. K. Stalvey), Mrs. Erien Roundtree, Mrs. Ed Marsh, and Miss Mary Hamilton (Mrs. F. C. Todd). Among my classmates were Walker and Archie Gasque, Inez Proctor, Ernest Jordan, Edith Proctor, Tillman Dusenberry, Bob Roberts, Ester Hamilton, my brothers, Paulk, Winston, and Clinton King. Rosa and Gertrude Jordan, and my sisters, Lillie and Lena King. Julian Causey was one of my best friends at Willow Springs.

Willow Springs and Greenwood were consolidated to form the Evergreen School. The Longs—Hannah, Ike, Clarence, the Haiglers, Fancy and Jessie Oliver attended Evergreen School from Greenwood. Clarence Long was one of my best friends at Evergreen. Evergreen was one of the most progressive rural schools in the county when it was first built in 1911. The large bell that hung in the steeple could be heard two miles.
WILLOW SPRINGS SCHOOL, 1901 OR 1902

1st row: Mrs. Leila Dusenbury Eason, teacher, Sally Tucker, Fanny Dusenbury (Jones), Macie King (Burroughs), Laura Hardee (Causey), Stella Hardee, Mamie Jordan (Dozier), Maude Jordan, Anna Roberts (Hucks), Dessie Jordan (Dozier), Lillie King. 2nd row: Walter Edwards, Unknown Child, May Harrison (Proctor), Flurrie Hardee (Hucks), Baby Lena King (Dovel), Frank Sessions, Lonnie Jordan, Ceph Jordan, Mattie Edwards, Carrie Roberts (Hearl), Alice Harrison (Gasque), Unknown Girl, Roland Roberts, Charlie Edwards. 3rd row: Tillman Dusenbury, Bob Roberts, Ernest Jordan, Tillman Beaty, Ben Harrison, Paul P. King, Foster Jordan, Jessie Beaty, Sam Beaty, Pearl King, Rosa Jordan (Bennett), Gertrude Jordan (Hardee), Dottie Tucker. Names in parentheses are married names of the girls.

LAST SCHOOL AT WILLOW SPRINGS, 1911

Jessie Gasque Hamilton (2nd row #8) who is now Mrs. Blackmon in Florence made this reproduction. Lena King (2nd row #7) and Mrs. Blackmon were always good friends. Jessie Gasque's sister, Miss Bruce Hamilton, was a very popular nurse in Conway at this time. Miss Dottie Burroughs was the last teacher to teach in the old school before its consolidation with Greenwood. Teacher, Miss Dottie Burroughs, 1st row back: Nettie Skipper, Tillman Dusenbury, Inez Proctor, Walker Gasque, Bob Roberts, Annabel Hamilton, Lillie King, Charlie Edwards, Gertrude Jordan, Rosa Jordan, Douglas Dew, Hal King, Ernest Jordan, Julian Causey. 2nd row: Lucille Dew, Unidentified, Louise Eason, Alma Tucker, Nina Jordan, Unidentified, Esther Hamilton, Lena King, Jessie Gasque Hamilton, Unidentified, Ida Nesmith, Alan Tucker. 3rd row: Buck Dew, Winston King, who effaced his picture, Thomas Proctor, Clyde Jordan, Unidentified, Edwin Eason, Sam Nesmith, Snowden Causey, Unidentified, Unidentified, Jesse Edwards.

Mrs. Blackmon's father, W. K. Hamilton who made the original picture, operated a studio in Conway about three years. His daughter says he began in 1885, thus was a pioneer photographer and did much for the profession, always working in the Pee Dee Area. She continues, "My studio, Blackmon's Studio, is a continuation of Hamilton's Studio, but I changed the name to Blackmon after he died and I was married. I'm real thrilled that Hal is going to use this, and will look forward to seeing it in the QUARTERLY."
W. L. Gore and Dottie Burroughs were the first teachers in 1912. Others were W. L. Proctor and Miss Ella Anderson in 1913. A. L. Proctor and Miss Flossie Morris, Miss Inez Bethea (mother of Dr. Howard Smith) in 1914, Miss Mollie Rouse and Miss Ruth Floyd in 1915.

1916 was my first year teaching in Evergreen. A few weeks before school was to have begun, Miss Sue Marsh resigned. I was offered her place. I had taken a course in phonics for first grade work. (The Howell Method) during summer school. This was taught in Conway by Miss Agnes Richardson who had taught at Clemson College. The courses that I took under Miss Richardson meant more to me than under any other instructors. She was thorough in her work. Later she married M. J. Bullock, County Superintendent of Education. When the Horry Normal Course for teachers was organized, Mrs. Bullock was in charge of the Normal Course.

The year 1923 Maude Lupo and I were married. I was elected Principal of Evergreen, and my wife was elected to teach, also. This was her first year of teaching at Evergreen. I taught 35 years at Evergreen. My wife taught 35 years at Evergreen. The success that I had I owe to her for I could not have done without her in the school.

Later she taught first grade ten years at Jamestown. Teaching first grade so long, my wife knew more about the home life than I, for you know, the first graders tell everything. Other teachers who taught with us at Evergreen were Mrs. Pearl Altmann for seven years, Mrs. Marion P. Tucker for 18 years, Miss Essie Marsh for seven years, Mrs. James Skipper for seven years, and Mrs. Lowe Dunnber for five years. Other teachers were Mrs. Alma Long, Mrs. Bertha Staley, Miss Alma Tucker, Mrs. Levellinn Carter, Miss Geraldine Burroughs, Miss Nell Palmer, Mrs. Mack Moore and Miss Annie Smith, now Mrs. Leo C. King.

When I left Evergreen, I accepted Government work with the A.S.C. I worked from 1956 until 1958 as Program Clerk. I had worked in and out for 15 years or more during summer months so the work was not new to me. After the A.S.C. Office I was out of work for the first time in my life.

Shortly after this, I began teaching at Horry Elementary School. Superintendent A. L. Koon called and told me I had the following year. I must say here that the A.S.C. I worked from 1941 when she returned home to teach in Conway High School. Her original Bible Class plays have annually toured churches in and beyond Horry. During Mayor Carl Busbee’s term, she co-directed a series of Farmers’ Day Programs and more recently wrote and directed THE HOUSEHOLD OF GOD, assisted by Joe Earl Lee and Tom Bourne, for the Centennial Celebration of the First Baptist Church, Conway.

EDITOR’S NOTE
A 1928 Coker graduate, Miss Evelyn Snider holds a masters degree in English from and studied playmaking under Sam Selden and the late Fred Koch at the University of North Carolina. She taught at Campbell College until 1941 when she returned home to teach in Conway High School. Her original Bible Class plays have annually toured churches in and beyond Horry. During Mayor Carl Busbee’s term, she co-directed a series of Farmers’ Day Programs and more recently wrote and directed THE HOUSEHOLD OF GOD, assisted by Joe Earl Lee and Tom Bourne, for the Centennial Celebration of the First Baptist Church, Conway.

The Mayo Story
By Evelyn Snider

The name of the Mayo family has been non-existent in Horry County since 1902 when the youngest daughter was married, but the influence of the Mayo family beginning in Martin County, North Carolina, reaches now unto the uttermost parts of the earth and even into space.

John Asa Mayo, an only son, was born near Williamson, North Carolina on April 11, 1837.

He enlisted in the Confederate Army May 1, 1861 at Williamson and was mustered into service at Hatras Inlet, July 26, 1861. His name appears on the record of prisoners of war at Fort Warren, Mass., which shows him captured at Hatras, N. C., on August 29, 1861 and released February 3, 1862 to be exchanged.

About March 10, 1862 this regiment disbanded, and he re-enlisted March 21, 1862 at Williamson. (The record states that he was 5'10 1/2" in height.) He was appointed a corporal September 1, 1863.

On January 8, 1867 John Mayo and Lucy Elizabeth Burroughs were married at Williamson. The bride, a daughter of Anthony and Ethelinda Cobb Burroughs, was born in Martin County March 17, 1841 and died October 11, 1900.

Learning of business opportunities in Horry County, John Mayo came to Conwayboro as early as 1867. His brother-in-law, Franklin G. Burroughs, later brought Lucy Burroughs and six weeks old daughter Carrie (by mule and buggy) who was small enough to be put in a "medium sized coffee pot."

Their first home was on Seventh Avenue between Elm and Laurel Streets. Later two other pieces of property were considered for a new home: one — the Curry place on what is now Race Path on which were six oak trees, and one on Kingston Lake on which was one oak tree. The one oak tree with its majestic spread of ancient branches won the heart of the Mayo family and in April, 1869 he bought this property from Alexander Elliott and here lived until his death on February 22, 1896. (This is now the home of a Mayo granddaughter, Evelyn Snider.)

Here were born a large family, only five daughters surviving infancy: Carrie Leslie (9/25/67 - 11/19/28); Mary Augusta (8/3/70 - 11/7/43); Lucy Ella (11/5/73 - 4/15/47); Anna Laura (3/7/65 - 5/7/51) and Maud Ethelinda (8/13/76 - 7/30/48).

John A. Mayo also invested in real estate downtown, and his mercantile store on the corner of Third Avenue and Main Street, directly in front of the Court House, now the City Hall, was a prominent business enterprise. "The World", a Charleston newspaper, described it thus on July 9, 1891:

"J. A. Mayo, general merchant, is one of the landmarks of Conway — a living milestone in the progress of the town. He has been engaged in trade here over a quarter of a century, and "Mayo's Store" has become a household word in all quarters of the county. He carries a large and well assorted stock of general merchandise, which must be up to a standard of excellence to find a place on his shelves. "Mayo's Store" is situated immediately in front of the courthouse, one of the best business stands in town, and his sales reap the benefit of it. Mr. Mayo is a public spirited citizen, and has several times served an admiring constituency in public official capacity. He is also identified with all movements for the public good."

This store was used for purposes other than business.
For example, one of the early pastors of the Baptist Church directed the churches of Horry County to leave their minutes for the Association at "the store of J. A. Mayo, Conwayboro, S. C." Mr. Mayo was also on the board that organized the Bank of Conway in 1893.

A leader in business, a leader in his church—this was J. A. Mayo. A charter member of the Conway Baptist Church, he figured prominently in the early church history: he was named delegate to the Cape Fear and Welsh Neck Associations from 1866 through 1877, and was the first to be appointed by the Waccamaw Association to be delegate to the State Convention. And when funds were needed to erect the first church building, he headed a committee which printed the following in the Horry News each week from February 24, 1877 through March 24, 1877:

**A CALL FOR HELP**

To our fellow citizens of Horry County: The undersigned represent the Baptist Church organized in the village of Conwayboro, take this method to ask the aid of the citizens of Horry County in the erection of a church building. The work has been commenced, and the frame raised, but on account of our weakness in members and a consequent scarcity of means, we find it difficult to continue the work. Even the Worldly and Thoughtless will admit that great benefits result from the existence of churches in a community, and all Christians hail with joy the multiplications of sanctuaries for the worship of God. We appeal to both classes to help us in our efforts to erect another edifice in Conwayboro.

This devotion to his church was the heritage of his daughters, who in turn became pillars of the church and bequeathed this devotion to their children and children's children. Carrie, Augusta, Lutie, Anna, and Maud served as teachers in the Sunday School, leaders in the Training Union, officers in the Missionary organizations, organists (Carrie) and pianist (Maud) and choir members.

These daughters chose as their husbands men of integrity. Carrie and Gussie (Augusta) married brothers from Port Harrelson, Richard Green Dusenbury and Joseph Sarvis Dusenbury. "Cap'n Dick" was a highly respected riverboat captain, navigating his boat "The Maggie" on the Waccamaw River, transporting cargoes of turpentine and cotton.

Carrie and Dick had five children:

- Richard Mayo (7/20/92 - 12/12/67) married (1) Gladys Skinner
  - son: William Richard Dusenbury
  - (2) Carrie Lovelace Headley

- Julian Delano (1/23/95 - 12/8/31) married Swanee Daly
  - sons: Julian Delano II
  - Richard Green
  - Bernard Daly

- Inez (6/14/97 - 5/6/05)

- Maude (4/28/99) married William P. Gelzer
  - daughter: Ann Axson

**ETHELINDA COBB BURROUGHS**, wife of Anthony Burroughs and mother of Lucy E. Burroughs Mayo.
Frances (9/26/05)  
made (1) W. W. McCown  
son: Charles Dusenbury  
(2) C. T. Johnson  
son: Charles Thomas, Jr.

All her life “Miss Carrie” was small of stature, but 
hers sixty-one years were spent in bringing happiness to 
others, and lovingly was she remembered for taking bowls 
of “Miss Carrie’s rice” to the sick and underprivileged.  
Mary Augusta’s husband was affectionately known as 
“Doctor Joe” who was one of Horry County’s most be-
loved general practitioners. Driving his horse and buggy 
all over the county, he ministered to sick bodies and minds, 
ever too busy to sit and drink a cup of coffee. “Miss 
Gussie” was well known for her flowers and plants which 
she cared for as her children. And so full was her yard 
that she found herself planting one flower on top of another. 
Truly she beautified the whole town and county.

Lucy Ella (Lutie) married Joe W. Holliday of Gallivants 
Ferry, a most successful 
busiess man with large farms in 
Florence and Horry Counties. To this union were born 
eight children, one of whom died in infancy:

Mary Elizabeth Holliday (3/24/97 - 9/12/62)  
John Mayo Holliday (11/20/98 - 3/1/40)  
made Blance Taylor  
sons: John Mayo  
Walter Cobb  
Harold Taylor  
James Grissette  

Joseph William (3/2/01 - 11/18/44)  
made Leona Jones  
sons: Joseph William, III  
Thomas McDonald  

Norman Grissette (1/3/04 - 2/21/37)  
made Mary Wall  
sons: Norman Grissette, Jr.

Paul Sereno (5/8/06 - 2/24/31)  
James Henry (1/16/09)  
made Frances Smith  
daughter: Carolyn

Robert Edward (12/23/12)  
made Elizabeth Benson  
children: Robert Edward, Jr.  
Richard Marvin  
Franklin Leroy  
Mary Elizabeth  
Sarah Louise  

Anna Laura (‘’Tan’’) made John C. Spivey, prominent in 
business, agriculture, and the church. They had two 
daughters:

Lucy Mayo Spivey (11/6/38 - 8/4/66)  
made Rev. E. C. Kolb  
daughters: Sarah  
Helen  

Ruth Augusta (3/23/00 - 5/70) who made T. B. 
Ludlam  
daughters: Ann  
Ruth  
Jean  

In addition to her church activities, “Miss Anna” was 
known as the “Dorcas” of the family, lovingly sewing not 
only for her own sisters and nieces but for others in need. 
And her hospitality was extended to friend and stranger 
who quickly became friend.

Maud Ethelinda married Charles H. Snider from Elloree
who came to Conway as bookkeeper for the Gully Store and remained to become City Clerk for 25 years, Church Clerk, beautifier, and nurseryman. Evelyn Mayo Snider (8/23/07) was the only child to survive infancy, two boys (Ernest David and Roland Manley dying as babies.) "Miss Maud's" many abilities and charm endeared her to all. She taught Sunday School and public school and private school; she taught music, she played the piano, she led in all the youth organizations of her church both local and county wide. Wherever she found a need she filled it or found someone else who could.

The children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren and great-great-grandchildren of John and Lucy Mayo rise up call them blessed for the rich heritage bequeathed them — a heritage of integrity, frugality, dedication to God in service to people. Among the descendants have been at least 20 teachers in kindergarten, elementary, high school and college, 3 mechanical engineers, a specialist in fuel for astronauts, three lawyers, a preacher, a missionary, and a Major in the U. S. Marines.

One distinctive characteristic of the Mayo family was the ability to take a little food and so divide it that everyone would have enough and to spare. "Of a little, take a little, leave a little" was the family secret of multiplying the "loaves and fishes."

Even as the family members have become the warp and woof of the community of Conway, so has the home place — the Mayo Place — been the setting for many activities that later became community wide in scope. It was here that the first swimming pool was built, made of cypress boards, 30' by 6' x 4' filled by the overflow of a 600' artesian well. In this pool many now prominent citizens learned to swim. It was here that the first chute de chute gave thrills to the daredevils. It consisted of a greased wooden track reaching from the top of the hill to the lake. On this track was filled a boat filled with adventurous children (young and those who should have known better) who screamed their joy as they zoomed down the fifty-foot plunge to the water.

It was here that a private school instructed dozens of youngsters for five years, preparing them to enter grammar school later.

It was here that the first scenic tour was laid out, beginning at the little bridge winding around the foot of the hill, past the flat cypress tree on which was written the miniscule history of Conway, and on by the lake to a lover's seat at the end.

Thus the name Mayo lives on in the lives of those who have inherited the legacy of character bequeathed by John Asa and Lucy Elizabeth Mayo.
THE MAYO HOUSE (1908) just before it was torn down for the erection of the present house at 801 Sixth Avenue. Materials from this house were used in the building of the new one. Left to right: Charles Snider, Evelyn, Maud, and Gussie Dusenbury.

THE MAYO GIRLS

ANNA and MAUD, 1892

GUSSIE
Scene back of the Mayo Place as viewed from Snow Hill.

Cypress tree on which was written the history of Conway.
The Burroughs Cotton Gin seen from the Mayo Place.

Chute de Chute, Mayo Place, about 1920

View along the trail on Kingston Lake, "Mayo Place."

MAYO PLACE SWIMMING POOL
Left to right: Joe Holliday, Ruth Spivey, Norman Holliday, Evelyn Snider, Charles H. Snider, Mayo Holliday. Seated: Maud Dusenbury, Lucy Spivey Maud Snider, Mary Holliday.
THE MAYO FAMILY GATHERS FOR REUNIONS

Christmas, about 1914

August, 1967, in honor of Sara Kolb Bivins and her husband, Lee, agricultural missionaries to Israel on their first furlough.
Peoples National Bank

Capital and Surplus $ 62,000.00
Total Loans 350,000.00
Total Deposits 414,000.00
Total Resources 525,000.00

Peoples National Bank

FOR YOUR NEW STYLE DRESS
SEE THE QUALITY SHOP
Only One Alike—Prices Low

THE QUALITY SHOP
N. J. FERIS, Prop. & Mgr.
Next to Post Office,
CONWAY, S. C.

The Wayne P. Sewell Lyceum and Producing Company

Presents

"THE MICROBE OF LOVE"
(A Three Act Musical Comedy)

By MOLLIE MORE GODBOLD
Arranged By HETTIE JANE DUNAWAY
Directed By RUTH STRICKLAND
Accompanists
MRS. BENNIE SESSIONS
MISS LOUISE DUSENBURY

Presented Under the Auspices

GENTS FURNISHING COMPANY
Dealers in
MEN'S AND BOYS CLOTHING
Hats, Caps, Ties, Etc.
Society Brand and Monroe Clothes
Stetson Hats.

NEW YORK CAFE
QUICK MEALS
on SHORT NOTICE
Give Us a Call

CONWAY, S. C.
“THE MICROBE OF LOVE”

ACT ONE—Scene, Spinsters’ Club

MUSICAL NUMBERS

1 Can’t Do Without the Men
2 I Will Be Your Little Girlie
3 We Are Twenty-five
4 The Microbe of Love
5 Old Fashion Wife

All Choruses
Chorus
By Spinsters and Chorus
Chorus
Duet and Chorus
Between Acts

ACT TWO—Scene, Bachelors’ Club

MUSICAL NUMBERS

1 Fishing
2 Love Nest
3 Here Comes the Married Man
4 Catch Em Young
5 The Microbe
6 They Always Follow Me

Bachelors
Bachelors
Madam Haymen, Cupid and Chorus
Madam Haymen, Cupid and Chorus
Madam Cupid and Chorus
Madam Cupid and Chorus

ACT THREE—Scene, Garden Party

MUSICAL NUMBERS

1 We Can’t Do Without the Men
2 I’m Looking for a Sweetheart
3 The Girl in the Gingham Gown
4 Our Bungalow

Spinsters and Chorus
U. B. Careful and Lovie Long
Simon Shy and Chorus
Chorus

Help the Conway Band

JOIN THE AMERICAN LEGION
### The Burroughs Bank & Trust Co.

**A State Bank**
- Capital Stock: $50,000.00
- Surplus: $10,000.00

### Conway Drug Co.

Is the Place for DRUGS, STATIONERY OR Anything You Need.

### COOPER-SMITH Co.

Wholesale Grocers
- Phone No. 16

### R. W. Lane & Co.

Sanitary Groceries
- Phone No. 7

### THE SPARKS CO.

Dry Goods, Millinery, Ready-to-Wear
- Conway, S.C.

### Horry Hardware Co.

"IS THE PLACE"
- Conway, S.C.

### Goldfinch Dry Goods Co.

NICE THINGS TO WEAR
- A. E. GOLDFINCH, Mgr.

### Kingston Furniture Co.

All Kinds Nice Furniture
- W. M. GOLDFINCH, Mgr.

#### Characters:
- Madam Haymen Cupid — Mrs. Sherwood
- Priscilla Prunes — Miss Johnnie Atkinson
- Lovie Long — Miss Jane Kirby
- Want-a-Man — Miss Minnie Collins
- I'm-a-Fraud — Miss Harpino Cox
- Lilly Lonesome — Miss Laura Jenkins
- Sophie Sweetgum — Miss Mollie Jones
- Arabella Antique — Miss George Johnson
- Samantha Loving — Miss Eunice Ulmer
- Tillie Comes — Miss Essie Elliott
- Piney Meltingheart — Miss Carson
- Ever Ready — Miss Allen
- Mrs. Henpeck — Mrs. M. W. Collins
- Mr. Henpeck — Mr. Claude Dusenbury
- Billy Bachelor — Mr. John Watson
- U. B. Careful — Mr. Wiley McMillan
- Simon Shy — Mr. Mortimer Little
- Bobby Bashful — Mr. Clarence Sessions
- Very Bold — Bill Phifer
- Never Wed — Mr. J. S. Beverly
- Lord 'Tis-a-Pity — Charlie Adams
- Can't Catch — Chapman Thompson
- Fifi — Lila Burroughs
Mrs. E.J. Sherwood, born Bessie Burroughs of Conway, and her daughter Sara, (Mrs. Hoyt McMillan) in costume for "The Microbe of Love"
The Sawdust Road

Ruby Lee Moore Wachtman

In 1890 the Sawdust Road made up a part of the winding road that ran between the Gully Store and the Shipyard, in and near the small town of Conway, S. C. (Population about 790). The Gully Store stood at the intersection of the Placard Road, the Bucksville Road and the Dog Bluff Road, at approximately the southwest intersection of Ninth Avenue and Elm Street today. The Shipyard and Boat Landing stood at the confluence of Kingston Lake and Waccamaw River. The Sawdust Road ran along the Gully Branch, through the woods into what is now Lakeside Drive, down to Kingston Lake, on across the lake via the Burroughs Bridge (built in 1870) to end at the Shipyard and Boat Landing. The Gully Branch flowed across the road in places and made deep mires.

This Gully Branch follows its same course today. It originates just above the northwest intersection of Highway 501 and Ninth Avenue, where the Boy Scout Hut formerly stood. It forms a natural watershed for the high lying land northwest and southwest of Conway. In 1890 teams had to cross the Gully Branch to and from the Gully Store and the nearby turpentine still. Between them was a large quagmire of quicksand. Miss Michelle Collins remembers seeing horses and mules mired in it. They had to be pulled out. An ox sank from sight there. Drivers eventually learned to bypass the quicksand. The Gully Branch empties into Kingston Lake and may be seen today at the side of Miss Evelyn Snider's property as one approaches the lake on Lakeside Drive.

The Sawdust Road, narrow and winding, was barely wide enough for wagons and ox-carts to pass on. It needed constant repair. Sawdust for this repair work was furnished by a sawmill, owned by Burroughs and Collins Co., that stood beside Kingston Lake on approximately the site now occupied by the City Sewer Lift Station. It was operated by my grandfather, James Lawrence Dozier, a young man who had just moved to Conway from Brittons Neck, S. C. Rafts of logs were floated down Waccamaw River, up Kingston Lake to the sawmill. Snaking the logs up from the water was a meticulous job and the Negro men who handled the logs were experts. The logs were loaded onto the log carriage and carefully guided into the saws. An interesting recollection of Mrs. Lucille Burroughs Godfrey comes to mind here. When the carriage was empty of logs, as a special treat Grandpa would let her and my mother, Sallie Dozier (watched over by my grandmother) ride the carriage. This provided a thrill comparable today to a ride on a giant roller coaster. Quantities of sawdust and great piles of bark and slab wood accumulated. The beautiful sawdust, much of it heartpine, or “fat lightwood,” was stacked across the road in the lumber yard to be air dried. The lumber yard stood where the Franklin G. Burroughs home is today. When the lumber was dried some of it was hauled over the Sawdust Road to be carried over the Placard Road, the Bucksville Road and the Dog Bluff Road to wherever it was needed in the county. A part of the lumber was carried over the Lake to the Shipyard and Boat Landing. Some was used at the Shipyard to build boats and some was loaded onto other boats for shipment to far away ports. The sawdust was used to fill in the swampy road. Layer by layer it was built up to form a main avenue of commerce. From the sawmill, the road continued on between the Snow Hill property of F. G. Burroughs and Kingston Lake, and led to the Burroughs Bridge. Beyond the bridge the road ran through the Lake Swamp and woods to the important and strategically located Shipyard and Boat Landing.

At the Boat Landing supplies of all kinds were taken off the river boats arriving from Georgetown, S. C., and other ports. Wagons and ox-carts carried the shipments of calico, homespun, silks, woolens, hardware, food stuffs, livery goods — in fact, all items needed and used by people all over Horry County — to the Gully Store. Later, portions of this merchandise were sent to branches of the Gully Store. The Gully Store in Conway was the hub of business activity in Horry County. Branches were located at Cool Spring, Bayboro, Pine Island, Grahamville on the Waccamaw and Port Harrelson on the Pee Dee. Mr. Edward E. Burroughs remembers hearing his father say that Mr. Homer Burroughs (his grandfather's brother and father of Conway's own beloved Dr. H. H. Burroughs) managed the store at Cool Spring. Whenever new merchandise was needed for his store Mr. Burroughs would walk to the Gully Store in Conway, select the goods he needed, and then walk back to Cool Spring, a round trip distance of about thirty miles. Wherever a branch store was located there was a sawmill and a turpentine mill.

A cotton gin and a grist mill also stood on the Sawdust Road beside the lake, near the sawmill. Wagons bringing the cotton to be ginned out into the road's surface. Bales of the ginned cotton, croker sacks and sheets filled with cotton seed, bags of grits and meal — all these were hauled over the Burroughs Bridge to the Boat Landing, together with huge loads of naval stores from the turpentine still, to be loaded onto boats and carried to other parts of the country.

Among these boats were the “Maggie,” with Captain Williams as Commodore, named for Captain Williams' daughter, the “Ruth,” named for Miss Ruth Burroughs, with Captain Coleman S. Causey in command; the “Driver” the first steamboat operated by Burroughs and Collins Co., with Captain William of Southport, N.C.; and the “Michelle C.,” named for Miss Michelle Collins. A sailing vessel was built at the Shipyard before the Civil War. Its name was the “Church Perkins.” The “Driver” burned and its hulk was towed up near the old Quattlebaum Ice Plant, at the mouth of the lake, and sunk. Mr. Frank Burroughs was captain of the “Driver” before he was married. These boats were operated by the Waccamaw Line of Steamers, with D. T. McNell as agent.

Northern boats bringing cargo to Conway also brought ice as ballast. An ice house was built at Snow Hill, near the gulf and sawmill. It was heavily insulated with sawdust and kept the ice well.

Hundreds of busy little feet scampred happily along the Sawdust Road between the Burroughs School and the Ludlam Spring at the bottom of the hill. The school stood at the corner of Main Street and the Sawdust Road, where Miss Rebecca Bryan now lives. This particular location was chosen for the school because of its nearness to this excellent drinking water.

In time the Sawdust Road became firmer, but it always retained its spongy feel. Since it was a main avenue of commerce it had hard usage and needed constant reinforcing with the sawdust.

An excerpt from “The World” newspaper, published in Charleston, S. C., July 9, 1891, City Edition, 4 A. M., has this to say: “In one year, from June 1888 to June 1889,
62,502 barrels of naval stores, 7,290 bales of cotton and over 2,000 miscellaneous packages were all sent away from Conway by boat for other markets. The up freight was comparatively heavy. Doubtless all this traffic went over the Sawdust Road. Another excerpt from "The World" states; "12,000 bales of cotton were handled in Conway in 1890."

The railroad was here then.

The Sawdust Road played its part in encouraging romance. On long, lazy afternoons there was little diversion for young people and a favorite pastime was a stroll along the Sawdust Road to the lake, on across the Burroughs Bridge. Stops were made at the wharf below the Burroughs home and boat rides were enjoyed—all conducive to romance.

As Conwayborough grew into the Town of Conway new streets were opened. That part of the Sawdust Road leading from Main Street to Kingston Lake became a continuation of Seventh Avenue. The deed to the W. L. Bryan property, dated March 22, 1912, shows that property to be bound by Main Street and Seventh Avenue. About 1926 the name of this part of Seventh Avenue was changed to Lakeside Drive.

About 1923 Mr. D. M. Burroughs built a new Snow Hill residence and this new home faced Kingston Lake. The Sawdust Road between the house and lake was closed and became part of the lawn. The Burroughs Bridge was no longer used and was torn down.

Today what remains of the Sawdust Road is that portion of Lakeside Drive lying between Main Street and Kingston Lake, and a short stretch across the lake near the Atlantic Coast Line Depot. The Lakeside Drive portion was paved by the city in 1926, but retained its picturesque appearance because ancient oaks standing in the street were left standing and paved around. This left graceful curves as a fitting approach to Kingston Lake. Even today, as city engineers oversee necessary repairs, the thought comes to mind that the sinking and cracking of the pavement is perhaps due to the decomposition of one or more layers of the underlying sawdust.

I am glad that my home is on the Sawdust Road. It gives me a nostalgic tie with the past when Grandpa traveled the Sawdust Road and watched Conwayborough grow into the Town of Conway.

I am grateful to Mrs. Lucile Burroughs Godfrey, Mr. Edward E. Burroughs and Miss Mitchell Collins for much of the information used in this writing, and I thank them for their help.

EDITOR'S NOTE

Ruby Sasser Jones is the daughter of Railroad Captain Phillip Sasser of North Carolina and Rosa Privett of Privettes in the Adrian community of Horry. Ruby, the eldest child, is now Mrs. Wm. W. Jones of Tampa, Florida. (See her articles on her father and early Myrtle Beach in the July 1970 IRQ and the TRICENTENNIAL issue). Other children in order of birth are:

Nina, m. William Brice of Wallace, N. C.

Archie (Dr. James Archibald), dec., m. Martha Dyches b. Clover, Va. who now resides in their 9th Avenue home on the old Sasser lot in Conway.

Charles Ernest, former Horry Sheriff, m. Evelyn Marsh of Conway. They now reside at Keys Field on the Waccamaw in the Bucksville community.

Dr. Paul E. dec., m. Sara Ellen Freeman of Bennettsville who resides in the Elm St. home he built in Conway.

Lucille, m. McIver Edwards of Darlington where she now resides.

RUBY SASSER JONES

Elizabeth, m. R. E. Kimball, Sr. and resides in Fort Lauderdale, Florida.

Bennett m. Mary Calcutt of Florence. They reside on 10th Ave., Conway.

The Vicissitudes And Joys Of A Country School Teacher

Ruby Sasser Jones

With all the changes in our society, none has been greater than that in the educational field. Now, that I am retired after forty three years in the classroom, I can see slow, but great transformations. For it was the year 1912, that I did my first teaching in Horry County in the little neighborhood of Zoan. This was located seven miles west of Gurley and five miles from Old Bayboro.

My preparation for teaching by today's standards would be laughed at. For indeed, it was a far cry from today's! I had graduated from Burroughs High School (now Conway High). It had only ten grades at that time. There were no extra curricular activities -- just pure basic studies. And believe me, you worked at those studies!

Some proof of this was that twenty years later, I was
able to pass a college entrance examination to the University of Florida.

We had no lunch room. School kept from 8:30 A. M. - 2:00 P. M. There were ten students that graduated when I did. Some of them were; Mae Goldfinch (Mclnvaille) Whitesford and Gilbert Johnson, Corrie Sweet (Lane).

Three teachers stand out in my mind - Miss Grace Langston (Mrs. Albert Goldfinch, Sr.), Mr. E. S. C. Baker, and Mr. Power W. Bethea.

Miss Grace made us memorize that U. S. History from cover to cover. But she was an inspiration to me—so much so that history was one of my majors in college.

Mr. Baker did likewise in teaching me English. He required basic grammar and a lot of writing. Many times he handed me back a paper with the notation “Variety is the spice of life! Try again!”

Mr. Bethea was principal as well as Mathematics teacher. Really, he was in the room little, and I memorized the math! Much to my dismay, when I took the county Teacher’s Examination, the math problems were not identical with those I had memorized! So I failed to get a first grade certificate.

These teacher exams were given by the County Board of Education, Mr. Hal Buck was chairman and he and the others graded the papers. I soon learned that in teaching, I needed to know this math. In fact, it was the bane of my existence—due to two factors—the age and demands of your older pupils, and the fact that their fathers would send me problems to work out and return to them. This was their way of testing my ability to teach.

The origin of these problems has always been the “sixty-four dollar question” with me. I am sure that those fathers could do little more than read and write.

The interest of my pupils always was to learn my age. They constantly tried devious ways. I dared not tell them that I was only eighteen.

I was very proud of my first teaching position at Zoan, but my father saw me leave home with much misgivings! He put me on the train in Conway to go to Gurley with these words: “You are now going into a different world from which you are accustomed. Adjustment will be very difficult! I’ll give you two weeks to go and come. Then everybody in town will know that you are a quitter. Just remember a winner never quits, and a quitter never wins.”

When I arrived at Gurley, one of the school trustees met me with a wagon and a team of mules. He got my trunk, and I lived with the Gardner Gores. I soon learned that in teaching, I needed to know this Math. In fact, it was the bane of my existence—due to two factors—the age and demands of your older pupils, and the fact that their fathers would send me problems to work out and return to them. This was their way of testing my ability to teach.

The origin of these problems has always been the “sixty-four dollar question” with me. I am sure that those fathers could do little more than read and write.

The interest of my pupils always was to learn my age. They constantly tried devious ways. I dared not tell them that I was only eighteen.

I was very proud of my first teaching position at Zoan, but my father saw me leave home with much misgivings! He put me on the train in Conway to go to Gurley with these words: “You are now going into a different world from which you are accustomed. Adjustment will be very difficult! I’ll give you two weeks to go and come. Then everybody in town will know that you are a quitter. Just remember a winner never quits, and a quitter never wins.”

When I arrived at Gurley, one of the school trustees met me with a wagon and a team of mules. He got my trunk, and I got up on the wagon seat beside him. On the way, I learned that I must walk two and a half miles to and from school and that mail was taken care of on Saturdays when he went to the store. But the surprise of my life came when I was called to supper and found that the cooking was done in the fireplace! Now, I thought, my father didn’t see it!

The children were wonderful. Again I walked a long distance, about two miles. I lived with the Gardner Gores. Mrs. Gore was the former Lettie Harrelson, Horry County’s first Elementary Supervisor. She had studied at Peabody. I, who had no teacher training, became her assistant. I learned much about teaching methods. She persuaded me to go to Winthrop the next two summers 1915-16.

Here a whole new world in Education was opened to me. Here I took and mastered that Math, - Home Economics, and Physical Education, and the greatest teacher training courses of my whole life.

My great love for teaching found a great joy here. In 1916, I was introduced to the new method of teaching reading, which was word, phrase, and sentence. I bought a supply of scissors, crayons, flash cards, etc., and went to a big rural school in Greenville County.

Using this new method would have cost me my job if the County Superintendent had not understood my methods. At the end of the year the parents were delighted with the progress of their children. They had thought I had only “play room.”

In 1917-1918, Elnuta Sarvis and I taught in Carolina School between Tabor City and Green Sea. We used the school house and the Church. None of the buildings that I ever taught in had one bit of “helps” — no blackboard, no maps — “No nothing.” We usually used slates.

All the buildings had a “pot bellied” stove in the center of the room. All the wood was cut by the older boys. Classes ranged from 20-25, grades 1-7. After I got that first grade certificate, I finally earned $55.00 per month and paid $20.00 board. In 1918 I married, so I taught no more in South Carolina. But in 1924, I took the Florida teacher’s examination and began teaching in Tampa.

In 1933, I received a teacher’s degree from the University of Florida, and in 1944 a B.S. degree from the University of Tampa. Today I would make $9500.00 per year, and I would have modern buildings and equipment.

I have many wonderful memories of my teaching career. I loved it - from the little school at Zoan, where I walked five miles a day to the great, big, wonderful Woodrow Wilson Jr. High School in Tampa, where I rode to and from problems, and the devotion of the children and their parents. In all country schools at that time many of the parents invited and expected the teacher to spend a night with them. On these occasions, I was treated royally. The school term was 3 1/2 months and my salary was $35.00 per month and $3.00 board.

The next year, in order to get closer to home, I accepted a position at Cool Spring. The school house — one room, of course — was located next door to the Church. We secured our drinking water from a spring. A gourd always hung there for everyone to drink from. In those days no one had ever heard of a germ nor the need for vaccination.

This new revolution came about 1920 when the Red Cross sent my sister Nina, to vaccinate the school children in Horry County. Never has there been such a furore until integration came!

My year at Cool Spring is a never-to-be-forgotten one! I learned that the teachers for the past two years had either quit or been fired. Family feuds that extended into the school would rate along with the “Hatfields and the McCoys.” I lived in a constant turmoil! At the end of the four and one half months term, when I went home, I said to my father, “No more teaching for me! I never intend to enter another school house.” He gave me a long look and said “Ah, ha! I’ll wait until September comes and see!”

Well September came and I went to Simpson Creek, and taught there two years. This was a delightful experience! The children were wonderful. Again I walked a long distance, about two miles. I lived with the Gardner Gores. Mrs. Gore was the former Lettie Harrelson, Horry County’s first Elementary Supervisor. She had studied at Peabody. I, who had no teacher training, became her assistant. I learned much about teaching methods. She persuaded me to go to Winthrop the next two summers 1915-16.

Here a whole new world in Education was opened to me. Here I took and mastered that Math, - Home Economics, and Physical Education, and the greatest teacher training courses of my whole life.

My great love for teaching found a great joy here. In 1916, I was introduced to the new method of teaching reading, which was word, phrase, and sentence. I bought a supply of scissors, crayons, flash cards, etc., and went to a big rural school in Greenville County.

Using this new method would have cost me my job if the County Superintendent had not understood my methods. At the end of the year the parents were delighted with the progress of their children. They had thought I had only “play room.”

In 1917-1918, Elnuta Sarvis and I taught in Carolina School between Tabor City and Green Sea. We used the school house and the Church. None of the buildings that I ever taught in had one bit of “helps” — no blackboard, no maps — “No nothing.” We usually used slates.

All the buildings had a “pot bellied” stove in the center of the room. All the wood was cut by the older boys. Classes ranged from 20-25, grades 1-7. After I got that first grade certificate, I finally earned $55.00 per month and paid $20.00 board. In 1918 I married, so I taught no more in South Carolina. But in 1924, I took the Florida teacher’s examination and began teaching in Tampa.

In 1933, I received a teacher’s degree from the University of Florida, and in 1944 a B.S. degree from the University of Tampa. Today I would make $9500.00 per year, and I would have modern buildings and equipment.

I have many wonderful memories of my teaching career. I loved it - from the little school at Zoan, where I walked five miles a day to the great, big, wonderful Woodrow Wilson Jr. High School in Tampa, where I rode to and from
in my own automobile.
Surely you agree with me that there have been great strides in Education!

The

Wedding Without A Woman

The womanless wedding advertised above was held Tuesday, February 20, 1923. The ceremony was performed by a jester.
Mr. John Wachtman, who took the part of mother of the groom, was dressed in Mrs. Elizabeth McMillan Long's wedding dress. Mrs. Betty Long, as she was affectionately known, was married to Mr. Lorenzo Dow Long in January 1888 in an early morning ceremony.

The beautiful dress is worthy of description. It was a soft, light weight, brown wool Mohair trimmed with belgic and brown striped velvet. It had a tightly fitting basque trimmed with bands of the velvet. The full skirt had a softly pleated self ruffle at the bottom. The overskirt fell to a point in front, and was drawn into a bustle effect in back. Bands of the velvet trimmed it. The dress was designed and made by the bride and her mother and is a cherished possession of the Long family today.

All participants in the womanless wedding who played women's parts were exquisitely gowned and made up. It was said Mr. Arthur Goldfinch was so beautifully made up and dressed that he was mistaken for his sister Mae (now Mrs. Harry McInvaille, Sr.)

The play was an outstanding success and attracted a large audience.

FREE, FREE CANDY
At PLATT'S PHARMACY, Inc.
The Drug Store of Service
Beginning Monday, February 19th, with EACH CASH PURCHASE, from Ten Cents (10¢) up, we will give you a ticket with a duplicate number. The one holding the lucky number and is at our store the following Saturday night, will receive a nice box Norris' Candies. Five boxes given away each week. No person can win over one box a week.

ASK FOR YOUR TICKETS
The one holding the lucky number must be in our store at 8:30 Saturday Night.

Wedding Without a Woman
Pastime Theatre, 8 P. M. Tuesday, Feb. 20

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>WEDDING PARTY</th>
<th>G. R. Duenobar</th>
<th>C. L. Smith</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Maids</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miss Varity</td>
<td>A. W. Barret</td>
<td>Mr. Delittle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miss Byton</td>
<td>R. F. Glasson</td>
<td>Mr. Wellworth</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miss Quilt</td>
<td>V. F. Fiddon</td>
<td>Mr. Short</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miss Little</td>
<td>A. Gassae</td>
<td>Mr. Workmore</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miss Dainty Maid</td>
<td>E. L. Ringebrer</td>
<td>Mr. Long</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miss Particular</td>
<td>D. Creamick</td>
<td>Dr. McCormick</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miss Doiny, Flower girls</td>
<td>D. Staley and R. Thompson</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mr. Highlouwer, best man</td>
<td>Stafford Smith</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>STAFF</th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Users</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miss Axtonia</td>
<td>C. Sessions</td>
<td>Miss Lovley</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miss Bashful</td>
<td>A. K. Goldfinch</td>
<td>Miss Aria</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bride's Family</td>
<td></td>
<td>W. T. Proctor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mr. U. B. Blin (Father)</td>
<td></td>
<td>Col. D. A. Speyire</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. U. B. Blin (Mother)</td>
<td></td>
<td>J. E. Watson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miss Euphemia (Sister)</td>
<td></td>
<td>J. P. McNeil</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miss Sara Jane (Sister)</td>
<td></td>
<td>B. E. Wymann</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Uncle Josh (Servant)</td>
<td></td>
<td>A. D. Anderson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. I. B. Tufat (Mother)</td>
<td></td>
<td>Mr. Wachtman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joanna Jane (Daughter)</td>
<td></td>
<td>Dr. Hedley</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jenny and Penny (Twins)</td>
<td></td>
<td>Jack Staley and Aubrey Hawes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Josephine Jr. (Son)</td>
<td></td>
<td>C. Scotland</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aunt Dina (Servant)</td>
<td></td>
<td>Mr. Salmon</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

We are interested in weddings and such like as we are in the furniture and home furnishing business.

KINGSTON FURNITURE COMPANY
W. M. Goldfinch, Mgr.

We RESERVE SEAT TICKETS ON SALE AT PLATT'S PHARMACY

WINSTEAD'S
EVERYTHING IN FURNITURE

COOPER-SMITH CO.
WHOLESALE GROCERS
Phone No. 16

HORRY HARDWARE CO.
Everything in Hardware
Phone No. 9

S. P. HAWES
GOOD THINGS TO EAT
Phone 57

Do your banking with
CONWAY NAT'L BANK
Try first
CONWAY DRUG CO.
and be satisfied
Phone No. 3

MARLOW'S
Dry Goods, Ladies' Dresses, Hats, Notions
Men's and Boys' Clothing. Phone 123-B

Before and after the wedding we are ready with everything to wear at right prices.

Goldfinch Dry Goods Company
A. E. Goldfinch, Mgr.

Meet me at the Busy Corner
F. C. Todd.

The Horry Herald, Conway, S. C.

RESERVED SEAT TICKETS ON SALE AT PLATT'S PHARMACY

WE SELL NEWLY WEDS.
R. W. LANE & CO.
Sanitary Grocers

Cox-Lundy Co.
General Merchandise

Horry Drug Company
EVERYTHING IN DRUGS

S. T. Sessions & Son
Dry Goods, Shoes and Notions

HATS WORN IN THIS WEDDING FURNISHED BY
SPARKS CO.

A. M. McNEAL GROCERY COMPANY
Staple and Fancy Groceries

More goods for same money
Same goods for less money
Every day in the year.

CONWAY BARGAIN HOUSE
CASH GROCERY STORE
Dealers In Heavy and Fancy Groceries
Phone No. 88

PEOPLES NAT'L BANK
Largest Bank in Horry
Our Resources $440,000.00

The Independent Republic Quarterly
October 1970
Evelyn Little, Editor-in-Chief.

THE CONTONIAN.

We’ve bravely battled for the stand,
We’ve been loyal followers of her band,
Her laurels we’ll wave o’er all the land,
Triumphant under heaven.
After we’ve launched out in the mass
Of earthly care—and should you pass,
You’ll deem it worthy to have known,
The class of 1911.

Louise Barnhill, ’11.

It is with a feeling of mingled pleasure and sadness the pupils realize that only two more weeks of school remain. To the graduating class those two weeks are the most important of the whole year. In two weeks, we will be graduated, and then, what?

Then, we will not have our fellow classmates to help us out of a scrape. We will never again be together through the joys and sorrows of a high school course. We will, perhaps, pursue our different ways and can only look back with wistful eyes at the happy days spent at “old B. H. S.”—days when we never had a thought or care outside of the schoolroom. The perfect days, clouded, perhaps, on examination days and a few other times, but the sun always managed to shine again and things restored to the same happy course of our everyday life.

We will look back at the time when we were “dignified (?) seniors” and the many and varied experiences that those words recall.}

FROM THE HIGH SCHOOL SCRAPBOOK OF WINNIE HOLLIDAY OF GALLIVANTS FERRY, NOW MRS. JOHN E. COLES OF CONWAY.
The Dawsey Family

THE FAMILY TIE

Family history is important. However humble our origin may have been, there are things about it that should be remembered by future generations. God has been liberal and impartial in the distribution of his gifts. No one individual, family, tribe or nation has received all of his blessings. All of us, fortunately have received something from his bountiful hands. In every family there are characteristics - evil and good - that should be known and studied. This can be done with great advantage in the development of family life. Families and races have done this in the past. The Jews, the Chinese and the Japanese are known because of their close family ties. One of the interesting things about the Old Testament is the history that we have of family life. Family records then were important and even essential. We, too, value our record, eliminating, of course, all feeling of egotism.

As we study the Dawsey family, it is with a sincere desire to discover both our weak and strong characteristics in order to eliminate as much as we can, all evil trends and strengthen, with all our might, any good which the family possesses. In this way we can pass on to the future generations something that will be helpful to them.

THE DAWSEY FAMILY

For a long number of years I have been working here and there to find out a little more about the Dawsey family. I admit that the search has not been an easy one, and not much has been learned. The little, however, which I have discovered I want to pass on to future generations with the hope that further down the line someone may find out more than I have found and thus pass on to descendants, further on, a more complete history than the few simple facts that I am here able to enumerate.

THE NAME. For a long while I thought that the name DAWSEY was not our original name, believing that it might have been DORSEY, since there are many people with this name. In old documents of the Dawsey family, oftentimes, the name is spelled "Dorsey." Now, however, I am fully convinced that, at least for many generations, the name has been DAWSEY. It is quite likely that many people today who are known as Dorseys were originally Dawseys. Unfortunately, my investigation has not been extensive. What I have learned has largely been from the state libraries at Columbia, S. C., and in Nashville, Tenn.

THE FIRST DAWSEY IN THE UNITED STATES. The first Dawsey of which I have found any record goes back to the year, 1639 - just thirty-two years after the first settlement made at Jamestown and just nineteen years after the famous settlement made at Plymouth, Mass. It is interesting to feel that some of the Dawsey family has seen with his own eyes the development of this great country from almost its very beginning and has had some little part in its making. The name of this progenitor was Christopher Dawsey. He came, evidently, from England and landed in Elizabeth City County, Va. His coming was sponsored by James Vanerit. Then in 1639 Christopher Dawsey sponsored the coming of Ann Dawsey - likely his wife, or it could have been his mother or his sister. This record is taken from papers showing the names of people who came to America but not giving the names of the countries from which they came. Since they landed in Virginia, one would naturally think that they came from England. In 1775 there is a record showing that Nathan Dawsey of Conn., was commissioned an ensign in the Revolutionary War.

THE PRESENT FAMILY OF DAWSEYS. The first Dawsey of our known family goes back to 1756 - more than 200 years ago. At this time De Brabham, Esquire, state surveyor of the colonial government, granted a lot of land containing 150 acres to W. M. Dawsey. This was done on the 2nd day of March, 1756. It is interesting to notice that on this document the name was spelled three different ways - Dawsey, Dorsey and Dowsey. This grant was made to W. M. Dawsey on the South-west side of Little PeeDee River. It was signed by H. Thompson. The place near what is now Galivants Ferry, Horry County, which was at that time Craven County. In 1766 - just ten years later - another grant was made to William Dawsey - evidently the same person. Now the amount was 350 acres. This was on the North side of Little PeeDee River and was also signed by H. Thompson. Then in 1786, a grant of land was made to James Dawsey to the amount of 200 acres, and in the same year another grant was made to Fowler Dawsey for 75 acres.

THE FIRST CENSUS. In 1790 - not long after the Revolutionary War - the first census was made in the U.S.A. Two Dawsey families appear in this census - William and Fowler. Both had children and both owned slaves. William had ten slaves, and Fowler had four.

MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER. In Columbia state library there is a document showing that Thomas L. Dawsey was clerk of court in Horry County in 1815. In the census of 1830 it states that Thomas Dawsey had two children under five and one over ten. In a document in the state library in Columbia, S. C., W. M. Dawsey made a will in Charleston County. Could it be that he had moved from Horry to Charleston? There were, in later years, Dawseys living in Charleston County, who were likely descendants of this same W. M. Dawsey. In the census of 1850 only one Dawsey family appears. This was "T.L. Dorsey." He had three sons, Pearley, Daniel and John. The names of two daughters are given. They are Millie and Isabel. Horry County at this time was thinly settled - 98 families. There were 1,044 males and 1,004 females.

Some years ago, looking over old records, I found the name of my great-grandfather, Thomas Lamb Dawsey, and saw that he had brought suit against someone who had accused him of "stealing sheep." He got a judgment against the accuser and won his case. I am sorry that I have not been able to find out who was my great, great grandfather. Very likely it was William Dawsey to whom the first grant of land was given in Horry County in 1756. And just where the Dawseys who went to Horry County came from is unknown. Likely later investigation will reveal this which now is unknown.

MY PATERNAL GRANDFATHER. I am glad that I remember both of my grandfathers and both grandmothers. This I count a great privilege. My grandfather, John Nelson Dawsey, became a well known and highly respected person in both Horry and Marion Counties. He was known all over the country as a "horse trader." He knew and loved horses. The faint recollection which I have of him is connected with the beautiful horse that he rode. He was a straight and dignified looking man. He died after reaching a ripe old age and left behind a name that has been an inspiration to his children and grandchildren.

MY PATERNAL GRANDMOTHER. I can never forget my paternal grandmother. She was Rebecca Cannon, daughter of "Uncle Jesse Cannon," famous in the religious history of the community. Grandmother Dawsey was stout and easy
going, I remember that when I went to her house she always liked to give me roasted peanuts and boiled eggs. I never left her house empty handed. She died just a few years before grandfather Dawsey. Grandfather and Grandmother Dawsey had five children - three boys and two girls. The boys were Cyrus, Isaac and William and the girls were Jane and Annie. All lived to be grown and married. Cyrus married Margaret Jenrette; Isaac married Callie Cooper; Billie married Rebecca Lewis; Jane married Neal Graham and Annie married Isaac Cannon. All had rather large families and their descendants today are many.

MY MATERNAL GRANDFATHER. He was Samuel T. Jenrette, born June 15, 1824; died October 23, 1911. Not too much is known about the Jenrette family in the United States. The original name evidently was not Jenrette but perhaps Jeanerette. There is a document showing that in 1761 a petition was sent to London asking that the British Crown cooperate in the sending of a colony of Hugenots to America. This petition was signed by a large number of French people already residing here. Among these were Jean Pierre, Abraham and Henry Jeanneretes. The Jenrette of our family is likely a descendant of the Jeannerettes.

Hon. Noah W. Cooper, in his little book, "NOAH B. COOPER AND WIFE, LUCINDA JENRETTE, DESCENDANTS AND KIN," has some interesting things to say about the Jenrettes. I quote: "Samuel T. Jenrette was the youngest son of Elias, who was born in France 1755 or 1757, and died in North Carolina about 1837 or 1833. Elias Jenrette and his father were French Hugenots who came together from France to America, and both fought for American Independence in the Revolutionary War." From the information which Cousin Noah Cooper was able to receive, my great, great maternal grandfather, after the war, lived in Columbus County, N.C. and died in 1837, leaving a large family of children, the youngest of these being my grandfather, Samuel, who was brought up by an older brother, James Jenrette. While still young he moved across the line into Horry County. He lived at Honey Camp and later bought a farm on the "Lake Swamp" where he lived until all of his children had married and his good companion has been called to her eternal reward. He was the owner of the grist mill, which he operated successfully for many, many years. He was known and highly respected by the people of the community and was known by everyone as "Uncle Sam." He was the father of thirteen children, all of whom lived to maturity except Julia, who died when she was only four years of age. There are given here in the order of their ages: Lucinda, married Noah B. Cooper; Wilson, died as a prisoner in the War Between the States; Elizabeth, married Elias Pickens Edmund; Samuel Thomas, married Clarice Crawford; Isaac, married first, Nancy Johnson, and after her death, his second marriage was to Sallie Barnhill; Joseph James, married Martha Mincy; Benjamin, married Frances Elliott; Margaret, married Cyrus B. Dawsey; Jane, married Bethel Elliott; and Martha, married Oliver Cromwell Johnson. Descendants of these today are numbered by the hundreds. A number have been farmers, business men, lawyers and teachers. One, Hon. W. B. Cooper, was, at one time, Lieutenant Governor of the State of N.C. My grandfather Jenrette was a practical sort of man. I am glad that I knew him. He was a jolly, happy man, and I never remember to have seen him sad or disgruntled. He was widely known for his ability to tease people in a good-natured way. Some of his descendants inherited from him this quality. He said of him that after the death of his son, Elias Pickens, he died rather suddenly. Some of the family was designated to break the sad news to his old father. When it was done, grandfather Jenrette remained silent for a few seconds and then said, "Pick is no better than anyone else's son." That was all. He took life in this sort of matter of fact way.

MY MATERNAL GRANDMOTHER. Before her marriage to Samuel T. Jenrette, she was Eliza Johnson, daughter of Meshack and Rebecca Johnson. She died when I was small, but I remember that she was tall, thin and dignified. She has two sisters, Isabella, married to Mayberry Mishoe, and Helen, married to Alpha Graham. Her brothers were Carmi, Hopp, Joe, Allen, Light and Armajah.

MY FATHER. My father was Cyrus B. Dawsey, son of John N. and Rebecca Cannon Dawsey, born May 20, 1850 and died February 15, 1886 - just thirty-six years of age. While I was privileged to know both my grandfathers and both grandmothers, I did not know my father. He died a number of months before I was born. From others I learned a great deal about him, I learned that he was devoted to his family. At the time of his death, his mother and father were already old. Constantly he had been running back over to the old home place to do anything for them which they might need. He was kind to his family. The older children who knew him always would speak of his devotion to them. Doubtless, the most outstanding thing about him was his religious life. He was a licensed exhorter of the Methodist Church and was used much by the ministers of the churches to help in the meetings that were conducted in the community. He was known as a "man of prayer." Many spoke of his good voice and told about how he liked to sing. When I was a boy, I once asked my mother to tell me something about my father, how he looked and what his gifts were. She replied, "Well, Harley is the one who looks most like him, and you sing like him, but Harley is not as good looking as his father was, and you cannot sing as well as he could sing." We all knew that she thought Harley was the best looking one of the children and all knew that she thought I could sing better than the others. However, according to her judgment, neither of us came up to our father. I must say that one of the things that has inspired me from my childhood up, was the life of my father as I knew him through others. Well do I remember that when I would go to places, the older people would say to me: "The son of Cyrus Dawsey, what a good boy you ought to be, and what a good man you ought to become!" One of the beautiful stories that my mother used to tell about him was that one night when he was coming back on horseback from Grandfather Dawsey's home, he heard coming from some unknown source the most beautiful music that he had ever heard. Evidently it made a strong impression upon her mind because soon after that he became ill and passed away. I always like to think of him as loving music and am glad that he had such an experience as this before he left this world.

MY MOTHER. Margaret Jenrette Dawsey was born at the old Mill in the Zoran section of Horry County on October 16, 1852. Do I remember her? Yes, a thousand times yes. Who could forget her? I have never known a braver woman than she. My father died when she was still quite a young woman, leaving her eight children to feed, clothe and train for the hard world that people had to face in her day. She did it and who could have done better than she? Had it not been for the grace of God and her wonderful courage it could not have been done. A little farm was not enough for such a task. This great desire to keep her children together and give them a better training led her to learn to do the work of a man-wive, a much needed profession in the community, and in this way she was able to maintain the home and keep out of debt. Hundreds of children of those days were brought into the world through her help. She died March 17, 1923.

My mother was an active woman. I think of her as always...
busy at something. She would never be seated very long. One of the stories that well illustrates this part of her life is the following: One of her grandsons was visiting her at one time. One morning, rather late in the day, according to her standard, someone came and asked to speak to him, and she told the person that he was not there. Later on during the day the young man got up and said: “Grandmother, why did you tell my friend that I was not here? Don't you know that was not right?” Her reply was: “My grandson, I was just ashamed for anyone in this world to know that I had a grandson that would stay in bed until this late hour of the day.” He made no reply.

Mother never suffered much physically. She lived to a ripe old age - more than 70. Her last words were: “Thank you.” One of her granddaughters had just given her some water to drink. She drank it and said these beautiful words and passed away. It was so much like her to have gone in this quiet way.

DESCENDANTS OF
CYRUS B. AND MARGARET JENRETT DAWSEY
I regret exceedingly that I have not been able to do a more extensive work and present a more perfect picture of the whole Dawsey Family. Such now is impossible. I trust that later on some of the family may be able to do this. I shall, therefore, have to confine myself to a brief history of our immediate family, trusting that later on, a younger person may be able to take in the different branches of the whole family connection. How interesting and profitable it would be to know more about the Coopers, the Jenretts, the Elliotts, the Mineys, the Johnsons, and the Pittmans. Their descendants are many. And then, on my father's side, there are the Dawseys, the Grahams, the Moores and the Cannons. Counting all on both sides, there would be a regiment of people. I suppose that, altogether, we are a fairly representative American family. We have the weaknesses of other families and also the virtues of the average family. We represent nearly every profession and occupation common to people. Many have been farmers, some mechanics, some constructors, some jewelers, some teachers, some doctors, some nurses, some politicians and some ministers of the Gospel. For any good that we have done, we are truly grateful and for our mistakes and weaknesses, we are truly sorry.

CYRUS B. AND MARGARET JENRETT DAWSEY were the parents of nine children, coming in the following order: Freddie, Ellis, Albert, Agnes, Wilson, Jesse, Watus, Harley and Cyrus. Albert died while still an infant. The others lived to maturity and were blessed to raise large families.

FREDDIE
Freddie, while still young, married a farmer of the old community, Stephen J. Lewis. "Steve" was a hard working man and prospered in his business. He was a man of great natural ability and keen wit. He died rather early in life but left behind a large family - six boys and three girls. Freddie still remains and continues to be an inspiration, not only to her own family and kin people, but to the whole community where she lives. She is nearly ninety-two years old, but continues active, loves the church and loves the ONE whom she has served during these many years of her earthly pilgrimage. Her reward awaits her over on the "other side." Her children are: Leila, Gertrude, Ruth, James, Hal, Harley, Lee, Wilson and Woodrow. (Freddie has passed away. She died on the 24th of November, 1962.)

FREDDIE'S CHILDREN
Leila. Leila married William Hughes, who died many years ago. Their children are: Randolph, Stephen, Leila, Virginia, Gertrude and Mary Frances. All except Gertrude have married and have families of their own.

Gertrude. Gertrude married Bernice Vaught and became the mother of six children, and she had a number of grandchildren. She and Bernice were successful farmers. Both Gertrude and Bernice have passed on, but their children and grandchildren remain to represent them. They are: Freddie, Palmer, Ester, Albert, Joyce and Jennings.

Ruth. Ruth, Freddie's third daughter, became a trained nurse but practiced only a few years. She married a railroad man, James Brunson, and lives in Florence. They live a happy life and have two sons, James and Stephen, both of whom are married and have children. (Ruth died in 1962.)

James. Freddie's oldest son, James, is a graduate of Clemson College. For a number of years he was a teacher in the public schools of Horry County. Afterwards he was elected Superintendent of Education of the County. This office he filled with honor. Now he is Mayor of the City of Conway, S. C. Jim has been active, both in church and state. His kin people are proud of his clean record. Jim is married to Jamie Marsh of Conway. They have no children.

Hal. Hal married Nellie Page of the Aynor community. He became an outstanding farmer and merchant of Aynor. He died in 1957 and left behind two children, Maribel and Harold. Maribel married W. M. Goldfinch, Jr., of Conway. Harold finished his course at the University of South Carolina and his theological course at Emory. He is a Methodist minister and is stationed at Grover, S. C., at the present time.

Harley. Harley is Freddie's third son and is married to Mary Etta Page of the Aynor community. Harley is a successful merchant and farmer. He and Mary Etta have three children, William, Barbara and Gail. William and Bar-
Lee is married to Lois Timmons, and they have four children and a number of grandchildren. Their children are the following: Lois, Melvin Lynwood, Claudette and Robert. Lois is married to Charles DuBose; Melvin Lynwood to LaBelle Mcguire and Claudette to Hazel Hatchett, Jr.

WILSON. Wilson is married to Bessie Page and they have three children, Reeves, Anne and Jimmie. Wilson is a highway patrolman.

WOODROW. Woodrow is the youngest of the children. He is a successful merchant and lives in Aynor. He is married to Miriam Jones and they have one son, Carlton.

ELLIS

Ellis is the oldest son of the Dawsey family and the second child. Not long after my father's death he left home and spent many years in Georgia and Florida. First he was in the turpentine business. Then he became a railroad man. He became a telegraph operator and later on became a jeweler. In this profession he continued until his death. He married Lillie Cooksey of Florida and they were the parents of the following children: Ralph, Rufus, Edna, Albert, Margaret and Cyrus. Both Ellis and Lillie have passed on, but their children and grandchildren remain.

ELLIS' CHILDREN

RALPH. Ralph is married to Marian Cook, and they live in New York. They have no children.

RUFUS. Rufus is married to Louise Dusenbury of Conway. They have three children, John Ellis, Rufus and Julie Ann. Rufus and Julie Ann are married, Rufus and Louise, his wife, are now living in Florida.

EDNA. Edna is married to Elmore West, and they live in California. They have an adopted son.

ALBERT. Albert married Elizabeth Carlson. They had two children, Mildred and Eugene. Now both the father and son are dead.

MARGARET. Margaret, Ellis' second daughter, is married to Mayberry Johnson of the 'Lake Swamp' section. Mayberry is a successful farmer. They have the following children: Jordan, Sarah, Kay, Silvia, Rose and Janell. (Mayberry died in 1962)

CYRUS B. "Buck" got his education in the schools of Conway and at Clemson College. He is now a successful contractor. He is married to Agnes Stone of Greenville. At the present they are living in Cedar Mountain, N. C., where Buck is engaged in construction work. Both he and Agnes are well known in Greenville where they have many friends.

AGNES

Agnes married a Methodist minister, Rev. W. C, Gleaton and became the mother of a large family of children. They are: Wallace, Lillian, Munsey, Cuyler, Carrie, Gary, and Denny. Holland died when he was still small.

The whole family is proud of sister Agnes. She was a true, loyal wife and for these many years has been a good mother. Her husband died when some of the children were young. Her struggle has not been an easy one but she has faced every difficulty with faith and courage and has been able to "press on." Today she is nearly 85 and like sister Freddie, is awaiting the call to go up higher. Her reward is sure. (She died in 1962).

I shall always be grateful for my sister Agnes. She was always like a second mother to me. My father died before I was born. My sister Freddie married not long after my father's death. Mother became a midwife and had to be away from home a great deal. This placed sister Agnes in a place of great responsibility in regard to the others of us and, especially to me, her baby brother. After her marriage I lived with her at two different times - once when the Rev. Mr. Gleaton was pastor at Scranton and later on when he was pastor on the Sumter circuit. He was a man of great culture. Being with him gave me a new outlook.

It broadened the little world which I had known in my own country community. Sister Agnes was devoted, not only to her own family, but to me and did much in helping to shape my young life. Thank God for her.

AGNES' CHILDREN

WALLACE is the oldest son of the Gleaton family. He is a graduate of Wofford College from which he also received an honorary degree. For many years he has been a member of the South Carolina conference and has received from his conference appointments of great responsibility and honor.

He is married to Ellyn Allen, who has been a true wife and an efficient worker in the Kingdom. They have a daughter, Carolyn, who has been a music teacher and is now married to Gilbert Cox. They are living in Georgia.

LILLIAN. Lillian is the oldest daughter and is married to Ralph Scheider. Ralph is a graduate of Wofford College. They have three children and six grandchildren. They all live in Charleston, S. C.

MUNSEY. Munsey got his education at Wofford and at Yale University. During the time that he was at Wofford he became a football star. He is married to Ann Schofield and they have three children. They live in Pennsylvania.

CUYLER. Cuyler got his education at Asbury College. He is now a member of the South Carolina Conference and is known for his consecration and evangelistic zeal. Cuyler is married to Margaret Anderson, who is equally dedicated to the Master's work. They have one daughter, Marilyn, married to Rev. Benjamin Williams, a member of the North Georgia Conference. Cuyler and Margaret also have two adopted children, Patsy and Bobbie.

HALSEY. Halsey is a Wofford graduate and is married to Ann Louise Bondy of McColl, S. C. They have two children and live in Los Angeles, California.

CRAMER. Cramer is married to Elizabeth Bond, and they, too, live in California. Cramer and Elizabeth have one son, Gary, who has just finished high school. (Cramer died in 1962.)

CARRIE. Carrie is married to William Grooms and they live in Charleston. They have four living children and two deceased. They also have a number of grandchildren.

DENNY. Denny is the youngest of sister Agnes' children. He has worked in a number of places, but is now pastor at Lebanon in the Charleston District.

WILSON

Both Ellis and Wilson were persons of great natural gifts. Both could do just about anything. Wilson, for a number of years, tried working on the farm but became discouraged and turned to other means of making a living.

He, like Ellis, went to Florida. There he became a photographer and later became a successful jeweler. Wilson married a teacher, Maida Culberson, from Ware Shoals.

Six children were born into their home - two boys and four girls. They were: Estelle, James Shleton, Mozelle, Catherine, Jean and John Wilson. James Shleton died while he was still a child.

Both Wilson and Maida were devoted to the church and left for their children and grandchildren a beautiful record of devotion and loyalty. Both have already gone on to receive their eternal reward. I always like to think of heaven as a place where God's children will be able to achieve ideals which were not within our reach in this life.
this is true, Wilson is there working at something that was upon his heart but beyond his reach while he was here. I owe much to him. He taught me to write one Sunday morning. I had gone to the little schools of the community, Chapel Hill and the little school near Moore's Mill, and had learned to read well, but my teachers, for some reason, had never discovered that I did not know how to write. Wilson discovered it that morning. He made me sit down and stayed by me until I learned to write. He kept in close touch with me during my whole school life giving me money and otherwise encouraging me. I loved him dearly. I remember that one night I dreamed that he had died. I woke up weeping but so happy that it was only a dream. I remember that before I went to Brazil, he expressed the desire to make enough money to support me while I was there. This he was not able to do but the desire was a part of his soul.

WILSON'S CHILDREN

ESTELLE. Estelle is a graduate of Columbia College. Later she did post graduate work and taught for a number of years. She married a banker, Lawrence Mohr. They have four children, Lawrence, Mozelle, Kevin and Wilson. Lawrence and Estelle live in New York where they have their own home.

MOZELLE. Mozelle also is a graduate of Columbia College. For many years she was in government service and visited many countries. Later she married Jack Elliott. They have three children: Larry, Margaret, James and Wilson. Jack is in government service. At the present they are stationed in Germany.

CATHERINE. Catherine married William Brown from Mullins. They live in Aynor and have four children: William, Catherine, Judy and Jimmie. Catherine is a gifted woman and is useful not only to her own family but also to the church and community.

JEAN. Jean is a graduate of Columbia College. Soon after finishing college she married William White, a railroad man. They live in Columbia, having their own home. They have four strong children. The children are: Gary, Glenn, Craig and Elizabeth. We are living here in Columbia and consider ourselves fortunate to be so near Bill and Jean. They mean much to us, and we thank God for them.

JOHN WILSON. John is the youngest of Wilson's children. He was only a child when his father died. Fortunately, he was a good boy and grew up to be a good man. He is a graduate of Clemson College. Now he is the principal of a primary school at Aynor. He married a teacher, Barbara Ford. They have their home in Aynor and have three living children, John, Linda and Timothy.

JESSE

Freddie, Jesse and Harley are the three members of the family that have always lived near the community in which they were born. The others of us have wandered about quite a bit. Jesse in early life married Eula Graham. The became the parents of a large family. In earthly goods they did not accumulate so much but in moral and spiritual values they became rich. In their old age they had their good country home, which was always full of children, grandchildren, great grandchildren, kin people and friends who came from near and far. They were fortunate indeed to have reached this ripe old age, surrounded by so much love and good will. In my boyhood, no one did more to direct my pathway than my brother Jesse. In his young life he did not receive the same advantages in an educational way that I received, but in spiritual matters he was always pretty close to the top of the ladder. He and Eula remained faithful to the Church and faithful to their Master who never forsook them. I remember hearing my mother say that Jesse was born the night old uncle "Jesse Cannon" passed away. This, undoubtedly, made a lasting effect on her own mind and heart and perhaps helped to influence my brother, Jesse, to walk in the path in which his great uncle had walked so well. Eula died in 1961.

Jesse and Eula have the following children: Wesley, Bertha, Lou, Lorane, Barney, Hiram, Gertrude, Wofford, Hubert and Eula Mae. They also have an adopted daughter, Maud, who is loved by everyone.

JESSE'S CHILDREN

WESLEY. Wesley married a teacher, Agnes Felkel of Anderson, S. C. Wesley and Agnes have their home in Charleston, where they have children, grandchildren and a host of friends. Their children are: Gloria, married to Clifton McCracken, Rose, married to Donald Neufeld; John Wesley, Jr., married to Jacqueline McHardie; Laurel, married to Samuel Shifflett; Reginald, married to Betty Jean Bouris and Amarillis, married to Irving Wilson Elsey.

BERTHA. Bertha is married to Warren Dudley. They are farmers and live in the Antioch community. Their children are: Travis, a Clemson College graduate, Basil and Loretta, Loretta is a graduate of Columbia College. Bertha and Warren have one grandchild.

LOU. Lou married Fred Johnson of the Lake Swamp community. She died many years ago, leaving behind two children, Helen and Lehman. Both are married and have children.

LORANE. Loraine is married to Graham Whaley. They live in Charlotte, N. C., and have the following children: Manly, Janet, Sam, Patricia, Theodora, Johnny, Danny and Legrand. Loraine and Graham have two grandchildren. Patricia is a graduate of Winthrop College, Manly and Sam have both studied at Clemson College, and Theodora finished the Aynor High School.

BARNEY. Barney married a teacher, Essie Mae Charles. They have four children, Carlisle, Jane, Wayne and Franklin. Jane and Wayne are twins. Barney is a merchant and a farmer and lives in Aynor.

HIRAM. Hiram is married to Eloise Dudley. Hiram is trader, farmer and merchant and lives a busy life. He and Eloise have six children: Rachel, Sheldon, Flora May, Stephen, Stanford and Derrick. Rachel is a graduate of Winthrop College and Sheldon, a graduate of Clemson College.

GERTRUDE. Gertrude was a teacher. She married Harry Howle. She was the mother of two children, Margaret and Harriett Ann. At an early age she was called to her reward, but her beautiful life remains in the memory of many people.

BENJAMIN WOFFORD. Wofford is a veterinarian and has a hospital in Gastonia, N. C. Two years ago he was declared the Young Man of the Year of the City of Gastonia. He is married to Virginia Mason and they have two children; Rebecca Gertrude and Benjamin Wofford, Jr. Wofford's influence for good, both in the church and community of Gastonia, is widespread.

HUBERT. Hubert is married to Thelma Martin and they have three children, Joseph, Connie and Thrish Eleona. Hubert is a farmer and a merchant and lives in Aynor.

EULA MAE. Eula Mae is a teacher and is married to Robert Ambrose, a merchant. They have two children, Lou Ann and Robert, Jr.

MAUD. Maud is married to a farmer, McVeer Page, and they live near Aynor. Maud and McVeer have 10 children: Schubert, Mary, Betty, William, John, Phillip, Margaret, Daniel, Andrew and Samuel. There are five grandchildren.
WATUS

From a child I always felt that Freddie, Ellis, Agnes, Wilson and Jesse were above me and that I would have to obey them but to Watus and Harley I felt that they were not too far above me and that I could feel myself equal to them in physical strength and otherwise. They were, therefore, my pals. We played together, went hunting and fishing together, and had our little fights, learning thereby to adjust ourselves to the life which later we were to face in the big world, which we were soon to enter. I always had a great admiration for Watus. It is said that he was the one of the family who most resembled his grandfather Dawsey. He was deliberate in speech, neat in his dress, and too far above me and that I could feel myself equal to them in physical strength and otherwise. They were, therefore, my pals. We played together, went hunting and fishing together, and had our little fights, learning thereby to adjust ourselves to the life which later we were to face in the big world, which we were soon to enter. I always had a great admiration for Watus. It is said that he was the one of the family who most resembled his grandfather Dawsey. He was deliberate in speech, neat in his dress, and
together. Harley could put up a pretty bold front and face Graham. When we arrived at David's home he went in and

he was a far better runner than I. Seeing that I was being left behind, I began to plead with him that he reduce his speed so that I could keep up. Soon we were at home, and

in the Hospital in Georgetown.

Richard, Edith, Margaret Caroline, Harley, John, Ellis and

James.

WATUS' CHILDREN

WATUS, JR., Watus, Jr., is a farmer. He married Mary Redick, and they have three girls: Frances, Mary and June. Mary is a nurse and works in the Hospital in Georgetown. Richard, Richard married Ella Mae Johnson of Charleston. They also are the parents of three girls: Nelle, Anice and Margaret.

EDITH, Edith is a nurse and is married to a veterinarian, Dr. Clyde Roberts Moses. They have two children: John Dawsey and Clyde Elaine. Edith works in the hospital in Georgetown.

ELLIS. Ellis is a lawyer. He lives in Charleston. He married Jane Pravette of Lumberton, N. C.

MARGARET CAROLINE, Margaret Caroline is married to Thomas L. Lofton. They have two children, Thomas, Jr., and Mary Claudia.

HARLEY, Harley does government work in Charleston. His wife's name was Evelyn Jordan.

JOHN, John is a graduate of Charleston College. He married Vonnie Tisdale. He teaches in Georgetown.

JAMES, James, the youngest of the children, is a farmer. He married Carolyn Doggett. All the children have in them the fine qualities of a good father and mother.

HARLEY

Harley was the next to the youngest of the Dawsey children.

I must have grown a little faster than he, for by the time he was eight or ten years, old, we were nearly the same size. At least, I felt that I was as big and strong as he. We played together and had our little disagreements and fusses, but we always forgave each other and remained close together. Harley could put up a pretty bold front and face situations with a great deal of calmness and courage. One Sunday night he and I were returning from a meeting in a colored church. We had gone with our good friend, David Graham. When we arrived at David's home he went in and told my brother, Jesse, who was there courting Eula (it was not long before Jesse and Eula were married) that we had just passed by and were on our way home. Jesse decided that we would have some fun and went out behind us. Soon he was able to bypass us. Running on ahead, he hid himself in the bushes near the side of the road. As Harley and I approached the place Jesse, well hidden in the bushes, began to make all kinds of noises. I was terribly frightened, but Harley kept up his spirit of bravery. It was not long until I suggested that we run. He did not hesitate long, and down the road we went. It was then that I discovered that

Another interesting experience that happened to me in which Harley had a most important part was one dark night when we had gone with Wilson to Moore's Mill pond. While he was busy gigging and striking fish, Harley and I were running here and there, awaiting the hour to return home. In some way I mistook the white foam of the mill stream for what I thought was the white sandy road and running across the bridge I made my plunge into the stream covered with beautiful white foam. My recovery was really a miracle. Harley must have been close by for he was soon holding out to me his right arm. It was night time. I did not know how to swim. Harley, too, was small and how he was able to come to my rescue so quickly and have the calmness and strength to save me has always been beyond my comprehension. I believe that this incident served to make me think seriously of the mission that I had to perform in the world. I am truly grateful to Harley for all that he has done. However, he has remained in Aynor. He married a teacher, Lavalle Rogers, from Marion County, and together they have been able to bring up an interesting family.

HARLEY'S CHILDREN:

TREVEJO, Trevejo is their oldest daughter. She is married to Sam Fore. They have two children, Samuel and Larry. Trevejo is a practical nurse, and Sam is an electrician. Both are useful to the church and community.

ROGER LEE. Roger Lee married Palmer Vaught. They have one son, Palmer, Jr. They own a beautiful farm and are successful and happy working together.

FREITUS, Freitus is next in order. He is Harley's and Lavalle's oldest son. He married Ruth McCain, a high school teacher. They are living in Greenville, S. C., where Freitus is an employee of the city government of Greenville and Ruth is a teacher of mathematics in one of the high schools. They have one child, Louise.

LEONARD. "Joe" is a highway patrolman but lives within reach of his old home which he loves dearly. He radiates good cheer and has many friends.

MURAL. Mural is a teacher and she married a teacher, Prof. Edwin C. Brock. They live in Georgia and have one child, Melissa.

SHIRLEY. Shirley is a Lander graduate and teacher at Aynor. She married a farmer - Robert Johnson.

ARLIS. Arlis is the youngest of Harley's and Lavalle's children. He is a graduate of South Carolina University and is now teaching in Aiken, S. C. Arlis is married to a Columbia College graduate, Johnnie Smith of Aynor.

CYRUS B.

Cyrus B. is the youngest son the Dawsey family. I was named for my father whom I never saw. I studied in the little schools of my old home community. (They never lasted longer than three or four months during the year.) There were two or three of these little schools within walking distance. One was Chapel Hill, one was Moore's Mill. Then I studied for some time at the Methodist Rehoboth School in the Aftord community, I have forgotten its name. These schools were one room buildings, each having one teacher who had to teach all grades. While the teacher
was directing one class the others were supposed to be studying. No home work was required, It is remarkable just how much a person could learn under conditions like these. Really, miracles were performed. I think kindly of my teachers back in those days. Miss Mary Lewis was my first teacher. I remember so well that the first day I went to school I was afraid, and at the time I was to start for school, I dashed out of the back door of the house and ran out into the corn field. My mother, however, was close behind and turned my face from the corn field to the little school house. Some of my early teachers were Kelly Johnson, Frank Graham, Gilbert Lewis, Prof. Neely, Julius Floyd and Miss Hinson. None were college graduates but all did splendid work. To all of them I am deeply grateful. At two different times I went and lived with my sister Agnes, and studied for a short while in the school at Britton's Store - near the Lawrence home.

In 1904 I went to the Wofford College Fitting School. This opened up a new world to me. My brother, Jesse, was a subscriber to the Southern Christian Advocate, which would carry announcements of the Fitting School and the College. It all looked as far away as the moon, but I wanted to go. Preachers would come to my home and tell about young men who had gone there and how much they had been able to accomplish.

It was a great adventure. Finally, I was able to borrow the money necessary and the day came for me to leave for Spartanburg. I entered the intermediate class of the Fitting School. In 1906 I entered the freshman class at Wofford. I was poorly prepared, which affected my whole college course. I finished in 1910 was received into the S. C. conference in 1911, married in 1912, went as missionary to Brazil in 1914. I was pastor at Paciolet Mills - from the time of my senior year in college to the end of 1913 - more than four years. This is the only church that I have served in the U.S.A. I have never forgotten the people there, and they seem not to have forgotten me.

My first marriage was to Ethel Sanders of Spartanburg, S. C. She was a Winthrop College graduate of the class of 1910. She was the mother of our five children. My second marriage was to Louie Lillian Knobles of State Line, Miss. Lillian is a graduate of Peabody College in Nashville, Tenn. She also finished the Methodist Training School in Kansas City and later on got her Master's degree at Columbia University in New York. Both Ethel and Lillian were professional teachers of English and to them I owe much for the help that they gave me in understanding better my own native tongue. A whole book of good things could be written about these true servants of God. As to character, efficiency, and dedication, their names will remain in the history of the family as beautiful lights. Nothing finer could be desired. I never could have accomplished the little that I have done without the help, first of Ethel and then of Lillian. Ethel's body was laid to rest in the beautiful cemetery at Piracicaba, Brazil. This was the place where we began our work in that great country. She left us in 1948 - just 34 years after we arrived in Brazil. What eventful years they were! Her eternal struggle for the survival of the children in the "Noroeste" (Northwest) was truly heroic. Milking goats, washing bottles and working out formulas, besides the work of the home and the church, required every ounce of her energy. Lillian, too, has been thoroughly tested. Her twenty-five years of teaching in China, including the Japanese invasion and the beginning of the communists, made experiences that not many missionaries have had to endure. Then her ten years of service in Brazil and now her activity in the work of the Society of Christian Service since our retirement have given her an understanding of the ongoing of the Kingdom of God which is quite unusual.

Our children are Ethel, Sarah, Agnes, Cyrus, Jr., and Mary Ellyn, all born in Brazil, except Ethel.

CYRUS B'S CHILDREN:

ETHEL. Ethel was born at Paciolet Mills in 1913. Finding the proper kind of nourishment for her was not easy, and it looked many times as if we would not be able to see her develop and grow into womanhood. The Lord was near during all of those dark hours; every obstacle was overcome, and she was spared. She studied in our schools in Brazil and then came back to the United States, studying at different places and finally finishing her musical education at the Westminster School of Music. There she met Albert Raem, a student at the same school, a young man of similar ideals. Later Albert and Ethel were married and were accepted by the Methodist Board of Missions for work in Brazil. They taught at different places and finally settled down in Rio de Janeiro and established the only Sacred School of Music in Brazil. Their work is known far and wide. In January 1962 they transferred to the Union Theological Seminary in Buenos Aires, Argentina. They have two adopted children, Sandra and Sally.

SARAH. Sarah was born in Piracicaba, Brazil. She studied in the church schools of Brazil, finished high school at McColl, S. C., while she was living with Wallace and Ellyn; did her freshman year at LaGrange, Georgia; went back to Brazil and took the course in Christian Education at the Cranberry College in Juiz de Fora, later on returned to the Union Theological Seminary in Buenos Aires, Argentina. They have two adopted children, Sandra and Sally.

Sarah was born in Piracicaba, Brazil. She studied in the church schools of Brazil, finished high school at McColl, S. C., while she was living with Wallace and Ellyn; did her freshman year at LaGrange, Georgia; went back to Brazil and took the course in Christian Education at the Cranberry College in Juiz de Fora, later on returned to the United States and got her A. B. degree at Peabody College.

Then she returned to Brazil as a missionary. She was sent to Bennett College in Rio where she organized the nursery school at Bennett. Years later she was elected head of Bennett College, which position she still holds. She remains single, but there are many hundreds of children in Brazil that think of her as a sort of second mother. Her influence is strong in Brazilian Methodism.

AGNES. Agnes was born in a "mud house" not long after we went to Biriguy in the wild west of the state of Sao Paulo. She studied in the government and church schools of Brazil. Later on she studied at Peabody College for Teachers in Nashville, while there she met Will Rogers, a young missionary who was soon to leave for his new work in Brazil. They fell in love and were soon married. Their work during all of these years has been in Southern Brazil. Both Will and Agnes are well known and much loved by Brazilian people. Today they have five boys: Billie, Paul, Cyrus, Samuel and John Albert. For these many years, DONA NENA was, a Brazilian lady, has lived with Will and Agnes. She is a real part of the Rogers family and a second mother to their five boys. Their home would not be complete without her. Agnes is at home in any kind of work. She is a wife, a mother and a teacher. She conducts the services of the church, speaks on radio programs and conducts funerals when it is necessary and with all this, keeps a full house. Outsiders and visitors are always in their home.

CYRUS, JR. Cy, too, was born in Biriguy - just four years after Agnes. He studied in the government schools in Brazil. When still young - eight or nine years old - he began to take piano lessons. Music to him became a passion, which was a most fortunate thing for him and for us. Being busy with his piano practice, he never gave us concern about wanting to play in the streets as was so common with other boys in Brazil. He kept up his interest in music for many years and was studying at the Eastman School of Music when he enlisted for service in the second World War. He became a radio operator in the Merchant Marine and served in transport service until the end of the war...
more than three years. During his term of service in the Merchant Marine, he married Marshlea Cottingham of Madison, Fla. He and Marshlea had met during the time that they both were at Scarritt College. Marshlea has stood by Cy during all these years. After the war he decided that he would be a minister. This meant that he would have to go back and finish his college education. This he did at Wofford. From there he went on to Duke Divinity School and did his seminary work. While there he and Marshlea applied to the Board of Missions for work in Brazil. They were accepted and went to Brazil in 1952. In Sorocaba, their first appointment, they did a splendid work and built one of our beautiful churches in Brazil in 1952. In Sorocaba, Sao Jose do Rio Preto. There Cy is pastor of a large circuit, including a church in Rio Preto. He is also district superintendent. Cy and Marshlea were licensed to preach at the same time many years ago in Tallahassee, Fla. They work together as a team. They have four children, Cyrus the third, Jimmie, Susanne and Johnny.

MARY ELLYN. Mary Ellyn did nearly all of her studying in Brazil. She is a graduate of one of the State Normal Schools of Sao Paulo and for a year taught in our girls' school in Porta Alegre, Brazil. She is gifted in music and loves children. She is now teaching at Bennett College in Rio de Janeiro.

CONCLUSION

From my little study and very limited understanding of the Dawsey family, I would say that up to the 20th Century there were certain characteristics that could be noted. Since then the new blood that has entered into the mainstream may have made some changes for the better. The older traits, however, will likely be coming out in future generations for long years to come. On the whole, I would say that these traits or tendencies of the family have made us a cordial, optimistic, easy-going, warm-hearted, tinker-and-trader-minded people with a strong musical and religious vein. These qualities can make us either strong or weak. Being optimistic and easy-going may help us to live a longer number of years, but it certainly will not make a person's bank account any stronger. Being a tinker and trader may help us to launch many projects, but it will not help us to finish any one of them successfully. Having a strong musical and religious vein are gifts from God which we should appreciate, but these blessings have to be cultivated and rightly directed. Otherwise they can be turned into frivolity and fanaticism.

As we look back upon these 322 years, the time since perhaps the first Dawsey arrived in America, may we thank God for every noble deed that any one of the family has performed, asking God to forgive our weaknesses and always keep before us the sufferings of our forebearers who helped to make the road a little easier than the one in which they had to travel. And may we, of this generation, see to it that those who follow us may find in us an example of honesty, nobility and uprightness. By so doing we will make their pathway a little brighter and their load a little easier.

Cyrus B. Dawsey

FINIS AND FAREWELL

Because of circumstances beyond my control, I am unable to continue as your editor. Thank you for your encouragement and support these four years.

Florence T. Epps

Mrs. H. H. Woodward, Sr., and Mrs. H. P. Little, Conway friends and neighbors. Courtesy Miss Ernestine Little.

WOLF WHISTLE WAS BORN IN HORRY COUNTY

BIG WHISTLIN' JIM, HIS TRUE LOVE AND BOB WHITE ALL PLAYED A PART.

(From the NEWS AND COURIER, Sunday, July 17, 1960) By J. G. Stevens

LORIS - When Miss Mollie beat the daylights out of Whistlin' Jim she didn't suspect in the least that she was sealing the bonds of affection in a love affair that would be remembered a half-century later as the origin of the wolf whistle. But if the old schoolmaster from whose reminiscences this story is told surmised correctly, that is just what she was doing.

Being something of a reconteur, the old schoolmaster was more given to veracity than embellishment lending considerable credence to the stories he told. While time can be expected to mitigate against the memory, he recalled this one consistently for many years before he died in 1954. He was my father.

In the early years of his career as a teacher in the public schools of Horry County he was teaching the primary grades in a little two-school somewhere down the Waccamaw River from Conway.

Miss Mollie was the principal, an impetuous and irascible sort of woman who ruled with an iron hand.

The schoolhouse, set well back from the public road, was surrounded by virgin forest where Old Bob White sang his song of love and towering moss-strewn pines stood with the solemn dignity of bearded patriarchs and dwarfed the little school building beneath them.

Inside Miss Mollie’s classroom was a comparable contract where the long, lanky Whistlin’ Jim, as overgrown as he was undereducated, stood at the foot of his class. He towered above his fellow students like a Brobdingnagian looking down upon a row of Lilliputians, only with a conspicuous lack of grace and dignity. He would have seemed less out of place hewing timbers in the forest or driving a team of oxen.

Thus there was little to recommend the boy with the exception of his one outstanding skill. As his name implied, he was a born whistler. He could mimic the quail with such perfection that he aroused the envy of his schoolmates and the jealousy of Old Bob White himself.

But even this admirable distinction hadn’t seemed to get him very far with Mildred, the star pupil in the history class, the lovable little girl that every boy in the school wanted for his sweetheart.

Winter finally waned, spring was springing forth and quail were beginning to nest. One warm morning Old Bob White perched himself on a limb near the schoolhouse and proudly announced his candidacy for a partnership in romance.

His musical notes, ‘heard clearly in the classroom, were repeated again and again. Miss Mollie asked Jim to go and shoo the bird away. Welcoming the diversion from the monotony of study, he complied and returned promptly with the triumphant air of one who had succeeded in frightening a bird away from its perch.

The next morning, much to his disappointment, the bird did not return. So he decided not to wait for circumstances—he would produce his own.

While Miss Mollie faced the blackboard, he enlisted the attention of several pupils, half concealed his face behind his book and issued a clear ringing “Bob White.” By the time Miss Mollie could turn to look he was studying intently making a masterful pretense of innocence.

At her request to again go and shoo the bird away, he made an equally masterful pretense of compliance and returned promptly to the classroom with the triumphant air of a mischievous schoolboy who had succeeded in completely beguiling his teacher.

With his ruse so cleverly and successfully executed, the awkward, ungainly bumpkin became the object of much admiration from his schoolmates. And it soon developed that Mildred, whose love he craved above all else, didn’t give a hoot whether Cornwallis surrendered at Yorktown or Timbuctu. All she wanted was to learn to whistle like Jim.

And under his tutelage she was learning rapidly, too. Of his new role and her progress he was proud as a peacock. In order to develop facility with her lips, he emphasized the importance of whistling backward as well as forward. This she did in practice and soon learned to produce a beautiful imitation of the quail song. When she gained full confidence in her ability she decided that she, too, would fool the teacher just as Jim had done.

Catching the teacher off guard, she proceeded to whistle a shrill “Bob White,” right in the classroom. But through force of habit, she made a fatal mistake of doing it backward! She had goofed! She had bungled! Proof as to who had done it was lacking, but Mildred’s looks seemed to convict her.

Miss Mollie grasped her big gum switch and shot a penetrating star at Mildred that virtually commanded her to step forward. Punishment? Inevitable!

Jim rose to his feet, obviously to intervene in behalf of the girl he loved. He took a cue from the lack of evidence against her and told the teacher it was he who had whistled. Miss Mollie was quite skeptical but Jim finally managed to beguile his teacher again, thus diverting the inevitable whipping from his sweetheart to himself.

While Miss Mollie proceeded to flail him without mercy, he stood submissively, faced his schoolmates bravely, and forced a smile that belied the excruciating pain. But when the keen end of the whip coiled around his neck and cut his lip and chin, his smile gave way to teardrops stained with blood and trickled down his face and fell upon the floor.

Mildred sat erect, watching intently, with her blazing eyes as big and round as the knobs on the schoolhouse door. When she could stand it no longer she buried her face in her arms and cried.

When it was all over, her ensuing acts of kindness assured him that her admiration had crystallized into ardent love, thus soothing his wounded soul with happiness divine.

And his former rivals now conceded his right to her love, but for years to come they mimicked her facetiously, whistling as he had done in school, the quail song in reverse order until it became established as an expression of admiration for a beautiful girl.

It was the wolf whistle, pure and simple and it continues to ring across the nation today. Thus it is conceivable that it had its origin at the little Low-country school where towering, moss-strewn pines stood with the solemn dignity of bearded patriarchs and dwarfed the little school building beneath them.
WHERE THE WOLF WHISTLE ORIGINATED
Account of Sundrys Supplied Col. Peter
Horry's Regiment of Cavalry as follows

1781
26 August 9 yards thick leather taken in morning of
1792
3 July 4 yards sawed pump spear taken by
March 20 7 Head Hogs taken by Peter Green

Gentlemen

An indent for special service and for a year.

Interest due me for my account against the public funds in your

Receipt for the same shall be your sufficient discharge for the same.

George Green
17 Aug. 1792

 Messrs. Edwd. Blake &
Peter Bogard Comst.

Public Treasurer

EDN Pn.

my Presence.

REVOLUTIONARY AUDITED ACCOUNT OF RICHARD GREEN - FOR DUTY IN THE MILITIA.
Submitted by James D. Johnstone, Georgetown, from the South Carolina Archives.
Certify that Richard Green has done eightietho
Days duty on the Red Shoot Survey Community,
And that he found himself forty-five Days Native
25 Decem 1779

Alex. Dunn Capt.

These are to certify that Richard Green has done eleaven day
Duty in Capt. Alex. Dunn Company under my Command
from the 4th of October to the 29th General Marion's Brigade

Dennis Mann 1st. Lt.

Certify that Richard Green has Done ten Days
Duty in collecten and Driven Battle for General
Marion's Brigade as First Lieut.

August 5th. 1782.
OLD DURANT CEMETERY

The driveway to the new home of Mr. Elting Holliday and his wife Margaret, Hickory Grove, Highway 905, Conway, circles an old Durant cemetery. Though the stones are broken and worn, their inscriptions appear to be:

- J.D. Infant
  1846 Infant Child

- In Memory of
  Benjamin G. Durant
  Was born June 30, 1809
  And died August 11, 1819

- In Memory of
  Bethel Durant
  Born Oct. 20th, 1779
  And died January 11th, 1826

- Sacred to the
  Memory of
  John Durant
  Who was born
  Oct. 23rd, 1774,
  And departed this life
  Sept 3rd 1846
  in the 72nd year
  of his age.
  He lived and died
  a consistent member
  of the M.E. Church.
  “Blessed are the dead who die
  in the Lord.”

- In Memory of
  Mrs. Mary Eliza Readmon
  Who departed this life On
  the 18th of April 1839

- In Memory of
  Mrs. Martha Durant
  Wife of Mr. Bethel Durant
  Who died after a pious and (undistinguishable)
  Religious life Dec. 8, 1817
  Aged 25 years & 5 mos.
  Farewell bright soul a short farewell!
  Till we shall meet again above
  In the sweet groves where pleasures dwell
  And trees of life bear fruits of love.

TOUCHES OF HISTORY

P. O. Box 5193
Spartanburg, S. C. 29301
August 12, 1970

Dear Miss Epps:

Thanks again for an enjoyable Sunday afternoon! Vol 4, No. 3, July, 1970 issue of THE INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC QUARTERLY came Sunday morning, and slowed me down a bit on the way to Church School and Church, but that afternoon I read it all on the front porch—and, as usual, enjoyed every article.

The enclosed two items are more “touches of Horry County History,” I believe. Mr. C. Foster Smith, of Myrtle Beach, has the originals, and I was happy when he sent me copies of them. Typed “translations” are sent to you, to make printing easier.

BENJAMIN HUCKS, to whom BUCK & BEATY sent the bill in 1859, was my great-grandfather; he was born Jan. 28, 1833, the son of ISAIAH HUCKS, and SUSANNAH C. HUCKS; Dec. 9, 1858, he married ISABELLA WEST. He died Sept. 15, 1867. July 1, 1862, by JOHN EWELL GRANT, Examining Surgeon, he was pronounced “unfit for active service,” and at Georgetown May 12, 1863, B. C. Fishburne (best
### Benjamin June 1765 to Buck's Beatty

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Item Description</th>
<th>Quantity</th>
<th>Price</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Jan 3</td>
<td>1/4 Paper, 1/2 Nails 50</td>
<td></td>
<td>1.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Pincel 10, 1 Comb 10, 1 Fine Comb</td>
<td></td>
<td>3.10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Buck Comb 15, 1 Coffee Mill 75</td>
<td></td>
<td>9.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Hammer 60, 1 Sheath Knife 25</td>
<td></td>
<td>2.35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 7</td>
<td>1 Yd Cardy 37, 1 Nut Cherry Reembr.</td>
<td></td>
<td>1.87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>2 Yards Soap, 2 Yds Spice 15, 1 Stove 15, 1 Nut Cherry Reembr.</td>
<td></td>
<td>1.13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>1 Yd Cardy 14, 1 Sugar 50, 1 Powder 40, 1 Soda 13</td>
<td></td>
<td>1.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 17</td>
<td>4 Yd Cardy 15, 2 Cardy 25, 1 Beck 25</td>
<td></td>
<td>2.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 9</td>
<td>4 Yd Sugar</td>
<td></td>
<td>0.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 17</td>
<td>4 Yd Cardy 15, 2 Cardy 25, 1 Beck 25</td>
<td></td>
<td>2.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 17</td>
<td>2 Yd Cardy 15, 1 Beck 25, 1 Comb 15, 1 Comb 12</td>
<td></td>
<td>0.75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 23</td>
<td>2 Yd Cardy 15, 1 Beck 25, 1 Beck 17, 1 Beck 20</td>
<td></td>
<td>1.60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aug 1</td>
<td>1 Yd Comb, 1 Yd Cardy, 1 Yd Powder 40, 1 Yd Sugar 10</td>
<td></td>
<td>1.90</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sept 3</td>
<td>2 Yd Cardy 12</td>
<td></td>
<td>2.25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>10 1/2 Buckles</td>
<td></td>
<td>2.25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>5/2 Yd Cardy</td>
<td></td>
<td>2.25</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

TOTAL: $26.25
I can make of the signature) Surgeon P.A.C.G. stated "I do hereby certify that I have carefully examined Benjamin Hucks and find him entirely unfit to perform the duties of a soldier in consequence of Phthisis Pulmonalis," which, from the medical dictionary indicates tuberculosis. John Ewell Grant, of Murrell's Inlet, was graduated from Wofford College in 1932, and I in 1934.

ISAIAH HUCKS, who wrote the April 28, 1863 letter from Camp Hagood, was the brother of BENJAMIN HUCKS of the "Buck & Beaty" bill, and JEREMIAH HUCKS, mentioned in the letter. In the 1860 U.S. Census ISAIAH was 21; JEREMIAH 17.

Mr. C. Foster Smith wrote July 6, 1970: "I do not recall having seen a Hucks spell his name Hux, though I have seen where other persons have taken the liberty of doing so." In the 1850 Census the census-taker spelled it HUX; in 1860 HUCKS. Buck & Beaty used HUX; and in the 1863 letter from Camp Hagood ISAIAH used both HUCKS and HUXI BENJAMIN HUCKS, on "I Promise to Pay" notes of August 20th, 1860; Feb. 19th, 1861; and Jan. 1, 1862 used HUCKS. As "they say" an old man once said, to paraphrase: "If HUX don't spell HUCKS, what do it spell?"

Sincerely

Herbert Hucks, Jr.

Camp Hagood April 28th, 1863

Dear Brother

I now embrace this opportunity of writing a few lines to you, in answer to your kind favor of the 23rd inst. which I received yesterday and I was glad to hear that you were Stirring and your family well, and the relations well in that neighborhood. My health is still feeble, though I make out to do my duty so far. Bro. Jere: is well, and hearty, the relations here is well as usual. There is some complaint among the soldiers, but not serious. We have pretty dull times in camps, though a plenty of drilling, and a good many women in camps. There rarely comes a day but what some more or less of women comes in camps. I expect there is nearly fifty women in our regt. at this time. Jeffer-son Joneses Wife left here this Morning to return home. I will drop the Women subject, trusting that the time may soon come, when we may all be permitted, to return home in peace, to our families and relations, once more in this life.

Our fare is about as usual, every thing very dear, I will give you the price of some things, and you can Judge from them. Paper is 75 cts. to $3 per quire. Envelopes from 75 cts to $1.50 a pck. I gave 1$ for three pen points. Ink that use to be bought for 10 cts I gave 75 cts for yesterday. As for War news I have of Importance that I could give you as fact. I shall only say that times at Charleston is pretty quiet and an attack on Charleston is not probable at present. Dear Brother, According to your request I send you a paper Certifying that Jeremiah was on guard, and some of the men whose signatures are to the document, was on guard also. I wish you good Success in finding the person that the report origined from, and prove it to his face that he has circulated a false.

Dear Brother, it is my desire to see you all again in peace, but I may never see you all any more, for my health is declining and I may soon sicken and die, for Something is wrong in my chest wither connected with my heart, or liver. I can't say which, only my Stomach is swelled considerably, and mostly on the side where my heart lies, and it always feels very disagreeable but don't pain me. Please keep this a secret from my wife. Remember me in your prayers. I am still determined to live for God, and make my way to heaven. I tender to you and family my best respects Jere. also joins me in tendering you and family the same. I am still your affectionate Brother until death.

JEREMIAH HUCKS

P. S. Brother Jeremiah wishes you to keep this document of writing excuse short writing and ?.c. I Hux.

September 2, 1970

P. O. Box 5193

Spartanburg, S. C. 29301

Dear Miss Epps:

The enclosed letter is so fascinating that I believe relatives in Horry County and other readers of The Independent Republic Quarterly will be interested in it.

The writer was my great-grandfather, The Reverend JAMES HODGE SAYE, pastor of Fishing Creek Presbyterian Church, near Rodman, Chester Co., S. C. 1860 until his death Nov. 20, 1892, and father of ROSANNAH GAGE SAYE, who married CHARLES DUSENBURY October 19, 1880, at her home, Oakley Hall, Chester Co. The addressee was Colonel JAMES DUSENBURY, brother of my mother, REBECCA MCIJUNKIN DUSENBURY, who married HERBERT HUCKS, of the Socastee area of Horry County. Colonel DUSENBURY was born Oct. 17, 1881, and was 17 months old when the letter was written to him; his brother FRANCIS LOUIS DUSENBURY, referred to as 'FRANK' in the letter, was born Dec. 14, 1882, and thus was 3 months old.

Others referred to in the letter:

1. "Aunt Mary & cousins Jonnie & Rosa": MARY JANE SAYE, who married FREDERICK BUCK, of Bucksville, Horry County.
2. "Aunt Margaret & daughter Mary": MARGARET GARDNER SAYE, who married Dr. T. M. Shaw, of Sumter Dist. S. C.; SARAH ELIZABETH SAYE married Henry GORDON SHAW, of Sumter Dist., parents of Talulah Dwight Shaw, who married CORNELIUS BENJAMIN DUSENBURY, parents of Mrs. SADIE D. CLARKE and EMELINE DUSENBURY, of Myrtle Beach - SARAH ELIZABETH SAYE and Mrs. CHARLES DUSENBURY were sisters. (You can ask SADIE D. CLARKE for further verification, if necessary).
3. "Uncle James & Joseph": brothers of Mrs. CHARLES DUSENBURY - JAMES, of Rodman, S. C.; and Dr. JOSEPH HUGH SAYE, of Sharon, S. C. Recently my wife and I visited children of both in Rodman and Sharon.
4. "Little brother Frank": FRANCIS LOUIS DUSENBURY, son of CHARLES DUSENBURY and ROSANNAH GAGE SAYE DUSENBURY, and my mother's brother.

Thanking you again for your fine work as Editor, I am

Sincerely,

Hubert Hucks, Jr.

Oakly Hall, Chester county, S. C. March 19, 1883

Mr. James S. Dusenbury, My Dear Grandson -

Your very welcome & interesting letter has been received & read - We are very much pleased to be informed of your
movements & methods of thought. We hope you are growing in stature & useful knowledge while you observe the activities of other people. Many of the lessons of life we learn by imitation. Hence the instincts of childhood lead to efforts to repeat the sounds & actions of those around us. The exercise is useful to the organs called into action. So go ahead. Traverse the fields, call up the stock, examine the calves & pigs. Mimic their sounds till you can deceive the ear of a sow or cow. Respond to the steam boat, till the pilots turn aside to let the stranger pass. But take care you get into no scrape, by making the old sow think her progeny is in pain or peril. I hope you will continue to cultivate the friendship of Aunt Mary & cousins Jonnie & Rosy - I suppose they will always prove good friends & kind neighbors. Your Aunt Margaret & her daughter Mary came to see us and stayed one week only. Your Aunt has been unwell a long time & in very low spirits but made the trip under the advice of her husband to try to recruit her health. They came to Sumter & staid with their friends there & then came here. Mary got sick while here & had not entirely recovered when they started homeward. But the time had come & your aunt must start. Your Grandma went with them as far as Rockhill & after two days came home sick herself - She has been quite sick most of the time since - Headache & pains generally. Dr. Jordan has been giving her medicine & she sometimes thinks she is better & then abandons that notion. She had a chill last night, then sweat profusely - Thought this morning she was better, after a while concluded she had been mistaken. But got up after dinner & is now stirring round in a way pretty lively - Dr. Shaw wrote a letter last Wednesday stating that Margaret & Mary got home safely that day - Did not state whether Mary had got entirely well or not but believed Margaret had been greatly benefitted by the trip. So we move along here sometimes under clouds & then again sunshine. If you were here with your little waggon we could make excursions through the lawn & sometimes enter the garden & notice the little plants rising from the seed sown there. But the weather has been cold for sometime so that plants rise slowly. But we hope to reap a joyful harvest in summer from what may come from the labor bestowed. Your uncles James & Joseph are clearing off the rubbish & plowing the fields with the expectation of putting seed in the right places to yield a crop of cotton & corn. We all have to exercise industry in order to have the means of living in satisfaction & comfort - You will soon be on the places to yield a crop of cotton & corn. We all have to exercise industry in order to have the means of living in satisfaction & comfort - You will soon be on the

**SUPERSTITIONS IN THE SCHOOLS**

Dear Miss Epps,

I've searched everywhere for the paper I told you I had written once on superstitions I had heard during my many years of teaching. It seems I've mislaid it in my moving around. I'll try to recall some of them.

During my first year of teaching in a two-teacher elementary school, there was this large boy who came in one cool morning with an odor that wouldn't quit. Upon investigation I found he was wearing a lump of asafetida on a string around his neck to keep diseases away (maybe it had some merit for everyone stayed as far away from him as possible). Too, this same pupil was wearing underwear (union suit) that was terribly dirty. I asked him to ask his mother to change his underwear and, she sent me back word that he was sewed up for the winter.

One morning while calling the roll I inquired if anyone knew why a certain family was missing so much school. Someone said they had malaria. One child remarked that if they would take what his family did, they would not have malaria. Upon questioning this child I learned this family dug up grubworms, put them in a pan, put the pan in the oven and roasted them till they burned to ashes. Then they put the ashes in capsules and took one three times a day in the spring for several days.

One place where I boarded, the colored cook made lye soap from lye and accumulated grease from the kitchen. This soap was used for washing clothes and dishes. The cook made this soap in the wash pot in the back yard on a certain time of the moon. While she was making the soap, if a woman who was menstruating came near the pot the soap did not turn out as well.

In another home that I boarded the landlady remarked that her brother who was ill was going to die. When I asked what the trouble was, she said a snake bit him and they did not kill it. Their belief was that if the snake were not killed, a snake would grow on the liver of the bitten person and kill him.

Once while teaching a health lesson on the common cold I asked what the text said was the best cure. One child piped up and said, "I don't know what the books says but mother makes us drink urine from the chamber pot and it certainly does taste bad."

Again, I was boarding in this home when "hog killing" time came. The landlord butchered eight fat beautiful hogs for home consumption. I could vision sausage, liver pudding, backbone and rice, and country-cured ham on the table. However, the meat spoiled and had to be thrown away - that is the hams and shoulders. He, the landlord, said the meat spoiled because his pregnant daughter helped with the butchering. When I asked what difference this made, he said the heat of the body of a pregnant woman was different from that of other women and caused the spoilage. Be that as it may when they butchered again the daughter did not help and the meat did not spoil.

When I taught at Pee Dee School it seemed some child had mumps every week. I mentioned this to Maggie, the cook, at Mr. Paul Quattlebaum's where I was boarding, and she said to eat sardines and keep the mumps away. I'm sure I ate a case while I taught there. Then the first year, I was at Aynor, I had mumps. While I was in bed, Mrs. Freddie Lewis (my landlady) came to my room with grease from the jawbone of a hog and greased my jaws. However, I had to sit up in a chair and let her rub the grease from my chin up lest the mumps went down.

I like this one and it has to be told as the narrator told
me to fully appreciate it. If goats eat china berries they
get drunk, and real sick, and may die. A sure quick cure
was to catch the goat and urinate in his ear, (though he used
another term.) In a few minutes the goat was well.

The above reminds me of one of a woman neighbor I
had. I walked over to her house one day to eat some plums.
She told me to help myself but to watch out as there were
"ants" on the trees. Well, I thought she might have
expressed herself differently but she didn’t.

Miss Epps, this is about all I can remember.

Sincerely,
P. V. Morris

(Mr. Morris, for many years Principal of the Aynor Ele-
mentary School, is one of Horry’s best beloved educators.
A retired teacher of distinction and judgment said of him:
“He is the finest disciplinarian I have ever known.” Last
year his school was one of the first two in the county to
be fully integrated and set an example of orderliness and
wise administration.)

Burroughs High School, 8th grade, Spring 1913. Front row:
left to right: Mary Holliday; Mattie Britt (Atkinson);
unidentified; Effie Beverly; Thelma Moore (Thompson);
Fannie Burroughs (Woodward); Edna Marie Parker;
unidentified; Miss Farrell (teacher) Second row: John Doyle;
Lucy Spivey (Kolb); --- Carrell; unidentified; John T.
Long; unidentified man. Back row: Elsie McCoy (Cushman);
Maude Nichols (Jones); unidentified man; James H.
Long; Ross Johnson.

Burroughs High School, 9th grade, Spring 1913. Front row:
Jennings Thompson; Jessamine Burroughs (Whalen); Belle
Moore (Long); Louie Burbage; Mr. Bradley (principal);
Second row: Sara McMillan (Wooten); Agnes Nichols (Rob-
erts); Mamie Burroughs (Boyd); Back row: Harry Nichols;
Paul Little; Nellie Britt; Ruth Rheuark (Goldfinch).

GOOD HOPE SCHOOL, 1933. Teacher, Mrs. T. B. Ludlam,
Conway, b. Dalma Suggs, Loris.

I want to say again how much I enjoyed the SPECTACULAR.
It brought back memories of my summer in Conway and
Horry County, and I’m sure it must have brought tears to
the eyes of many natives, as well as shouts of laughter and
feelings of pride.

Nellie Elam, Graduate Student
in Library Science,
Ann Arbor, Michigan

ERRATA
Vol. 4, No. 3, July 1970
P. 21, under picture: add Clifton Wilson with horns, Ira
Vick, now a boat captain.
p 41, under picture the date is “about 1924.”
p. 43, the ADVENTURE is the small boat partially cut off
from the picture.
p 46, under the first picture, Mrs. Godfrey’s initials should
be S. G.
p 47, under the picture of Mrs. F. A. Burroughs, add
b. Iola Buck.
BURROUGHS HIGH SCHOOL
8th GRADE - 1915

BE PREPARED

AMERICANIZATION

NATIONAL COUNCIL

BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA

CHARTERED BY CONGRESS
JUNE 15, 1910

THIS CERTIFICATE IS ISSUED
ON BEHALF OF THE
NATIONAL COUNCIL OF THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA
UPON THE RECOMMENDATION OF
THE TRAINING COMMITTEES
REGIONS FIVE, SIX AND NINE
AND IS TO CERTIFY THAT

Edgar W. Narzelnan

HAS SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED
THE COURSE IN SCOUTING GIVEN AT
The Southern Training School
GEORGE PEABODY COLLEGE
Course in Scout Executiveship

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, THE SEAL OF THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA
IS HEREBY AFFIXED THIS 28th DAY OF AUGUST, 1925.

S. Newcomb
PRESIDENT

G. B. Wood
NATIONAL SCOUT COMMISSIONER

A. W. Scott
CHIEF SCOUT EXECUTIVE

“DO A GOOD TURN DAILY”
EDGAR V. HARRELSON - born in Horry County, Floyd's Township, November 13, 1897. Son of Daniel Melvin and Margaret Ella (Hodge) Harrelson. Attended Elon College 1917-19; Edmundson Business College 1919-20; Completed Boy Scouting Course, Peabody College, 1925; Assistant to Scout Executive, 1924-25; Boy Scout Executive 1926, in Chattanooga, Tenn., and Sheffield, Ala. In Scouting here for fourteen years. Moved to Conway in 1927. Married Frostie Belle Cribbs of Fair Bluff, N. C., January 1, 1928. Has two daughters - Kate H. Rogers, and Winifrede H. Richardson. Mr. Harrelson organized the Boy Scout Troop here in 1928.

E. V. Harrelson kneeling in center in Scout suit, taken in 1926 in Chattanooga, Tenn.

EARLY BOY SCOUT TROOP, CONWAY

This was the first registered Boy Scout Troop of Conway, S. C. Photograph was made in Boy Scout Booth in the tobacco warehouse (located where C. D. Hardwick's B. P. Sinclair Service Station is now) at the County Fair. Scout Master, Val Harrelson

* Deceased
BURROUGHS HOSPITAL'S FIRST GRADUATING CLASS FOR REGISTERED NURSES, CONWAY,
July 16, 1916. The hospital, formerly the Gully Store of Burroughs and Collins Company, later converted into the Schilds' duplex home, opened in the fall of 1970 as the Waccamaw Day School. In the picture taken in front of the hospital are: Dr. H. H. Burroughs, Mrs. Irene Williamson Shelley, Miss Lillie King, first student nurse to enroll, Mrs. Mae Elks Stanley, Miss Esther Po Faircloth, Instructor of Nurses. Courtesy Hal King.

Wagons of cotton waiting to be ginned in September 1920. Picture looks up 4th Avenue to Main Street. The gin stood where the present County Agricultural Building now is, at 805 4th Avenue. At times the line of waiting wagons extended up Main Street as far as the Methodist Church. Cotton was King in Horry County at that time.

HORRy COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY
1971 OFFICERS

President E. R. McIver, Conway
Vice-President F. A. Green, Myrtle Beach
Secretary Edna Hucks Floyd, Conway
Treasurer John Cartrette, 902 10th Ave., Conway

Horry County Courthouse 1920
The meeting was called to order by the president, Allison Farlow. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Mrs. Esther Gray, program chairman, introduced the speakers - Mrs. Hawes Claiat of Myrtle Beach who spoke on “Seven Flags over S. C.” which was a short history of the coastal section and Mrs. H. H. Parker, also of Myrtle Beach, who gave an interesting history of the agricultural and industrial interests of Horry County.

There being no further business, the meeting was adjourned at 9:00 p.m.

Respectfully submitted,
Edna Floyd, Sec.

The regular meeting of the Horry County Historical Society was held in the courthouse on Monday, July 13, 1970, at 8:00 p.m.

The meeting was called to order by the president Allison Farlow. The minutes of the April meeting were read and approved.

The President announced that the Department of Archives and History and the Confederation of South Carolina Historical Societies had accepted our invitation to meet with us in April 1971. Headquarters will be at the Ocean Forest Hotel, Myrtle Beach. Mrs. Philip Gray, Program Chairman, introduced guest speakers. They were Dennis T. Lawson, historian curator of the Georgetown Rice Museum, who spoke on the registration of old buildings and landmarks; and Mrs. Genevieve Willcox Chandler of Murrells Inlet who, rivaling a scene in PORGY AND BESS, related two anecdotes of past experiences among her colored friends of the Inlet.

Miss Florence Epps reported on the Landmark Conference held in May. She then introduced Mr. and Mr. Horace G. Williams of Anderson and Murrells Inlet. Mr. Williams, a member of of our society, is past president of the South Carolina Confederation of Historical Societies and present president of The Pendleton Farmers Society, organized and in continuous operation since 1815. Though Mr. Williams has received many honors and awards for his service to local and state history and preservation, he announced with pride that at last he has secured a complete file of THE INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC QUARTERLY. Miss Epps admitted that he was the subject of her January 1970 editorial, “The Right Thing.”

The meeting adjourned at 9:00 p.m.

Respectfully submitted,
Edna Floyd, Sec.

Mrs. Sarah C. Carter
1024 Fairview Ave.
Greenville, Miss. 38701
August 24, 1970

Dear Miss Epps:
I have been subscribing to Family Puzzlers in Danielsville, Ga. for several months now. I sent in a query and the Editor suggested that you might be able to help me.

I am interested in GRANTHAM genealogy. I know that my great grandfather was Edward Grantham. In the 1830 Census of Horry District, S. C. the household of EDWARD GRANTHAM is listed with six sons and two daughters. In the 1840 Census of Horry District, S. C. an EDWARD GRANTHAM is listed and he had two small sons and no wife. I know this Edward of 1840 is my great grandfather because his wife died when he had two small sons. His first two wives were Johnston sisters and those households are listed in the same areas through the years. I am anxious to learn something of the Edward Grantham of the 1830 census. My first hint of Horry District was finding a deed where Edward Grantham of Oree District, S. C. went back into N. C. to sell some property in the year 1830. I know that Edward Grantham of 1840 was called “Jr.” and his third wife, my great grandmother was Elizabeth Grantham, daughter of STEPHEN GRANTHAM who lived and died in Robeson Co., N. C. They were first cousins. I do believe that Edward of 1830 census was the brother of Stephen but I do not know who their father was. I am trying to locate any records of Edward of 1830 census. Can you help me or suggest anything that I might do? Do you know whether there are any descendants in that area now?

Thank you for any help you may be able to give. A stamped, self-addressed envelop is enclosed for your reply.

Sincerely yours,
(Mrs.) Sarah Grantham Carter
Riverside, California
August 17, 1970

Dear Sir:
I have been working on my wife’s family history. With little to go on, I have established the following line on her father’s side:

James Madison Floyd b 1864 Horry District, d 1934 Horry District, resided Gallowan’s Ferry area, Pugh Floyd b 1791 S. C.

There is an I.P. Floyd from Horry District who served in Camp any D & E, 26th Reg’t., South Carolina Vols, from Jan 1, 1862 to June 26, 1865. The Federal and Columbia records list him only as I. P. Perhaps your local lists may have him by his full name.

In the Federal Census there is a Floyd Township shown. Would your Society have anything on the origin of Township names?

Are there any books or pamphlets on Horry County history available for purchase from your Society or elsewhere?

I have located no Floyd Genealogies from South Carolina. If you have any suggestion as to where I might check for one I would greatly appreciate it. I have found, as I moved from state to state on my own family, that local suggestions can often be much more productive.

Yours Sincerely,
Leroy H. Cain
6500 Hollyridge Dr.
Riverside, Calif. 92504

TRICENTENNIAL COPIES ON SALE

Purchase your Tricentennial copy of the Quarterly from Miss Florence Epps, 514 Main St., Conway, S. C. 29526. This is the book containing the program sold at the stadium.
each night of the Spectacular during Horry’s Spotlight Week in August. It is paper bound of heavy grey paper representing our grey hanging moss, printed in black ink to represent the black waters of the Waccamaw and Pee Dee rivers that are boundary lines flowing through our county. The volume carries reprints and pictures from earlier Quarterlies as well as pieces never before published. Those sold here are corrected copies. The price is $3.50 to cover book, handling and mailing; $3.00 at the door.

1880 CENSUS ON SALE

The 1880 Census of Horry County, South Carolina, the first publishing venture of the Horry County Historical Society other than the Quarterly, appeared during Horry County Week of the S. C. Tricentennial celebration. It is hardbound, 165 pages in length, and was printed by Walker, Evans and Cogswell. Lists of Horry County residents are given by the township in which they lived and the age and race of each is shown.

Many members of the Society have contributed to this publication. The Publications Committee (Mrs. Catherine H. Lewis, Mrs Ruby Lee Wachman, and Mrs. Eunice Thomas) wishes to thank particularly those who helped with the proofreading, Mr. Lacy Hucks who oversaw the business transaction, and Miss Laura Quattlebaum and Mr. C. B. Berry, who write introductory material for the volume and without whom the project would not have been undertaken.

Members of the Society who have not yet purchased copies of the 1880 CENSUS may obtain them either from Lacy Hucks at the Horry County Department of Education or at the desk of the Horry County Memorial Library. The cost is $7.50 a copy to members and $10.00 to non-members. Members may purchase as many copies as they wish for the special price.

P. O. Box 1643,
Sumter, S. C. 29105
July 20, 1970

Florence Theodora Epps,
514 Main Street,
Conway, S.C. 29526
Re: January 1970 Issue (Vol. 4, No. 1)
of The Independent Republic Quarterly

Dear Madame:

My wife, before her marriage to me Lucinda Bethea, was named after her grandmother, Lucinda Jenerette featured in the write-up in the above edition, pages 26 through 35. She would like very much to obtain several copies (up to five) if possible of the above issue.

Please advise. Send bill.

Thank you.

Sincerely,
E. Frank Bostick

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From the News and Courier, August 24, 1970.
HORRY PAGEANT
To The News and Courier:

My husband and I witnessed the presentation of the Tricentennial Spectacular “Horry County - Our Independent Republic” at the Coastal Carolina stadium in Conway. The pageant, a John B. Rogers production directed and choreographed by James LaRue, was written by Miss Florence Epps of Conway.

The cast, all of whom were residents of Horry County, presented a most colorful and dramatic history of 300 years. The hardships of early settlers, the pathos of war days, the charm of growing Myrtle Beach, the founding of schools, and the coming of “the iron horse” right down Conway’s Main St., were expressed in vivid episodes. Scenes of pastors and parishioners at worship portrayed our religious heritage.

The drama was a picture of courage, of vision, and of endurance of the people not only of Horry, but of the State of South Carolina.

Please allow me this opportunity of expressing appreciation to Miss Florence Epps, to the Tricentennial Committee, to the cast, and to the people of Horry for their worthy contribution to South Carolina’s Tricentennial celebration.

SADIE LONG TURNER

202 Oakwood Ave.,
North Charleston.

EDITOR’S NOTE

Mrs. Turner has given your editor more credit than she deserves. Though Mrs. Catherine H. Lewis had sent the Rogers Company copies of the IRQ and other pertinent notes, the company sent a blanket script that would have fit any town in the United States. Shortly after Tricentennial Headquarters opened in the Mall, Mr. James LaRue, director, called on me one Sunday afternoon and commanded: “Just talk!” So I just talked the afternoon away right into the evening. We met many hours after this interview, and I lent him additional marked copies of the QUARTERLY, suggesting that he substitute names of early Horryites in the episodes already written and usable, listed some names for him as well as local expressions, some of which also he incorporated into the SPECTACULAR. I briefed him on the nature of our county geographically and its influence on the first settlers. I pointed out episodes recorded in letters and diaries that have come my way or from my own childhood here. I live in the house I was born in. I wanted him to capture the humor in Horry’s independent spirit.

While waiting for Mr. LaRue outside the deserted Headquarters another Sunday afternoon, I began to sing “Carolina Moon.”

“You know ‘Carolina Moon’?” he inquired.

“Yes,” I said, “I used to dance by it and sang it in the night club of the MICHELANGELO crossing the Mediterranean last summer.”

“I want you to sing it in the show,” he told me, “I’ll write you in and make a recording of you.”

However, on the day appointed for the recording, I was confined to the hospital, too weak for work; and so Mrs. Joyce Parker, a trained church choir director with dramatic talent, sang for me.

Mr. LaRue and the casting committee chose Mrs. Sandy Lathe, beauteous and curvaceous, to portray me as the typical flapper of the Jazz Age of the Roaring Twenties.
1925 CONWAY CLUB, THE CITADEL
Red Elliott (Francis Adolphus), Yun Holliday (Norman), Charles Klein Epps, Suzy McWhite (Elbert), Dick Spivey (Collins Alexander), Pea Holliday (Paul), Spivis Spivey (Bayliss Larkin). Nicknames are those written in on the picture. Red Elliott, more often called Dolphy by home folks, a devotee of fishing and hunting, retired to a river home in the Shell section, was killed on Highway 905 in a car and logging truck wreck September 21, 1970. With him was his dog.

U.S. TORPEDO BOATS at Wharf, Conway, during Horry County Fair, 1916.
We present this full picture of the ADVENTURE, replica of a colonial trading ketch, since it was inadvertently cut off in the July 1970 issue, Vol. 4, No. 3.