This picture shows the west side of Main Street between Third and Fourth Avenues before the advent of the railroad which was built down the middle in 1887. In the Horry Herald for January 10, 1901, it was recalled that a fire in 1897 destroyed every building from Norton's Drug Store all around the corner to and including the residence of the Clerk of Court, J. M. Oliver, on the corner of Third Avenue and Laurel Street. Other accounts of this fire say that "much of the downtown area was destroyed and that most of the buildings were plain wooden, most of them very old and dilapidated."
The County with a heart
That will win your heart.

---Ernest Richardson

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Copies of the 1880 CENSUS OF HORRY COUNTY, S. C. may be obtained by writing the Horry County Historical Society, 1008 Fifth Avenue, Conway, S. C. 29526, or in person from the Horry County Memorial Library. The price is $7.50.
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Dear Society Members:

I would like to take this opportunity to thank you, the membership of the society, for the support you have given me these past two years. Also, I am most grateful for the very capable slate of officers you selected to work with me.

Words cannot express my appreciation to the Editorial Staff of the quarterly for the outstanding work they have done these past two years. They would like to encourage you to share any old pictures or material of a historical nature, you may have, for the quarterly. Please let Mr. John Cartrette or Mr. E. R. McIver know about these. We are adding a new section to the quarterly, "Our Readers Write", a means by which information can be exchanged. If you have any questions please send them in and also if you can help in answering any of the questions, please comply.

We are still planning a fall river tour, the tentative date is Saturday, November 2nd. We will probably leave about 10 A. M. and carry a picnic lunch and return in the afternoon. You will be given more details at the regular meeting on October 14th. General Hoyt McMillan will tell us about points of interest. This promises to be a most interesting tour, so let's make plans to go.

Dues for 1975 are payable now. You can save your society some postage by paying dues, $5.00 for individual, $7.50 for married couple, and $3.00 for student, before January 1st. Mail to Mr. F. A. Green, 402 43rd Avenue North, Myrtle Beach, S. C. 29577.

This is my last letter to you as president, so let me thank you again for your cooperation. The experience has been most helpful to me and a great pleasure. I assure you of my continued interest and pledge my services in any way I can be of help to the society.

Bill Long
President.
STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP
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I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete.

John P. Cartrette, Editor
SCHOONER CASSIE F. BRUNSON

The following articles about the salvaging of this wrecked schooner were submitted by Mr. C. B. Berry who obtained them from Mr. M. R. Sanders of the Ocean Drive Section of North Myrtle Beach.

Saturday, April 1908
VESSEL RECOVERED

Schooner Cassie F. Bronson Successfully Floated by Wilmington Tug Alexander Jones.

Had Been Long on Beach

Valuable Piece of Salvage Recovered From Sands Near Little River, S. C. -- Towed To This Port [Wilmington] Yesterday Morning.

After a series of determined efforts with the opening of the present Spring the tug Alexander Jones, of the Wilmington, Southport & Little River Company, Thursday night at 10 o'clock, succeeded in floating the four masted schooner Cassie F. Bronson, which stranded last September a year ago on the beach near Little River, S. C., while bound light from New York to Brunswick, Georgia.

This is a very great achievement for the local company and in the vessel it has a very valuable piece of salvage, the schooner having been towed to this city yesterday morning by the Jones and Blanche, of the Wilmington, Southport & Little River Company.

The vessel is in very good condition and is only slightly leaking, requiring the services of but one man on board to keep her clear of water. It is understood that the company will probably refit the vessel here and that she will be used in the coastwise traffic.

The Cassie F. Bronson is 193 feet long, 40 feet beam and 18 feet depth of hold, registering 1,124 tons gross and 952 net. Soon after the vessel was wrecked on the Little River beach in 1906, she was partially stripped, but the Wilmington and Little River Company purchased her from the owners and have since that time been arranging to float her, though at one time it was possible to walk all around the big bulk as she lay broadside on the sand.

The vessel was built in 1886 at Bath, Me., but was being sailed out of New York when she was wrecked. It will be recalled that the captain and crew of 18 men escaped from the vessel and went across country to Conway, S. C. and later came to this city.

The Jones went down to pull on the Bronson Thursday and made one supreme effort at high water Thursday night. It was a herculean task, but the Jones was equal to it and the shrill whistle of the staunch tug signalled to officers of the company at Little River at the hour named that the Bronson was once again in deep water. The Blanche went from Wilmington at once and with the Jones towed the vessel to Wilmington. She has been beached at Point Peter in Wilmington harbor until arrangements are made for refitting her. The company has already had several very flattering offers from parties desiring to purchase the schooner.

[Another item]:

THE CASSIE F. BRONSON IS AFLOAT

Wrecked in Storm of 1906

Large Four Masted Schooner Again in Water. Great Rejoicing at Little River.

Special to The Field:

Little River, Apr. 4 (1908) -- For some time past there has been much speculation as to the fate of the Cassie Bronson, the large four masted schooner that went ashore on our beach during the heavy Sept. storm of 1906. She was beached at the top of the storm tide, consequently when Old Neptune settled down to things natural, the Bronson was left high and dry. She was inspected by many and several experts, the general verdict being that she was there until time moved her, piece by piece owing to enormous weight and size, the distance from the water and other surroundings, the fact that she is afloat seems marvelous.

Ever since the attempt to float her, our town has taken much interest in her. Our people were in sympathy with her for two reasons; all, or nearly all of wrecking crew were boys from our town, and also some of the business men here had stock in her. So we watched almost daily with a jealous eye, her onward march to the sea.

For several weeks past the general belief was that the men in charge, some time in the near future would be rewarded. It was known Thursday that the tug Alexander Jones of Wilmington, N. C., in charge of Capt. W. A.
Sanders, came early upon the scene, but it was thought that nothing would be accomplished on that tide. Much to the surprise of every one, at nine o'clock, just as a good many were about to retire for the night, came the Jones' whistle, one long and loud whistle after another. Every one knew the signal instantly, the town was soon aglow with excitement, as they passed the word one to another "the Brunson is afloat." Of course we rejoiced as our town boys deserves the credit for the remarkable feat.

I have said the Brunson went ashore in storm tide. The high tide would on big tides wash around her which caused her to settle from seven to nine feet in the soft sand which caused her launching very much more difficult.

The Cassie F. Brunson was from New York and was heavy and strongly built and was rated among that class known as Merchantman, and was built for the foreign and long going trade. She was a four master, 200 feet long, 40 feet wide, 27 feet depth amidship, containing three decks, drawing 22 feet aft when loaded. Truly she was a Sea Monster, and at the time she was built, was the second largest four-master afloat.

She was sold by the Capt. representing the owners to Mr. J. H. Stone, then of this place, soon after she went ashore. He then resold to a syndicate composed of Wilmington and Little River men. No effort was made to launch her for six months, when the owners sent Mr. Finley, as an expert engineer, who worked on her for about six months, accomplishing nothing. About the first of December 1907, Mr. J. T. Bessent was put in charge and for some time he worked alone and succeeded in getting the first move seaward, 24 feet. The wind at that time was blowing a gale from Eastward. The wrecking rig then consisted of two small engines aboard ship connected to two heavy anchors laying at sea by a large hawser 400 yards long and 10 inches in circumference, the anchors weighing 4½ tons or 9000 lbs. Just prior to this the Revenue Cutter Seminole and the tug Blanche from Wilmington visited the scene to render assistance, but nothing was accomplished. Mr. Bessent then increased his crew to two more, Messrs. A. D. Bessent and Victor Bessent, and went to work in earnest. They were latterly reinforced by Capt. Adkins of Southport, N. C. They had moved her at different times aggregating to the amount of 250 feet, up to the time of floating.

The Tug Jones was upon the scene and made the final pull clear of the breakers and towed her to the Cape Fear by 6:30 next morning and on to Wilmington by 11 o'clock, with the wrecking crew all aboard. I say all, (the mule excepted.)

The crew has returned and report a good trip, also the Brunson was in good condition and could be kept free of water easily.

She was said to be worth before the wreck $80,000 and her owners had just had her out and put $20,000 in work on her hull. She was considered a first-class vessel, in first-class condition. This means much money to her present owners, who are getting her in shape to send her to the Newport News Dry Dock for repairs.

WITHERS SWASH IN 1920
Scene of "The Babtizin" was off to the right. The lady is Margaret Klein of New York City.

A BABTIZIN'

by Annette E. Reesor

In Horry County it was frequently customary for churches to conduct the sacrament of baptism in streams of running water. Usually the entire congregation gathered for the ceremony.

Notice the spelling of the title of this article.
It is not in error, but the pronunciation favored by many Horryites.

At the present time there is an amusement park, parking lot, and a bridge for heavy traffic at the site of the ‘‘baptizin’’ that I, with a group of other children witnessed when this area was known as Withers Swash. As the dark waters meandered from an inland swamp to the sea, there was a wide curve in the swash, with a place deep enough for diving. Red gumbo and coquina bordered the southern edge, toward the north marsh grasses were alive with fiddler crabs. The still waters of Wither’s Swash were a favored swimming hole when the ocean waves were rough and sandy. Above this special curve the stream became narrow and squishy with mud, sharp oyster shells and thick reeds. Oceanside rippled as the waves rolled in, and the bend, sloping southward, eventually reached the sea, bringing in salt water, blue crabs and flounder with the tide. At our swimming hole the water was brackish. It was paradise for play, with Joe and Jenny Sarkis’ fishing cabin nearby, where their hospitality was extended to us as shelter from a sudden storm.

One beautiful summer day in the early twenties, a group of children who were living with their families in summer cottages at Myrtle Beach, I among them, walked down to the swash, picking up shells along the way. We also inspected the plant and animal life on Indigo Rocks (now lost under Second Avenue Pier) and were readying ourselves for the climax, a wonderful afternoon of diving in that deep curve of the swash. To our amazement, about twenty or more people had gathered there before us. Furthermore, they were singing well known hymns and lovely spirituals. Soon a dignified man, carrying a Bible, stepped into view. He was wearing his Sunday best clothing! Immediately we youngsters realized that this was no ordinary gathering, but of a sacred nature. Faded black woolen jersey bathing suits and straw hats filled with seashells just didn’t belong among people who, having just come from church, were dressed in their best clothes. We stood at the high tide mark and watched with awed interest. The surf’s roar prevented our hearing the words, but we could see the preacher take one white clad convert after another, and tilt him backwards under the dark water. The preacher raised his hands, fluttering like doves’ wings, and the ‘‘saved one’’, assisted by two or three deacons, walked joyously up the slick bank.

As the congregation walked singing homeward, we strolled along the ocean’s edge. Not the usual boisterous kids teasing each other, and trying, vainly, to catch silly sandpipers, but reverently, deeply moved by the holy ceremony we had witnessed. Ever afterward, our swimming hole took on a more sanctified aspect.

I later learned that ‘‘baptizins’’ also took place in the surf and in the salty waters of the swash as it neared the ocean.

Recently, I had the good fortune of meeting Mr. Charles Randall, a long-time resident of Myrtle Beach. He told me that immersion in Withers Swash was customary for Sandy Grove Missionary Baptist Church. The sanctuary, formerly located on what is now Oak Street, has a new building on another site.

Mr. Randall added that he knew George Sumter, Sump, the fisherman (see IRQ Vol. 5, No. 3, page 22) quite well, but never put out to sea with him. About a year ago Sump’s mother, blind and deaf, died in her late nineties. Probing for flounders with pitchforks in Withers Swash was Mr. Randall’s technique for fishing. This was done at night, with only moon and stars for light.

Mr. Chapin (see TRICENTENNIAL EDITION IRQ, pages 53-54) usually donated one thousand dollars toward the construction and maintenance of each new church at Myrtle Beach. On occasion the donor and Mr. Burroughs (Frank or Don) attended services at a new church and were ceremoniously ushered to a front pew. Many of the ushers worked at the first Myrtle Beach Hotel. When the hat was passed, these gentlemen dropped folding money into it, not the usual nickel and penny collection.

At Christmas Mr. Chapin would provide apples, raisins, coconuts, and other goodies for the congregations. The purchases came from Florence and were ordered at wholesale prices through the Myrtle Beach Farms Company. Each head of household who was a member of a congregation, would give what he could, a dollar, a dollar and a half, etc. Mr. Chapin matched the money dollar for dollar, and bought the foods with it. Christmas Eve members worked filling bags, each according to the size of the family that had donated. Christmas Day they would meet at the church and the parcels would be distributed from under a Christmas tree. If a man had six in his family, he would get six coconuts, etc.

When the old Myrtle Beach Farms Company Store was demolished to make way for
the more modern Chapin & Co., the building material was donated for the construction of a school for the Negro community. The old store was a large one, and from it a four room school was built. The "community Christmas Tree" was thereafter held in the school building.

From such dedicated beginnings Horry's beach area is now blessed with scores of religious establishments. May the simple faith of these members of the Sandy Grove Missionary Baptist Church continue to keep alive the Spirit of God on the Grand Strand forever!

Gibb A. Dozier, III

A MINI-HISTORY
of the
KINGSTON LAKE YOUNG PEOPLE'S ASSOCIATION

As told to Etrulia P. Dozier February 12, 1974 by Gibb A. Dozier and Lessie Windly Legette.

The Kingston Lake Young Men's Association was organized by Rev. Andrew Washington Stackhouse during the time that Rev. George Goings Daniels, Sr. was moderator of the Kingston Lake Sr. Association. Rev. Herbert Livingston was a great vocal advocate of the Association at this time. Rev. Stackhouse was the advisor to the Association until his death. After his passing Rev. I. W. Keal became the acting Advisor. After Gibb Dozier resigned his position as President 1968, he became Advisor to the Association. It began operation with eight churches.

The Kingston Lake Young People's Association was first called the Kingston Lake Young Men's Association. At that time young women were welcome to attend, but they were not allowed to become office holders. All official positions were filled by young men. In 1958 the second year after Gibb A. Dozier became president of the Association, the name was changed to include young women as office holders and full participants in the business of the association.

The first meeting of the Young Men's Association was believed to be held at Flagpatch Baptist Church in the Loris Area of Horry County. This Association is believed to be about thirty-three years old having been organized in 1941.

The Association has been kept alive under the Administration of three presidents: Robert Jackson, Jr. (R. J.), Gibb A. Dozier, III and Smart Smalls, Jr.

The first official administrative staff of the Kingston Lake Young People's Association were Robert Jackson, Jr. (R. J.), President, Joseph Windley, Vice President, Elmore Bellamy, Secretary, and Treasurer.

The second slate of officers of the Kingston Lake Young People's Association were elected in 1956. They were Gibb A. Dozier, President, Wilson Blain, Vice-president, Elmore Bellamy, Secretary, William Gause, Assistant Secretary, and William Lewis, Jr., Treasurer. After about two years, Wilson Blain moved to Washington and Otis Grisset became Vice President, after some time, Otis Grisset moved away and James Thomas McCray, Sr. became Vice President. William Gause moved away and Lena McCray became secretary. After several years a missionary was elected, he was Acie Faulk, Jr. Board members during this time were: Acie Faulk, Jr., Flemie Edge, Allen Nichols. Other active participants during this stage of development were Alton Patrick and Leon Patrick.

Immediately after Gibb Alva Dozier was elected and installed as President, he sagaciously went straight to work with all his
strength and ingenuities to bring about change and reform which he knew it would take to make this Association what it should be and what he built it into during his reign. During Gibb Dozier's first annual address he recommended that the Young People's Association become a distinct, separate and independent organization from the Kingston Lake Senior Association. The Association up to this time had been a part of the annual meeting of the Senior body. It was given time to meet on Thursday as a satellite to the larger organization. At this time, Rev. G. W. Watson was moderator. The official governing board of the senior association did not want to relinquish their authority over the junior body because they felt that the younger group would be too weak to draw the attendance of the followers of the association; then, too, the money raised during the young people's meeting would be put in a separate treasury; however, the new president stubbornly held to his position that the growth of the baby organization would forever be stifled unless the organization was permitted to become independent. The senior official board gave its consent and in 1959, the third year after Dozier became President the youth group met as a separate organization. Dozier recommended that a constitution be drawn up. For the first time the organization began operating under a Constitution. The organization was restructured completely and began to live, breathe and operate. In 1961, Dozier recommended in his annual address that young women be admitted on an equal basis with the young men, the recommendation was approved without opposition. Five years after Gibb became President young women were permitted to hold office and participate on an equal level with the young men. Mrs. Lessie Windly Leggette was appointed and approved as Chairman of the Executive Board. Gibb Dozier knew that great organizations are not built by sudden flight, so he began an active, relentless campaign among the churches. He, along with the Vice President, James T. McCray and the missionary, Acie Faulk, Jr. took to the highways and through the by-ways meeting with church officials, speaking at other public meetings, and talking with community people explaining and interpreting the youth plan to the public. Dozier has mastered the art of persuasion and through this media the organization quickly began to grow by leaps and bounds. Dozier relegated much of his public relations work to his official staff and each by his own talent and method passed the word about the youth organization on. Lessie W. Leggette was a strong executive board chairwoman and she executed her duties in such a manner that results was the accomplishment.

The organization has been benefitted through the years by the support of such outstanding Baptists as: Deacon Acie Faulk, Sr., Rev. I. W. Keel, Deacon Jake Chestnut, Mrs. V. P. Mitchell, Rev. Rob McCray, Mrs. Anna Alston, Mrs. Reba Bellamy, Rev. Sylvester Riggins, Deacon Jimmy Burroughs, Rev. Anthony Graham, and Rev. James White. The annual meeting date for the Young People's Association is the third Saturday and Sunday in April regardless to date. The meetings are assigned to churches according to requests by the churches. There are times when several invitations are received desiring to entertain the Association. The Association is then assigned according to the first invitation received or the church that has not been visited for the longest length of time or the churches themselves may consent to let another have priority. The churches have always been very cooperative and have provided the kind of royal service that is most appreciated.

Through the years the Kingston Lake Usher's Convention has worked as a sister or brother organization to the Young People's Association. The Officials of each organization have felt responsible for each other to the point that they have announced each other's meetings and others to support and attend the meetings of each annual session. They have designated themselves as spokesmen for each others cause. They have won many Christian battles for each other. Part of this relationship could very well have its roots in the character of the two leaders, Gibb and Lessie, for they have grown up from children together, they have gone to school together and they have worked together for many causes of Christian living.

At various times and churches the annual addresses of Gibb Dozier have carried the following recommendations which grew from theory to practice and have reached fruition in a number of the Baptist Churches in the Kingston Lake Field. Among them are:

That each church set aside a Sunday designated as Youth Sunday or Young People's Day.

That each church organize a junior deacon board and teach the young men the policies of the Baptist Church so that the church will be assured of a bright future.

That each church organize a Junior Choir so
that the music of God will be sung forever.

That the junior Deacons be allowed to perform on youth day all functions that deacons perform as praying, and lifting offerings, also that junior deacons be allowed to offer and carry out motions in church conferences and other business meetings.

That churches encourage their youth groups to sponsor and participate in panel discussions, round table discussions, forums, etc. on topics and subjects that are of interest and benefit to them and Christian living.

That the Kingston Lake Senior Association compile a calendar of events of each satellite annual quarter or other meeting in the form of a plaque which could and would be hung on the walls permanently of each Baptist Church.

That the Kingston Lake Senior Association construct a building on the land on Highway 378 which belongs to the Association, which was donated as a gift many years ago. This building should include an auditorium as a home for the association with adjacent living quarters for superannuated ministers.

This recommendation later led to the idea of purchasing a tract of land that adjoins the land that was donated to the Sr. Association. The Association felt that future growth and change would necessitate the purchase of additional property in order to have adequate parking space, a building of any accomodatable size and whatever else might come up in the future. In 1973 at the October annual meeting of the Kingston Lake Senior Association an additional tract of land adjoining the present tract was purchased. Gibb Dozier was chairman on the purchasing committee for the association and committee members were James T. McCray, Anna Alston, Ethel Windley Wilson, and Charlie Hickman. Rev. Isiah Keel was the moderator.

In 1968 Gibb Dozier resigned from a strong and fruitful administration. He witnessed a reign of excitement, progress, goodwill and enlightenment. It was characteristic of him to enliven this association. Dozier stepped down while he was still active so that he could change his position slightly to that of Counselor to an organization and people that he loves and cherishes and wants to see grow. He wanted to open an avenue for younger people to have an opportunity to become experienced and groomed for leadership through the examples and the counseling that he and his staff were still in a position to give. He detested the fact that so many people in leadership positions hoarded them until they no longer had anything worthwhile giving. He felt that there was no need for a person to spend a lifetime in a particular office. To give is to live so give while you still live and have something left that is worth giving. This is a life well spent. Along with Gibb, the whole executive board including Vice President McCray resigned in order to make room for other youngsters to reap the benefits of their wisdom and knowledge. These resignations took place at the 1968 annual meeting which was held at the Mt. Calvary #1 Missionary Baptist Church where Rev. Elijah Patrick was minister and also, Gibb Dozier holds membership. Dozier left with the recommendation that Smart Smalls, Jr. succeed him as president. The recommendation was overwhelmingly accepted and Smart Smalls, Jr. of Burgess, South Carolina became the third president of the Kingston Lake Young People's Association. The organization then proceeded to elect the remaining slate of officers. These officers elected in 1968 were Smart Smalls, Jr., President, George Graham, Vice President, Gloria Hickman, Secretary, Mary Lee Woodward, Assistant Secretary, Acie Faulk, III, Treasurer, J. P. McCray, Parliamentarian, Lewis P. Graham, Chaplain and Gibb A. Dozier, Advisor. Gibb Dozier stood and made this concluding statement:

"During my administration no one has ever challenged me or even run against me, I have served fifteen successful years and I distribute these years as follows: One year for the Father, one year for the Son, one for the Holy Ghost, and one year for each of the 12 disciples."

Later, Dozier was given a plaque as a distinguished service award. It was presented to him in an annual meeting of the Kingston Lake Association. The award is in the form of a lighted lamp or torch which represents the flame that he lighted in the hearts of people for fifteen glorious years as he provoked growth and change in the Young People's Association and throughout the Kingston Lake Baptist Association Field.

In accepting this coveted President's trophy Dozier said this: "My wife has been my right arm, James T. McCray has been my left arm, Lessie Windley Legette has been my right leg and Acie Faulk, Jr. has been my left leg. My other strength has come from all the good and cooperative people who have done so much to make this association a great success during my administration."

Then he held the award high so all the
people could see and share this moment with him and with tears in his eyes he said, "Good friends I'm truly sorry, but words are not adequate for me to express the feeling of humbleness and appreciation that has come over me. Knock on any door and you'll find men and women bragging about trophies they have won on the football fields, baseball diamonds, basketball courts and other places, but seldom do you find one who can brag about a trophy he or she has earned in the 'House of God.' Again, thank you, from the depths of my heart. May God ever bless and sustain you.'"

MRS. MAGNOLIA ATKINSON LEWIS

MAGNOLIA ATKINSON LEWIS

Magnolia Atkinson Lewis closed an era of leadership in Horry County Black Church History at her death, June 2, 1974 as President of Kingston Lake Woman's Convention from 1949 to 1974. (Compiled by Etrulia P. Dozier).

The lady was an institution, a legend, a born leader who led. She looked and acted the part magnificently. She was a credit to the Baptist Family of South Carolina and particularly, to Horry County.

Mrs. Magnolia Atkinson Lewis was the daughter of Fred and Lottie Wright Atkinson. She was born and reared in the Horatio Community of Sumter County. She received her early education at Browning Home (now Boylan-Haven-Mather Academy) in Camden, S. C. Her Bachelor's Degree was earned at Morris College in Sumter, S. C., the Master's Degree at Hampton Institute in Virginia. At the time of her death Sunday, June 2, 1974 all requirements, except the completion of the dissertation had been completed for the Doctorate Degree at American University in Washington, D. C. She died at the Hampton Nursing Home in Sumter, South Carolina following a long illness which resulted from failure to recover from an auto accident which occurred in February of 1973.

She began her teaching career at Loris, South Carolina in Horry County. She served as President of the Kingston Lake Woman's Convention for twenty-five years, and as Counselor to the Kingston Lake Young Woman's Auxiliary for a number of years.

She is survived by her husband, Edward W. Lewis, three children: Atkinson Edward, her son, and twin daughters, Magnolia Edwin and Maziola Edweena.

Her funeral was held Thursday, June 6, 1974 at 3:00 p.m. at Rafting Creek Baptist Church in Sumter County with the Pastor, the Rev. William J. McLwain officiating. Her remains lies in Rafting Creek Church yard. Mrs. Anna Alston, Treasurer of the Kingston Lake Woman's Convention and close friend paid a lovely tribute to the late Mrs. Lewis.

Historical Sketch of
THE KINGSTON LAKE WOMAN'S CONVENTION

The foundation was laid for the organization of the "Kingston Lake Missionary Convention" the fifth Saturday in November 1934 at the historic Mt. Moriah Baptist Church of Bucksport, South Carolina when the Rev. Goings Daniels, then Moderator of the Kingston Lake Missionary Baptist Association appointed three women as temporary officers for three months to work out plans for this organization. The following women were appointed to serve: Mrs. Hannah L. Bessant, President, Mrs. Allean McQueen, Secretary and Mrs. Kate M. McQueen, Vice President.
Alston, Treasurer. These women’s primary purpose was to organize missionary societies in the various churches in the Kingston Lake Field.

Mrs. Hannah L. Bessant and Mrs. Lottie Bellamy Chestnut visited several churches and organized societies. Jerusalem Chapel, Sandy Grove, Mt. Moriah, St. Paul, Oak Grove, Mt. Rona, Mt. Triumph, Bethlehem, Chesterfield and St. Elizabeth were among the first organized societies. The fifth Saturday in March 1935 these societies along with several ministers met with the then known Jehovah Baptist Church just off 9th Avenue in Conway. There the Kingston Lake Woman’s Missionary and Educational Baptist Convention was organized with the following officers: Mrs. H. L. Bessant, President; Mrs. R. E. Watson, Vice President; Mrs. Allean McQueen, Secretary, (Served 1 year); Mrs. Ida Mae Floyd, Assistant Secretary, and Mrs. Kate Austin, Treasurer.

The first board members were: Mrs. A. V. Chestnut, Mrs. Lottie Bellamy, Mrs. Diana Godbolt, Mrs. V. P. (Daisy) Mitchell, Mrs. Blanchie Moore, Mrs. Georgia Edge, Mrs. Ruth Grisset, Mrs. Mary Brown and Mrs. Annie Graham.

The first district workers were: Mrs. Blanchie Moore, Mt. Moriah; Mrs. V. P. (Daisy) Mitchell, Sandy Grove; Mrs. Georgia Edge, Chesterfield; Mrs. Diana Godbolt, St. Elizabeth and Mrs. O’Powell Hickman.

The finance committee was Mrs. A. V. Chestnut, Mrs. Ruth Grissett and Mrs. Nina Chestnut who served eight years without missing one meeting and began her service at the age of seventeen.

This organization renders the following services: Support of educational institutions (primarily Morris College of Sumter, S. C.), support and aid to students, benevolence, home and foreign mission.

This organization functioned quarterly for two years, holding its annual meeting at the Chesterfield Missionary Baptist Church of Wampee, S. C. Its second meeting was held at Myrtle Beach, South Carolina. Its original name was the “Kingston Lake Quarterly Union.”

The first, second and third annual sessions were held the third weekends in September. Then they were changed to the 4th weekend in September.

Mrs. Hannah L. Bessant served as president until her health failed. She was an active member of the Cherry Hill Baptist Church and departed this life in 1952. Mrs. R. E. Watson, Vice President was then elected president, Mrs. M. A. Lewis, First Vice President, and Mrs. Lewis Green, Second Vice President. Mrs. Watson served one year and Mrs. M. A. Lewis was elected president. The office of Bible Teacher was added in 1946 and Mrs. Bernice M. Johnson became the Bible Teacher. The Convention celebrated its Silver Anniversary at the Cherry Hill Baptist Church in 1960. At that time the Reverend G. W. Watson was the Pastor. The Convention published a Silver Anniversary Bulletin. The program committee of the Silver Anniversary Program were: Mrs. A. P. Hickman, Mrs. O. G. Collins, (deceased) and Mrs. Etrulia P. Dozier, Chairman.

Charter members of the convention were: Mesdames: Anna Alston, A. V. Chestnut, Georgia Edge, V. P. Mitchell, Lossie Floyd, H. L. Bessant, Miss Allean McQueen, Kate Green, Grace McCray, Ida Mae Floyd, R. E. Watson, Diana Godbolt and Kate Alston. Charter Ministers were: G. G. Daniels, Moderator and founder, A. W. Stackhouse, M. G. Lewis, S. R. Eagles, and S. P. Chestnut.

The Thirty-ninth annual session of this convention will be held at Mount Calvary Baptist Church on Highway 905 the fourth weekend in September 1974.

Sources for this article were compiled from the Obituary on the Funeral Program of the late Mrs. Magnolia A. Lewis and the Silver Anniversary Bulletin, 1960.
Dr. Charles J. Epps,
Conway, S. C.

My dear Epps:

Thanks for the comb honey. Have not yet sampled it, but know it will have a fine Horry flavor, and I am very glad to know that you are doing well with this enterprise. It is a business that can be developed; I'd be afraid to say how many hundreds or thousands of barrels of honey are shipped from Cuba each year, or how valuable some individual lady bees.

When you come to Columbia be certain to call in.

With best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]

Dr. Epps owned and operated The Conway Drug Company on Main Street, Conway, from about 1903 to 1928. He was a Lieutenant S. C. I. U. S. V., stationed in Guaymas de Marianao, Cuba in 1898-99. Mr. Will Gonzales was his Captain, and they kept up the usual friendship between war buddies the rest of their lives. — A. E. Rasor
CEMETERY AT
KINGSTON PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
IN CONWAY

[Mrs Gladys Rollinson Davis, 4701 Cedar Avenue, Wilmington, N. C. 28401, recently wrote the editor of the IRQ about members of her family who are buried in the cemetery of Kingston Presbyterian Church, Conway. Inspired by this letter from "an avid reader of the Quarterly" we are reprinting here the catalog of the Kingston Cemetery which was prepared by the late Senator Paul Quattlebaum for his THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH ON THE WACCA-MAW [Permission to use this material was granted by his daughter, Mrs. Laura J. Q. Jordan]. Certain information was obtained by Mrs. Annette Reesor and Miss Ernestine Little.]

The cemetery was closed for burial in 1909, but Edgar Robert Beaty who died in 1950 was interred by special permission in his family plot. When excavation was made for the present Fellowship Hall, the remains in the Anderson plot were exhumed and interred in another part of the cemetery. The following granite markers were put in place:

James Marsden Anderson
1849-1890
His wife
Laura Causey Anderson
1886 - 1913

Minnie Brewer Anderson
Mar. 1, 1886 - Oct. 1, 1890

Emma Anderson Floyd
Nov. 26, 1877 - Aug. 1900

Infant son of Emma and Emmons Floyd
Aug. 7, 1900 - Sept. 18, 1900

It is generally believed that several Yankee soldiers were buried (no markers) near the gate of the cemetery. These were some of the troops who were treated for their wounds and illnesses by Dr. Norman. The federal government never paid him a cent for his dedicated services to the enemy.

There is also an interesting marble marker, small and unattached. It bears the inscription: W. J. R. 1812.
James Capers Collins (3)
Son of R. H. & M. J. Collins
Born in Georgetown County, S. C.
August 25, 1854
Died at Fair Bluff, N. C.
July 7, 1879

Minnie Capers Collins,
Daughter of J. C. & E. J. Collins
Born Oct. 26, 1878
Died February 2, 1879

Daughter of W. I. and M. D. Graham (5)
Born Sept. 21, 1855
Died Nov. 11, 1859
Florence Angie

Susan B. Durant
Wife of William W. Durant
Aged seventeen
Died 8th of October 1834

A. P. McCormack
Born August 29, 1854
Died July 24, 1887

Francis Gillespie
Born 4 March, 1852
Died 26 Feb. 1854

James Carl
Son of Edgar R. & Emma J. Beaty
Born Jan. 15, 1890
Died Jan. 3, 1897

Edith Myra
Daughter of E. R. & E. J. Beaty
Born Aug. 20, 1875
Died Sept. 19, 1875

Emma Jane Collins (3)
Wife of Edgar Robert Beaty
Born Oct. 15, 1854
Died Oct. 3, 1907

Edgar Robert Beaty
Born Feb. 4, 1854
Died March 16, 1950

Our Lambs, (4) Louisa & Willie James
Children of John R. & M. C. Beaty
1859

Francis S. Graham
Born April 10, 1875
Died May 4, 1878

William I. Graham
Died Aug. 3, 1864
Aged 43 Years

Margaret D. Graham
Born Oct. 11, 1825
Died Jan. 24, 1891

Cora Beaty Bolton, and
her husband
Charles Pelham Bolton

Fred (5)
Son of William H. & Ange S. Buck
1859

Thomas Akin
Son of J. C. & M. S. Beaty
Died Nov. 12, 1857
Aged 1 year

George R. Congdon
Native of Warwick, County of
Kent, R. I.
Died Oct. 23, 1839
Aged 34 years

(Foot stone)
N. B.
1857

Father
William L. Parker
Born in Sampson County, N. C.
Died in Conway, S. C.
Feb. 7, 1885
Aged 54 years

Clara & May (5)
The Eldest & the Youngest of
Thomas W. & Mary B. Beaty
Our Children 1859

Thomas W. Beaty (5)
Mary Brookman Beaty
Our Children
Fredrica Marilla Beaty
Henry Brookman Beaty

Mary Fisk Grant
Died Dec. 31, 1847
Aged 4 years and 10 months

A. R. Wife of J. H. Grant, M.D.
Born Aug. 28, 1813
Died Feb. 18, 1881
J. H. Grant, M.D.  
Born April 29, 1806  
Died January 22, 1889

Wm. D. Gurganus  
Born at Williamston, N. C.  
July 18, 1836  
Died May 10, 1870

Norman Gurganus  
Son of Wm. D. and Lucy A. Gurganus  
Born May 10, 1867  
Died August 13, 1867

Bricked up grave. No marker  
Large live-oak tree at foot

Henry McN.  
Son of J. N. & G. E. Martin  
Died Nov. 9, 1898  
Aged 27 days

Thomas A. Beaty  
Died Oct. 17, 1853  
Aged 55 years, 3 days  
A minister of the Gospel of the  
M. E. Church 25 years

B. F. Avant  
Born May 22, 1837  
Died May, 26, 1887

Frank Williams  
June 25, 1835  
January 11, 1902  
He died among strangers.

William Healy  
July 19, 1831  
May 29, 1900

Mary F. Poole  
Aged 86 years

Our beloved Mother  
Sarah Jordan  
Born in Green County, N. C.  
October 8, 1810  
Died June 8, 1869

Mrs. Anna R. Bruton  
Died September 4, 1852  
Aged 23 years, 5 months, 9 days

John D. Bruton  
Died February 13, 1854  
Aged 43 years and 7 months

Anderson plot  
No markers  
Large iron urn  
Grandma  
(Norman)

Norman  
Sarah Jane  
Daughter of John & Elizabeth Prince Beaty  
Feb. 26, 1791 - Sept. 1881  
Married Joshua Norman Feb. 26, 1811

Joshua  
Son of Henry & Sarah Norman  
March 22, 1781

Henry B. Holmes  
Born June 29, 1838  
Died October 9, 1841

Henry  
Adopted son of Thos. H. & Jane Holmes  
Died 29 October 1854  
Aged 18 months and 1 day

(Monument (1)  
Galberth  
Melson  
Richwood

Wm. J. Richwood  
Born Oct. 1, 1840  
Died May 17, 1842

Elizabeth R. Singleton  
daughter of Richard & Sarah Singleton  
Died Sept. 17, 1815  
Aged 4 years, 9 months

Bushrod M. Singleton  
Died August 16, 1846  
Aged 25 years

His immediate Friends have caused the erection of this frail memorial  
Friendship exerted all in its power to save,  
A young companion from an early grave...
Buried Beneath This Church

Rebecca Green Sessions (Only Daughter of R. G. and Rebecca Sessions)
Born September 25, 1872
Died March 20, 1877

Harriet Tillman Sessions
1819-1879

M. Hattie Sessions
1860-1879

Josias T. Sessions
1849-1880

Francis I. Sessions, Sr.
1822-1884

Richard Green Sessions, Jr.
1886-1896

Lillie Vereen Sessions
1883-1886

Richard Green Sessions, Sr.
1848-1890

Francis I. Sessions, Jr.
1868-1891

Henry Norman Sessions, Jr.
1912-1912

Benj. Fleming Sessions
1874-1897

Sarah Rebecca Sessions
1852-1910

William Harrall Walsh
Born Jan. 19, 1858
Died Feb. 7, 1881

Susan Vardell Walsh
Born Sept. 18, 1861
Died Oct. 8, 1868

Joseph Travis Walsh (1)
Born Jan. 26, 1835
Died July 14, 1904
A loving father and Christian Gentleman,
Patriotic Citizen,
Learned Lawyer and
Just Judge.
One of the founders of
Kingston Presbyterian Church.
And his wife
Mary Frances Congdon
Born Feb. 13, 1839
Died July 19, 1924

Gleaned From
"THE FIELD"
JUNE 8, 1916
by J. O. Cartrette.

§§§§§
EXCURSION
SUNDAY TRAINS TO MYRTLE BEACH
Commencing Saturday-Sunday, June 10-11, 1916, and continuing until September 10, inclusive. Unless the fares and trains are previously withdrawn, tickets will be sold to Myrtle Beach for trains scheduled below at the following Low Excursion Rates by the Atlantic Coast Line.

The Chadbourn, Wards, Roseland, Clarendon - Round trip $1. Emerson .95c Mt. Tabor .85c Howard (SC) .85c Glen .75c Loris .65c Allsbrook .60c Gurley, Howells and Adrian .55c Allen, Homewood and Conway .50c Children half price.

§§§§§
THE BEST PLACE IN TOWN
To buy clothing, Shoes, Hats, Notions, Groceries, Furniture, Hardware, Drugs and

FOOTNOTES
[3] James Capers Collins and Emma Jane Collins are said to have been twins. Note conflict in date of birth.
[4] Figures of two lambs on marble base, sculptor unknown. See note 5 to tombs of same date.
[5] Of three tombs with this reference number, James McBride, writing in PEE DEE PANORAMA (Columbia, 1951), says: "In the Presbyterian cemetery at Conway stand three tiny monuments dating from the 1850's and done by the hand of Hiram Powers... in soft Italian Marble... The figures, protected by glass from the weather, are of children sleeping..."
Cool Drinks
The player piano goes to Mr. A. M. Dusenbury of Toddville for the sum of $250.10. We wish to thank the good people of this and other counties who helped to make the sale just ended the best one we have had in years, which goes to show that good goods and low prices gets the cash. We are still leading in low prices.

CONWAY BARGAIN HOUSE
A. C. Thompson, Proprietor

NEWS ITEMS

S. S. EXCURSION FROM Aynor to Myrtle Beach June 15th.

"The Sunday Schools of Aynor, Cool Spring and Horry are going to have an excursion to Myrtle Beach June 13. This will be a splendid time to spend the day at the Beach, take a dip in the salt water and return to your home in one day.

"The first train will leave Aynor at 8:30 in the morning and stop at each station along the route; will reach the Beach in the early part of the morning and returning leave the Beach at 6 o'clock in the afternoon getting you home in time for supper.

"Tickets will be on sale at each station from Aynor. The round trip will be for adults from Aynor 75 cts., children 40 cts.; Cool Spring 60 cts. for adults and 30 cents for children; Conway 40 cents for adults and 20 cents for children."

BAKERS X ROADS

"Bakers X Roads, June 5--
Mr. Editor please allow me space in your paper for a few lines from this place. Sunday School is getting along fine at Valley Forge School.

Rev. J. H. Causey preached a very good sermon twice last Sunday to a large crowd at both services.

The Valley Forge new school building is almost completed.

The Sunday School Superintendent invited the candidates to come and make a Sunday School talk for us."

CANDIDATES CARDS

For Congress  Julius S. McInnes
For Supt. of Educ.  M. J. Bullock
For Senate  H. L. Buck
For Treasurer  S. D. Bryant

For Auditor  W. B. Capps
For Treasurer  Julius T. Floyd
For Sheriff  W. S. McCaskill
For Clerk of Court  W. L. Bryan
For Sheriff  J. A. Lewis
For Coroner  L. W. Cooper
For Magistrate  J. M. Dorman
For Cty. Auditor  N. C. Adams
For Supt. of Educ.  S. H. Brown
For Coroner  V. D. Johnson
For Magistrate  P. O. Snowden

Meeting of Stockholders and Subscribers is called for Tuesday Night at 8:30 O'clock.

At a meeting of the directors of the Horry County Fair Association Tuesday evening it was decided to call a meeting of the stockholders and subscribers of the association Tuesday evening June 13, at 8:30 o'clock in Col. D. A. Spivey's office in the Peoples National Bank. A full attendance is urged as there will be some very important business to come before the meeting."

CIVIC LEAGUE MAKING GREAT PLANS FOR IMPROVING CITY

Mr. Giddings Landscape Gardener from Augusta has been in this city since last Saturday helping and planning with the Civic League as to the best way of improving and beautifying the town.

Mr. Giddings has made plans and suggestions as to the most economical and permanent way of improving special places in Conway, among them are The Courthouse Grounds, the City Hall, the Ladies Rest Room, the School Grounds, the Park and the Cemetery.

EDWARD BURROUGHS AT HOME

In Honor of the Graduating Class of Burroughs High School

Wednesday evening, May the 31st, Edward Burroughs entertained at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Burroughs on the corner of Fifth Avenue and Main Street, in honor of the graduating class of Burroughs High School.

On arriving the guests were met at the door
by Mrs. Burroughs and ushered into the parlor where guests of honor were.

After greeting them a tag was pinned on the back of each guest and a lively contest ensued in which each person had to guess what noted character he presented by the remarks of the guests. Next the young people were invited out on the porch where tables were arranged and many progressive games were played.

The guests of the evening were the members of the graduating class and the high school pupils of the Burroughs School. Mrs. Burroughs served blocked cream and cake.

This party ended a round of gay affairs which have been given during the past week in honor of the graduating class of Burroughs School.

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F. A. THOMPSON PRES. OF LAW ASSOCIATION

Honored by Classmates at University of S. C.

"At an election of the law association of the University of South Carolina where Mr. F. A. Thompson of this city is taking a course in law, he was elected president of the association for the coming year.

Frank is making good with his work and his many friends congratulate him on the honor of being chosen Pres. of the Association. Frank is the young son of A. C. Thompson of this city and has a host of friends in Conway and Horry County who are glad to hear of his work at the University.

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NOTICE

All parties in Horry County who contemplate committing matrimony will hereafter make application to the Judge of Probate instead of the Clerk of Court as the licenses are no longer issued by the clerk.

W. L. Bryan
Clerk of Court

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PICNIC AT SAVANNAH BLUFF

Public Cordially Invited, Good Time Assured

We wish to announce through your paper that there will be a picnic at Savannah Bluff on Saturday, June 24.

Everybody is cordially invited to come early and bring a large full basket. Every effort will be made to make the day an enjoyable one. Among other enjoyable features will be bathing, boat riding and a baseball game and a few good speeches by well known orators.

Bennie Claridy
Neil Hucks
Managers

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NOTE: Along with several other boys from Homewood I went on a Sunday excursion to Myrtle Beach. The first excursion that I had ever been on. And upon arriving at the Beach the most we found was the pavilion where we could keep in the shade and enjoy the salty breeze, a cool drink stand where refreshments were sold, a bath house if you wanted to rent a bathing suit, and of course the Atlantic ocean.

After wondering around the beach for several hours, and nothing else to do, after due deliberation it was decided that we should have a "salt water dip" while at the ocean. Of course, it never entered the back part of our brains to rent a bathing suit which would cost half as much (25¢) as our round trip Railroad fare. We thought that the economical plan would be to go far enough up the strand to be reasonably out of sight and take our "dip" in the nude, which we did. We removed our clothes, left them on the sand and waded in. Had a good swim and no rush. When we came out no shower to wash the salt off or no towel with which to dry ourselves but that was alright. The hot sun soon dried us and what salt stuck to our bodies was only a pleasant memory that we had been in the ocean.

You have heard the common expression that "boys will be boys" but on this occasion "boys were boys".

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KETCHUPTOWN: Where It's At

Leaving Conway, go north on U. S. 701, take S. C. 319, go past Mt. Arial (Free Will Baptist Church) and Joy (U.S.P.O.) through Bay Street, beyond Good Luck Road on the right, to a Cool Spring. Then turn right (on S.C. 26-23) at
New Hope Road, leaving Justice (U.S.P.O.) on the left. Thence through (a) Box (U.S.P.O.), and beyond Gethsemane, past the Rough and Ready (road) on the right. Cross Reedy Branch, Honey Camp Swamp, and a losing (Loosing) swamp.

To the East is Big Breakfast Swamp and Placards Swamp. To the South is a Sandy Plain. On the Northeast we have a Cartwheel Branch, a Green Sea, a High Hill, and a Pine Grove. To the West is Aynor and Exile, and nearby is Wolf Pit Bay. Further North is a Cedar Creek, a Lumber River (formerly Drowning Creek), a Boggy Branch, a Barefield's Landing, and a Fair Bluff.

This is Ham's Grocery, Ketchuptown, Floyd's Township, Horry County, South Carolina, U. S. A.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS

SCHEDULE OF ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES AT CONWAYBORO

FAIR BLUFF MAIL
Arrive Daily, Sundays Excepted, at 4 P.M.
Leave Daily, Sundays Excepted, at 8 P.M.

PORT HARRELSON MAIL
Arrive Daily, Sundays Excepted, At 8 A. M.
Leave Daily, Sundays Excepted, At 4 P. M.

MARION MAIL
Leave Tuesdays and Saturdays At 7 A. M.
Arrive Mondays and Fridays At 5 P. M.

WHITEVILLE MAIL
Leave Wednesdays and Saturdays At 5 A. M.
Arrive Tuesdays and Fridays at 8 P. M.

JORDANVILLE MAIL
Leave Tuesdays and Saturdays At 7 A. M.
Arrive Tuesdays and Saturdays At 6 P. M.

LITTLE RIVER MAIL
Leave Mondays and Fridays At 8 A. M.
Arrive Tuesdays and Saturdays By 4 P.M.

J. H. Porter. P.M.
July 1, 1880.

(Copied From "The Telephone" April 15, 1881)

Mr. A. B. Singleton tells me that circa 1876 the mail was brought to Bucksville from Conway in the afternoon. Mr. George Anderson took the mail bag, got in his boat and paddled two miles to Peachtree. Getting out of his boat, he walked two miles to Socastee to deliver the mail around four to six P.M. There was no other mail connection across the river. He went to Cooper & Sarvis's store at Socastee.

John P. Cartrette

THE GOOD OLD DAYS [?] 

My birthplace was eight miles from Conway and two miles from stores at Allen and Adrian. On winter evenings and mornings we undressed or dressed by an open fireplace. We ate breakfast in a log kitchen, and heat was from an open fireplace or a wood-burning stove. Water was brought in a bucket from a surface well (open) drawn by a bucket and a sweep. A kerosene lamp was used for light. Stove wood, firewood and kindling (resinous splinters) were carried in from the wood pile a hundred feet from the house.

Chores were bringing in wood and water; feeding chickens, hogs, mule, and cows; turning cows, chickens, goats and sheep out to pasture. There was no indoor or outdoor plumbing. Bathing was in a big wash tub. Clothes were washed in a tub or a hand-cranked machine that stirred the water and boiled in a large kettle. Most of the clothing was homemade.

Butter was churned by hand. Coffee was bought green (grain), parched and ground in a hand mill on the wall. Sausage was made by hand-stuffed casings. Rice was beaten out with a pestle in a mortar. Mother had a spinning wheel for making threads from cotton and cards for smoothing out the wool.

The log smokehouse with rafters for hanging salt meat, pork and beef, had a dirt floor. Sometimes the hams were smoke cured. Also, in the house were stored a barrel of salt mullet and a barrel of salt pork (brine). In September caravans of neighbors would take their mules and wagons, carts and buggies and drive thirty or forty miles to the ocean and bring back barrels of mullet. We forded the Waccamaw River at Reaves Ferry on a flat barge poled or drawn by ropes across the stream. At Windy Hill Beach we would camp for the night. One night I was sleeping in the cart when it began to rain. My father turned the cart upside down, and we slept under it. The next morning we gathered limbs or sticks to make a fire to fix
As a boy, I ate so many breakfasts of salt mullet and grits or corn bread that I still don't care for them.

There were no screens for windows or doors, and the ladies tore paper into strips and fastened it to sticks to fight flies away from the table in the summertime. Sometimes they used turkey feathers fastened to a stick to fan the flies away. Clean sooty lampshades and trimming wicks were daily chores to keep the kerosene lamp.

Farm tools were primitive. Some of them were a turn plow and a sweep, a harrow mule drawn to stir the soil. Hoe hands did most of the work. There were a reap hook for garnering rice, a scythe for cutting oats and grass for hay. Fodder (corn blades or leaves) was stripped from the stalk in hot weather for feeding the livestock. This stunted and decreased the yield of the corn. Now it has been learned that they had no food value. The blades were tied in bundles and placed in the sun to dry and then stored in the barn.

We had a hand operated corn sheller. We shelled the corn and took it to Tylers or Graingers water mill for grinding into meal or grits. In later years we took it to a steam-powered mill at Joy—Uncle Enoch Bakers. I enjoyed placing a sack of corn on the mule, back of the saddle, and riding to the mill. In my history book there was a picture of Henry Clay (called the mill boy of the slashes) doing the same.

Tobacco cultivation was cumbersome as compared to today's methods. In the winter wood was cut in long lengths for burning in the clay or brick furnace at the barn. Pipes connecting it were in a network on the ground in the barn to furnish heat for curing the leaves. In December a new piece of ground was spaded up for the tobacco bed. Then in January seed was scattered and raked in the soil. Canvas was stretched over this to keep the bed and plants from freezing. Later weeds had to be pulled out by hand. Now a weed killer (chemical) is raked in the soil before planting. In the middle of April or the first of May when the plants were large enough, they were pulled up by hand. Holes were made with a stick in the tobacco rows; plants were dropped in by hand; water was poured from a dipper; and soil was mashed against the plant by hand. When the pin worms began to eat the leaves, they were plucked off by hand and stepped on to kill them. Sometimes arsenic of lead was dusted on the plants to help kill the worms. When suckers (or other small
leaves) came at the base of each leaf, they were pinched out. Now airplanes or crop dusters fly low and spray sucker control. When leaves on the bottom began to ripen, (turn yellow), they were pulled off by hand, placed in a mule-drawn drag and hauled to the barn where they were tied on sticks which were placed in the barn for curing. Then the furnace was fired, and someone stayed around watching heat and fire until the leaves were properly cured. Now oil heat set by thermostat control does the work.

Cotton was sowed, the grass hoed out, and cotton hills thinned out (chopped) with a hoe. Picking was by hand.

Strawberries, beans, Irish potatoes, cucumbers, cantaloupes, peanuts, sweet potatoes, sugar cane and watermelons were grown and sold for extra cash.

The planting of watermelons had a setback one year when all the neighbors shipped a carload of melons in the name of a Baptist preacher who was to act as clerk or agent and pay the individual farmers when the check came. One night he fled the community. The Postmaster said that he had delivered the letter from the buyer to the preacher. Sometime later two local citizens were in Jacksonville, Florida and entered a Baptist church on a Sunday morning. This preacher was in the pulpit reading the scripture. He ad libbed, "If thou seest me and recognizes me, hold your peace and I will talk with you later."

Schools were six weeks to three months in duration each year; so I attended several schools---Allen, Poplar, Baxter, Booth, Maple, and Homewood before entering school in Conway. I entered Burroughs High School on Ninth Avenue and Main Street in 1913. Country children were charged ten cents per day. A. W. Bradley was superintendent from 1913-1914, and Power W. Betha 1914-1915. My classmates in 1915 were Sadie Goldfinch (Walsh), Alice and Howard Little, Lucy Spivey (Kolb), Mary Holliday, Gertrude Lewis (Bray), Mattie Britt (Atkinson), Mary and Gertrude Nance, and Jennings L. Thompson.

In the summer of 1914 and again in 1915 Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Spivey chaperoned a house party of two weeks duration at their cottage at Myrtle Beach, S. C. where the Second Avenue North fishing pier is now located. There were sand dunes from there to Ninth Avenue North where the railroad station was located.

Finding a place to board in Conway was difficult. I boarded at Sam Moore's on Second Avenue, Jim Johnson's and T. A. Rheurak's on Ninth, Dan Harrison and Jim Richardson's on Race Path, W. B. Capps on Laurel, and Mrs. L. D. (Rockie) Long on Laurel Street.

At Mr. Jim Johnson's, I was in the habit on Friday afternoons after school of rushing to Mr. Johnson's, eating lunch, grabbing my suitcase, and running back to Pine Street on Ninth Avenue and swinging on the Aynor train as it slowed down for the sharp curve and street crossings. I would ride down to the depot at the foot of Main Street where I bought a ticket and changed trains to Allen. One afternoon after grace had been said, I heard a roar. I jumped up and saw a tornado funneling through the pines (where the Conway Hospital is now). Pine trees and a house occupied by a Negro family were disintegrating like match sticks in the air. I dashed out on the porch about three steps from the table, and right over head was a wood-burning stove in the air. The wind swooped down a few feet away and leveled the polebeans in the garden. I dashed to the corner of Ninth Avenue and Burroughs Street, and the cloud burst descended on me. I was wet and standing in several inches of water in minutes. Captain Sasser's cow stable (log poles) was carried away, and some of the poles landed across the street from the school grounds. The cow was stranded on a wire fence in what is now Dr. Godedfroy's yard with two feet on one side and two feet on the other. She was balanced on the fence and could not go either way.

Jobs. My first position was with the Spivey Mercantile Company - General Merchandise and Dry Goods on the north side and groceries on the south. It was located on the SE corner of Main and Fourth Avenue. From September, 1913 to June, 1915 I worked on afternoons and Saturdays at 75 cents per day. Then I worked at the Bank of Aynor until I became night clerk at the Kingston Hotel. Then in October, Peoples National Bank employed me at $25 per month as janitor, bookkeeper, teller and messenger. On October 19 (my birthday), 1917, I entered the Citadel on a scholarship. During Christmas vacations I worked in the bank. One summer I worked with the Collins Wholesale Grocery. I worked two summers with Planters Tobacco Warehouse and one summer at Horry warehouse, and Farmers. The Burroughs Bank & Trust Company employed me one summer.

1921-23 I was superintendent at Cope High School in Orangeburg County. In 1923 I went to Fayetteville, N. C. to work for G. B. Jenkins at a wholesale livery stable. In September Mr. F. A. Burroughs offered me a choice between a job as bookkeeper with the Jerry Cox Company or the
Myrtle Beach Farms Company. I chose the latter and left it to manage a bank in Ridgeville, S. C. Banks were closing, and I returned to Conway and went into partnership with Frank Green in the Green Mercantile Company. In 1925 I took some stock with the Peoples Drug Store. My friend, Dr. R. M. Prince was manager. In May, 1926, I re-entered the Peoples National Bank & remained there until June 30, 1965 when I retired. They kept me on the payroll at a reduced pay and Secretary of the Board of Directors until December 31, 1968.

The steps to the Conway City Hall are of phosphate rock like that used in the Dock Street Theater in Charleston, South Carolina. Charleston County had large deposits of this rock which was for years crushed for fertilizer.

My father was in bed with pneumonia. I rode my bicycle to Conway, got medicine from the drug store, arrived back at Poplar Swamp which was one-fourth mile from home. I walked the foot logs and toted the bicycle. When I arrived on dry ground across the swamp and set the bicycle down, the handle bar hit the medicine in my pocket, breaking it and spilling the medicine. I had to return the nine miles to town and get the prescription refilled. I was about ten to twelve years old. There was an old swimming hole at the east side of the road. I ordered me some water wings and went in for a swim after chasing out a cotton mouth moccasin.

One Sunday morning on the way to church, the ford was frozen over. My father took an axe and broke up the ice so that we could cross. This was to prevent the mule from slipping on the ice and perhaps breaking a leg.

The Charleston earthquake of August 31, 1886 cracked the walls of the Horry County Courthouse, now the Conway City Hall. Instead of condemning the building as unsafe, two steel beams running north and south and two running east and west through the building with large steel washers and nuts on the outside of the building were used to close the cracks and shore up the building. Robert Mills was the architect of this building.

Things Remembered:
Taking a long axe in the wagon to break the ice in Poplar Swamp so that the mule would not slip on it and break a leg.

Taking a robe (lap) in the buggy or wagon to wrap our feet in cold weather, and occasionally placing a hot brick or a lighted lantern under the robe for warmth.

On a trip to Conway after riding until we were nearly frozen, to get out and walk or run on the frozen ground to thaw out.

The road washed out in white oak swamp so that the mule would have to swim.

At Crabtree Swamp (a crabapple tree grew on the southeast side of the road at the swamp) the road was washed out into a hole. During the freshet a box would be placed on the wagon or buggy seat. One day I was sitting on a box of Brown Mule Chewing Tobacco atop the wagon seat. Coming from town the wagon got into a deep rut in the swamp and the water came up and wet me covering the box I was sitting on.

Cutting Oats with a scythe.
Cutting rice with a reap hook.
Beating rice out of the husks with a pestle in a mortar.
Beating out peas with a stick and winnowing them. Throwing them in the air to fall back on the sheet while the chaff was blown away with the wind.

Chewing and grinding sugar cane. Cooking syrup.
Butchering hogs, cattle, sheep and goats.
Making sausage and liver pudding, and sausage meat.
Canning fruit.
Curing tobacco with wood burning in a furnace. Lying on a hard bench and waking up every hour or so and replenishing the fire.
Getting ice at Adrian brought by the 4 p.m. train on Saturdays and churning ice cream. Also, getting a shad occasionally from the same train.
Grainger and Tyler's water mills grinding grits and meal.
Shelling corn with a hand propelled sheller. Taking a sack across the mule's back and riding to the mill for meal and grits. (Like Henry Clay, the mill boy of the Slashes.)
Churning butter. Parching coffee beans in a spider on a wood stove.
Grinding the coffee in a hand mill nailed to the wall.
Drawing water from an open well with a bucket and a long sweep.
Sawing, splitting and stacking stove wood. Cutting splinters.
Heating a kettle of water on a wood stove and bathing in a wash tub.
Going swimming in a mud hole in the swamp.

Coming to Conwayborough occasionally by wagon or buggy (a days trip by mule and wagon or buggy). Buying a package of Uneeda biscuits (soda crackers) and a can of sardines for lunch, or a big bag of six crackers for a nickel from the cracker barrel and a wedge of hoop cheese and making a meal, or going to B. T. Hyman's grocery and bakery and watching him take a shingle and slip under a large loaf of bread (wrapping it in a coarse paper and walking the streets tearing off a handful of the bread at the time and eating almost the 'whole loaf.

The circus parade in the fall. The old soldiers (Confederate) parade on Memorial Day. The Horry Hussars on Parade (National Guard).
Horry County School Field Day: Parade of pupils by schools, athletic contests, prizes. Literary contests - I have a spelling medal that I won one year.

Col. D. A. Spivey entertaining all the teachers of Horry County on his lawn and at his residence on Main Street and Kingston Lake once a year.

Land sale Lucas Woods - barbecue, brass band, gold coin prizes, fights (drunks).
Eating grapes from the vines of Uncle John Baker's on a cold frosty morning before going to school.

THE ORIGIN OF CONWAY STREET NAMES

By Mrs. Maxine Sawyer

This paper was submitted in partial fulfillment of requirements for the course on the History of Horry County at Coastal Carolina. The IRQ staff will welcome further information about the origin of street names in Conway or in other towns in Horry County from any of its readers.

The township, called Kingston, was laid out on the west bank of the Waccamaw on March 10, 1731. It comprised most of the land now in Horry County between the Waccamaw and Little Pee Dee River, less than half the area of the present county.

In 1754, Chief Justice Wright and Alexander Skene, Esquire, were ordered to prepare a plan for a town. This town, like the township, was called Kingston, after many years to be known as Conway.

The town of Conway was named in honor of Lt. Col. Robert Conway, another revolutionary soldier and large owner of property in the town.

The name Kingston was changed to Conwayborough in 1801 to be changed to Conway in 1883. Conway was incorporated as a municipality in 1898, with Col. C. P. Quattlebaum as its first Mayor. (1)

Conway is bordered on the east side by Kingston Lake. The first street nearest the lake is Kingston Street; thus the original name of our town is preserved. Parallel to Kingston Street are the well-known streets Main, Laurel and Elm. It is assumed they were the earliest named streets as the town was first plotted in blocks, and these blocks were numbered according to the Hemingway Map of Conwayborough. (2) As the town grew, new streets were opened and named.

In an interview with Conway's oldest citizens, it was learned that west of the present First Baptist Church there was a grove of beautiful old oaks. This section of the town was known as the Muster Field, where the local Militia drilled for many years. In honor of the soldiers, the townspeople gathered annually at this historic site and spread their picnic dinners. This continued until there were no 'Old Soldiers' left to be honored. Beaty Street now goes right through that old oak grove section. Since it was in the early nineteen hundreds that most of the homes on the street were built, it is reasonable to believe the street was opened and named about that time. According to Marjory Q. Langston, this time coincides with the time Col. C. P. Quattlebaum was Mayor of Conway. Col. Quattlebaum had boarded for about ten years in the home of Mrs. Mary Beaty. This home now stands on the banks of the Kingston Lake and is presently the Chamber of Commerce Building. Since the Beatys were close friends of Col. Quattlebaum and very early outstanding citizens of the town, he is most likely to have been the one to name the street, "Beaty." (3)

History made during "Reconstruction Times" gives the name of Whittemore to one of Conway's streets. A "Carpetbagger", B. F. Whittemore came to South Carolina from Boston. His object was to educate the children of Negro...
slaves. The Negro school bore the name of Whittemore. (4)

Before the railroad came to Conway, it was necessary to go by "hack" to Marion to take a train. A Negro man by the name of Applewhite often did the driving. A reliable man by the same name and presumed to be the same man lived near the Burroughs home on "Snow Hill." Anderson Applewhite, along with all the other work he did for the Burroughs family, cared for the pigs. When a street opened where the pig pen had been, the oldest Burroughs daughter was asked, "What shall we name the street?" Effie replied, "Let's call it Applewhite Lane." (5) A prettier name could not have been found.

According to tradition, Race Path Street in the early days of Conway was a place for horse racing and other contests; and so the street was named Race Path. Mr. Edward Burroughs tells of an amusing game once played at this site. The game was to hang a goose with its head down from a high limb. The head and neck were generously greased. The object of the game was to be able to hold on to the greased neck and pull the goose down. (6)

In the early history of Conway, a beloved lady affectionately called Grandma Norman, also called Aunt Jane, kept a boarding house. That boarding house stood on land about where the Jerry Cox Company is now located. The townspeople loved Mrs. Norman so much that when she died they erected a high urn shaped planter at her grave. The word "Grandma" was the only word on the urn and, until recent years, the only information as to who lay buried there. At the foot of the grave now stands a tombstone with the following inscription:

Sarah Jane, Daughter of John and Elizabeth Prince Beaty - February 26, 1791 - September, 1881 - married Dr. Joshua Norman February 26, 1811.

The short street through land once owned by the Normans is named Norman Street. (7) The history of Melson Street is similar to that of Norman Street. The Rufus Melson family lived on a large tract of land west of Conway. The land is now well populated. One street was named Rufus and one Melson. These streets run parallel across the once Melson property.

The Sawdust Road was a happy place to play for children who attended Burroughs School before 1906. Until the "new" brick building further up Main Street was completed, the one school house for all Conway white children was on the corner of Main St. and Sawdust Drive. Just back of the school was a deep gully. A high sawdust embankment extended the driveway across the gully. When the recess was over, children who had enjoyed jumping down the steep side of the road went running back to class on time. This road led to the Burroughs Home and was also called Burroughs Road. (8)

Before Mr. F. G. Burroughs became owner of a high knoll overlooking Kingston Lake, it was owned by a Mr. Snow. Mr. Burroughs built his home on what became known as Snow's Hill. Very naturally, the road leading through that section of the town became known as Snow Hill Drive. Today we find no Sawdust Road on our town's map. Instead, we find the names Lakeside Drive and Lakeland Drive. These more elite names are very appropriate, as Conway's most scenic drive is the one that takes you down Lakeside and Lakeland Drives.

Near this same area is Tolar Lane and Hart Street. These were named for J. R. Tolar and J. H. Hart, who were commission merchants, Tolar and Hart of New York transacted business with the Burroughs. (9) A very interesting interview was held February 19, 1973 with Carl Sessions. History was written about the names of the streets of Conway.

Mr. Sessions stated that streets were named for all the Mayors of Conway. These streets are McKeithan, Spivey, Buck, Sessions, Burroughs, Smith, Little, Magrath, McDermott, Suggs Busbee, Thompson, and Long. In checking the records in City Hall on February 19, 1973, pictures of all the Mayors of the town of Conway and the dates they served were observed hanging in the entrance hall, with the exception of the first mayor, Col. C. P. Quattlebaum. His picture is hanging in the present Mayor H. B. Huckabee's office. No street could be found named for Col. Quattlebaum nor James G. Lewis. However, a new bridge across the Kingston Lake on highway 905 is named the James Lewis Bridge in honor of Mayor Lewis. Also, just outside of the City limits on Ninth Avenue is the Quattlebaum estate which has been made into a development and the streets are named for members of the Quattlebaum family. These were named by Paul Quattlebaum, Sr.

While looking at the city map of Conway, Mr. Sessions began reminiscing about the earlier days of Conway and telling of the origin of streets. Collins Street and Collins Park Street are named in honor of Mr. B. G. Collins, property owner and early settler in Conway before the war. Mr. Collins entered the turpentine business with his kinsman. After the war he became co-owner of
Burroughs and Collins Company and many of his descendants still live here. The B. G. Collins' home on 902 Elm Street is now occupied by his daughter, Miss Mitchell Collins.

Lewis Street is named for Mr. W. R. Lewis, who was among the early property owners of Conway and operated a General Merchandise and Hardware Store in Conway for many years. He also introduced the first bottling works to this town, and one of the bottles is at the present time in the possession of Osby Cartrette.

Currie Street, according to Mr Sessions, was named for a Mr. Currie who was the great grandfather of Senator James P. Stevens. Also, a Currie House was located in Conway and believed to have been a boarding house.

Snider Street was named for Charles H. Snider, Treasurer of Conway for many years and the father of Miss Evelyn Snider.

Godfrey Street was named for Samuel Gillespie Godfrey, husband of Lucille Burroughs Godfrey.

Bell Street was named for Samuel Bell, father of Georgia Bell Buck. Georgia Bell Buck is the mother of Mayor Hal Buck. Buck Street is named for Mayor Buck.

Ambrose Alley was named for H. W. Ambrose. Mr. Ambrose came to Conway about 1906. His two loves, outside of his family, were his church and "his" mills. He became General Manager of Conway Lumber Company and was the first teacher of the Hut Bible Class.

Sherwood Drive was named for Edwin James Sherwood, prominent attorney of Conway.

Spivey Street is named for D. A. Spivey, a cashier of the first bank in Conway. He was connected with the bank from 1893 until his death in 1945. He was called "Colonel Spivey" by his friends and associates.

Barker Street was named for C. E. Barker, who was a former treasurer of Conway.

Tisdale Street was named for the Tisdale Family who lived on it throughout their lives. Arthur Tisdale who was associated with Burroughs and Collins Company, was one of the family.

Scarborough Street was named for Senator R. B. Scarborough, who came to Conway in 1861. He served as Senator, Lt. Governor of South Carolina and Congressman from the Sixth District. He was also a prominent lawyer in Conway.

Freeman Drive was named for W. A. Freeman, who was president of the Conway Bank for many years.

Powell Street was named for Fernie Powell, who was magistrate of Conway and taught school for many years in the public schools of Horry County.

Pearl Street and James Avenue were named by the property owner, Edward James. Pearl Street is named for his daughter, Pearl James Altman. Edgewood Circle is on the same property and gets its name from being at the woods' edge.

Bayside got its name from its location beside the bay thicket.

Crabtree Street and Crabtree Drive were both named for the Crabtree Swamp, which runs by the town on the northwest side.

Crabtree Swamp is crossed when leaving Conway on highway 701 north or when going out Longs Avenue in the direction of Maple Community.

Sadie Sweet Graham, daughter of Newton Sweet, was interviewed on March 10, 1973. She stated Sweet Street was named for her father, Newton Sweet, who practiced dentistry with his father for many years and later took up carpentry. He retired in Conway and was 88 years old when he died. (11)

On February 19, 1973, an interview was held with Catherine Lewis at the Horry County Library. Mrs. Lewis agreed that most of the information concerning the names of Conway streets would have to come from the older generations who had lived here most of their lives and were familiar with the past history of Conway. We went over the information I had received from some of these, and she gave me additional information regarding the following streets:

Cultra Road, Colony Road, and Esdale Lane were named for the early colony which settled at Homewood.

Ridge Street was probably named for the sand ridge through which it was laid out.

Gasoline Alley and Tin Top Alley more than likely came from the comic strip. At one time all the houses on this alley had tin tops. (12)

Highland Avenue gets its name from the Highland Park Subdivision, which was opened in Conway by Mr. D. A. Spivey and the Horry Land Improvement Company in June, 1907. (13)

Mrs. Mary Danner Thompson, wife of former Mayor A. C. Thompson, Jr., verified that Thompson Street was named for Mayor Thompson and that Austin Avenue was named for A. C. Thompson, Sr., his father. She said A. C. Thompson, Sr. owned some property in the area at one time, and it was called Thompson...
Town. It is still referred to as Thompson Town by some of the people living there.

It was also learned from Mrs. Thompson that what is now Oak Street was in the early days of Conway called Ditchbank Road. This road was the main road leading out of Conway to the Marion highway. Apparently, it was Main Street at one time.

Danner Drive was named for Mrs. Thompson's father, Dr. J. H. Danner, who was a Methodist minister and at one time served as pastor of the Conway First Methodist Church. Mr. Danner retired in Conway, and his wife by his second marriage still resides here.

West Street was named for Leo West by Mayor A. C. Thompson, Jr. Mr. West was married to Laura Thompson, sister of the mayor.

Sarah B. Lloyd, born August 28, 1900, was interviewed on March 7, 1973. Mrs. Lloyd stated she was the first Negro 'nurse in Conway and prepared the first bed used in the Negro wing of the Conway Hospital. She was also supervisor of this wing for many years, and she enjoyed her work there. She was forced to quit work as a nurse to care for her ill father, and at this time she began operating a convalescent home on Fifth Avenue. She said she thought it was the first convalescent home in Conway. Mrs. Lloyd was affiliated with the Horry County Health Department and practiced midwifery from 1922 until 1960. She prided herself in the fact that she never lost a mother nor a baby in the forty years of practice.

Mrs. Lloyd now lives with her sister, Hannah Brown, who is about fifteen years older than she, and they live at 507 Highway 378, Conway, South Carolina. She recalled the area in which they grew up and said some of the streets had changed names.

Mrs. Lloyd said Friendship Street was called Durant Street in earlier years. She said the name was changed after they built the Friendship Church on this street.

Hill Street was called Sugar Hill, and Tinkertown Avenue was named for an old Negro man by the name of Tinker Pertell, who lived on this street at one time.

In the early days of Mrs. Lloyd, there was also a Graingertown for which we have Grainger Road. A Mr. Grainger, his first name she could not remember, from Aynor owned property in this area at one time.

McCray Alley was named for Peter McCray, and Dewitt Avenue was named for Wash Dewitt.

Ward Circle and Foster Avenue were laid out on property owned by a Foster Brantley and were named for him.

John Street and Hemingway Avenue were named for Bishop Lawrence Hemingway and John Hemingway. She spoke of Thompson Town and verified that Mr. A. C. Thompson, Sr. owned this property and Austin Avenue was named for Mr. A. C. Thompson, Sr.

Rhue Street was named for Professor Robert E. Rhue, who served as principal of Whittemore School.

Singleton Street was named for George C. Singleton, a devoted Christian man who is well remembered for his work with Conway AME Church.

Spivey Alley was on the property owned by Mr. John Spivey and it was named for him.

Park Street gets its name from Highland Park Subdivision.

Legion Street was called Legion because the American Legion Hut is built on it.

Woodward Drive was named for H. H. Woodward, editor of the Horry Herald for many years. He lived in Conway until his death on July 11, 1954.

It was learned from R. S. Winfield, City Engineer, and Mayor H. B. Huckabee that the streets in the newer developments in Conway were named by the owners of the property.

In the area called Greenbriar are found the George Jenkins' family names: Jenkins Drive and Churchill Drive. Also in this same area is Forest View Road, named for the forest through which it is laid out. This property was owned by George Jenkins.

Mrs. Hoyt Piver of Piver Corporation, verified on February 26, 1973 that the streets in Chicora Subdivision were named by Mr. Piver. They are named for members of the family and are Blake Street, Aaron Street, Reta Street, and Naomi Avenue. Other streets bear the letters "C", "D", and "E". Chicora Boulevard and the area perpetuate an earlier Indian name for this region.

Several streets in Conway have been given names for the different counties in South Carolina. These are Dillon, Marion, Florence, Pickens, Calhoun, Cherokee, Oconee and our own Horry. No information was available as to who named these streets, but the names are identified by South Carolina Maps.

A further search of the Conway city map revealed that a large number of streets and avenues were named for the trees and flowers growing in this county. Among them are some of
our earliest streets: Laurel, Elm, and Oak Street, which at one time was called Ditchbank Road. Others are Myrtle, Live Oak, Palmetto, Sycamore, Maple, Magnolia, Hickory, Pine, Dogwood, and Azalea.

A quote from the Horry Herald dated June 8, 1905 states, ‘‘Funds being raised for Presbyterian Manse at Fifth and Elmwood.'’ It seems that Elm Street was referred to as Elmwood in the early days of Conway. (19)

The first avenues ran east and west and were numbered from one to eighteen. As the town grew, short avenues were laid out and most of them given names. Some were called alleys, drives, roads, lanes, and circles.

Some streets have been omitted as information was not available; nevertheless, history has been written which existed only in the minds of the many senior citizens and others who so willingly gave the information concerning the origin of Conway Streets.

[9] Lucille Burroughs Godfrey, daughter of F. G. Burroughs and Marjory Q. Langston. Mrs. Langston attended the old Burroughs School and was also a member of the first class to finish in the “new” brick school. Interview was held on February 28, 1973.
This picture is presented by courtesy of Mrs. L. W. Langston of 219 Kingston Street, Conway, S. C. and Miss Ernestine Little of 1003 Sixth Avenue, Conway, S. C.

This picture was taken after 1900 as the notation on the building at the top is dated 1900. Note the balcony on the front and on the corner.

Mr. H. P. Little, the builder, is leaning against the corner of the structure on the left.

The sign hanging over the sidewalk says “Spivey Merc. Co.”

The business signs at the center doorway are as follows: Dr. W. E. McCord, Dentist; Robert B. Scarborough, Attorney at Law; Fred Stalvey, Attorney at Law; Mutual of New York.

To the right is the tin roof of the Chinese laundry or the Abram’s ice cream parlor which preceded it.

The center door led to the stairway. Upstairs were these two offices and the hall used by “Stuart Lodge No. 2826, Knights of Honor.”

Those in the regalia of their office in the center of the picture are from left to right: Mr. John C. Spivey, Col. C. P. Quattlebaum, Col. D. A. Spivey, and Mr. B. G. Collins.

From the minutes of the lodge, it was instituted by District Deputy Grand Dictator Jerome P. Chase on September 5, 1882. The organization took place in C. P. Quattlebaum’s Law Office.

The following had signed the application for the lodge and had passed the physical examination: C. P. Quattlebaum, Dr. E. Norton, John A. Mayo, S. D. Jordan, R. C. Cantrell, Jesse H. Jollie, A. H. J. Gallbraith, B. G. Collins, Julius Anderson, J. B. Moore, Jas. P. Parker, Rev. J. Thomas Pate, D. T. McNell.

Others to be listed as charter members, who were not present because the organizer was late in arriving, were: B. L. Beaty, O. A. Parker, E. R. Beaty, J. E. Beaty, and H. L. Buck.

Officers elected were: C. P. Quattlebaum, Dictator; A. H. J. Gallbraith, Vice Dictator; John A. Mayo, Assistant Dictator; Julius Anderson, Reporter; R. C. Cantrell, Financial Reporter; B. G. Collins, Treasurer; Rev. J. Thomas Pate, Chaplain; Jas. R. Parker, Guide; James B. Moore, Guardian; S. D. Jordan, Sentinel; Jesse H. Jollie, Past Dictator; Dr. E. Norton, Medical Examiner.

On October 8, 1888 the building committee reported that they had been able to secure the hall from Horry Masonic Lodge No. 65 at a monthly rental of $1.50. [The upstairs of building is shown in picture.]
By Annette E. Reesor

The April 1974 issue of *THE INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC QUARTERLY* contained a scholarly account of migrations to Horry County by Mr. C. B. Berry. As an adjunct to his work, this article concerns individuals who came from afar during the late nineteenth and early twentieth centuries, liked Horry, and in turn were liked by the natives. Each made worthy contributions to the economy and culture of the county. I mention only those I knew personally, or whose stories came to me from primary sources. Surely there are others who adopted Horry, but an educated guess is that their stories are not substantially different from those related here.

Mr. Ole (rhymes with "holy") Andersen was one of these. Born in Fredrikstad, Norway, in 1849, he came to Georgetown as the ship's cook on June 1, 1870. His homeland, then dominated by Sweden, was not involved in serious problems. He was probably a youth seeking adventure and a better living in America — and South Carolina was still under carpetbag rule!

Ole continued to Port Harrelson, a bustling settlement on the Waccamaw River. He swapped his native fjords and cool climate for the mosquito-infested swamps, steaming summers, and the love of Miss Mary Jane Dusenbury of Pot Bluff. (See *IRQ* Vol. 8, #1, page 29) They were married and raised a large family. The children's names reflect both Scandinavian and Horry heritage. There were Gustav (Gus), Eric, Oscar and Olga, as well as Claude, Dusenbury, Fannie Lou, and others.

Ole's brother, Fred, also migrated to America, but settled in California. Their sister, Amelia Ericson went to Detroit. The family kept together through correspondence written in their native Norwegian. There must have been a lingering homesickness, because Mr. Ole's naturalization papers show that he did not become an American citizen until he had lived in Horry County for thirty-four years!

Mr. Ole's garden was planted in the frugal manner of one reared where arable land is scarce. His well-tended vegetables were planted in square plots, always free of weeds, and were very productive. A fence kept the farm animals out. There was open range in South Carolina until about 1920. Zinnias for Mary Jane blazed in beauty around the vegetable garden.

This descendant of the Vikings had the wood-working skills for which they are famous. He built a beautiful pulpit and pews for Hebron Church (*IRQ* Vol. 2, #1, page 4, and Vol. 2 #4,
cover photograph). But boat-building was the skill most in demand. It is believed that he constructed the LILLIAN L. and the PATHFINDER, both gasoline-powered, for Mr. H. P. Little and Mr. Arthur Burroughs, respectively, also George Sumpter’s QUICK-STEP (IRQ Vol. 5, #1, page 22) which was used for offshore fishing at Myrtle Beach, and many other fishing craft. The NIGHT-HAWK, also motor powered, was the family’s only means of transportation to Conway, when they moved up the Waccamaw, beyond Stilley’s Mill, to the site of Gus’s lumber business.

Santa Claus also admired the Andersen craftsmanship. Charles Epps, about ten years old, requested a sail boat in his Christmas letter. Santa had a model Charles wanted, a Schwartz toy sloop, named RELIANCE. But, alas! It was dismantled and needed to be rigged. Who could do a better job of assembling the toy than Mr. Ole? The RELIANCE bobbed in the surf at Myrtle Beach, sailed the dark waters of Kingston Lake, and the placid ones of the Epps’ bath-tub. For years Charles and his friend, Jack Burroughs, took frequent bike rides, or walked to the mill to talk boats with the Norwegian expert. After his marriage, Charles moved the beloved sloop to his new home as a sentimental mantel adornment.

Gus, Mr. Ole’s eldest son, began working in lumber at an early age, salary: .85c a day! His business acumen soon elevated him to the ownership of a portable saw-mill, and he became a relatively affluent member of the family. Several of his brothers worked with him, and his father ran the commissary. Mr. Ole loved children, and they loved him. Two of his young grandsons passed the store on their daily walks to the family ‘‘baby-sitter’s’’ home. Stopping by to see Pa’-Pa’, each was assured of a delicious piece of candy. Upon returning, several hours later, another choice sweet was slipped into each chubby hand by the kindly gentleman.

In 1923, at the age of 73, Mr. Ole died of pneumonia which was the result of exposure to the elements while building a boat in his back yard for Mr. Ben Dusenbury. His final resting place is in the Union Methodist Churchyard, not far from the girlhood home of his beloved Mary Jane.

Second, third and fourth generations of Andersens (spelled with an ‘‘e’’, not ‘‘o’’) are apparently all descended from this hard-working son of ‘‘the rugged Land of the Midnight Sun’’. His progeny include: a judge, S. C. State Senator, post-master, lumber workers of all skills, Conway’s assistant fire chief, a high-ranking Air Force officer, teachers, secretaries, sales managers, veterans of three wars, many college graduates and other professionals. All have contributed much to the religious and cultural development of Horry, and are solid ‘‘salt of the earth’’ citizens.

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About 1919 Viggo Carl Georg Jensen of Copenhagen, Denmark, an employee of The American Tobacco Company, came to the United States to learn the business. He and Minnie Collins of Conway (IRQ Vol. 3, #1, page 28, and Vol. 7, #4, page 16, picture) fell madly in love and were married in the living room of her home on January 1, 1922. When Viggo went to Charleston to take the oath of allegiance to the United States, Minnie and her mother accompanied him as witnesses to his length of residency.

After inspecting the papers, the judge looked up at Minnie and said, ‘‘You can’t sign for Mr. Jensen, you are not a citizen of the United States, but a subject of the King of Denmark!’’

According to the law at that time, marriage
made the wife an automatic citizen of her husband's country. This was shocking news to the Conway born woman, whose ancestors on both sides of the family fought in the Continental Army, and was a member of the DAR. With the exception of a New York honeymoon, King Christian X's Horrieite had never left the Pee Dee section of South Carolina! Fortunately, Archie Sasser, a Conway native and a friend of Viggo's, was an intern in the Medical College at Charleston. He left his duties long enough to sign the necessary papers. Several years later, Minnie went through the process of naturalization. I suppose she is the only natural-born and naturalized Horrieite in the history of the county.

Years after Viggo's tragic death in an automobile accident in 1937, his niece migrated to Horry. She is now a naturalized citizen, and is very active in Myrtle Beach politics. Her Christmas tree is always decorated in the Danish fashion. Her girls are: Margrethe (Greta) and Birgit (Lisa) Darby.

VIGGO CARL GEORG JENSEN
In 1928

FRED NASH

The April 10, 1959 meeting of the Myrtle Beach Air Force Base Community Council witnessed a unique ceremony, and it was a "first" in Horry County. Seventy-one year old Fred Nash stood at attention, as he had been taught while in the United States Army during World War I. With words of gratitude and a handshake from Major General David W. Hutchinson, Commander 9th Air Force at Shaw AFB, Mr. Nash was given the Exceptional Service Award, which included a certificate and an engraved medal, the most distinguished honor presented by the military to civilians only.

Born in 1888, Fred had emigrated to the United States from his native Tyre, Lebanon, in 1907, became a naturalized citizen in 1913, and eventually made his way to Conway, where he earned a living at whatever opportunity came his way. For a while he farmed land near Keysfield, operated a shoe repair shop on Third Avenue, and also dealt in furs. In 1922 Fred Nash ran what was probably Horry's first regular taxi service, and in 1923 extended the service to Myrtle Beach. His marriage brought him the happiness of five natural and two adopted children. Fred saw to it that each one was well educated. Some time during the children's growing years the Nashes moved to Myrtle Beach, and Fred opened a business there. Beatrice, the youngest daughter was a beauty, and in 1957 was selected "Miss Myrtle Beach High" over 47 contestants.

When Fred reached retirement age, he settled into the relatively quiet life of running a concession stand near the State Park Pier at the south end of Myrtle Beach. Tourists and Air Force personnel, alike, were his satisfied customers. By September 18, 1958 the summer tourists had left, and enthusiastic fishermen swarmed the pier. Suddenly from over the sea zoomed a low-flying T-33, obviously in serious trouble. In a split second Captain Wallace B. McCafferty maneuvered the crippled craft in a vain attempt to land in an uninhabited area, so as not to endanger lives or property. This was impossible. The T-33 damaged the pier and buildings, then crashed into flames on a new car, killing a father and two sons. At the risk of his life and oblivious to his own serious burns, Fred Nash went into action. From the maw of the inferno he dragged Captains McCafferty and William J. Sitzmen, Jr. Quickly putting out flames in hair and tearing off blazing clothing, Fred succeeded in saving the life of the former.

Thus did a likeable, industrious Lebanese-American render Exceptional Service to his adopted country. This is why that spring
meeting at the MBAFB Officer’s Club was so special.

The eighty-year life span of Bill Kulychycki came to an end on March 11, 1966 at his home near the waterfront of Myrtle Beach. During those years the world had changed much, but Bill remained the gentle, courteous craftsman who repaired the shoes of Conway for many years. His native Warsaw, Poland, had been occupied by Russia since 1815. Germany, nearing the tenth month of the upheaval of World War I, had begun using poison gas against the Allies. News of these events greeted Bill as he arrived in Conway, South Carolina, to set up a shoe repair business. The records don’t show whether he left home before the assassination of the Archduke that sparked the conflict, or shortly afterwards. Christened Marvin Basil Kulchyke, Horryites always called him “Bill”, and pronounced his surname with variations of their own invention. “Ka-boos’ky” and “Cool Chickie” were the most frequently heard.

The October 18, 1934 issue of the Horry Herald American Legion Supplement contained comments and opinions of various distinguished men on the community’s economy. It is a tribute to this repairer of shoes that he was contacted along with men of such stature as lumbermen H. W. Ambrose and Walter Stilley, Jr., Attorneys H. H. Woodward, Frank Thompson and G. Lloyd Ford, Marion businessmen C. T. Sloan and W. A. Collins, and others. Bill stopped operating his latest mechanical devices long enough to comment to the reporter: “It is now going on twenty years that I have been living in Conway. I am glad indeed that fate was so kind as to direct me to this community.”

There was a special bond of friendship between Bill and Dr. Epps, because the latter had helped him fill out the documents necessary for his naturalization.

Molly Jones (Mrs. Grady McCoy, Sr.) also assisted this alien. Molly, a postal clerk, helped him make out money orders for supplies for the shop. The business was located on Fourth Avenue, about the middle of the block between Laurel and Main Streets.

Late in life Bill married Lillian Kleinhart. Rumor had it that they first met through correspondence. Lillian bore Bill a lovely daughter. Savings were invested in Myrtle Beach property, and Bill spent his retirement years by the seashore. His wife ran a small, but homelike motel on the waterfront for many years. Bill spent half a century giving good service to his chosen country. As far as I know, there never was an unkind thing said by him or about him either.

The pogroms had been increasing since the May Laws of 1882, and Japan’s underestimated strength in the 1905 conflict with Russia gave Czar Nicholas II an excuse to step up these atrocities against the innocent Jews of his realm. So, it is not surprising that twelve year old Katie Kroll smiled with relief when, after an arduous sea voyage, she and her youngest sister set foot on the American soil of New York City. An older sister had preceded them there, and by systematically budgeting every penny, was able to provide passage for her sisters. With the help of other relatives and friends, the girls were sustained until they were established and self-supporting in the “sweat-shops” of the garment industry of that largest of American cities. Their father had died a few years earlier, and the mishpocheh who did not emigrate, were later slaughtered by the Nazis during World War II.

After ten years of gruelling work, sewing, saving and learning American ways, Katie met and married Bernard Wolpert, who had been
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"MAMA WOLPERT"
At home in 1970.

born in the United States. This automatically made her an American citizen, a fact which gave her much pride and pleasure the remainder of her life.

Katie and Bernard moved to Lake City, S. C., then went to Loris in 1927. The climate was more like that of Odessa, Russia, near her birthplace, than the icy winters of Manhattan. But there were many differences in accommodations in rural Loris, than those of the big city.

"Why do you have to put water in to get water out?" she asked her friend and neighbor, Mrs. Davis Heniford, Sr., as she vigorously primed the pump. The streets were sandy during a dry spell and the dust permeated everything. Wet weather brought a sea of mud. And in all kinds of weather it was necessary to use the "convenience", an outdoor privy. For heating and cooking, wood had to be chopped and brought into the house.

The Wolpert's were among the few Ashkenazim in Horry, and attending religious services necessitated a trip to Florence over unpaved roads. Neighbors cooked their vegetables and cornbread with that standard of Southern diet, "fat back", but Katie adhered to a kosher kitchen. Her vegetables were produced in her own garden, and jams and jellies prepared from local fruits by Katie, herself. The three Wolpert children were kept in health by that pancea cooked up by all good Jewish mothers, chicken soup, administered with words of wisdom from scripture and folklore.

Bernard's store managed to keep solvent during the Depression, in large part to his wife's encouragement and sales ability. Wolpert's is still one of the strongly established businesses in Loris, now in the capable hands of their first-born, Robert.

Katie frequently accompanied Bernard to New York on buying trips. One of her greatest pleasures was to have acquaintances admire her "Southern Accent", she was really an American from South Carolina now. But the people of Loris always detected a slight southern Russian accent, punctuated with words and sentence structure from that most expressive of all languages, Yiddish.

In September 1973 Katie died, leaving a host of friends behind. She had been a charter member of the Loris Eastern Star and the American Legion Auxiliary. She had made generous contributions to all local charity drives, including gifts of money to churches that were not of her faith.

Her two sons and one daughter earned college degrees. Bertie became a social worker, and Raphael a dentist. How pleased Katie was with their involvement in civic activities, and the fact that the grandchildren were responding to her ambition of attaining higher education.

"Mama Wolpert" is truly an excellent representative of those who came to Horry, were accepted by the community, and made it a better place. Did Katie's life help mollify in Horry any trace of the anti-Semitism that had driven her from her homeland? You can bet your mazuma it did!

In 1877 Joe Sarkis came to the United States from Syria. Several years later he and his North Carolina wife, Jennie settled in a small sand floor cabin near Withers Swash at Myrtle Beach's south end. Joe was an expert fisherman, using a seine to haul mullet from the sea. One of the pleasant pastimes for summer vacationers was watching Joe and his crew of strong Negro assistants at work. There was a crude sun shelter made from saplings and leafy branches. This was the "look-out". From here a large ripple seen moving southward in the ocean indicated that a school of mullet was approaching. Joe and his assistants quickly launched a small rowboat in the surf. Two or more strong men on shore would hold one end of the seine, while others dumped the remainder
into the sea, a little at a time. The man in charge of rowing would encircle the school, then head for shore. The seine was alive with mullet and other varieties of fish. Bringing the catch quickly above the water line, the men gathered the sea's harvest in large baskets. Some were sold to on-lookers, some to the Hotel, and others cleaned and salted for winter use.

Jennie frequently turned her culinary skill to feeding hungry visitors. For .25c she served a plate of piping hot fried fish and fluffy rice. She handed the meal through the door of the cabin, and her customers sat on a sand dune and ate heartily of the delicious fresh-caught seafood.

The Sarkis family lived more comfortably in Conway during the off-season months. Jennie packed a peddler's bag with lovely laces, combs and other interesting items. She went from door to door selling them. Frequently her daughter, not yet in her teens, accompanied her. While the wares were displayed and purchased, the girl would keep her nimble fingers busy making beautiful lace tatting. Jennie was a welcome visitor to the house of her customers, and they often invited her to stay for a slice of homemade cake and a bit of chatter.

Another Sarkis business enterprise in Conway was a restaurant. By special arrangement with customers who liked them, Jennie would prepare that uniquely southern dish, "chittlins". Joe's generosity towards hungry indigents was unceasing. At his funeral in 1939, one of the most distinguished gentlemen in Conway whispered to another, "Joe sure fed a lot of hungry people."

"Little Joe" followed his father's trade, but instead of seining, he operated the family fish market in Conway. It is still a family business on Laurel Street, between third and Fourth avenues.

With astute knowledge of real estate, the Sarkis descendants own and operate some of the finest water-front motels at Myrtle Beach.

Second and third generations of the Sarkis family continue to maintain high standards of citizenship, and earn the respect of all.

The glistening white marble gravestones in the family plot in Conway's Lakeside Cemetery are mute testimony to the frugality, industry and social acceptance of this alien, who, as a lad of fourteen, left his home in the troubled Middle East, and had the good fortune to marry a hard-working, pleasant North Carolina woman. Both of them added to Horry's rich heritage.

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The February 2, 1905 issue of the Horry Herald carried the following news item: "The Chinese laundry, recently established, is said to be rushed with work." It also carried the following advertisement:

**CHINESE LAUNDRY**


Call us GEO. LUM

For many years "The Herald" carried this advertisement weekly, sometimes it was enlarged, but was omitted entirely, when, I assume, other members of George's family came to operate the business. The laundry remained in operation at its location on Main Street until some time in the mid-thirties. It was a victim, probably, of the growing use of dry-cleaning and home washing machines.

To untangle the stories of the several gentlemen who operated the laundry is a veritable "Chinese puzzle", but I'll put together bits and pieces as they were given to me, and as I remember them. Lum Jung is the smiling Oriental I remember, and some of the time I may have been handed my father's shirts by one of his cousins, and I thought it was Lum. This is the probable sequence of their arrival, as most of my contacts are in agreement with it:

George Lum, his uncle Charlie (referred to by the Negro help as "Old Man Charlie"), Lum
Jung Yung and Pung, Art Tom Lum, or Lem, and, finally, Mr. Hamilton Tom. Hong Kong was their native city, and all, with the exception of the last two, were apparently nephews of 'Uncle Charlie'. Apparently this gentleman returned to his native land shortly after establishment of the business, and the others ran it.

Lum and his dainty wife, Lily, lived in The Commercial Hotel for a while, then moved to a small house on the land now occupied by The Southern Electronics Company. One of my sources of information thinks the following events happened to George, not Lum Jung. I'm inclined to believe it was the latter, as he seems to have been the proprietor of the laundry, and the most remembered of Conway's Chinese citizens.

Lily Lum's neat home was furnished in the American manner, but Lum frequently received large parcels from his former home. Most of my contacts say Hong Kong, others believe it was Canton. Some of the packages were bolts of cloth, sheer white muslin, linen, lustrous silk, and elaborately embroidered silk. Lum took the material to a neighbor, Mrs. J. M. McKeithan, and requested that she make Lily some clothes, stating that he wanted her to be as well-dressed as the other Conway ladies. The former mayor's wife graciously agreed to the request. Lily was petite, and wore a very small size shoe. Her feet were not bound, as the Lums were not of the aristocracy. Seated in a chair her feet barely touched the floor. While working around the house she slipped into a native cheongsam, which, after all, is the most becoming garment a Chinese woman can wear. Her black hair was arranged in the current Conway fashion.

Lily (sometimes called Lillian by her husband's employees) didn't work at the laundry, but stayed home. Unlike most Conwayites at that time, the Lums had neither kitchen garden, chickens nor a cow. Lum did, however have a small farm near Homewood.

Like most ladies of the town, Lily had a woman in by the day to help with the housework. The dining table was set with western-style silverware, but they always ate with chopsticks. One Chinese dish, prepared in their kitchen, was a succulent steamed chicken, garnished with mushrooms and served with flaky rice. Accompanying the meal was a drink they called 'old country', which was probably an imported rice wine. After dinner, Lum serenely smoked his water pipe.

Most of the Chinese gentlemen came to Conway wearing the queues that were required under the Manchu dynasty. Soon they went to Mr. John Johnson's barber shop and emerged with American style haircuts.

One afternoon (probably in 1913) Lum went to oversee his farm, leaving Lily alone overnight. When the housekeeper came to work the next morning, she discovered that Lily had a double surprise. Un-aided by midwife or doctor she had given birth to twins! Soon the news spread, and the good people of Conway offered whatever assistance was needed. The almond-eyed babies were the talk of the town, and it was a great treat for children and grown-ups alike to visit the Lums and admire their darlings.

Sadness came with the death of one of the babes. Lum had his child buried in the "white folks" cemetery. No marker has been found at Lakeside, but that is believed to be the child's resting place. Death records were not kept until 1915, so there is no way to verify the date nor burial place of the little Lum.

As the newspaper advertisements proclaimed, the work at the laundry was "first class". In an era when detachable starched collars and cuffs were worn by men, the genial moon-faced proprietor became a favorite among the professional men of town. Lawyer E. J. Sherwood frequently stopped by to leave his shirts, and remained long for an interesting discussion and some joking. Dr. Epps' pharmacist's jackets were gleaming white, and
starched stiff enough to stand alone. He, also, liked to chat with the Oriental.

The Chinese Laundry was among the first establishments in Conway to use electrically powered machines. A wash tub was ordered through Mr. Paul Quattlebaum. Lum was distraught because it didn't get the clothes as clean as the old-fashioned method. Mr. Quattlebaum left his "Light and Ice Co." long enough to inspect.

"Lum", he said, "this machine washes, but you have to put soap in it, too."

Thus did East learn from West. The bleach used, however, was always a special kind of lime ordered from China. The heavy electric irons were attached by a cord threaded through a pulley attached to the ceiling. All the worker had to do was to steer the hot iron over the garment. Many Negro women earned a good living working at the laundry.

Wrapped parcels were neatly placed on shelves for pick-up. They were labeled in Chinese ideographs, which only Lum could read. Laundry marks were of his own invention, often the initials of the customer, or a combination of Arabic numerals and letters of the alphabet. He added the bill quickly with a mysterious abacus. These clever Chinese were equally fluent with their native and adopted languages, both spoken and written.

The best damask linen tablecloths in Conway were entrusted in his care. It is probably out of the interest of his women customers, many of whom belonged to the Civic League, that the laundry frequently ordered a supply of "Chinese sacred lilies" and attractive pottery containers in which they grow and bloom with only water for food, and small pebbles to hold the bulbs in place. Surely no lilies (a variety of narcissus) ever smelled so heavenly. When offered money, the inscrutable Chinaman smiled broadly and said, "It cost you nothing. Your husband good customer."

At this point in our story the Chinese puzzle seems to become more baffling than ever. There are gaps and anecdotes that don't fit the accepted pattern. I can only assume that before Lum Jung came to Conway, he was married quite young in China, and his wife bore him a son, Art. I can find nothing more concerning the lovely Lily. Probably she returned to her father's, or went to live with relatives in the Chinatown of some American City. During this period of history, however, we know that polygamy and concubinage were the accepted family life style in the Orient. There was no stigma attached to the possibility of Lum Jung's having a wife in Hong Kong and one in Conway, also a concubine or two, whose offspring, according to "Horryese", were darlings known as "woods colts". Arthur arrived in Conway about 1919 and took over the family business while his father returned to the old country for a
One morning Lum Jung appeared at one of the local banks with a handful of checks from customers to be cashed. He confided in the teller that he was going to use the money to buy a nice present for his wife in China, an American sewing machine.

Unaccustomed to the availability of American goods, Art made short work of his father's hard-earned cash. The laundry, however, continued in business. In due time Lum Jung returned and put it on a sound financial basis again. From then on, he made his home in a small room in the rear of the laundry, to the right of the heat and steam of the irons and washing equipment. There was no window, and the summer heat must have been stifling.

Oh, East is East, and West is West
And the twain did meet
On a Conway street.

. . . . Apologies to Kipling

The Kingston Furniture Company was next door to the laundry. It was a business enterprise of the Goldfinch family. About eight o'clock one morning, probably in 1932, young Heyward Goldfinch was sweeping the sidewalk in front of the store when he noticed a shy, almond-eyed Chinese boy of about his own age. After greeting the lad in English, Heyward soon realized that he did not know the language. with the habitual kindness of the Goldfinches, Heyward put his hand on a nearby parked automobile and said "car". The Chinese boy repeated the word and showed great delight in learning English. Presently Lum Jung emerged from the green painted laundry door and said the boy was his son.

"What's his name?" asked Heyward.

Lum thought for a while, then replied, "Just call him Tom." Thus did a long friendship begin.

There was a restaurant-soda fountain in the downtown area of Conway. Tom frequently wandered in to listen to the manager and customers. The manager's vocabulary was strongly punctuated with words that would make a drunken sailor blush. After one such visit, Tom went to the rear of The Kingston Furniture Company where "Mr. Will" and Heyward were opening up some crates of merchandise. Anxious to show off his newly acquired English, from Tom's lips flowed a stream of profanity the like of which Mr. Will had never heard. He took the youth aside, and in a kindly convincing manner, persuaded Tom that there were better words he could learn. Thenceforth Tom was in regular attendance at the Methodist Sunday School, and sat in the Goldfinch pew during church services.

TOM LUM
In 1933.

With the Chinese reverence for scholarship, Lum decided to enroll his son in the local school. There was an early minor integration hassle over which school. Tom was not white, argued some, therefore he should go to Whittemore, the all-Negro school on "The Hill". Tom was not a Negro, countered others, so he belonged in the all-white school on Main Street. The latter won out. Supt. C. B. Seaborn (see IRQ, Vol. 6 No. 1, cover picture and pages 4-7) enrolled the youth in "Miss Marjory" (Mrs. L. W.) Langston's fourth grade. He was older than his classmates, but with the language barrier, there was no way of determining Tom's level of education. Mrs. Langston was a teacher with that unique ability to get the best out of her students, while winning their love and the admiration of their parents. She immediately recognized that Tom was a very bright boy. He led the class in mathematics. There was a shyness, however, in response to geography and other subjects that required a mastery of the English language. That dedicated lady took the lad to a vacant room across the hall, and while keeping an eye on the youngsters in her classroom, she gave individual instruction in English to her Chinese student.

Tom was not always dignified and serene,
Tom was talented at drawing, and his favorite subject was birds. Miss Marjory encouraged him and built his self-esteem by adorning the classroom with a frieze of his work. His hand-writing reflected the ease with which he could handle pen, pencil and brush. The students' Christmas presents for their parents were hand-made book marks. Varied, indeed were the children's decorations on the colored construction paper, but each bore a beautifully executed 'Merry Christmas' in Chinese, brushed on by the skillful Tom.

As he became more fluent in English, Tom was often promoted in the middle of a school year, finally landing with a group nearer his own age. There is, however, no record of his having attended Conway High School.

Sculpture was another accomplishment. Many a boy has taken some chalk, and breaking it into smaller pieces, throw it across the room as soon as the teacher's back was turned. Not so Tom. With a small knife he carved an octagonal piece of chalk into a beautiful six-story pagoda, hollowing out the interior, and decorating the outside of the fragile material with delicate designs.

Like his brother Art, Tom learned to spend money with joyful abandon. He frequently invited the Goldfinch cousins and other friends to one of the local soda fountains, and set them up to milk shakes and other delicacies.

Lum was the proud owner of a 1932 Ford, which he garaged in the alley behind the laundry. Tom's feet could reach the pedals, and he surreptitiously drove the vehicle from storage and took his friends for joy rides. Once he rounded the sandy curve near Lakeside Cemetery, the Ford skidded into a wooded area, miraculously missed several trees, and came to an abrupt halt in the dead center between two pine saplings. Tom's yellow face turned white as that of Arthur Jr. and Heyward Goldfinch, and other frightened passengers.

Near the Quattlebaum Light and Ice Plant there was a dip in the street as it approached the Kingston Lake bridge. After a heavy rain the ruts turned into a large pool of water. It was a challenge to daredevil young drivers to drive a car at top speed through it, without stalling the motor or getting stuck. Tom entered this test of driver skill. Again, without his father's permission, he loaded the Ford with the Goldfinch cousins and others, and sped into the rain-filled dip. Suddenly the car stopped. Any American boy would have lifted the hood, dried off a few parts with his shirt-tail, waited a while, then driven on his way. Not Tom. The starter wouldn't start and an immobile car was of no use. He hopped out of it, gave it a few kicks, yelled (Chinese expletive deleted), no good! No good!" He then walked promptly walked to the nearest automobile dealer and began negotiations for a more reliable means of transportation. His father felt that his son had "lost face", and warned Conway's youth that his son was "no good, no good".

Mrs. W. T. Goldfinch requested that he call her "Grandmamma," as did her own grandchildren. This gave Tom a very great sense of "belonging".

Tom Lum (sometimes spelled Lem) was inducted into the U. S. Army at Fort Jackson. He insisted that the authorities place him "in the same outfit with my friend, Heyward Goldfinch". Uncle Sam did not oblige. He was assigned to a mobile laundry unit in Iran. Mrs. Will Goldfinch received a pathetic letter which said, in part, "There is a man from Conway here in my outfit. They say he a cook. He no can cook. I about to starve."

Of course Mrs. Goldfinch did what any mother would do. She set about packing goodies, and sent them halfway around the world to her son's friend.

Tom was very proud of his Horry wife, Ruth, introducing her as "My Ruth", to differentiate her from the Ruth Goldfinch who had died some time earlier. This marriage broke up after the war, and Tom married a woman of his own culture. It is said that he sent to China for her. They lived in a northern city where Tom was engaged in the Chinese restaurant business. When a member of the Goldfinch family wrote him that his "American mama" was seriously ill, Tom boarded the next plane for the Myrtle Beach Airport. He had a brief but blessed visit with this kind lady before she died.

Several years ago Tom, his family of lively children and their mother visited Conway. The last heard of them was that the children, now grown were well on the way toward education in the professions.

Lum Jung was last known to be living on Red Cross Street in Wilmington, N. C.

The last Chinese gentleman to run the
laundry in Conway was Mr. Hamilton Tom. He too, made friends with the Langstons and attended the First Baptist Church. Sunday afternoons Janet Langston (Mrs. J. A. Jones) taught him English in the parlor of her home.

World War II brought double tragedy to this fine family. Bill was killed in the service of his country. His mother received a letter of condolence from Mr. Tom in which he described his own sorrow poetically: "Tears fall half a day."

Another son, Perry was permanently disabled. Mrs. Langston and Janet went to Washington to be near him at Walter Reed Hospital. The diagnosis was that Perry would live, but he would be a paraplegic.

Mr. Hamilton Tom was working in The Casino Royal in Washington at that time. He did all in his power to be of assistance to his Conway friends. He invited them to dinner at the place of his employment, introducing the ladies to all his co-workers. Janet was referred to as "My Teacher". Hearts were heavy, but the oriental who did not forget their kindness to him was a great comfort.

Mr. Tom wrote the story of Perry's injuries (now Dr. Perry Langston of Campbell College faculty) and sent it to a Chinese paper. He sent a copy of it to Janet.

The Chinese puzzle ends here. As far as I know, none of this gentle, industrious, respected family now lives in Horry County.

Chinamen wear five buttons only on their coats, that they may keep in sight something to remind them of the five principal moral virtues which Confucius recommended. These are: Humility, Justice, Order, Prudence and Rectitude.

CONCLUSION: This brief peep into the Horry experiences of two Scandinavians, two Middle Easteners, one Slav, a Russian Jewess, and a family of Southern Chinese gives a few clues into the Horryites themselves. The isolation of Horry County until the mid-twenties insulated it against the anti-foreign sentiment of many large American cities. These people came, not in a mass migration, but singly, so there was no opportunity for them to band together for mutual support. In turn, the natives accepted a person for his worth. Each of our aliens made contributions to the economy of rural Horry with skills they brought from "the old country", or learned later. They behaved in an accepted social manner, and their integration into the community as a whole was smoothly accomplished. All insisted on education for their children, and the local facilities were available to them.

At the present time our Service Men are bringing home wives from Europe and the Orient, Coastal Carolina has attracted several distinguished foreign professors, and there are new comers hoping to earn a living on our growing Grand Strand. It is to be hoped that these people will find the opportunity they desire, and contribute their skills to Horry's advancement.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS: For the accumulation of the data for this article I have relied on my childhood memories, microfilm copies of Horry County newspapers, The Quattlebaum Papers, The Horry Memorial Library Staff, The MBAFB Historian, the editorial staff of THE IRQ, Mrs. Thelma Andersen, Mrs. Birgit Darby, Mrs. Robert Wolpert, Lt. Col. C. K. Epps, Mrs. L. W. Langston, Mrs. Mary McCray, and members of the Goldfinch family.

I sincerely hope that other similar contributions to Horry's heritage will be saved for posterity. Submit your written material to the editor of this magazine. There is no pay but the joy of having saved a valuable story.
GREAT GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

PETTIWAY [CARTRETTE] CARTWRIGHT
Born 11-23-1817
Died 10-07-1895

Top of clock shows locations of the spools on which the weights were wound. As the clock worked, the weights finally and gradually lowered until they had to be rewound.

Door open showing heavy weight in front for the time. Smaller one on the right for the striking mechanism. Pendulum in the center.

The Clock keeps time and works. JPC.
CONTEMPORARY NEWS ITEMS

HORRY HERALD 12-12-1901. An article on the organization of the Outlook Club created to marry off mature maidens or cantaloupes (can't elopes).

HORRY HERALD 1898. First brick church in Horry County erected on the corner of Main Street and Fifth Avenue known as Epworth Hall (present Hut Class Building). Built under the pastorate of the Rev. E. S. Stokes.
In 1896 the third brick building in the town, The Kingston Hotel, was erected on corner Fourth Avenue and Main Street (N.W.) It housed the hotel and the bank of Conway. the other two brick buildings were the court house and the jail.

HORRY COUNTY PRODUCE 1974. At Red and White Supermarket (Calhoun's) on Main Street on display are some watermelons grown by James Thomas. They weigh 101 1/4 pounds and 97 pounds. Cabot Parker has melons weighing up to 63 pounds. They also have smaller melons selling for $5, $4.50, $4 and $2.50. Also there is a large pumpkin.

An article on the improvement of the sidewalks by the addition of sand.

OUR READERS WRITE

Written August 1, 1974 by Gladys Rollinson Davis.

For the "Quarterly of the Horry Historical Society.

I am an avid reader of the Quarterly, and since I have noticed in several issues lists of graves in different cemeteries, I am listing my family members, to the best of my knowledge, are buried in the Kingston Presbyterian Cemetery:

Gustus Pope, born 1852, died in infancy. Son of Captain Samuel Pope and Sara Eliza Richwood Pope.


Mary Jane Bruton Richwood, 1802-1871, wife of J. J. Richwood.

Samuel Pope, charter member of Kingston Presbyterian Church, died 1863.


Sally Maud Melson, born 1865 died 1872.

Elva Richwood Melson, born 12/12/1873 died 1905.

Mary Catherine Melson Galbraith, born 9/27/1863 died Feb. 28/1881.

Above three women, daughters of William Putman Melson and Mary Frances Richwood Melson.

Dr. Archibald Hector James Galbraith, born 1840, died 1904. Veteran of War Between States.

This family plot was located at the Northeast corner of Educational Building on which was erected a tall, cone shaped stone, with names engraved on bottom as follows: Galbraith - Melson - Richwood - Pope. This stone was moved at the time of the building of the Educational Building of the Kingston Presbyterian Church to a point further north in the cemetery.

The above list is correct as far as my knowledge goes, but if there are any records that do not agree, I would be happy to receive knowledge of them. Authority, The Richwood Bible, now owned by Mrs Ruth Cameron of South Braintree, Mass., and from word of mouth of older members of my family, deceased.
May 13, 1974

Mr. Cartrette:

The following letter was received from Mrs. Stone, now 87 years of age. She is still active in historical affairs in Brunswick County and Wilmington, N. C. She is the widow of one of the owners of the "Sanders" described in the article in the April 1974 quarterly. (The extra copy she wanted was sent.)

May 10, 1974

Dear Mr. Berry:

What a wonderful surprise and pleasure to receive the Historical Magazine containing the interesting article of the launching of the "Sanders."

Mr. (R. R.) Stone was one of the partners, I think, with Mr. Corbett and the others. He and Mr. Corbett were in partnership in several businesses.

Mr. Corbett's daughter, Nell, is still living and I have told her of the magazine you sent me. I am wondering if you could get me a copy so I could give it to her as she does not have a clipping but recalls it very vividly....

Sincerely,

Erla Swain Stone

(Mrs. R. R. Stone)

1819 Market Street

Wilmington, N. C. 28401
Say

MERRY CHRISTMAS

with a membership card to the

HORRY COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

which includes a year’s subscription to

THE INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC QUARTERLY

here’s how:

Sign a Christmas card, writing any message you choose. A small card is more managable than a large one. Put it in a stamped envelope, addressed to the recipient. Do not seal. Enclose in a larger envelope, with your check for five dollars ($5.00) made out to the HORRY COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Mail to:

Mr. F. A. Green, Treasurer
Horry County Historical Society
402 - 43rd Ave. N.
Myrtle Beach, S. C. 29577

In a short time your gift card will arrive at its destination, with an official membership card to THE HORRY COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY enclosed. The 1975 issues of THE INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC QUARTERLY will be mailed as your continuing gift as soon as they come off the press.

Can you think of a more imaginative solution to the gift problem for “the person who has everything”, including fond memories of Horry County?
The County with a Heart
That will win your heart.

—Ernest Richardson

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Copies of the 1880 CENSUS OF HORRY COUNTY, S. C. may be obtained by writing the Horry County Historical Society, 1903 Fifth Avenue, Conway, S. C. 29527, or in person from the Horry County Memorial Library. The price is $7.50.